

Serial Killer Barb (2014)

EXT. WOODS — DUSK

As we fade up from black, a POV shot of the park, thick woods surround the view. The narration begins as someone unseen begins walking forward. During the voiceover, brief flashbacks cut in of scenes from Serial Killer Bob. The flashbacks are of Bob coming home and finding his wife with another man, Bob killing his wife and her lover, the Girl Scouts arriving at the park.

SHERIFF (V.O.)

It started here a dozen years ago. A normal guy named Bob came home. He found his wife with another man. That's when the killing began. Suddenly Serial Killer Bob was born. The mutilated corpses of Bob's wife and her lover were found near one of the entrances to this park. And then Bob disappeared into these woods.

At almost the same time, a group of Girl Scouts arrived at the park to earn their merit badges. But when my only deputy suddenly disappeared, the local sheriff (that would be me, by the way) assembled the best team he could to track down Serial Killer Bob. But then the bodies began piling up. The park proved difficult to search as more lives were lost. When my team caught up with Bob, he was holding a young Girl Scout named Barb hostage. We talked Bob into letting Barb go, and then we shot him dead. Serial Killer Bob was gone.

But there was always something about that little girl, Barb, that bothered me. And I was worried that somehow the evil that had taken over Bob had somehow escaped. And now, I'm afraid it's back.

Fade to black. Begin opening titles and music.

EXT. PARK RANGER'S OFFICE — DUSK

A wide shot of the Park Ranger's office shows only one car in the parking lot, an SUV with government markings. A lone female walks into frame and quickly enters through the front door.

INT. PARK RANGER'S OFFICE — DUSK

Jason is sitting at his desk in front of a computer as the bell sounds at the front door. He looks up and says:

JASON

Is somebody there?

Someone appears inside the office, a woman whom we first see only from behind. There is a counter between Jason's desk and the woman. She steps up to the counter and places a Sony video camera on it. Jason rises from his chair and takes a step toward the counter.

VISITOR

Yes. Somebody is. Me.

JASON

Are you okay? Do you need help?

VISITOR

Not exactly. I'm just fine as fine as I could be.

JASON

Well that's nice to hear. (pause) I'm sorry, but sometimes I get a little lonely out here. What exactly did you mean by that?

VISITOR

Lonely? (laugh) Ranger boy, I'll bet your dick is so hard right now it's slapping the backside of that counter.

JASON

I'm a little stiff, sure. But — I don't even know your name. I'm Ranger Smith, but you can call me Jason if you like.

VISITOR

You're mighty friendly, Jason. I already knew your name.

JASON

Have we met?

VISITOR

You could say that.

Jason steps up to the counter and places both of his hands on top of it.

JASON

I believe that you have me at a disadvantage.

VISITOR

I believe that would be an understatement.

The visitor pulls two knives from her belt, and slams them both down on top of each of Jason's hands at the same time. Jason screams out in pain, while the visitor walks behind the counter. At this point we see a high angle shot from the surveillance camera posted inside the office. Barb then produces a third knife from her jacket as Jason screams again in pain.

JASON

Who the hell are you? Why are you doing this to me?

VISITOR

We'll get to who I am in a minute, Jason.

JASON

Why are you doing this to me?

The visitor grabs Jason by his hair, and pulls his head back.

VISITOR

I'm doing this to you because I found you first.

JASON

Who the fuck are you?

The visitor takes the third knife and slits Jason's throat from ear to ear. She lets go of his head and he falls onto the counter. A close up of the woman is finally revealed.

BARB

My name is Barb. Serial Killer Barb.

Music swells as we dissolve to the title card that reads "Serial Killer Barb."

Roll credits. DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S CAR — NIGHT

The sheriff is riding in his car later that night and his cell phone rings. He answers with his hands-free connection. One of his deputies is calling.

SHERIFF

This is the sheriff.

CARNIE (V.O.)

Sheriff Barnes this is Deputy Carnie. Sorry to bother you so late.

SHERIFF

If you were really sorry you wouldn't have called me. I smell like a fucking meth lab, Carnie! Would you like to know why? Because I just busted a fucking meth lab! I had to lead the DEA so far into the back woods that I thought I ran into your retarded half-brother! He's only got three teeth left but other than that he looks just like you!

CARNIE (V.O.)

Well it is important, sir, but concerning my half-brother, did he happen to say hello? The last time I talked to him he was a little distant...

SHERIFF

That was a joke, you fucking community college dropout! Now what in the fuck are you bothering me for?

CARNIE (V.O.)

Sorry. Back to business, sir. I was checking the email inbox for the department, and we received a video from a young woman named Barb. And in the video she appears to murder someone at the park ranger's station. The email was also sent to the local TV stations and the newspaper. Most people seem to think it's a hoax but it appears to be real.

SHERIFF

It better be for real, boy! Because if it does turn out to be a hoax you're going to be scooping up dog shit with your bare hands on the side of the fucking highway until some teenage driver typing a text edges to the right and turns you into roadkill! Ha, ha you idiot! Now send me the goddamn video!

CUT TO:

INT. SHERIFF'S CAR — NIGHT

The sheriff has pulled over to the side of the road, and is watching the video on his phone. Jason's murder was recorded by Barb's camera, and we see him screaming.

JASON

Why are you doing this to me?

The sheriff looks at the rest of the video on his phone in horror, and then turns it off and puts it down. He looks up.

SHERIFF

Carnie? Are you still there?

CARNIE (V.O.)

Yes sir. Are you going to scream at me again, sir?

SHERIFF

No, actually I'm not. This is not a hoax, deputy. I am on my way to the ranger station. Get in your vehicle and meet me there ASAP. But first I want you to call every off duty deputy and have them at the park in twenty minutes. I also want you to call the National Guard unit and put them on high alert. I'll contact the state police. I intend to have the perimeter around the environmental center locked down within sixty minutes. Our perpetrator is a white female, approximately twenty-three years old. Tell everyone to use extreme caution if they should encounter her. Did you get all of that?

CARNIE (V.O.)

I do, sir. Can I ask you one question?

SHERIFF

Go ahead.

CARNIE (V.O.)

What the hell is going on, sheriff?

SHERIFF

I don't exactly know, son. But I think Serial Killer Bob somehow found a way to come back from the dead.

The sheriff puts his car in gear and drives off.

INT. BATHROOM — ASHLEY

Tight shot of Ashley in the shower; she is applying soap to her breasts. The camera widens out to show an unseen and out of focus figure approaching Ashley from just beyond the shower stall. Slowly the figure approaches with something in their hand.

A hand lands on Ashley's back, and she recoils in horror, covering her private areas.

It turns out it is just her boyfriend Ryan, a cordless phone in his other hand.

ASHLEY

What the hell is wrong with you?

Ryan holds up the cordless phone.

RYAN

Sorry, honey. There's some cop for you on the phone. The sheriff. He says that he knows you. And that he needs to talk to you.

Scared, Ashley grabs a towel to cover herself with one hand, and takes the phone with the other hand.

ASHLEY

Sheriff? Is that you?

In a long shot we see Ashley listen to the phone call, but then see her drop the phone after about fifteen seconds in reaction to what she has heard.

EXT. GRAVEYARD — DAY

In a wide shot we see first Ashley, the sheriff, and finally Matt approach Jason's gravesite. Matt is the first to speak.

MATT

Fuck, I didn't think I would ever see you fucking guys again. But it's nice, I guess. Especially you (looking at Ashley). What was your name again, sweets? It's been a while, sorry.

ASHLEY

My name is Ashley, *Matt*. Sorry you couldn't remember that.

SHERIFF

If you smoked that much dope, dear, you wouldn't be able to remember his name either.

MATT

But I remember you, sheriff! I'm just glad to see you haven't joined that big fitness craze that's been sweeping the country.

SHERIFF

You can lick my balls, boy.

Matt points to his brother, Josh, who is shooting the scene from behind Matt.

MATT

I would have to find them first, fat ass! And I'm sure you guys didn't forget my brother Josh! He's documenting the funeral just like he did our capture of Serial Killer Bob. We sure made some nice coin off of that tape! Almost two million!

JOSH

That's right! And now a new serial killer is on the loose. Even if "Serial Killer Barb" is just a copycat, it could make us some money.

SHERIFF

It's no copycat, you morons. She sent me another video that you haven't seen yet. That poor girl apparently snapped after finding her boyfriend with another woman. Just like Serial Killer Bob. She stated on camera that there is a connection. Even if I don't understand it just yet.

MATT

Well then let's just wait a little longer, sheriff, until a lot more people are dead! Just like last time! Maybe then you can implement a proper investigation.

