

Bare Naked Terror

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FADE IN:

EXT. LOVECRAFT WOODS - NIGHT

The moon cuts through the night sky like a dead, white eyeball. Angry clouds circulate in anticipation. The silence is broken by the sound of voices.

Hiding within a dense growth of forest lies a clearing, lit by a bonfire. Six people sit, dressed in black robes chanting in a circle - SATANISTS. Its LEADER wears an elaborate horned crown, standing at the head of the ring.

LEADER

Magna, Malathaline, Alzane.

SATANISTS

Magna, Malathaline, Alzane.

LEADER

(Angry)

Magna, Malathaline, Alzane!

SATANISTS

Magna, Malathaline, Alzane.

Opposite the Leader, SAM STEEL, a skinny, nerdy-looking man, looks on nervously.

LEADER

Oh Satan! Master of lies, hate and death! Answer our summons, and make contact with us, your servants!

SATANISTS

Oh Satan! Master of lies, hate and death! Answer our summons, and make contact with us, your servants!

LEADER

We beg you to heed our call and grant your faithful the power to destroy our enemies and spread fear of your name throughout the world!

Sam's eyes dart about in fear. He only mouths the words.

LEADER (V.O.)

Magna, Malathaline, Alzane!

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A Satanist next to the leader rises to her feet.

Sam's hands deftly slip behind his back.

LEADER

Magna, Malathaline, Alzane!

SATANISTS

Magna, Malathaline, Alzane.

The woman drops her robe, wearing nothing but panties underneath. The fire light dances across her shapely curves.

LEADER

Take this offering, oh Lord!

Sam's hands secretly rest behind his back, and reveal a cell phone and the handle of a gun from under his robes.

He scans each member.

They do not notice his actions, and continue to chant eagerly.

LEADER

We offer you soul and flesh to
feast on!

Sweat forms on Sam's brow.

Sam's fingers unlock his smart phone, revealing the text:

"DETECTIVE SAMUEL STEEL'S PHONE."

The Leader chants frantically. Sweat beads on him from the exertion.

LEADER

Take what you will oh, Lord! We
are but your humble servants, who
wish to be an instrument of your
power!

The NAKED SATANIST lies across a small wooden bench in front of the fire.

Sam's fingers ready the speed dial for:

"PRECINCT HEADQUARTERS."

The Leader raises his arms in rapture, holding a knife.

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LEADER
(shouting)
Vathra Xanath!

The knife is ready to come down.

SATANISTS
Vathra Xanath!

Sam's fingers unlock the safety on his gun.

LEADER
Vathra Xanath!! Vathra Xanath!!!

Nothing happens.

Sam Steel is ready to act. His face glistens from the sheen of sweat.

The Leader stands silently -- lets his arms drop.

LEADER
Shit, it didn't work.

Sam Steel breathes a sigh of relief.

A FRIENDLY SATANIST brushes off the disappointment.

FRIENDLY SATANIST
Well, at least we tried!

LEADER
Yeah, but I thought something
would happen this time.

The Naked Satanist rises, confused.

NAKED SATANIST
You mean I got naked for nothing?

A SWEATY SATANIST stares at her with a smile.

SWEATY SATANIST
It doesn't have to be. Let's find
a quiet place in the woods?

The nude woman stands.

NAKED SATANIST
In your dreams!

The cult stands, and gives their Leader a pat on the back.

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The Naked Satanist puts her robe back on, to the dismay of Sweaty. One Satanist, who looks like a heavy metal playboy, seems glad the chanting is over.

PLAYBOY SATANIST

Don't worry, it's still early, we can go back to my place and watch Buffy.

Friendly Satanist notices that Sam Steel is very quiet.

FRIENDLY SATANIST

You okay?

SAM STEEL

Yeah, I'm just disappointed I guess.

FRIENDLY SATANIST

Nothing ever happens, why would tonight be any different?

Playboy Satanist turns to the rest of the group.

PLAYBOY SATANIST

Who's coming back to my place?
Beers on me!
(laughs)

The cult cheers. The Leader steps away from the group, taking the horned crown off, and letting it drop to his side.

SAM STEEL

I need to take a piss.

FRIENDLY SATANIST

Need any help?

Steel gives him a double-take.

SAM STEEL

No thanks. I've done this before.

Steel ventures into the dark woods, away from the cult.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - NIGHT

Sam stops near three parked cars, a stone's throw from an old country road. He tosses his robe into his car. Underneath he wears a simple T-shirt and jeans. Not far off, on the other side of the cars, lies a steep cliff.

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Sam unlocks his cell phone.

SAM STEEL

Morden, this is Steel. When are you going to learn there's no such thing as Satanic cults!

(pause)

No. First we had amateur theatrics, and now they're moving on to beer and TV.

EXT. SATANIC CAMP - SAME

The Leader slowly walks towards CAMERA. His face is painted in sweat, and he looks like he is in pain. Behind him, the others pack up camp. The Leader's lids shut as his face twists in pain.

