

THE OUTSIDER

Written by

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FADE IN:

EXT. WOODS-FLINT CITY - NIGHT

A girl and a boy (both 17) talk and walk back home together.

The girl's little brother (10) is ahead of them with headphones in his ear. The voice of Irma Thomas floods his ears.

IRMA THOMAS (O.S.)
You can blame me/Try to shame
me/And still I'll care for you...

The little brother looks around the woods and spots some blood on some leaves. He ignores it and continues his walk.

IRMA THOMAS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
You can run around/Even put me
down/Still I'll be there for you...

The little brother spots more blood splatters on leaves and bushes. Concerned, he points it out to his sister but she brushes it off and motions him to walk.

IRMA THOMAS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
The world/May think I'm
foolish/They can't see you/Like I
can...

The boy finds a shredded flannel that belongs to his friend and holds it up for his sister and her friend to see. They look at each other worried.

The two teenagers catch up with the little brother and they follow the trail of blood.

As they jog, they spot a tree with three deep claw marks embedded in the bark. They break out into a sprint.

IRMA THOMAS (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Oh but anyone/Who knows what love
is/Will understand...

The trio stumbles upon a gruesome sight. The girl shields her little brother from the scene, his headphones fall in the process, while the older boy screams and mourns the disemboweled body of his younger brother.

EXT. WOODS-FLINT CITY - NIGHT [THIRTY MINUTES LATER]

Local cops flood the woods, police tape is wrapped around the tree trunks.

The State Police Crime Scene Unit techs, and a mobile crime scene van invade the area; they come and go through the bushes like soldiers.

State Police Lieutenant YUNIS SABLO, 36 and Mexican-American, sighs and shakes his head at the gory sight.

The body of boy lies on his stomach. His back is gouged out and his ribs stick out. Bite marks ravaged his neck to the point of decapitation and a missing arm.

CSU techs are all over the body like bees on honey.

Sablo sees the kids who placed the call and he grabs the first cop that comes his way.

SABLO

Have these kids been here this
entire time?

The cop nods his head. Sablo is disgusted.

SABLO (CONT'D)

Get them outta here.

(beat)

We don't need the older brother
seeing us dissect his kid brother.

The cop rushes over and escorts the grieving brother and company away from the scene.

RALPH ANDERSON (a seasoned cop who has been through the wringer) pulls up to the scene.

RALPH

Sorry I'm late Loot. I just got
back from vacation.

(beat)

Unpacking with the missus.

SABLO

It's no problem Ralph.

(beat)

This is one hell of a case to come
back to.

Ralph looks at the scene in front of him. Another young life cut short.

Ralph shifts his eyesight to the team of cops in front of him.

RALPH

All right, let's do the usual sweep. I want footage of any security cameras within the area. Traffic lights, street lights.

(beat)

Do a door to door canvas and see if anybody saw anything.

The team of cops disperse. Ralph joins Sablo over by the CSU tech.

Ralph sighs.

RALPH (CONT'D)

Tell me what we've got.

A CSU TECH faces Ralph.

CSU TECH

So far, we've got blood, bite marks and some saliva to go off of.

(beat)

This should be an easy case. Probably an animal attack.

SABLO

(hesitating)

...Probably.

(beat)

You keep looking for evidence. Don't miss a single strand of DNA.

The CSU tech goes back to work with his set of swabs.

Sablo and Ralph take a stroll through the swarmed crime scene.

RALPH

So... what do we know so far?

SABLO

Call came in at around 10:30. Dispatch managed to decipher what the older boy was saying through the tears.

SABLO (CONT'D)

The younger kid saw his friend's flannel, along with the blood.

RALPH
Maybe it is just a random animal
attack.

SABLO
You and I both know that it's not
that simple Ralph.

Ralph lets out a dry laugh.

RALPH
This case taking you back to the
Frankie Peterson case?

SABLO
Yeah but...

Sablo looks around to see if there are any ears out.

SABLO (CONT'D)
(to Frank)
It's different.

RALPH
(concerned)
Different how?

Sablo walks ahead and Ralph is right behind him.

CUT TO:

EXT. ANOTHER PART OF THE WOODS: FLINT CITY - CONTINUOUS

Sablo takes Ralph to the set of claws embedded deep within
the tree.

Ralph lets out a whistle.

RALPH
Whatever predator did this has a
sharp pair of claws.

Sablo is quiet for a moment.

SABLO
Ralph. You and I both know this
wasn't an animal.

Ralph is silent. He takes a deep breath and lets it out.

RALPH
I didn't want to say it out loud.
(to Sablo)
You think El Cuco is back?

SABLO
The thought crossed my mind but you
said you and Holly killed it.

RALPH
Well, the cave in gave the
finishing blow but yeah, I saw that
thing die.

Sablo lets out a sigh and looks back at the claw marks.

SABLO
Well, whatever we're dealing with,
we know it ain't no animal.

RALPH
Shit.
(beat)
I just finished my therapy sessions
from the Peterson case.

SABLO
It's either that or we let this
predator roam free.

Ralph sighs and looks at the claws marks as well.

RALPH
Man. I really didn't think I'd have
to go through this shit again.

SABLO
Me either amigo.

The two men stare at the claw marks. Fear and discomfort in
their bodies.

RALPH
I'll call Holly.

SABLO
Guess we're getting the band back
together.

Sablo walks back to the crime scene and Ralph stays to focus
on the claw marks.

FADE TO BLACK.