SHERIFF

Well, don't worry about that, shit-sack, because you won't be invited along for the search party this time!

The pastor for the funeral appears from nowhere, making his presence known.

PASTOR

Mmm. Hemm! Is this the party for the Johnson service?

ASHLEY

Yes, sir. That would be us, sir.

PASTOR

Well maybe if we can cut down on the devil's dialogue for a few minutes, we might just get to work on some kind of a proper sermon. And then we can send your loved one off into the afterlife, instead of into a hell pit of pain! Now how does that sound to everybody?

SHERIFF

Yes, sir. That sounds acceptable.

MATT

Whatever. Get on with it. This shit here sure feels like hell to me already.

The sheriff, Ashley, Matt, and Josh gather in a circle around the pastor and reluctantly join hands. The pastor takes his place in the center in front of Jason's body.

PASTOR

Let us pray for this lost soul. Jason Travis Johnson was a good man. A public servant. A man of god. In the twenty years that Jason was part of my flock I got to know him very well...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. GRAVEYARD — DAY

The sheriff, Ashley, Matt, and Josh are walking away from the gravesite as the Pastor watches them.

SHERIFF

I have to put together a team to catch Serial Killer Barb. I hope the rest of you have a nice life. Or don't. Who gives a fuck.

ASHLEY

Sheriff, let me help you. Jason was my friend after all. And I do remember the layout of the park.

SHERIFF

I suppose that makes sense. You're deputized until we catch the killer.

MATT

I knew it all along! You were dicking that dude back then, weren't you?! I always knew you were getting some dick. From that dude, Jason.

ASHLEY

Not that it's any of your goddamn business but I was not "dicking" Jason. I was in love with him.

MATT

Oh for Christ's sake. I think I just threw up in my mouth.

The sheriff interrupts, and then begins to walk off.

SHERIFF

I'm done with your bullshit, loser. You and your brother can fuck off.

The sheriff walks off. Ashley looks back at Matt and Josh.

ASHLEY

I'm sorry, Matt. Maybe it's for the best anyway. Maybe I'll see you guys when this is over.

Ashley walks off toward the sheriff.

MATT

What the fuck? She chose the sheriff over me? We're going home and packing. Make sure you have enough memory cards for that fucking camera. We're mounting our own search party.

JOSH

Fucking A! We're taking the law into our own hands!

Matt turns and walks off. Josh follows him.

EXT. GRAVEYARD — DAY

POV shot as someone standing nearby the gravesite approaches the pastor. The pastor jumps when he sees someone is there. Barb walks up to the pastor. She stares at the cross around his neck.

PASTOR

You startled me. I'm sorry, the service is over

BARB

That's what I was waiting for.

PASTOR

I'm sorry. Did you know the deceased?

BARB

I should hope so. I'm the one that killed him.

PASTOR

That's not funny, young lady. I have to leave. I think that you should do the same.

The Pastor turns to leave, but Barb grabs the cross on his neck, breaking the chain and holding it. Barb smashes the pastor in the head. He falls to his knees.

BARB

Bless me Father for I have sinned.

Barb removes a knife and presses it against the pastor's neck.

BARB

And I shall sin once again.

PASTOR

What happened to you? What happened to you?

Barb pauses a moment when she hears this and looks away, remembering her transformation.

EXT. BARB'S HOUSE — DAY

A high angle shot of Barb's house slowly pans down and zooms in, as we hear Bob's voiceover.

BOB (V.O.)

I came back for you, Barb. I just had to pick the right time to reappear.

We cut to a close up of one of the living room windows, and we suddenly see a ghostly image of Bob.

BOB

And now I'm going to send you to take care of them. Make me proud, Barb.

INT. BARB'S HOUSE — DAY

In one continuous shot, Barb enters her house holding two bags of groceries. She walks into the kitchen and puts the grocery bags on the counter. As soon as she does, she hears heavy moaning coming from the bedroom. Slowly, she starts walking toward the bedroom. When she reaches the bedroom and pushes the door open, she sees her friend Ellen, naked, on top of her boyfriend Brandon. (insert old footage of Barb and Serial Killer Bob here.) Ellen and Brandon see Barb. Barb walks toward the bed.

BRANDON

Barb, baby, this is all a mistake! I mean it, beautiful!

BARB

You stuck your cock in this skank by mistake? I would at least hope that it was intentional!

ELLEN

I'm not a skank, Barb! I just got tired of hearing from Brandon that you never wanted to fuck!
Men have needs, Barb! You have to spread your legs occasional to keep them happy!

BARB

Well, let me tell you what I need.

Barb grabs the LCD TV next to the bed, and smashes Ellen in the head with it. She falls bloody onto the bed, dead. Barb turns her attention toward Brandon next. Barb climbs onto the bed, kicking aside Ellen's body with her right foot. Brandon, still on the bed, begins to scoot toward the headboard, terrified.

BARB

Don't worry, lover, I'm not mad at you. I just had to take out the trash. Now it's just you and me together forever, right?

BRANDON

Of course, baby, you know that's all I want.

Having run out of space to flee, Brandon is backed up against the headboard, frozen. Barb stands on top of him, her legs close to his throat.

BARB

Good. And I'm sorry to hear that you don't feel like you've been getting enough leg lately.

Barb takes her left leg and starts kicking Brandon in the head until it is crushed and bloody.

EXT. GRAVEYARD — DAY

Now back in the present, Barb holds her knife close to the pastor's stomach, moving it slowly. The pastor nervously shrieks at Barb. The pastor is staring at Barb as she finishes her flashback, holding his hand up as if to block another blow.

PASTOR

I know that some demon is inside of you, child. This is not who you are. And you don't want to kill me. You don't want to kill me!

BARB

I don't know what to say. You made me think, I must admit. But here's the truth, pastor, this is who I am now.

Barb thrust the knife into the pastor's chest, and twists the knife as he falls down.

BARB

And I'm feeling really good about what I've become.

Barb removes the knife, and walks away.

INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE — DAY

Deputy Carnie is standing at his desk talking on the phone, the only officer present.

CARNIE

No, the sheriff doesn't know yet. (pause) What do you think he's going to do when he finds out?
He's going to scream at me! (pause) I don't know why I'm here, either!

Just then the front door to the office opens, and Ashley and the sheriff enter.

CARNIE

I have to go.

Carnie puts the phone down.

CARNIE

Sheriff...

SHERIFF

Where are the real cops, you police academy reject?

CARNIE

I'm afraid to inform you that they have all resigned, sir. They saw the video and they remembered Serial Killer Bob and then they decided it might be in their best interests to remain alive, sir.

SHERIFF

Oh really? But you're still here? What kind of sick joke is that? Why didn't you go run and hide in your basement?

CARNIE

Even though you may be unsatisfied by my performance, sir, I'm still motivated by a sense of duty, sir. Even if I do wind up dead.

SHERIFF

Okay, James Bond. I guess I don't have much choice but to include you in my search party. This young lady is named Ashley. She was a good friend of the park ranger who was killed. She'll be joining us.

ASHLEY

Nice to meet you.

CARNIE

Nice to meet you.

SHERIFF

Well, now that the introductions are over we might want to try and find Serial Killer Barb. Carnie, get us two shotguns, and you can give Ashley here a taser. And make sure we have enough ammunition to kill four serial killers, okay?

CARNIE

Yes sir.

EXT. GRAVEYARD — DAY

Parker McCoy, an independent video blogger, approaches the graveyard, holding his iPad in front of him as he speaks.

PARKER

And now here I am at the graveyard where the funeral for Serial Killer Barb's third victim, Jason Johnson, has just ended. Jason was a park ranger who was killed in the line of duty, struck down by the vicious copycat killer two days ago. Let's check out the scene.

Parker turns the iPad toward the gravesite as she draws closer. He sees the pastor's body next to the gravesite, and begins to panic.

PARKER

Holy fucking shit! She killed the pastor! Serial Killer Barb has killed the pastor at the gravesite of her last victim, Jason Johnson! This is unbelievable! I've been video blogging for four years, and this is the first time anything actually happened! I better find the sheriff.

INT. RACHEL'S BEDROOM — DAY

Barb's old friend/enemy Rachel is sitting on her bed with a laptop on her lap, looking at a website called Friends List. As she looks at the page she notices a message that reads "Your friend Barb has changed her front page picture and her career status!" Rachel clicks on the link to check out Barb's new status, and once she has loaded Barb's page, she is shocked to see a picture of Barb holding up a bloody knife. Blood is also dripping off Barb's hand. Looking down at the career status she is shocked again when it reads: Profession: Serial Killer! Rachel scrolls through the page, next checking out the "What's up with you?" status block. It reads: "I'm having a fab time in my new career as a Serial Killer! Just pray you don't run into me!" Rachel closes her laptop.

