

Blood Stone

Screenplay by Ellice Sanchez

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Logline

~~During a drought, two broke friends go looking at the base of a dried up Medina lake bed for any valuables that may have been lost. They end up finding a cursed stone that was at the center of a massacre between the Comanche and Settlers during a drought 1852. The painful past of the stone begins to make the beholders hostile, as it seeks the taste of blood again.~~

Karma must be resolved from a bloody failed peace treaty between Mormon-settlers and Comanche that created a curse on necklace which is found by a present day group of friends.

Locations

1. Medina Lake Bed
2. Medina Lake Land
3. Ellice's house
4. Astrid's House
5. Salon booth

Optional Locations

- Dad's trailer
- Grandma's House
- Medina Lake Shores Community House
- Medina Lake Shores Pool
- Mayan Ranch
- Joe's Cabin
- Caprock Canyons State Park & Trailway (just a shot of the bison)

Characters

• Muhkrooru - Comanche Leader, Responsible ○ Native American, Male ○ (Keekee Suki)	• Roo (Broke, Personal Trainer, Free, Modern Comanche) a. Native American, Male b. (Keekee Suki)
• Ihenya – Wife of Muhkrooru, ○ Native American Female ○ (TBD, Redsky?)	• Ihenya – Hair stylist a. Native American Female b. (TBD, Redsky?)
• David - Rebellious Mormon, wearing pink shirt ○ Male, White, ○ (Chip Tamez)	• Dave Lyle (Chip) a. Male, White, b. (Chip Tamez)
• Thomas - Accepting Mormon, wearing white shirt ○ Male, White ○ (Blake or TBD)	• Tom - Married to Cassandra (Blake) a. Male, White b. Blake or TBD
• Elder Lyman Wight - Mormon Leader, white, light blue shirt (Mark Alan)	• Itzel-Wight- Modern Broke Friend, ex-mormon with land, Designer // (Ellice)
•	• Cassandra – Intuitive Friend, Nurse // a. Female, Any Race (Dani or TBD)
• Native American child ○ (TDB Comanche) • Native American Fighter 1 a. Any age, any gender	• Salon client – Astrid • Extra's feet with distinct shoes • Suffering Person a. Any age, any gender b. Prefer NA, but can be white • Mormon Ghost Fighter a. Any age, any gender • Comanche Ghost Fighter a. Any age, any gender
•	•

Potential Cast: Wade Lowrie, Ryan Hicks, Zachary Cardnas?

Available Names

White Ancient

- Theodore Kindla – 15 year old shepard, polish, bandera res
- Albert Haiduk - polish, killed by Indians (1956?), Bandera res
- Frank Buckelew

Mexican Names

Female

- Ahuic
 - Origin: Aztec
 - Meaning: after Aztec goddess of rivers and streams
- Anam
 - Origin: Mayan Huasteco
 - Meaning: earth
- Atlacoya
 - Origin: Aztec
 - Meaning: after the goddess of droughts
- Atzi
 - Origin: Aztec
 - Meaning: rain
- Itzel
 - Origin: Mayan
 - Meaning: rainbow lady, dew from heaven
- Ixchel
 - Origin: Mayan

- Meaning: rainbow lady, after the goddess of the moon and fertility
- Yatzil
 - Origin: Mayan
 - Meaning: loved one

Male

- Ahuatzi
 - Origin: Aztec
 - Meaning: small oak tree
- Coatl
 - Origin: Nahuatl (Aztec)
 - Meaning: serpent
- Cuauhtémoc
 - Origin: Nahuatl (Aztec)
 - Meaning: descending eagle
- 109. Huitzilihuitl
 - Origin: Nahuatl (Aztec)
 - Meaning: hummingbird feather
- 110. Ichtaca
 - Origin: Nahuatl (Aztec)
 - Meaning: secret, hidden
- 111. Itzcóatl
 - Origin: Nahuatl (Aztec)
 - Meaning: obsidian serpent, serpent of the obsidian blade
- 122. Xiuhcoatl
 - Origin: Nahuatl (Aztec)
 - Meaning: fire serpent
- 123. Xóchitl

- Origin: Nahuatl (Aztec)
- Meaning: flower

Comanche Names

Pecos m Comanche

Means "pecan" in Comanche....

Tabemohats m Comanche

My Uncle Johnny named my son this: Tabemohats meaning "Bright Sun"

Topsannah f Comanche (Anglicized, Rare)

Means "prairie flower" in Comanche.... [[more](#)]

Mukwooru m Comanche

Meaning, "spirit talker."