Playboy Satanist walks up and slaps the Leader on the back. The Leader's eyes snap open, and are completely white, and unnaturally wide.

PLAYBOY SATANIST

You coming or what?

The Leader's brow furrows in anger.

The Leader turns around swiftly, grabbing Playboy by the top of his head, and in one quick FLASH, cuts open his throat with his knife. Blood splatters both of them, and Playboy drops heavily, spraying blood 6 feet in the air.

SWEATY SATANIST

Are you okay?

FRIENDLY SATANIST

Jesus!

NAKED SATANIST

What the fuck?

Friendly rushes to Playboy's aid.

FRIENDLY SATANIST

What happened!?

The possessed Leader smiles. Friendly looks up. The Leader drives his blade into Friendly's chest, who GROANS, and falls back. Naked and Sweaty step back in fear, trying to keep the bonfire between them and their advancing Leader.

EXT. COUNTRY ROAD - SAME

Sam continues his conversation.

SAM STEEL

...I want to hunt down Hell's
Angels, not spy on college kids!
I am not too skinny! Yes sir. I
understand. Hmmm... Yeah, what?

(pause)

My place has been broken into
again? Great. Well I'm never
home! Yeah, I know I need house
sitters. Talk to you tomorrow.
Bye.

Steel hangs up and SIGHS. As soon as he turns he hears a
loud SCREAM. After a moment's hesitation, he draws his
weapon and rushes back the way he came.

Pine branches swat him as he speeds through the
nightmarish forest.

He emerges back in the clearing to see the Leader, bathed
in blood, and dragging the bodies of all the Satanists
into a pile.

Steel draws aim on the Leader.

SAM STEEL

What the fuck?!

The Leader SNARLS and leaps at Steel.

SAM STEEL

Freeze! Police!

His attacker doesn't stop, so Steel opens fire.

Shooting quickly, the first rounds miss, until the Leader
takes four rounds in the shoulder and chest, and drops.

Steel steps closer, examining the scene. The Leader is
face down, unmoving.

Sam's eyes grow wide. Reality sets in, and he rushes
back into the forest.

INT. SAM'S CAR - NIGHT

Sam reaches for the glove compartment for two extra boxes of ammunition. He reloads and digs in his pocket for his phone.

A dark hand holding a knife flies into the car.

SAM STEEL

Fuck!!!

Steel dodges, but drops his phone. The Leader drives the knife into the car's headrest.

Sam leaps back into the front passenger seat, the knife comes down between his knees, into the driver's seat.

He raises his weapon and fires off a few rounds, but the Leader leaps away.

Sam searches for his attacker, but sees nothing.

With a CRASH, the Leader tries to stab his way through the windshield. Behind the growing spiderweb of cracked glass, the Leader HOWLS. Sam shoots again, the killer vanishes.

Steel waves the gun about, trying to locate his attacker. From behind, the Leader's white eyes rise up. The window shatters, and arms reach in to grab Steel's neck. His head is bashed against the dashboard, opening a bloody gash on his forehead. Sam leaps back to the driver's side, as the Leader lunges after him.

EXT. SAM'S CAR - SAME

Falling to the ground outside the car, Sam fires again, emptying the gun at the madman. There is a wet SPARK sound and the gas tank ignites. Sam Steel is knocked back several feet by the concussive BOOM as his car explodes.

An ungodly HOWL rises from the flames as the Leader emerges from the wreck, entirely on fire. He stumbles in circles, and suddenly rushes for the cliff-side.

Frozen in shock, Steel watches the demonic form run, with his empty automatic raised.

The other two cars suddenly explode, ignited by the growing inferno. Steel doesn't seem to notice.

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The burning Leader leaps from the cliff and sails through the air like a meteor, crashing into the river below.

Sam rises to his feet, and takes two wobbling steps, falters, and his eyes roll up. He drops to the ground, unconscious.

RIVER - SAME

A dark shape lolls through the surging water like a log. Rocks in its path spin it about, but eventually cast it aside and to the shore. A slab of steaming char lies still.

A shadowy hand suddenly twitches, angrily grasping a handful of dirt.

FADE TO BLACK.

SUPER:

BARE NAKED TERROR

FADE IN:

INT. CANDY'S BEDROOM - MORNING

CANDY RIDER is sleeping. She is a woman in her early twenties, pretty, but due more to living an active lifestyle, than anything else. An alarm clock RINGS. Her eyes shoot open, and she throws the blanket off.

BEDROOM DOOR - SAME

Candy throws the door open, as she hops and stumbles, trying to dress on the go. We see a simple, rectangular bachelor's apartment. With only one tiny window at the far end, it looks vaguely like a prison cell.

BLENDER

Candy pours powdered coffee, juice, protein powder, and frozen fruit into the small cylinder, and gives it a BLEND.

EXT. APARTMENT HALL - MORNING

The door to room 634 flies open, revealing Candy finishing her smoothie.

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