RACHEL

Oh shit.

Rachel puts down her laptop and gets up. She walks out of her bedroom.

INT. CAR — DAY

Jennifer and her two friends, Caitlyn and Lori, are driving to the park to camp out for the night. Jennifer is driving her car. Caitlyn hands a joint to Lori, who takes a deep toke, and then hands it to Jennifer.

LORI

Here you go, girlfriend.

JENNIFER

Thank you, but I am driving you know.

CAITLYN

I drive better with a buzz, don't you?

LORI

I know that I do!

Caitlyn and Lori do a high five, and then Caitlyn takes the joint back and tokes on.

LORI

What's wrong with you, Jennifer? Are you still hung up on what's his name?

JENNIFER

His name is Tommy. And yes I am. I thought I really loved him.

CAITLYN

Well, unfortunately for you, he loved your friend a little bit more.

Lori spits smoke out of her mouth from laughing, then covers her mouth.

LORI

I'm sorry, honey I didn't mean to laugh.

CAITLYN

The point is — fuck him! You didn't waste too much time on him, and at least he didn't get you pregnant.

LORI

Shit, my girl Teresa she got pregnant by her man twice, and then found out he was sleeping with her sister. It could be a lot worse.

JENNIFER

Thanks, girls, that makes me feel a lot better.

Caitlyn reaches with her left hand over toward Jennifer and starts stroking her hair.

CAITLYN

Baby when are you going to get it? It's better to have two girlfriends than one boyfriend.

LORI

Hell yeah! For one thing you have way more orgasms.

CAITLYN

Think about it, sweetie.

JENNIFER

Don't worry, I'm thinking about it.

LORI

Way more orgasms.

Jennifer turns into the entrance to the park.

INT. NEWSROOM — DAY

Lindsay is sitting at her desk in the newsroom, a phone pressed to her right ear.

LINDSAY

I understand. Yes, Congressman Sack, I completely understand. Of course I would love to offer you the opportunity to give me an exclusive on your recent sex scandal. I know that you never sent any of those two dozen women pictures of you pubic area. You're completely innocent. I just thought you might want a chance to tell your story on air. (pause) No, congressman, I just lost my cell phone so I can't give you my number. You have my email. Okay. I'll hear from you soon. Thanks so much. Goodbye.

Lindsay hangs up the phone and turns toward her computer.

LINDSAY

I guess I need to block his email.

As Lindsay is at her computer, Jeff, the news director starts walking toward her desk. When he reaches her desk he stops and she looks up.

JEFF

So, Lindsay, did you get the interview with the congressman?

LINDSAY

He's a really nice man. And I don't think he's done anything wrong. But I don't think he's ready to talk just yet.

JEFF

Lindsay, you're a good reporter but you're too nice. I loved your older sister, God rest her soul. She could be a little abrasive, but she always got her story. You might need to consider changing your approach.

CUT TO:

INT. NEWSROOM — DAY

In a flashback, Lindsay's deceased sister Jamie is sitting at her desk on the phone.

JAMIE

What the fuck do you mean you won't give me an interview, Mayor Shitbrain? Do you understand I have the phone number of the whore you were banging while you were supposed to be at your daughter's birthday party? If you don't give me that fucking interview, I'm going to send your daughter a birthday cake with that whore's number in icing on it! (pause) Oh so now you've changed your mind? Good move, jerkoff, you might just avoid divorce court yet.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. NEWSROOM — DAY

Jeff looks back toward Lindsay after thinking about Carly.

JEFF

You'll find your way, dear. I hope so.

LINDSAY

Thanks, boss. I appreciate your support.

Just then a producer walks up to Jeff.

PRODUCER

Jeff, we need to conference right now we just received a video you won't believe. It's another mass murderer, just like serial killer Bob!

JEFF

Sounds like breaking news! Come on Lindsay, you won't have to ask anyone for permission to work on this one.

Lindsay gets up from her desk, and follows Jeff and the producer as they walk off.

INT. TV STUDIO — DAY

Inside the studio, the two anchors, Rob and Cristi, sit and watch the monitors, which are showing the video from the Ranger's station of Jason being attacked. The video is stopped just before Barb thrusts the knives into Jason's hands. The stunned anchors look up from the monitors into the camera.

ROB

And with that chilling piece of surveillance footage the sheriff's department announced that the Piedmont Triad has another serial killer to contend with.

CRISTI

And of course capture. Barbara Kellar, or Serial Killer Barb as she apparently wants to be known, had already killed her boyfriend and her best friend just hours before taking the life of ranger Jason Johnson.

ROB

And unfortunately there is more grim news to report. Independent blogger Parker McCoy had just arrived at the funeral for the fallen park ranger when she discovered —

CONTROL ROOM HALLWAY — DAY

In the hallway outside the control room, Lindsay and Jeff stand talking as the newscast is switched behind them.

JEFF

Okay, Lindsay, are you ready to get going?

LINDSAY

I suppose so. I've never covered a serial killer before, though, sir. I don't know how I feel about this after what happened to Jamie.

JEFF

I can completely understand that. But in life you only get a few moments like this one. You either make the best of them or you will never get anywhere. Your sister knew that.

LINDSAY

And look where it got her. Okay, I'll do it. But if things get crazy out there I'm leaving.

JEFF

Fair enough. I'm sending our best videographer with you, Wesley Farmer. He'll protect you.

LINDSAY

I hope so.

CUT BACK TO THE NEWSCAST:

INT. PARKER'S VEHICLE — DAY

Parker is giving an interview to Rob and Christi, while driving toward the park.

PARKER

After I discovered the pastor's body I reported the crime to the sheriff. Currently, I am heading toward the park to join the search team for Serial Killer Barb. I only hope that the sheriff and his deputies catch Barb before she can kill again. Reporting live, this is Parker McCoy.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK ENTRANCE — DUSK

Starting with a wide shot of the parking lot and office of the park, Barb walks into frame from a distance. As she draws closer we can see that she is covered in blood, but not her own. In her right hand she has a machete. In her left hand she holds one of the pastor's fingers, still dripping blood. When Barb hears a car's motor behind her, she ducks behind on a post near the entrance to the Ranger Station, and then looks back to see who is coming. First the sheriff's truck pulls up, quickly followed by Matt and Josh in a white Lexus. After exiting their vehicles,

they are all heading up to the trails when they are suddenly approached by Kevin, a homeless man who lives in the park. Slightly crazed, Kevin addresses them all.

KEVIN

If you people to have homes to go back to, I strongly suggest you do so.

SHERIFF

We're here on official police business, hobo, now fuck off before I shoot you for loitering.

KEVIN

Oh yeah. You think you can kill her? You think you killed *him*? You didn't kill shit, sheriff. Evil doesn't do down that easy. But you want to go in there? Go. And I hope you get out alive.

SHERIFF

Thanks for the speech. Now get the fuck out of my face, while yours is still attached to your head.

Kevin gives the sheriff a nasty look and slowly walks off. The sheriff looks toward Matt and Josh, pointing toward Kevin.

SHERIFF

I didn't know you guys had a brother! Now, I'm only going to tell you two shit-stains this one time! When the state police get here in about twenty minutes, they are going to cordon off the entire park. And if you are caught trespassing, you will be shot!

MATT

Crossfire goes both ways, sheriff. I hope you remember your way around the park! See you soon.

The sheriff walks off and Carnie and Ashley soon follow. But first Ashley looks back at Matt.

ASHLEY

Don't get yourself hurt, okay guys? Just go home.

Matt and Josh look at each other, and then start down one of the other trails into the park.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. PARK ENTRANCE — DUSK

Barb continues to watch them. As Barb watches them she paints her face in blood with the severed finger. The sheriff and Matt seem to be arguing with each other. After a minute the sheriff and Ashley start walking in one direction, while Matt and Josh start going in the opposite direction. After finishing her face painting, Barb looks down at the finger for a second, and then throws it onto the ground.

BARB

It looks like the sheriff and the stoners aren't getting along. Oh well, it will be easier to find them. And you know what I think — red is the new pink.

Barb walks out onto one of the paths into the park.

INT. SATELLITE TRUCK — AFTERNOON

Wesley and Lindsay are driving to the park. As Wesley drives, he picks up the first of two hot dogs sitting on the dashboard, shoves it into his mouth, and swallows it down quickly. A few seconds later he looks toward the second hot dog, then over at Lindsay.

WESLEY

So are you hungry?

LINDSAY

Not anymore. (pause) I'm sorry, that was rude. I almost sounded like my sister there for a second. Please go ahead, I'm not hungry.