Potential Props

- <https://westernstageprops.com/products/non-firing-western-peace-maker-replica-nickel-finish?variant=46865295835416>
- <https://www.newrulefx.com/products/newrulefx-1800s-leather-wrapped-bowie-knife-replica>
- Dad's saddle
- Wagon Wheels
- Wade's lasso people
- Vintage Original 1880 Chuck Wagon with canvas fly,
<https://sanantonio.craigslist.org/atq/d/dilley-vintage-original-1880-chuck/7853629739.html>, (830) 513-1205. Complete Chuck Wagon, comes with team harness, bows, and canvas fly. Ready for trail riding. 20K OBO

-

Needed Props

- firewood
- prop snake
- DSLR camera
- lake junk
- fishing permit
- backpack
- beer 6 pack or ice chest
- fishing rod.
- Ellice Tent
- Rene Tent
- 2 small tents (Roo and Chip)

Scalp, bloody



















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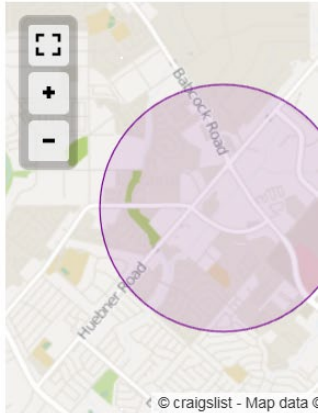
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et xxl - \$100



Womens leather jacket xxl

post id: 7859406204 posted: 2 months ago updated: 6 days ago ♥ [best of](#) ^[7]



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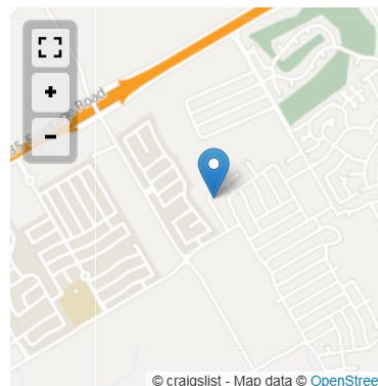
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Military Colt 1911 45 Holster - \$30 (schertz)



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Post Vietnam era 45 Condition of item is excellent, all leather Meet in Schertz off of I 35 and FM 1103 . Thanks for looking POC 402-301-3143

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Leather Flap Holsters - \$50



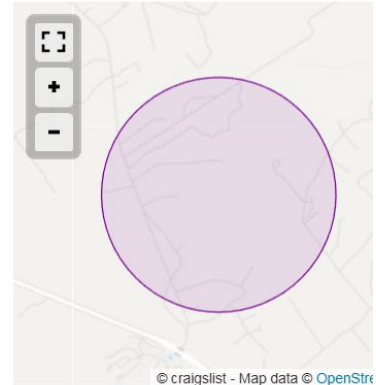
Two leather Flap holsters
Fit 1911 and others
\$50 for both
Trade for a couple of glock 17 or 19 mags

post id: 7851167761

posted: 3 months ago

updated: 28 days ago

♥ best of ^[7]



condition: good

make / manufacturer: Colt

model name / number: 1911

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<https://sanantonio.craigslist.org/spo/d/new-braunfels-leather-flap-holsters/7851167761.html>

Homepage > Craft Supplies & Tools



This shop is taking a short break.

LeathercraftSupplies ★★★★★ (8,197)

Moccasin Kit

\$34.91

Email me when they're back

See item details →

Homepage > Shoes



Only 10 left and in 1 cart

\$45.22 ~~\$90.45~~ 50% off

Sale ends in 4 days

Handmade Suede & Leather Moccasin | Honey Brown

ArtisanTradingCA ★★★★★

Size

Select an option

Buy it now | ...0578

Add to cart

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Star Seller. This seller consistently earned 5-star reviews, shipped on time, and replied quickly to any messages they received.

Item details

Highlights

Made by ArtisanTradingCA

Materials: suede, leather

Report this item to Etsy

Etsy

Categories

Search for anything



Gifts

The Personalization Shop

Home Favorites

Fashion Finds

Registry

Gift Cards

Homepage > Clothing > Men's Clothing > Shirts & Tees



Bestseller



www.firelightfashions.com

Report this item to Etsy

In 12 carts

\$39.98

\$49.97

20% off

Sale ends in 4 days

Men's Shredded Slit Weave Shirt: Tribal Festival Rave Top

RaveCircusAZ ★★★★★

✓ Arrives soon! Get it by Sep 5-8 if you order today

Primary color

Red

Men's chest size

Select an option

Buy it now | ...0578

Add to cart

♥ Add to collection

Item details

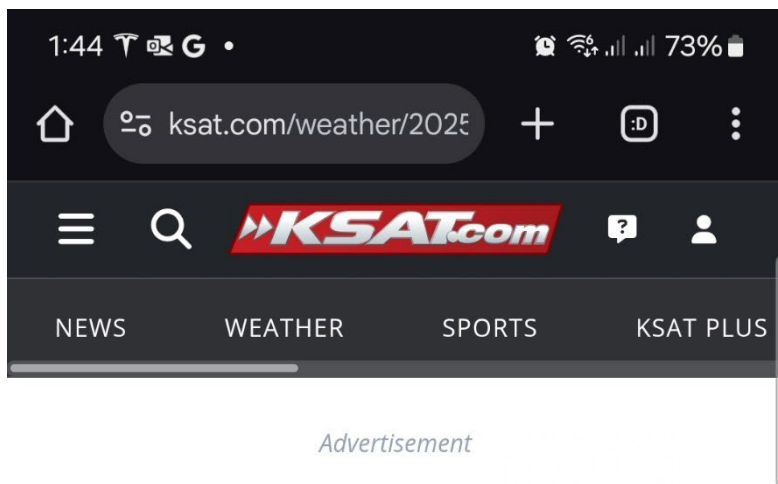
Highlights

Made by RaveCircusAZ

Materials: cotton

Elder Lyman Wight and a colony of approximately 250 Mormons arrived in Bandera around March 1, 1854. After only a few months in Bandera, the group of Latter Day Saints moved 12 miles down the Medina River and set up their camp which is now covered by Medina Lake and is still known locally as "Mormon Camp."

