

RUN

"Into the Kill Zone" - Episode 1

Written by

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Based on a true story

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ACT 1

EXT. STREET - DAY

ANDY LAMBD(22), small male, innocent, sprints up towards a sidewalk lining the interior of a hilly, rural subdivision; he's out of breath and sweats profusely, and suddenly stops

ANDY LAMBD

2.5 miles! Time logged = 21:15.
Good ...run! Time to walk back now!

RING, RING- incoming call, Andy looks down at his wrist watch

ANDY'S CELL WATCH SCREEN

Incoming call - MANNY DIAZ, PFC

BACK TO ANDY

MANNY DIAZ (V.O.)

Lambd! CPT's looking for you man!

ANDY LAMBD

I KNOW; he said no pass unless my road work was completed - off base

MANNY DIAZ (V.O.)

Better hurry up then Forest!

ANDY LAMBD

I'm doing it man! I'm out here now!

BAAAAAA-DOOMA-DOOM - incoming text message now received

ANDY'S CELL WATCH SCREEN

Incoming text - CPT ROON, message: "hurry up Lawd!" Cpt Roon

RETURN TO ANDY

MANNY DIAZ (V.O.)

What now?

ANDY LAMBD

CPT articulated my position via GPS

MANNY DIAZ (V.O.)

INTELL leads the way! Diaz OUT!

END OF ACT I

ACT II

EXT. RIVER BOARDWALK - NIGHT

A scenic view, Andy is seen jogging down into the bottom of a valley basin. A narrow sidewalk runs alongside the right, next to a large river. Crickets start to chirp, as Andy continues to look back down at his watch; darkness creeps in.

ANDY LAMBD

(Panting)

Great...signal went out, must be a
dead area here. Can't ...keep up
this pace either, low visibility

Andy stops jogging, starts to walk, looks around left to see the tree line that marks the road up through the valley ahead, as the sidewalk he is upon, next to the river, marking the right.

BOOM, BOOM, BOOM - Rap music starts to BLARE

Andy's head swings right...

A small boat sits idle upon the river, 100 feet out, someone sits inside it, motionless, but can't be made out

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

(Eyes strain to see)

Well, ...that's different, never
seen late night fishing out on this
river, or listening to Rap, ...huh

Andy keeps walking, shaking his head, looking confused, looking back down again to his watch.

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

No wonder it's getting so dark;
it's already 9:49pm! Man, I never
get out here this late to run.

Andy speeds up his walk, now coming up the boardwalk that overlooks the river where ducks and geese are fed. The area is like a short dock of sorts with a wooden fencing along the perimeter, a small parking lot surrounding it. No animals remain, just three cars parked within, no sounds or movement

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

Shute, I should have parked MY CAR
here! Wait, why are those still
here if the park closed at 9:30pm?

HONK - car horn SOUNDS to Andy's right as he walks by!

Andy jumps and SCREAMS

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
AH! What the heck?!

Andy's head shifts right, but none of the three parked cars are running, have their lights on, or can be clearly made out to their inhabitants from the distance and darkness around

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
(Mumbling)
Get to the bridge. Get home - focus

Oncoming traffic - a car suddenly approaches

A large, Chrysler sedan, dark teal, approaches from the front, passes by Andy briskly and screeches its brakes, doing a full U-Turn around and back towards Andy.

Andy's head SNAPS behind; his teeth clench

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
What...is...going...ON? Just keep walking; don't panic.

The Chrysler overtakes Andy's position and keeps going

150 feet ahead, the car suddenly pulls into an official, car pull over area ahead and stops - car idles...

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
Please be a coincidence...

Andy looks back down quickly at his watch.

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
(Shocking realization)
9:52pm, still NO BARS, SHUTE! This entire area must be a dead zone!

HEART BEATS - ba-bump, ba-bump, can be heard - rising, as Andy's face starts to flush, the wonder upon his face shows clearly as he continues his approach forward towards the car

125 feet - Chrysler awaits, Andy speeds up nervously

100 feet - no movement from the Chrysler still. Andy's breathing becomes erratic

90 feet - Andy starts to sweat as he gets dangerously closer and closer towards the dark, blacked out windows all around, of the unsuspected, Chrysler vehicle.

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
 Just mind your own business and
 keep it moving down range soldier

80 feet - a door suddenly opens, a large boot steps out and stops, waiting apparently for something

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
 (Frozen stare)
 ...WHAT ...the ...HELL? This guy
 drunk? Lost? Or, doing a late night
 park with his lady out here?

75 feet - no movement, boot remains motionless outside of the Chrysler's slightly ajar door

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
 ...you messing with me dude?
 Because I'm not looking for trouble

60 feet -

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
 Look man, I'm just trying to finish
 my run, not trying to be in the way

50 feet -

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
 I'm just passing by here!
 simple runner...

45 feet - Second boot steps out of car and waits

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
 Screw THIS!

Andy does an immediate...about face, 180 degrees around and takes OFF

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)
 Something's happening; get OUT NOW!

Curiosity overcomes and Andy turns. But, to his horror... the TALL MAN is staring right back at him.

The Tall Man can finally be seen, although the distance and darkness mask much, the man appears to be about 6/5 inches tall, covered in nothing but black, from head to toe, including hat and sunglasses; Andy freezes in place.

END OF ACT II

ACT III

SLOW MOTION - Still locked in the stair down, Andy and the Tall Man are unmoving.

Andy panics - quickly turns back around and takes off, back down where he came from towards to the river boardwalk upon the side shoulder of the road, panic stricken and shaking.

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

There's no way out! He's blocking
the only exit! It's either left -
into the river or right - thru the
bush.

Andy quickly scales even more left, right and in front of him once more looking for something, feverishly, looking now overly agitated, confused and upset.

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

There...,there's just nothing HERE!
WHAT am I going to...

FLASH - lights suddenly BLARE and blind Andy from his left, from the parking lot, whereas a yellow, old, Volkswagen Beetle sits in the dark, not running, no figures within the vehicle are readily apparent, moving or speaking.

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

AH! What the heck?!

Nothing follows - the light has turned back off immediately as it was turned on from the Beetle.

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

What now was THAT?

Few more steps ahead as Andy nervously keeps looking around, shaking his head as he increases even more his pace back, alongside the road, almost reaching the previous parking lot

HONK - the Beetle sounds its horn, as Andy snaps right; but, this time another car, 25 feet ahead, a red, older, 2-door, Pontiac, starts its engine, turns on its own lights, and pulls out and around to the parking lot's rear exit ahead and waits

SLOW MOTION - Andy shrieks, the horror overcomes his face.

Unexpectedly, Andy stops and turns his head back once more behind him. The Tall Man has disappeared, no longer standing or in site, but apparently is back inside his Chrysler vehicle, which still remains idling.

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

(In awe)

...their...cross signaling one
another...

SLOW MOTION - the Pontiac suddenly PEELS OUT of the upcoming river boardwalk parking lot to cut the corner of Andy, about now about 50 total feet to the front. Andy remains unable to move, standing in the road, like a deer in the headlights.

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

(Head cocks)

...it's a set up

SCREECH- a foot JAMS to the floor suddenly - BOOM, as the Pontiac GUNS IT directly towards the unsuspected Andy ahead

ANDY LAMBD (CONT'D)

...move, ...move, MOVEEEEEEEEEEE!

(Cut to black - not in format)

Music BLARES (not in format) with the Rap song - "Move
...huh, get out the way, get out the way, get out the way",
by the artist known only as ...Ludacris.

END OF ACT III