Wesley snatches the second hot dog from the dashboard, and swallows it as quickly as the first one. After that he picks up an extra-large drink from the cup holder and takes a long swig as he looks back over at Lindsay.

WESLEY

I'll tell you something. I still can't believe you're Jamie's sister. I mean you look like her, but other than that...

LINDSAY

I know that my sister could be a little bit... straightforward with people. Was she that way when you worked with her?

WESLEY

I suppose you could say that.

CUT TO:

INT. SATELLITE TRUCK — DAY

Recalling a moment from the past, Wesley is driving as Jamie screams at him from the passenger seat.

LINDSAY

You are a steaming pile of shit! Your fat cells are covered in fat cells! I would suggest that you join the cast of *The Biggest Loser*, but the show would only have one fucking episode because you would probably eat the other contestants!

WESLEY

Oh yeah? Well I heard they're coming out with a new show called "Who wants to be a cunt?" and you are guaranteed to win first prize, wench!

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SATELLITE TRUCK — DAY

Wesley takes another long sip on his drink and turns to Lindsay.

WESLEY

Let's just say she could be a little bit too frank at times.

Lindsay doesn't know what to say, and so just turns and looks out the window.

EXT. PARK — DUSK

Matt and Josh are walking through the woods, and, as usual, Josh is filming everything. Matt lights up a blunt, takes a long toke, and hands it to Josh.

MATT

You know, bro, I still don't get it. I mean we have the dank weed, we have millions of dollars, we have the biggest guns — what's up with Ashley? I thought for sure she was going to ditch the sheriff and hook up with us.

Josh hands the blunt back to Matt, who takes a long toke.

JOSH

Don't let it bug you, man, that chick was always uptight, don't you remember?

MATT

No, actually I don't. I just remembered that she existed, actually.

JOSH

Well she's still hot, dude. But I think she's still uptight too.

MATT

It's time for somebody to loosen those panties. And I think I'm just the dude to do it.

JOSH

Fuck bro, maybe she'll mellow out and throw us both some leg, man!

MATT

Josh, I told you before. You don't go where I've been and vice versa. There are some things that brothers are not supposed to share, and a piece of ass is one of them.

JOSH

Okay man, I just thought it might be more convenient that way. Maybe save us some money on gifts or shit like that.

MATT

Find your own, dude. Find your own.

JOSH

Mom always said that you needed to learn how to share!

Matt takes another toke, and then starts walking ahead of Josh, ignoring him.

EXT. PARK ENTRANCE — DUSK

Rachel and her boyfriend Denny have just arrived at the park, and are taking their backpacks out of their car. Rachel straps her backpack on in a hurry.

RACHEL

Come on, Denny, we need to get into the park and find Barb as soon as possible or more people are going to die.

DENNY

Okay, Rachel, I'm coming. But you remember how you told me to tell you if you were being a little pushy?

RACHEL

Old habits die hard, Denny. But if you don't get your ass into this park post fucking haste you won't be "coming" for a long time, do you understand me?

DENNY

Okay sweetie, I understand. Let's go.

RACHEL

Good boy. You might want to also remember that if you and I get separated and Barb finds you, you might just get carved up like a Thanksgiving turkey.

DENNY

But Rachel, honey, how do you know she won't attack you even if you do find her before anyone else?

RACHEL

I hope that Barb will recognize me and not kill me. I have to try. If I don't, then even a bitch like me won't be able to live with my conscience.

DENNY

Sweetie, it warms my heart to hear you say that.

RACHEL

Cool down there, Denny. Because if we find Barb and she does attack us, I expect you to let her kill you while I run to safety. So just remember, if you live you're lucky, okay?

DENNY

Nice.

Rachel pats Denny on the shoulder, then walks past him into the park.

EXT. TRAIL ENTRANCE — DUSK

Rachel and Denny are walking down a trail when Kevin steps out in front of them.

KEVIN

I hope you two kids know what you're walking into.

RACHEL

First thing, we're not kids. Second, I know the killer personally, and I'm probably the only person that can stop her.

KEVIN

Evil doesn't keep any friends, missy. You best beware.

DENNY

Maybe he's right, honey.

RACHEL

If I hadn't seen it, I would doubt you had a dick. Why don't you hang out with Homeless Harry? I'm going in.

Rachel walks off again. Denny looks at Kevin.

DENNY

I guess I better go.

RACHEL

Hey man, you got any change?

Kevin doesn't say anything, he just takes his wallet out. After giving Kevin a five dollar bill, Denny walks off to join Rachel. Kevin looks at the money and smiles.

KEVIN

It looks like I got me a forty and a double cheeseburger!

Barb appears as if from out of nowhere, standing behind Kevin.

BARB

Actually it's more likely you'll get cremated and have your ashes flushed down the toilet.

Kevin drops the bill, terrified.

KEVIN

It's you! You're here!

BARB

I am. Now be a good sport and die quickly.

Barb pulls a small knife from her belt and thrusts it into Kevin's forehead. Blood shoots out onto Barb as Kevin slowly drops to his knees. Barb impatiently pushes him over with her right foot.

EXT. REAR ENTRANCE — DUSK

A car pulls up to the rear entrance to the park, and Parker gets out. She removes a bag from the trunk and her iPad. She starts walking toward the rear entrance, raising her iPad and pointing it toward her face.

PARKER

This is Parker McCoy. I have arrived at the park. I assumed that the sheriff might have the front entrance to the park closed to civilian traffic, so I am entering through the back. When you have no press credentials and no money, you have to be a little creative.

As Parker makes her way down the trail she turns her iPad around. As she reaches a clearing, she comes upon the sheriff and Ashley, who are standing with their backs to her. Not knowing what to say, she says.

PARKER

Hi.

The sheriff and Ashley spin around, the sheriff drawing his revolver and aiming it at Parker. The sheriff asks Ashley...

SHERIFF

Is that her?

ASHLEY

Since she's not covered in blood my guess would be no.

SHERIFF

Who the fuck are you?

PARKER

I'm Parker McCoy. I'm just a blogger!

ASHLEY

Yeah, I think I've heard of you.

The sheriff lowers his weapon.

SHERIFF

The park is closed, missy, on official police business. I'm afraid you'll have to get the fuck out of here.

Carnie comes out of the woods after relieving himself, but his fly is still very open. Clueless he starts walking toward the sheriff and Ashley.

CARNIE

Okay sheriff, I'm ready to roll!

The sheriff and Ashley turn toward Carnie, both looking down at his pants.

SHERIFF

Zip up numb-nuts. I have enough to deal with without having to see your dick. Parker aims her iPad at Carnie's crotch and he finally zips up.

PARKER

Rest assured, viewers, the local police are closing in on serial killer Barb. I just hope the sheriff is wearing his underwear. His deputy is apparently riding bareback. I'm going to try and find out if that unit was hard or soft. Film at 11.

The sheriff turns his attention back to Parker.

SHERIFF

Are you still here?

Just then a woman's voice screams out.

WOMAN (V.O.)

Somebody help me! She's going to kill me! Help!

The sheriff and Carnie start running toward the sound of the scream. Ashley turns to Parker.

ASHLEY

Come on, let's go. And I promise, I'll try to get the sheriff to let you stay.

PARKER

Okay. Thanks.

Parker and Ashley take off after the sheriff.

EXT. PARK — DUSK

The sheriff, Ashley, Carnie, and then Parker race toward the sound of the scream, to find no one.

CARNIE

What the hell? I don't see anyone.

ASHLEY

Maybe we're looking in the wrong place sheriff, and maybe that crazy cunt is fucking with our heads.

PARKER

She's probably watching us right now.

The sheriff notices Parker is still with them and turns toward her.

SHERIFF

Hey, Peter Parker? Am I fucking hallucinating or are you still here?

ASHLEY

I think you should let her stay, sheriff. We need someone to capture all of this, and Matt and Josh aren't here.

CARNIE

She might be right, sheriff —

The sheriff shoots Carnie a nasty look.

SHERIFF

Oh yeah? Well you might be Einstein, idiot, but I'm pretty sure you're not. Okay, for now she can stay. But you stay behind me, missy.

PARKER

Okay, thank you, sheriff. But it's actually just Parker. Parker McCoy.

SHERIFF

Oh yeah? I'll tweet you when I give a shit. Now, let's go.

The sheriff walks off, muttering to himself as he does.

SHERIFF

First a fucking female serial killer, now this blogger bitch! There's too much pussy in this park! I'll bet there are even some rug munchers camping out here just so they can finger fuck in the forest!

Cut to...