<https://www.ksat.com/weather/2025/06/10/san-antonio-experiencing-the-second-worst-drought-in-its-recorded-history-eaa-official-says/>



WEATHER

San Antonio experiencing 'the second-worst drought in its recorded history,' EAA official says

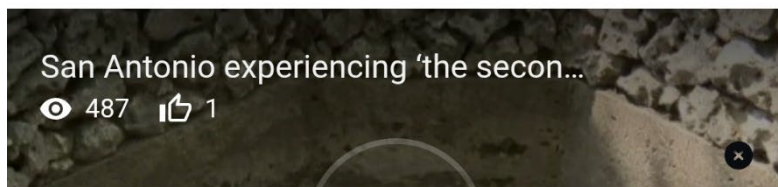
The drought began in 2022 and has continued through 2025

Justin Horne, KSAT Weather Authority Meteorologist

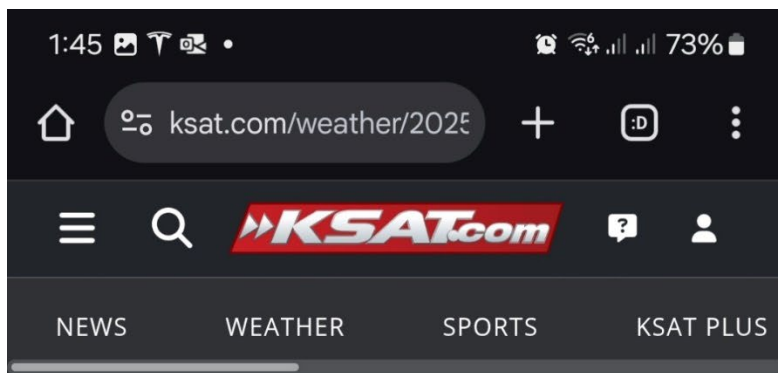
Adam B. Higgins, Photojournalist

Published: **June 10, 2025 at 8:16 AM**

Tags: **Whatever The Weather, San Antonio, Edwards Aquifer, Rain, Water**



<https://www.ksat.com/weather/2025/06/09/drone-video-shows-medina-lake-at-near-record-low/>



WEATHER

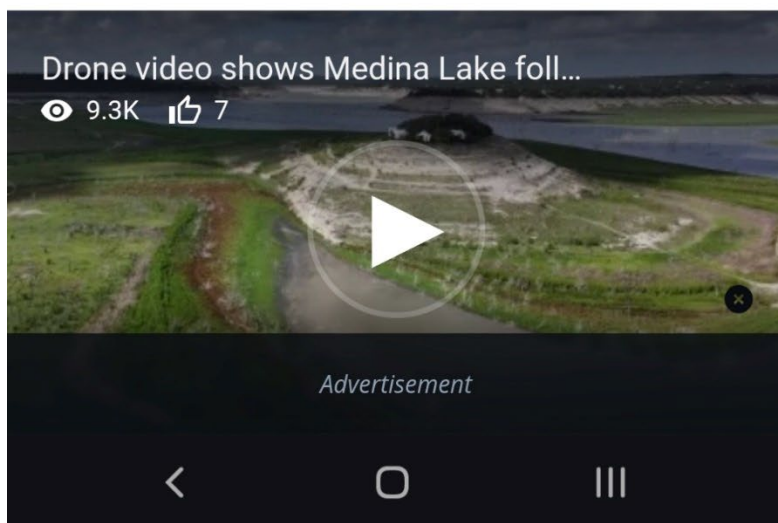
Drone video shows Medina Lake at near record low

Medina Lake is only 2.1% full as of Monday

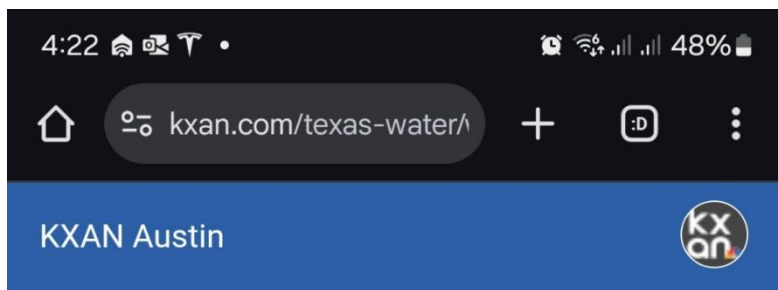
Rebecca Salinas, Digital Executive Producer

Published: **June 9, 2025 at 4:13 PM**

Tags: **Whatever The Weather, Aquifer, Reservoirs, Lakes, Medina Lake, Drone12**



<https://www.kxan.com/texas-water/water-flow-hits-lowest-levels-in-100-years-in-hill-country-rivers-feeding-canyon-lake/amp/>



