CHARLIE
Just help me finish putting this stuff away.

CUT TO:

4 INT. BOB'S CABIN - NIGHT 4

Case and Charlie sit at the table in the middle of the room, eating a cheap microwavable meal. They flip to the news channel on the TV. A large ginger man tells the weather for the upcoming fishing tournament. Charlie pokes at his food.

CASE
What's on your mind man?

CHARLIE
The cabin owner. I don't know Case, he's just giving me a bad feeling.

Charlie looks deep into Case's eyes, though, is dismissed almost immediately.

CASE
Nah man, you're just overthinking it. He's just overly friendly. Everyone from the south is like that.

Charlie droops his head and returns to poking his food. Case stands from his seat and throws away the empty container that held his food.

CASE (cont'd)
This fishing tournament is giving *me* a bad feeling. What do you say to getting a head start? There's a decent sized pond back here.

CHARLIE
Bob told me we shouldn't fish back there after dark.

CASE
Oh, don't be lousy Charlie. What, you afraid we're going to get snatched up by bigfoot?

Charlie gets up from his chair and approaches Case, pointing a finger at him. Charlie raises his voice, getting out of his comfort zone.

CHARLIE
This isn't funny Case! There is absolutely no way I'm disobeying Bob and putting us both in danger!

CUT TO:

5 EXT. POND - NIGHT 5

In full fishing attire, Case and Charlie stand in front of a murky pond.

CASE
Isn't this fantastic! I didn't realize how big it was until I was parking the boat back here.

Case points to the boat parked in the distance. It isn't until now Charlie acknowledges how isolated they are. He turns back to Case.

CHARLIE
Isn't this cheating?

CASE
Not if they don't know! Lighten up man, come join me!

Case casts his line into the pond. Charlie hesitates, and scans the trees for somebody watching. He casts his line.

All is quiet for a while between the two, until a rustle is heard from the tall grass in the distance.

CHARLIE
Did you hear that?

CASE
Hear what?

A beat. Case continues fishing. He misses his catch.

CASE (cont'd)
Shoot. Hey Charlie, go back up to the cabin and get our other bait box, will ya?

Charlie glances back at the Cabin swallowed by the dying trees. Suddenly things feel darker. He treads up to the cabin and gently opens the door.

6 INT. BOB'S CABIN - MOMENTS LATER 6

To Charlie's surprise, all of their fishing equipment is piled nicely on the center table, along with the bloody fish bait from earlier. Charlie looks up and notices the other door to the Cabin was left ajar. He storms out of the cabin, baits in hand.

7 EXT. POND - MOMENTS LATER 7

Charlie speed walks back to Case.

CHARLIE
Case! Case, Case.

Charlie's voice falls to whisper. He drops the boxes and gets face to face with Case. His lip trembles.

CHARLIE (cont'd)
Case, listen to me. We need to get out of here, okay? This guy, Bob, I think he's up to no good. The cabin, our stuff-

CASE
Charlie! Snap out of it. You're freaking me out dude. Come on, we got fish to catch. Tell me later.

Case shakes off Charlie's grasp and strings his new bait. He hands it to Charlie.

CASE (cont'd)
Have a seat man. Relax. We'll wait here for a while.

[redacted]

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