EXT. PARK — NIGHT

Lori and Caitlyn are finishing setting up their camp as Jennifer checks her cell phone. She has received a text from her boyfriend Tommy. The text reads: "I miss you, baby." Jennifer's reply to the text is: "I miss you too." Jennifer smiles. She types a text that reads: "So you will stop seeing that whore if I take you back?" Jennifer hits send, and a few seconds later Tommy returns with a text that reads: "Come on baby I thought we had that worked out. I'll see you each three days a week and take Sunday off." Jennifer exhales deeply, and then texts back: "Go fuck yourself you asshole." Jennifer turns her cell phone off so she can't receive any more texts, and walks toward Lori and Caitlyn.

CAITLYN

What's up there, Jen? You giving that man a slot to get back in?

JENNIFER

No. No chance of that happening.

LORI

It never works if you let them back in. Never. They fucked you over once, they're going to fuck you over again. That's the way it works.

Caitlyn slides toward Barb and rubs against her.

CAITLYN

And that's why you should let Lori and I lick you out.

JENNIFER

I really appreciate your attempts to help me, ladies. But I don't think I'm interested just yet. A couple of months from now, who knows? I might be begging you to let me lick *you* guys out! But right now, I think I should go. Thanks! Lick on!

Jennifer grabs her backpack and quickly walks off. Caitlyn turns to Lori.

CAITYLYN

That bitch needs to get her pussy straight.

JENNIFER

Fuck yeah. She's going to wake up married, two kids, and a mortgage in the suburbs if she doesn't get right. She'll be back! She doesn't have a ride anyway!

As Jennifer is walking away, she reaches into her bag, and finds a smaller bag with two dildos that she had brought for the trip. She tosses the bag with the dildos on the ground and continues walking away.

JENNIFER

I won't need those.

She keeps on walking.

EXT. PARK — NIGHT

Jennifer is walking through the woods trying to find her way out of the park. She comes upon Matt and Josh's campsite, but they don't see her until she is close to them. Matt is taking a hit from a bong.

JENNIFER

Hi guys. I'm a little lost, can you help me?

Startled, Matt puts the bong down and reaches for his gun.

JOSH

Who the fuck are you?

JENNIFER

My name is Jennifer, sorry if I'm bothering you. And what's up with the guns?

Jennifer turns as if about to leave.

MATT

Wait, I'm sorry. My brother and I are out here looking for somebody. Your name isn't Barb, is it?

JENNIFER

No, my name is Jennifer.

JOSH

Are you now, or have you ever been, a serial killer?

JENNIFER

Ummm. No I don't think so. You guys are a little strange, I think I'll see you later.

MATT

No, we're not strange. I promise we're just really stoned. Uh — do you want a bong hit?

Matt extends the bong to Jennifer.

EXT. CAMPSITE — NIGHT

Jennifer is taking a bong hit while Matt and Josh explain what is going on.

MATT

So, twelve years ago my brother and I helped the sheriff catch and kill this serial killer named Bob. And now the little girl we helped save —

JOSH

Her name is Barb. That's why we asked you if you were Barb.

MATT

Right. That little girl is now full grown. And a few days ago she snapped, see, and killed her boyfriend, her best friend —

JOSH

And who knows how many other people by now!

MATT

Hey, dipshit, you want to zip it? I'm trying to tell a fucking story here!

Matt turns to Jennifer.

MATT

I'm sorry about that, Jennifer. He rode the short bus to school, if you know what I mean.

JOSH

Say what? You were the one that had to repeat the third grade!

MATT

And now I'm the one who's about to slap your dick into the dirt! Why don't you fuck off and take a walk or something?

JOSH

I think I will!

Leaving the camera on the ground abruptly, we can see Josh for the first time. Then he walks off into the woods. Jennifer hands the bong back to Matt, who lights it and takes a hit.

MATT

I'm really sorry about my brother. He's not a bad guy. He's just a little immature, I guess.

JENNIFER

That's okay. I hope he's not too mad.

MATT

He'll be fine. So how about you? Have you caught a buzz yet?

JENNIFER

I sure did. I mean have.... One. A buzz. You know what I mean?

MATT

Of course I do. Has anyone ever told you that you have the most beautiful eyes?

JENNIFER

Yeah, my last boyfriend. And then he cheated on me.

MATT

Well I'm not him, gorgeous. If I had you I would never cheat on you.

JENNIFER

Do you mean that?

MATT

Of course I do.

Matt reaches over and kisses Jennifer.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

Josh is walking through the woods, smoking a joint.

JOSH

What a fucking asshole.

He hears screams of passion coming from behind him.

JOSH

I hope you get your rocks off, asshole!

Josh turns, walks up to a tree, and zips open his jeans so that he can pee.

JOSH

He gets all the ass and I don't get shit. How the fuck does that work?

Barb comes upon him, and surprises him.

BARB

Hey man, can I have a hit?

Josh coughs heavily as he spins around to look at Barb.

JOSH

Who the fuck are you?

BARB

I'm ba-Betty, baby — my name is Betty.

JOSH

I'm Josh. What's that on your face?

BARB

It's just a joke, sweetie. I'm staying out here with some girlfriends and I was going to scare them.

Barb grabs a towel off the ground and wipes the blood from her face. She approaches Jason.

BARB

So what are you doing out here, handsome?

JOSH

My brother and I are out here looking for somebody.

Barb walks up close to Josh, and begins to touch him.

BARB

So what body were your looking for out here? Will any *body* do? How about *my* body?

JOSH

You'll do just fine.

Barb jumps on Josh, and they both fall to the ground. Josh offers Barb the joint.

JOSH

Do you want a hit?

BARB

I want a lot more than that.

Barb takes the joint from Josh and takes a long hit off it. She hands it back to Josh.

JOSH

I never saw a girl take a toke like that, dude! You're fucking radical!

Barb draws closer to Josh, unbuttoning her shirt. When she is standing only inches from Jason, she brushes her right hand along his cheek.

BARB

You're adorable. I have an idea. Get on your knees, close your eyes, and open your mouth. If you do I'll put one of my tits onto your tongue. And then we'll see what happens next.

Josh tosses the joint onto the ground, drops to his knees, and opens his mouth.

BARB

Good boy.

Barb takes out one of her knives and plunges it into Josh's mouth. Blood spurts out of his mouth, and he keels over onto the ground, dead. Barb kneels down and wipes the knife off on Josh's shirt. She looks down at Josh.

BARB

Death, dude. It's the ultimate buzz, ain't it?

Barb gets up and walks away.

EXT. PARK — NIGHT

The sheriff, Carnie, Ashley, and Parker are setting up two tents. Parker steps away to post a message on her blog.

PARKER

Parker McCoy here, and I am hot on the trail of Serial Killer Barb with the sheriff and his team. We have decided to sleep in shifts. Only two of use will sleep at a time, and two of us will stay awake, to make sure that serial killer Barb cannot ambush us. That's all for now.

Parker lowers her iPad and walks over toward the group. Ashley finishes with the tent she was setting up.

ASHLEY

So how about Parker and I take the first watch, sheriff, and then you and Carnie can take the second?

SHERIFF

Sorry, sweetie, that doesn't work for me. I'm not going to have my ass watched by two broads while there's a third bitch out there slicing up everybody she sees.

ASHLEY

Then what do you suggest?

SHERIFF

Me and the blogger will take first watch, then you and Carnie. But don't get too excited. Word around town is that he's a two incher. The sheriff holds up his right pinky finger. Carnie looks down at his crotch and then at Ashley.

CARNIE

That's not right, not all of the time.

SHERIFF

Good luck. You and tiny here get some sleep. I've got some business to do in the woods.

The sheriff turns and walks into the woods. Parker looks at Ashley and Carnie.

PARKER

He really is an asshole.

CARNIE

He's actually mellowed a lot in the last few years.

ASHLEY

Yeah, I noticed that.

Ashley nods in agreement with Carnie.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

The sheriff is walking through the woods, and looks back to see if he is far enough away from the camp. He stops, and begins to undo his belt.

SHERIFF

Okay, let's see if I can pinch a loaf out here.

The sheriff drops his pants, and bends over, supporting himself by placing his hands on a tree stump. The sheriff closes his eyes and grunts as he tries to poop. Barb suddenly appears out of nowhere with a machete. She quietly places the end of the machete at the entrance to the sheriff's butt. Barb then announces herself...

BARB

Good evening, sheriff.

SHERIFF

Holy shit!

BARB

Well, I don't think there's anything holy about your shit, sheriff, but trust me, your death is going to be a religious experience. For me.

We see Barb's hand holding the machete jam it toward the sheriff's ass, and in close up we can see her pull the machete back. Blood and feces cover the machete. The sheriff spits out blood before falling onto the tree stump, dead. Barb throws the machete on the ground in disgust.