Water flow hits 'lowest' levels in 100 years in Hill Country rivers feeding Canyon Lake

Eric Henrikson

1 week ago



COMAL COUNTY, Texas (KXAN) — Despite rain in recent weeks, water supplies in the Texas Hill Country are in a tight spot. Last month, the Edwards Aquifer briefly moved to [stage five drought restrictions](#) after water levels dropped 33 feet below average in one



Costume Ideas

- <https://www.modanisa.com/en/pink-crew-neck-unlined-modest-dress-instyle-9093361.html> Modest dress for female



- https://inthemiddletulum.com/products/camisola?variant=33495634116745&country=US¤cy=USD&utm_medium=product_sync&utm_source=google&utm_content=sag_organic&utm_campaign=sag_organic&srsltid=AfmBOoqpyrTbtnJ6heNog0goV8CyajauEwN9JP0cGPo-JU-0Y6oKtkrczZc&gQT=1 Mandarin Collar Linen Long Sleeve Shirt male



Native Americans: The true history · [Join](#)

Native American Old Photo · July 29 at 10:43 AM · 🌐

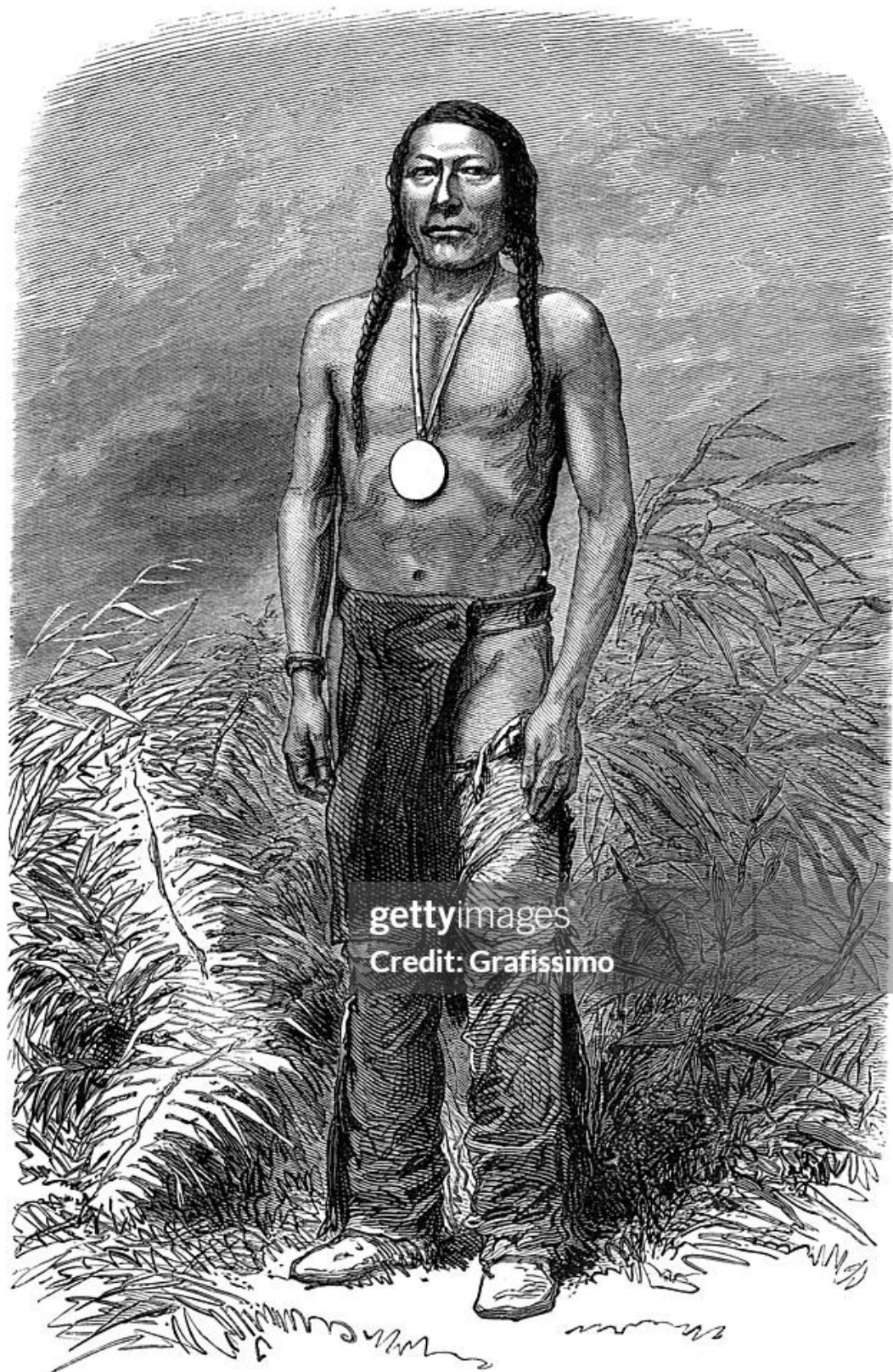


Beautiful Comanche women's boot moccasins c.1870-

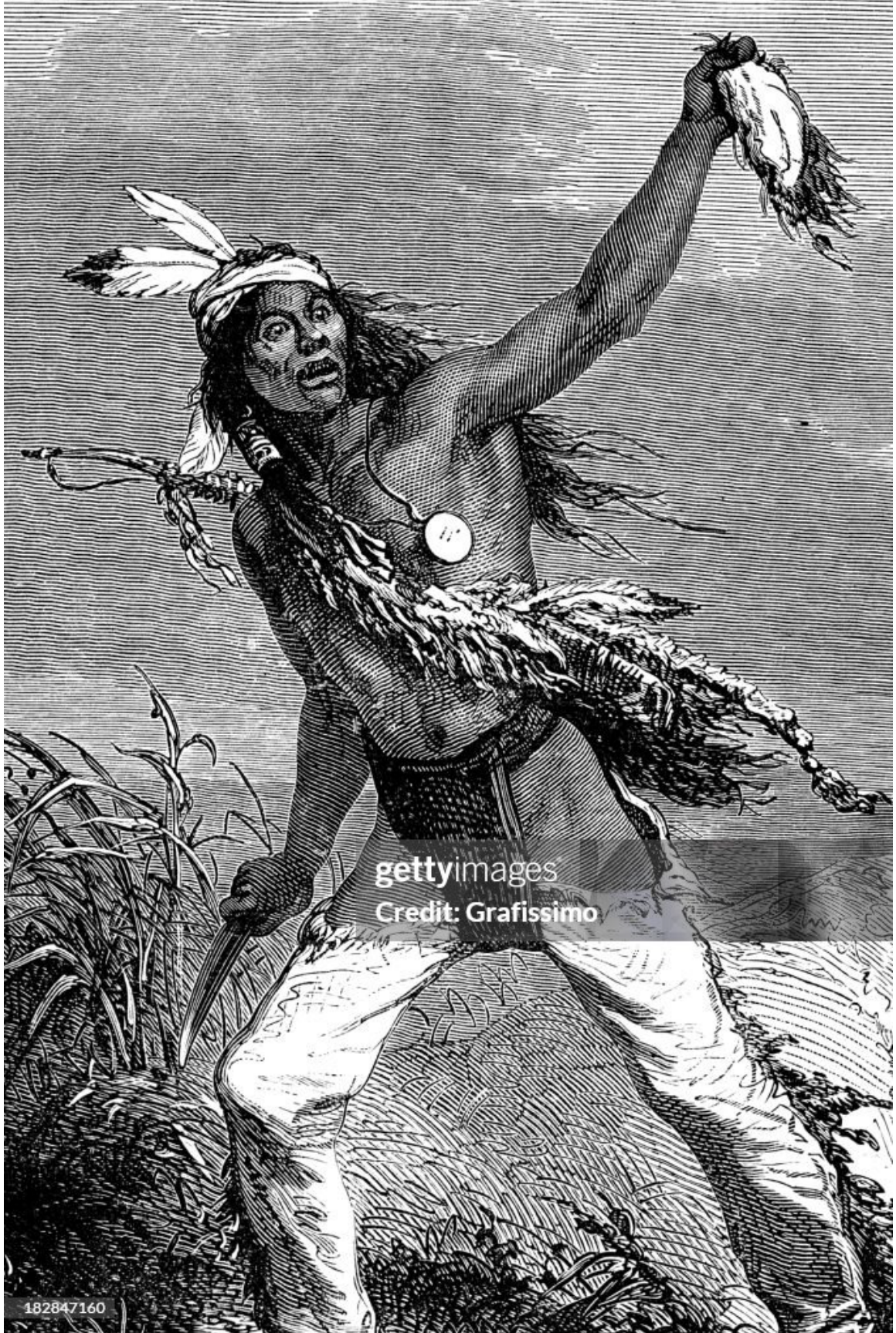


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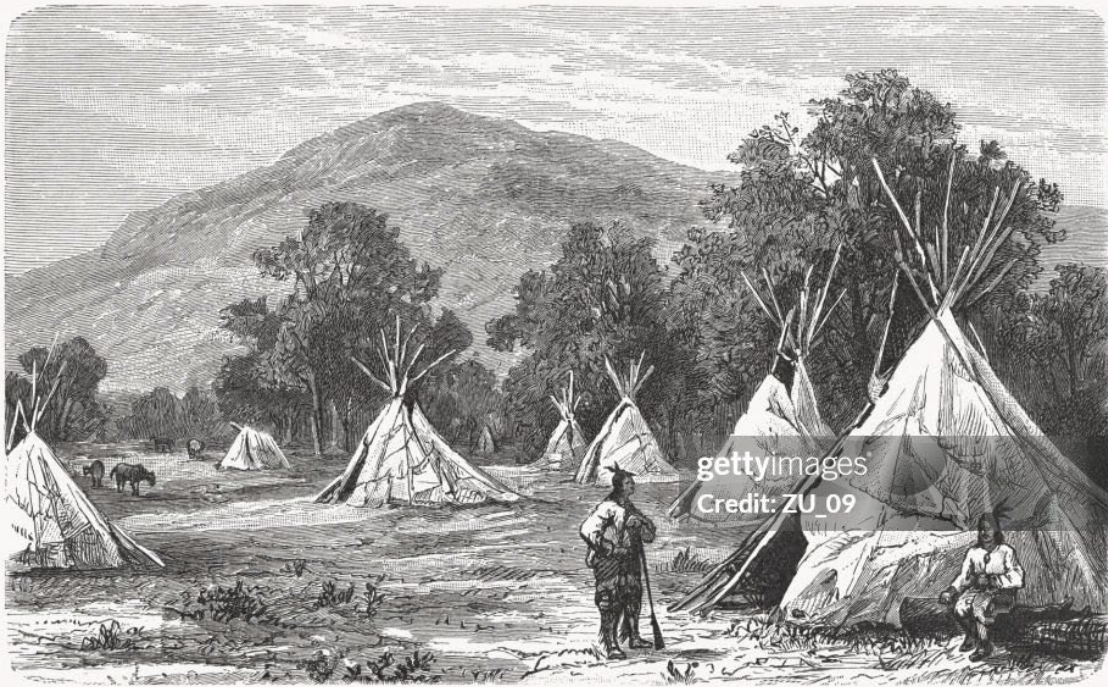


