

The Incident at Black Hills

written by

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1 EXT. DARK FOREST - DAY

In a dense coniferous forest, STEVE is running and audibly panting. The wet ground sloshes under his feet as he struggles to remain upright, he picks up speed. STEVE finds refuge to catch his breath. He is a 26 year old lanky regular type guy.

STEVE
Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, oh fuck, oh
fuck, FUCK.

He fishes out a ball of light from his pocket and studies it.

VIDEO CORRUPTS:

2 INT. ROOM - DAY

STEVE is facing his camcorder in his small room and is looking uneasy, as he is not used to being filmed.

STEVE
Hey YouTube, I'm STEVE and, this is
my vlog on geocaching. There's a
cache pretty far into the woods
that has remained untouched for 15
years for unknown reasons. In this
series, I will find it.

Footsteps can be heard outside the room and the door swings open. EUGENE appears off camera and interrupts STEVE's recording. EUGENE is about to walk into the shot, pauses for a second. EUGENE is eating a banana.

EUGENE
Are you doing the geocaching man?
Are we leaving today?

EUGENE walks into the shot and plays around.

STEVE
Get out of my shot, man. Tomorrow
morning. Anyway, let's go through
the location on the map. The
location, at least according to the
coordinates, is pretty high up.
Dense and hilly area. Might be up
in a tree.

EUGENE walks out of the room. STEVE ganders at the map, seeing that another location lies around 15 miles from the location he was talking about. The dot on the map flickers and fades in and out.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE
(bewildered)
Was that there before? EUGENE, come here. Was that there before? Wasn't there supposed to be just one location left around here?

EUGENE can be heard faintly from the adjacent room.

EUGENE
Eh, dunno, man. Didn't really checked the map.

STEVE
Could swear it wasn't there before. Maybe the GPS is malfunctioning or fucking with us. I don't know, I'm no engineer.

EUGENE
So, what're we looking at?

STEVE looks away and ponders for a while, scratching his chin he comes up with a solution.

STEVE
Get your own camera, we're going separately.

EUGENE walks to the open door of the room.

EUGENE
No way am I going to go for that. That's in bumfuck nowhere. There aren't even roads.

STEVE
Help me out here.

EUGENE
Alright, but you owe me, on top of the case of beer that you already do.

VIDEO CORRUPTS:

3 EXT. FOREST - DAY

Splitting sticks for making a fire, STEVE is camping near a lake. His camping equipment in sight, he has a tent up and tools laying about.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE

For this what you would do, you would take an axe or a knife, but I have a hunting knife, you would split these sticks to get that fire going, real easy.

He points to a pile of sticks in a rudimentary fire place.

STEVE

EUGENE is camping up river somewhere, Signal is not good, so I don't know where exactly, but he's pretty close to the location where he was supposed to be at.

The only thing left to do now is to cook the meal up and hit the sack. Tomorrow's going to be tough, I'm scaling this pass...

VIDEO CORRUPTS:

4 INT. TENT - NIGHT

Scratching noises can be heard outside in the nearby distance.

STEVE

It's the middle of the night. This noise woke me up, listen. Has to be a bear or some other. Hopefully he fucks right off. I am supposed to meet with Eugene in the morning tomorrow.

A harrowing scream from nearby pierces the night.

STEVE

Holy shit, oh Jesus, oh fucking Christ. ...What...the hell...Someone is out there?

STEVE scrambles his clothes together and runs outside towards the screams which are now more clearer.

STEVE

Hello? EUGENE?

The turbulence grows fainter as it moves farther away.

(CONTINUED)

STEVE
Hello? Hello? Is that you, you
cunt?

Silence and peace falls over the water. STEVE shaken, heads back to his place of departure. He slips and tumbles to the ground. The camcorder hits the ground in view of something bright hidden away in the bushes. STEVE cursing gets up and picks up the camcorder and inspects the damages.

STEVE
Motherfucker.

STEVE sees the light and points the camera towards it and moves closer with caution. The brushes reveal a sphere emanating pure white light from its core. He takes it in his hand and stares at it in amazement.

STEVE
Immaculate.

STEVE sees something in the bushes. It looks like a hand, but it quickly disappears back to the shades.

VIDEO CORRUPTS:

5 INT. ROOM - DAY

He is pointing at a map on a table.

STEVE
Yeah, here. Black Hills. That cache is in that area. EUGENE is going to be filming his own adventure. I'm uploading this up at the end on YouTube. Maybe it will be of use to someone out there.