BARB

Even I find that kind of nasty.

Barb starts to walk away, but then looks back, and notices the gun still in the holster on the sheriff's belt. She walks over to the sheriff's body, then quickly reaches down and snatches the gun from the holster. She holds it up and looks at it for a moment. Then Barb walks away.

EXT. CAMPSITE — NIGHT

Back at Matt's campsite, Matt and Jennifer are having sex inside one of the tents. Jennifer grunts passionately.

MATT

Are you okay?

JENNIFER

Oh yeah. I just realized that I love the cock.

MATT

What did you say? You love my cock? Well thanks baby I love your breasts too! And that vag is pretty rocking as well.

JENNIFER

No, that's not what I said.

MATT

You're really cute.

JENNIFER

Just keep going.

MATT

You got it.

Cut to a wide shot as they continue having sex.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

Barb is walking through the woods and finds the bag with two dildos that Jennifer threw away.

BARB

This is interesting.

Holding the bag, Barb quietly creeps along until she sees Lori and Caitlyn's campsite. Lori and Caitlyn are making out. Barb takes out one of her knives, and opens the bag of dildos.

EXT. CAMPSITE — NIGHT

As Lori and Caitlyn are making out, Barb slowly enters the camp. Caitlyn is the first to notice, and breaks away from Lori.

CAITLYN

Hello. Are you camping out here too?

BARB

Camping? Sure, that's what I'm doing here.

LORI

My name is Lori. This is Caitlyn. Are you alone out here?

BARB

Unfortunately. I caught my boyfriend sleeping with my best friend today. I just had to get away.

LORI

Well we've heard that story before, girlfriend!

BARB

Do you know how I found you girls?

CAITLYN

No, how?

BARB

I just knew that I smelled pussy out here!

Barb laughs, and then Lori starts laughing as well.

BARB

I'll be honest with you, gals, this isn't the first time my sniffer helped out my lick!

CAITLYN

So you've been with women before?

BARB

Of course I have. The muff rules!

LORI

Sweet.

BARB

I'll be honest with you, ladies. I know we just met, but since it looks like you two were just about to get into some fist when I arrived, why don't we cut to the chase and have us a little party?

Lori and Caitlyn turn and look at each other and both nod yes. Barb walks toward Lori and Caitlyn and sits down in between them. The three start making out at the same time. After thirty seconds, Barb pulls away.

BARB

I have a surprise for you two.

LORI

What is it?

BARB

I'll show you. Be patient. But first why don't you take those pants off?

CAITLYN

I hope this is worth it.

Barb strokes Caitlyn's cheek, and Caitlyn licks her fingers in return.

BARB

Sweets, I promise you will love it.

Lori takes her jeans off, and Caitlyn removes her shirt. Barb pulls out the two dildos from her jacket.

BARB

Look what I have here, girlfriend — two fistfuls of fuck! Get ready to get wet!

Lori and Caitlyn immediately lay down and spread their legs in unison.

BARB

You girls are gonna cum like crazy!

Barb kneels down in between Lori and Caitlyn, a dildo in each of her hands. She pushes on the back of each dildo and knives come out of the front. She aims the dildos at the girls' crotches, and prepares to fuck/kill them.

BARB

This is guaranteed to be the best fuck you've ever had.

Barb slams the dildos into Lori and Caitlyn's vaginas at the same time, multiple times. Lori and Caitlyn begin screaming and bleeding to death. After the fourth stab, Barb removes the dildos and hold them up. They are covered in blood and dripping profusely.

BARB

That was good for me.

Barb gets up and throws the dildos down near Lori and Caitlyn, who are still bleeding to death.

BARB

Just think of it like having a really bad period.

Barb walks away.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

Lindsay and Wesley are sitting on a tree stump in the middle of the woods.

WESLEY

We can't find the sheriff. Serial Killer Barb is still at large and possibly about to make the two of us her next victims. And I'm fucking hungry! So now what do we do?

Lindsay stands up and looks at Wesley.

LINDSAY

What the hell do you expect from me? This is supposed to be my big break, and I don't have shit to send back. You're supposed to be the award winning photo-fucking-journalist!

WESLEY

Fuck you, lady. You're just as big a bitch as your sister was.

Lindsay gets up and opens her bag. She begins looking through it. She finds a bottle of Xanax. She looks back at Wesley.

LINDSAY

I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I'm just a little stressed out. Let me pop a football and we'll figure this out together. We'll figure it out as friends. Okay?

Lindsay opens the bottle with her right hand and shakes it, catching three pills in her left hand. She looks back at Wesley again.

LINDSAY

Do you have any water?

WESLEY

Sorry.

LINDSAY

I can't wait.

Lindsay pops the pills into her mouth and we can hear her crunching them up. After swallowing them she sighs.

LINDSAY

Thank Christ for Xanax.

Lindsay's phone rings. She reaches into her pocket to answer it. Wesley starts walking into the woods.

WESLEY

Answer your phone while I take a whiz and look for food.

Wesley disappears into the woods, and Lindsay answers her phone.

LINDSAY

Hello?

JEFF (V.O.)

This is your producer. Where's my lead story?

LINDSAY

I'm doing my best here, boss. We can't find the sheriff, and there's no one else out here.

JEFF (V.O.)

That fucking blogger is with the sheriff! She's blogging her tits off! I should hire her!

LINDSAY

I promise I'll find something newsworthy, Jeff. I promise you.

JEFF (V.O.)

You've got twelve hours.

Jeff hangs up on Lindsay. She puts her phone back in her bag.

EXT. CAMPSITE — NIGHT

At Rachel and Denny's campsite, we find Denny on top of Rachel as they have sex. Denny looks down at his watch.

DENNY

It's been almost two minutes.

RACHEL

Don't ruin it. I'm just happy that you got it in me this time.

About ten seconds later we can tell that Denny has had an orgasm, as he stops thrusting.

DENNY

I'm sorry. That's it.

RACHEL

Great job. A new record. Now get off of me, please.

DENNY

It's getting better, though, isn't it?

Rachel holds up her right index finger.

RACHEL

Denny, this finger gave me my last orgasm. It's getting better for you.

Denny gets angry and stands up, pulling on his pants. He puts his shirt on next.

DENNY

You know, Rachel I've put up with your negative bullshit for the last time. Now you can go fuck yourself. Again.

Denny takes off into the woods. Rachel rolls her eyes.

RACHEL

He'll be back. I guess I better finish myself off with my finger until he does.

Rachel sticks her right index finger toward her crotch.

EXT. CAMPSITE — NIGHT

At the sheriff's campsite, Carnie, Ashley, and Parker are standing outside of the tents.

CARNIE

The sheriff has been gone for too long. I'll try and radio him.

Carnie pulls his radio from his belt, and holds it close to his mouth.

CARNIE

Come in sheriff? This is Carnie, what's your 20?

PARKER

Sorry, but I think you're wasting your time. The sheriff could be dead and decomposing as we speak.

CARNIE

You think that girl somehow killed an armed officer of the law with thirty-five years of experience?

PARKER

I think we need to investigate and find out.

ASHLEY

We're talking about a man's life, Parker.

PARKER

If I get emotionally involved then I risk losing credibility with my audience.

ASHLEY

Your "audience" is a bunch of serial masturbators who will spray semen onto their tablets no matter what you do.

PARKER

I thought we were friends.

ASHLEY

We are, but since you're not emotionally involved with me your feelings won't be hurt.

PARKER

I think I'll be going. I would rather risk getting killed by Barb than stay here.

Parker grabs her bag and storms off into the woods. Carnie turns toward Ashley.

ASHLEY

Maybe we shouldn't let her go.

CARNIE

She was never supposed to be out here in the first place.

ASHLEY

So we just let her go?

CARNIE

That's what the sheriff would decide.

ASHLEY

I want to get out of here. This isn't what I signed up for. And I think the sheriff might be dead. I can't handle this shit.

CARNIE

Okay, if you want, I'll walk you out of the park. But then I have to find the sheriff. That's my duty.

ASHLEY

I understand. Let's go.

Carnie and Ashley grab their bags and prepare to leave.

EXT. HIGHWAY — NIGHT

As Barry stands beside a highway with his right thumb stuck out, we see the headlights of a truck appear, and then Barry watches as the truck pulls up to him and stops. Barry opens the passenger side door, and he sees the driver.

DRIVER

Are you looking for a ride?

BARRY

Yes I am,

DRIVER

Well is there anything in it for me?

BARRY

Well I don't have any cash, sweet buns, but I might have something you would enjoy!

DRIVER

And what would that be?

BARRY

I have a big mouth and touch-free teeth!