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Credit: Grafissimo





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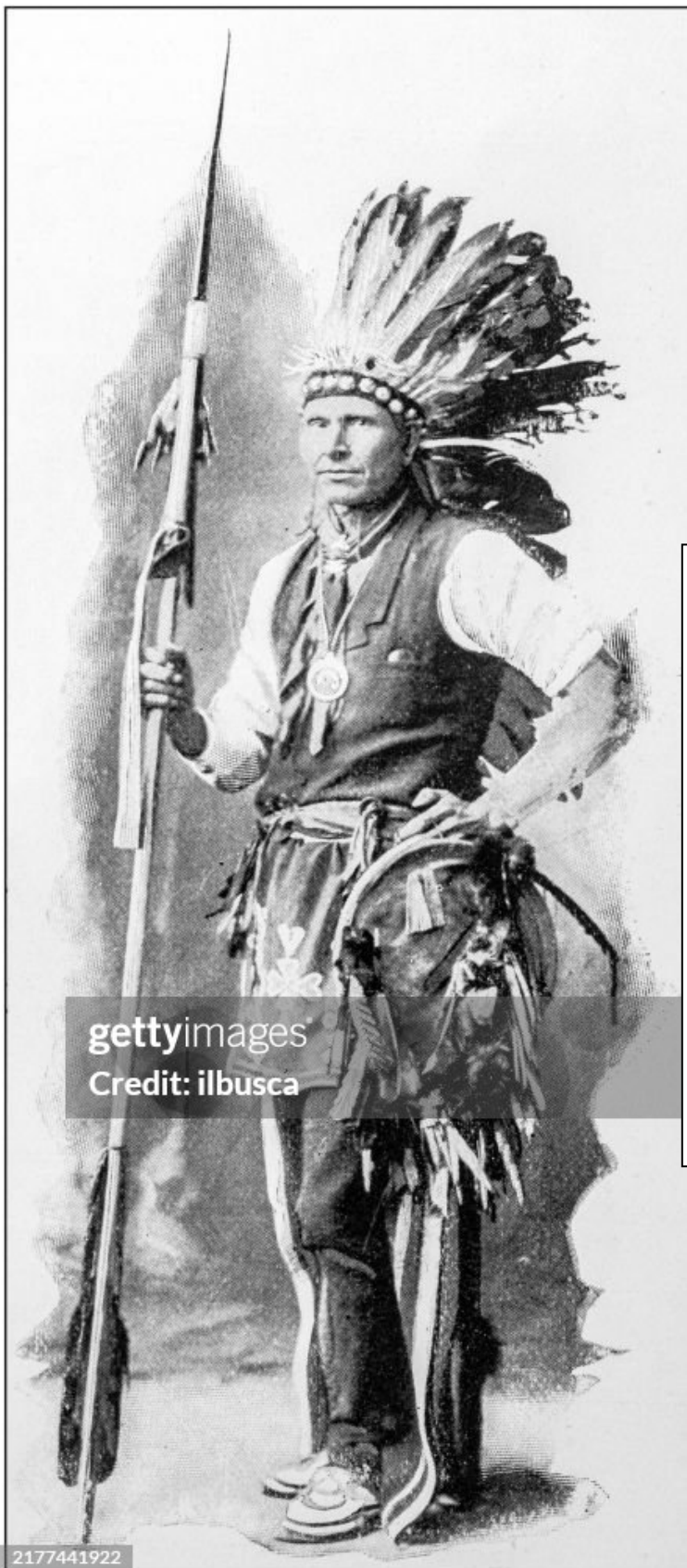


1146661291

Comanche - Camp.

