

**LIAM:**

**You actually believe in this stuff?**

REBECCA:

Yeah, this is my favorite sandwich.

**LIAM:**

**I mean about the monsters and shit.**

REBECCA:

I mean, I want to believe. Anything is possible, right? It's a good story.

**LIAM:**

**So you made the footprints, then?**

REBECCA:

No. Those were there when I woke up.

**LIAM (AT Cassandra):**

**So you made them?**

CASSANDRA:

No.

**LIAM:**

**C'mon, don't mess with me.**

Rebecca smiles and does a hand gesture.

REBECCA:

The paranormal.

Liam goes to toss another log on the fire.

CASSANDRA:

But that's scary, right? If something or even someone got in here, then here is the most dangerous place we could be. If it's real, then all of this isn't a joke anymore. It's life and death.

**LIAM:**

**Vince did it! He went out for a smoke! He probably tracked mud back into the house!**

VINCE:

I didn't do shit, man.

CASSANDRA:

I don't really feel good about this. I didn't know about that Martense or 1922 stuff.

Liam grabs the final log of firewood and throws it in.

CAROLINA:

The vibes are off, though.

**LIAM:**

**I'm gonna get more firewood.**

CAROLINA (WHISPERING):

I'll meet you out there in a few minutes.

CASSANDRA:

Are you sure you want to go alone?

He grabs the bayonet rifle off the wall and heads out the back door.

**LIAM (whispering):**

**Anything comes after me, I'll put a cap in it.**