Barry sticks his tongue out of his mouth and licks his lips.

DRIVER

That will do it. But I have another question — do you swallow?

BARRY

That's your choice, big boy. That's why they call me the human toothbrush! I can spit or swallow!

Cut to a close up of the truck driver's crotch abruptly swelling. The driver looks down, and then looks at Barry.

DRIVER

Get in.

BARRY

Super!

Barry gets into the truck, and then it pulls off.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

Carnie and Ashley are carefully walking through the woods, looking for the sheriff.

CARNIE

I hate to admit it, but I'm kind of scared.

ASHLEY

At least you have a gun.

CARNIE

Just stay behind me.

Ashley falls behind Carnie, and the two continue walking. A few seconds later, they come upon the sheriff's body lying next to a tree stump. A pile of feces and blood lays near the sheriff's ass. Carnie pulls his gun out, but his hand is shaking. Ashley covers her mouth in disgust.

ASHLEY

Oh my God. She got him. Barb killed the sheriff.

CARNIE

I don't know. The sheriff did come out here to take a dump. He might have been the victim of fatal feces. It's a condition where a massive bowel movement causes someone to bleed to death.

ASHLEY

Are you out of your mind? From where I'm standing it looks like Serial Killer Barb stuck a machete up the sheriff's ass.

CARNIE

I suppose that is another possibility.

ASHLEY

I need to get out of this park as quickly as possible.

CARNIE

I agree. Your safety is my primary concern. We need to take this trail on the left. It should take us straight to the exit.

Carnie and Ashley start walking away. Ashley takes a last look at the sheriff.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

Parker is walking through the woods trying to get out of the park. She holds her iPad up in front of her, blogging as she walks.

PARKER

This is Parker McCoy, still on the trail of Serial Killer Barb. The sheriff has disappeared. His only remaining deputy and another “female” have decided to take cover in an apparent act of cowardice. But this intrepid reporter insisted on continuing the investigation, so now I am on my own.

Parker continues walking until she stumbles onto the campsite of Caitlyn and Lori, who have both bled to death lying side by side. The bloody dildos that took their lives lay in front of their vaginas. Parker nervously turns her iPad to the murder scene.

PARKER

It appears I have found two of Serial Killer Barb’s victims. Oh my god —

Parker bows in disgust and coughs. We then see vomit spew from behind the iPad onto the ground. She grunts, using her other hand to wipe her mouth, then recovers, standing up straight, still aiming her iPad at the two women.

PARKER

My apologies to the audience. That was not very professional. Once again, it appears I have found two victims of the vicious Serial Killer Barb. They appear to young ladies in their early twenties. I’m going to continue to investigate.

Parker pans her iPad around the campsite to try to find more information about the attack.

INT. RODNEY’S BEDROOM — NIGHT

In his bedroom, one of Parker’s fans, Rodney, sits in front of a computer monitor with a headset on, talking to his best friend as they watch Parker’s blog together.

RODNEY

Dude, did you see that?! That blogger chick found two dead bitches, and she just spewed on camera! You don’t see that every day!

FRIEND (V.O.)

I know, dude, that was fucking radical! Death by dildo, man!

RODNEY

I know, man. That was pretty hot.

Rodney reaches down and starts masturbating.

RODNEY

Hey man, I'll be back in a minute. I need to go to the bathroom.

FRIEND (V.O.)

Okay dude. But make sure not to spray any jiz onto your monitor this time! Remember how pissed off your mom got last time!

The stoner takes his headset off and continues masturbating.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

From behind Parker we see Barb approaching. Parker doesn't notice until Barb is right over her shoulder.

BARB

I must say that you are quite a reporter.

Parker spins around and backs slowly away from Barb.

PARKER

Can I assume that you are — Serial Killer Barb?

BARB

Guilty as charged.

PARKER

Are you going to kill me? Or will you let me interview you?

BARB

Honestly, I haven't decided yet. I go with the flow.

PARKER

Is there something I could do to get you not to kill me?

BARB

I suppose there is something. Take that jumpsuit off, put that package of yours up on the internet, and then you can do whatever you like. What do you think?

PARKER

I just don't know if that would be ethical.

BARB

I understand your concerns. If that doesn't sound good to you, I suppose I could cut your tits off, and then watch you bleed to death.

PARKER

Let's go with me getting naked.

BARB

Good choice.

Parker puts her iPad and bag down on the ground. She unzips her jumpsuit and slips it off. She still has her bra and panties on.

PARKER

Okay Barb, is that good enough for you?

BARB

Sure thing, once I see some tits and bush, Parker! To really be an effective reporter, you must strip yourself completely naked for your audience to truly understand you!

PARKER

I like what you're saying. Okay.

Parker nervously complies with Barb's order, first taking her bra off, then slipping her panties off. She covers her breasts with her hands, or at least tries to. Barb admires Parker's body.

BARB

Nice.

Barb smiles as Parker stands there.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

Matt and Jennifer are walking through the woods looking for Josh.

JENNIFER

Are you sure we shouldn't just wait for Josh to come back to camp?

MATT

No, something must be wrong. He usually shows up just in time to cock-block me.

JENNIFER

He didn't this time.

MATT

I'm very happy he didn't. But I'm kind of worried about him.

JENNIFER

Okay. Let's find him then.

Matt and Jennifer continue walking. A few seconds later, Matt spots Josh's camera laying on the ground. He bends to pick it up. As he is looking at it, he notices Josh's body to the right of where he is kneeling. He throws the camera down. Matt and Jennifer race over and kneel beside Josh's lifeless body.

MATT

That fucking bitch killed my brother!

JENNIFER

I'm really sorry, Matt. I don't know what to say.

MATT

There ain't nothing to say.

Matt stands up, takes his gun from his waistband, and begins checking it. He looks down at Josh's body.

MATT

I promise you, bro. I'm going to find that bitch, put about five bullets in her fucking head, and then I'm going to come back for you.

Matt turns to Jennifer.

MATT

I don't know if it's safe for you to come with me.

JENNIFER

It probably isn't safe, but I want to be with you.

MATT

Okay. Let's go.

Matt leads them onward, holding his gun with both hands. They walk off into the woods.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

Parker is trying to cover herself with her left hand as she holds her iPad up with her right hand. She is nervously interviewing Barb.

PARKER

Serial Killer Barb, is there anything else you would like to say to the audience?

BARB

Just one thing. I may be letting Parker go, but I promise to kill every other motherfucker I can. So bring it on bitches!

PARKER

Okay. What should I do now?

Barb holds her knife up in front of the iPad's camera and then screams.

BARB

If I were you I would think about running!

Parker turns the iPad on herself as she runs naked out of the forest. But she continues to blog.

PARKER

This is Parker McCoy. I am now going to attempt to make my way out of the park. If there is anyone close by who can help me, maybe bring me some clothes as well, your assistance would be greatly appreciated.

CUT TO:

INT. RODNEY'S ROOM — NIGHT

Inside the stoner's room we see only a close up of his computer monitor, and we hear him climax. The computer monitor is sprayed with his semen. Rodney's mother is standing outside his bedroom door.

MOTHER (V.O.)

Rodney are you whacking off in there again?

We now see Rodney, who is putting his pants back on very quickly.

RODNEY

No, Mom, of course not! Hey, can I borrow the car?

Rodney uses an old sock to clean off his monitor, then quickly heads out of the room.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

At opposite ends of a clearing in the park, Wesley and Denny suddenly appear, and notice each other. Wesley calls out to Denny.

WESLEY

Are you out here looking for that serial killer chick?

DENNY

Yes, I am, actually. My girlfriend knows her. She thinks she can get her to stop killing people. What are you doing out here? They both look up as Barb steps out of the woods. She is holding the sheriff's gun.

BARB

Do you mind if I interrupt, boys?

DENNY

Oh shit that's her!

BARB

I normally wouldn't take the easy way out, guys. But I think that time is running out.

Barb raises the gun and first shoots Wesley then Denny in their heads. They both fall to the ground.

BARB

That sure was efficient killing, but just not as fun.

Barb lowers the gun and walks away.

EXT. WOODS — NIGHT

Carnie and Ashley are walking when they hear the two gunshots.

CARNIE

Who do you think that is?

ASHLEY

It's her. She stole the sheriff's gun.

CARNIE

I think the sound came from this direction.

Carnie and Ashley quickly move in the direction they think the gunshots came from, as the sun begins to rise in the distance.

INT. TRUCK — MORNING

As the sun rises, the truck that Barry hitched a ride with pulls up into the parking lot of the nature preserve. We see Barry sit up after performing oral sex on the truck driver. He tilts his head up to swallow the semen and gargles with it.