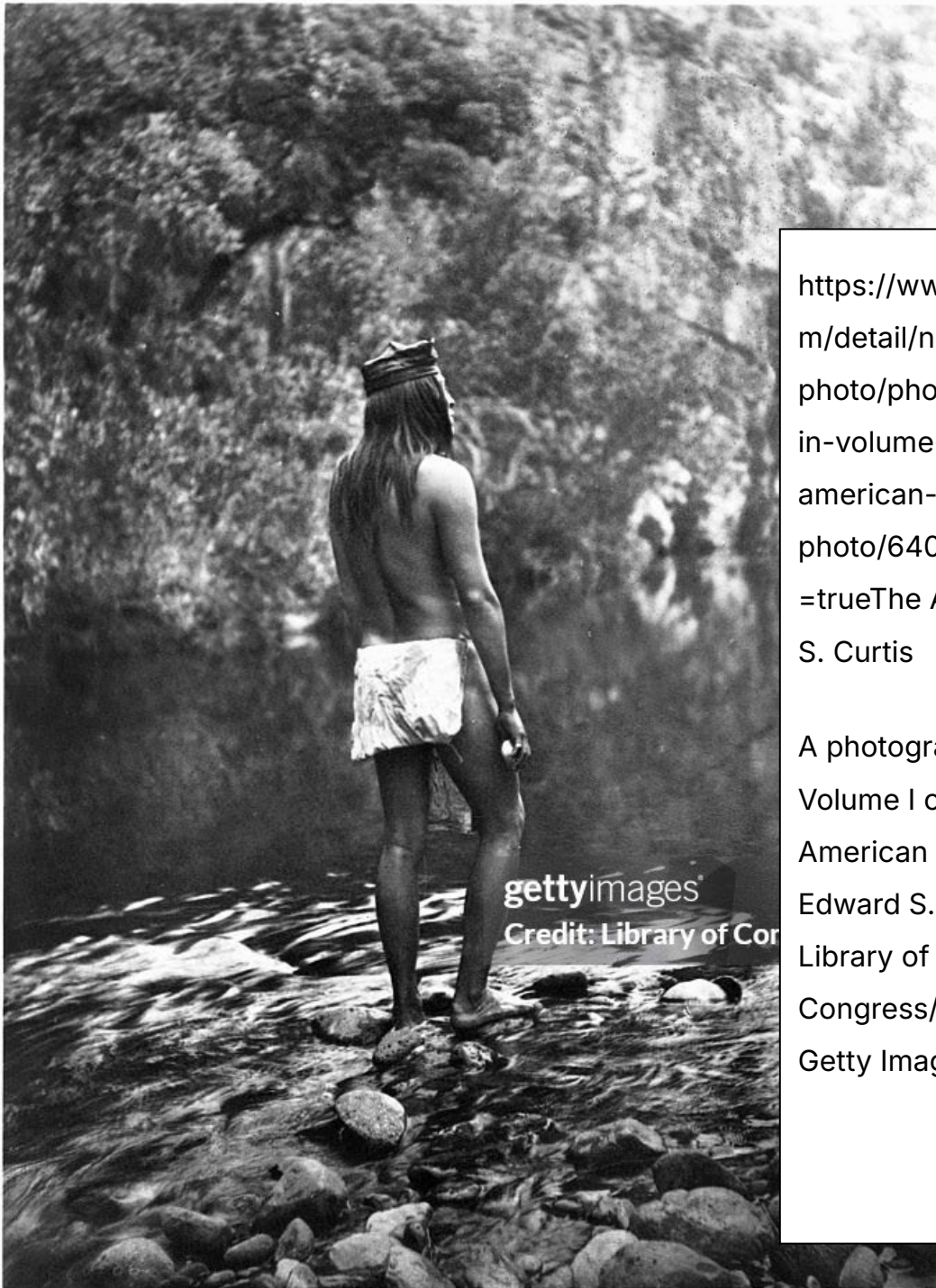


843134986



<https://www.gettyimages.com/detail/illustration/native-north-americans-jack-bull-bear-royalty-free-illustration/2177441922?adppopup=true>

Antique image: Native North Americans, Jack Bull Bear, Comanche



<https://www.gettyimages.com/detail/news-photo/photograph-published-in-volume-i-of-the-north-american-news-photo/640487017?adppopup=true>The Apache by Edward S. Curtis

A photograph published in Volume I of The North American Indian (1907) by Edward S. Curtis. (Photo by Library of Congress/Corbis/VCG via Getty Images)

