

(With every word, ASH and ANNIE inch closer and closer to each other. But before they get too close...

JAKE shoots the gun in the air.)

JAKE. That's right, lovebirds! I'm running the show now. And guess what? We're going to go out there in them woods and head home. And I told you I wasn't going alone.

ASH. You idiot. Those woods mutilated my sister, killed my best friend, and with your own eyes you saw them brutally attack me. Why do you keep insisting on going out there?

JAKE. I got no time for your common sense. We're getting the hell out of here, all of us.

ANNIE. Don't you understand? With these pages, at least we have a chance.

JAKE. Bunch of mumbo jumbo bullshit. These pages don't mean squat.

(JAKE grabs the pages from ANNIE and throws them in the cellar.)

ANNIE. Now that was just stupid.

JAKE. Besides, now you city slickers ain't got no choice. Now move! Move.

ASH. Look. You're nuts.

JAKE. I said move!

ANNIE. No, you stupid fool.

JAKE. I'll blow your fucking head off. I'm your leader now.

ASH. Well hello Mr. Fancy Pants. I got news for you pal; you ain't leadin' but two things right now. Jack and shit...and Jack left town.

JAKE. Oh really?

(JAKE hits ASH with the butt of the gun, knocking him to the floor.)

ANNIE. Now what did you do that for?