BARRY

I call that my morning milkshake! Thanks again for the ride, big boy.

DRIVER

Thanks for sucking me off. What are you going to do at this park?

BARRY

I enjoy a good power walk after taking a shot in the mouth.

DRIVER

Have fun. It was nice meeting you. And it was also really nice having you perform a sex act on my penis. And don't forget to floss there, Mr. Human toothbrush.

BARRY

Don't you worry about that, Mr. Truck driver, you too! It was super special meeting you!

Barry opens the door and climbs down out of the truck. He starts walking into the park.

EXT. WOODS — MORNING

Rachel is walking through the woods looking for Denny. She arrives at the clearing and finds the bodies of Wesley and Denny. She doesn't show much emotion as she first looks at Wesley, then kneels down beside Denny's body.

RACHEL

I'm sorry, Denny. I should never have taken you out here.

Barb appears from behind where Rachel is kneeling.

BARB

I think you should have both stayed home.

RACHEL

Barb, why are you doing this?

BARB

It's kind of complicated. Let's just say that I'm Serial Killer Bob's vessel. He turned me into this.

RACHEL

But you're not a killer!

BARB

A lot has changed, Rachel. For instance, I never used to like girls, but now I think I'm going to give it a try. Do you think I could I have a little kiss?

With her knife in her right hand, Barb extends her arms to Rachel. Rachel hesitantly gets up and walks toward Barb. They embrace, and Barb slowly leans in and kisses Rachel. After they kiss, Barb strokes Rachel's hair with her left hand. Rachel pulls out a small hunting knife from the pocket of her jeans.

RACHEL

It's sad to see you like this, Barb. You've really lost something.

Rachel thrusts the knife into Barb's chest. Shocked, Barb takes a half step back, but she doesn't die. She doesn't even bleed. Then she looks up at Rachel.

BARB

We've all lost something, Rachel. In your case, it's your life.

Barb thrusts her knife into Rachel's chest, and Rachel falls slowly to the ground.

BARB

I'll miss you, Rachel.

Barb wipes her knife off on Rachel's shirt, and stands over the body.

EXT. WOODS — MORNING

Matt and Jennifer are carefully but quickly making their way through the woods looking for Barb. They are brought to an abrupt halt when they hear rustling of leaves nearby. Matt raises his gun. Carnie and Ashley walk out of the woods and are startled to see Matt and Jennifer. Matt lowers his weapon.

MATT

Good thing we didn't shoot each other. Where's the sheriff?

ASHLEY

He's dead. Barb killed him. Where's Josh?

MATT

Barb killed him too. And now it's time for us to kill that cunt.

CARNIE

We're tracking the two gunshots. I think they came from that way.

MATT

I usually don't follow anyone, but this time you can take the lead deputy.

CARNIE

Okay, let's go then.

Carnie and Matt start walking off. Ashley looks at Jennifer.

ASHLEY

My name is Ashley. Where did you come from?

JENNIFER

It's kind of a long story. I'm Jennifer. I was camping out with some friends. And then I found Matt and Josh in the woods. How do you know Matt?

ASHLEY

That's kind of a long story too. Maybe I'll tell you later.

JENNIFER

Okay. I guess we should get going.

Ashley and Jennifer turn and walk off.

EXT. WOODS — MORNING

Lindsay is trying to find the entrance to the park, holding a camera in her left hand. She hears some voices ahead, and so in order to hide herself, she walks off the trail and deeper into the woods. She starts recording on her video camera. With her free hand she holds some branches down, and can see the clearing where Barb is standing in front of Rachel's body. She trains the camera on Barb and catches all of the action that is about to unfold.

LINDSAY

That looks like Barb with her latest victim! This is my chance!

Lindsay tries to hold the camera steady.

EXT. WOODS — MORNING

As Barb is standing in front of Rachel's body, Carnie, Matt, Jennifer, and Ashley emerge from the woods. We see in a close up that Barb hears something behind her, but she just stands in front of Rachel's corpse as they finish approaching. Carnie and Matt now have their guns drawn, standing about ten feet from Barb.

CARNIE

Barb, I'm deputy Carnie. As a sworn officer of the law it is my duty to arrest you for the murder of Park Ranger Jason and the sheriff.

BARB

And many more. I'm sure you'll find them, deputy.

Barb turns around, holding her knife down.

CARNIE

Drop that knife, and get on your knees right now.

BARB

I'm not in the mood for taking orders. So what are we going to do? What the fuck are we going to do?!

BOB (V.O.)

I think that was my cue.

Serial Killer Bob appears from out of nowhere and walks toward Barb, stopping only inches from her.

BOB

Howdy.

Matt

Serial Killer Bob? How the fuck are you alive? The sheriff and I shot you dead. I saw you dead.

BOB

Someone told me once, if you spill enough blood, the devil will let you have anything you want. I guess I met the quota. He let me turn Barb here into a serial killer. And now I'm back on earth.

BARB

And now Bob and I are going to kill every one of you.

Bob produces a knife from out of thin air, and plunges it deep into Barb's back. He holds on to the knife as Barb slowly falls to the ground.

BARB

What are you doing? I thought we were working together.

BOB

We were, Barb. But the truth is I just don't need you anymore. And even if I did, everybody knows who you are now. You wouldn't last long Barb, trust me.

BARB

You asshole.

Barb falls to the ground, dead. Bob lets go of the knife as she falls over.

BOB

What did you expect from me? I'm a serial killer.

Matt and Carnie look at each other, then raise their guns toward Bob.

BOB

It's official everyone! Serial Killer Bob is back!

MATT

Not for long.

As Matt and Carnie start firing their guns, Bob disappears as quickly as he appeared. The four look at each other, at a loss for words.

MATT

Now what the fuck are we supposed to do?

ASHLEY

If you ask me we should get the hell out of here.

JENNIFER

That sounds like a good idea.

CARNIE

I'll escort you civilians out of the park, and then resume my duties.

Matt turns to look at Jennifer.

MATT

That sounds good to me, buddy. I'm going home and doing about 20 kits off my bong. Anybody want to come?

ASHLEY

Sounds like fun.

Matt turns to Ashley.

MATT

Sure, you're invited, Ashley.

ASHLEY

No, on second thought, I think I'll pass.

Jennifer and Carnie take the hint and step away from Matt and Ashley. Matt leans toward Ashley.

MATT

You can still come. You can stay in Josh's room for the night. Or maybe we could all sleep in my room?

ASHLEY

Sorry that's not going to happen. Matt. But I guess everything worked out for you.

MATT

My brother got killed. I still have to deal with that.

ASHLEY

I'm sorry about Josh, but at least it doesn't look like you're going to be alone. That's great. Anyway, I kind of like Carnie. Maybe he'll ask me out for a drink sometime.

CARNIE

I will, I definitely will!

MATT

Well, maybe I'll see you later.

ASHLEY

Maybe.

Ashley and Matt catch up with Carnie and Jennifer, and the four start walking out of the park.

EXT. WOODS — MORNING

Lindsay is still filming as Carnie, Ashley, Jennifer, and Matt walk away. She lowers her camera, and gets her cell phone out of her pocket. She dials Jeff.

LINSDAY

Jeff are you there? You're not going to believe this! I just videotaped Serial Killer Barb getting killed by the ghost of Serial Killer Bob! That's right. Bob came back. And then he disappeared. And I got it all on video tape! I beat the blogger! I beat the blogger!

Lindsay looks up joyfully at the morning sun.

EXT. WOODS — MORNING

Barry is smiling as he takes his walk through the woods. He comes upon Bob, who is leaning against a tree.

BARRY

Well, you appeared from out of nowhere, handsome!

BOB

I have a way of doing that.

BARRY

Well it's a pleasant surprise, sweetie! What's your name?

BOB

My name is Bob. Serial Killer Bob.

BARRY

Well aren't you dangerous! You scare me. But I still think we should be friends, Bob. My name is Barry. Would you like to know what *my* nickname is?

Bob just stands there smiling at Barry.

PARKING LOT — MORNING

In a wide shot we see Parker running from the exit of the park, and Rodney pulling up quickly in his mother's car. Parker runs toward the passenger side window of the car.

PARKER

I need your help! I was just forced to take my clothes off by Serial Killer Barb!

RODNEY

I'm here to rescue you! Get in!

Parker opens the door and gets into the car.

RODNEY

Thank you, God.

The camera pulls back as Rodney pulls off, but we hear their conversation.

PARKER

Do you have any clothes in your car I could borrow?

RODNEY

No, I don't, sorry. But we'll have to find you some.

The car pulls out of the parking lot.

CUT TO BLACK.

ROLL END CREDITS.