640487017



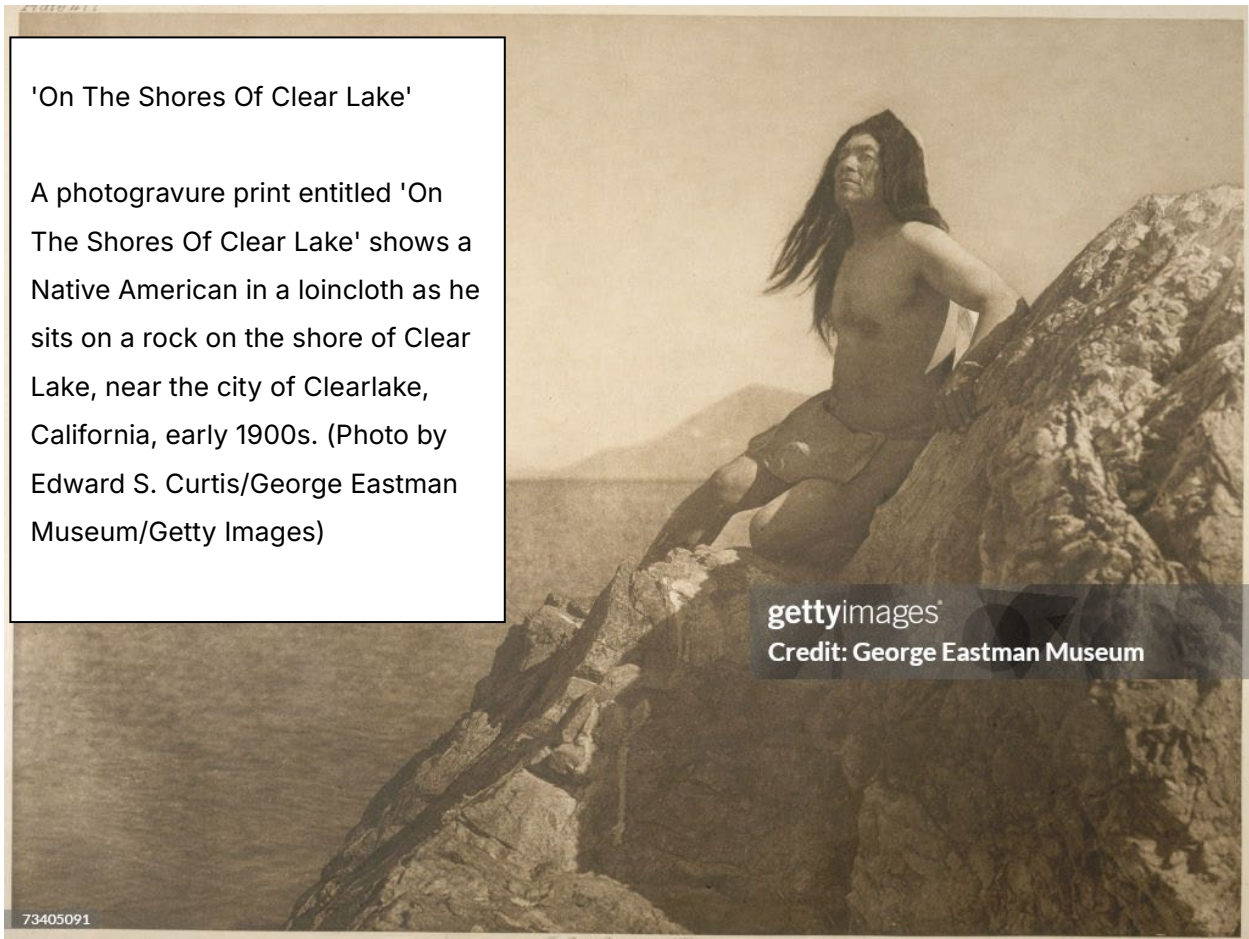
<https://www.gettyimages.com/detail/news-photo/photograph-published-in-volume-i-of-the-north-american-news-photo/640487021?adppopup=true>

The Morning Bath - Apache by Edward S. Curtis

A photograph published in Volume I of The North American Indian (1907) by Edward S. Curtis. (Photo by Edward S. Curtis/Library of Congress/Corbis/VCG via Getty Images)

'On The Shores Of Clear Lake'

A photogravure print entitled 'On The Shores Of Clear Lake' shows a Native American in a loincloth as he sits on a rock on the shore of Clear Lake, near the city of Clearlake, California, early 1900s. (Photo by Edward S. Curtis/George Eastman Museum/Getty Images)





Painting, Trade with Comanches by Charles Shaw. Courtesy of [Texas Beyond History](#) and University of Texas at Libraries. Image available on the Internet and included in accordance with [Title 17 U.S.C. Section 107](#).



Comanches of West Texas in War Regalia (1830s) by Lino Sánchez y Tapia. Courtesy of the [Gilcrease Museum, Tulsa, Oklahoma](#). Image available on the [Internet](#) and included in accordance with [Title 17 U.S.C. Section 107](#).



The Council House Fight. Courtesy of the [San Antonio Express News](#). Image available on the Internet and included in accordance with [Title 17 U.S.C. Section 107](#).



Painting, Comanche Feats of Horsemanship (1834) by George Catlin. Courtesy of the [Smithsonian American Art Museum](#). Image available on the Internet and included in accordance with [Title 17 U.S.C. Section 107](#).



Painting, The Buffalo Chase by George Catlin. Courtesy of [George Catlin](#). Image available on the [Internet](#) and included in accordance with [Title 17 U.S.C. Section 107](#).

1854, Nov	Comanche Medina River	Howard reports that the Comanche committed the Medina River attack. They did not use guns; only lances & shields. They traveled N to Bandera Pass; on the way, they stole horses from Quhe settlement.
------------------	------------------------------	---





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A PAIR OF COMANCHE BEADED HIDE LEGGINGS. c. 1890... Other | Lot #54115 | Heritage Auctions

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File information **Structured data**

Captions

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English

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Summary [\[edit \]](#)

Description	English: Long leather Comanche leggings with beads and fringe and covered with yellow pigment. Title: Comanche Fringed Leggings
Date	between 1850 and 1920

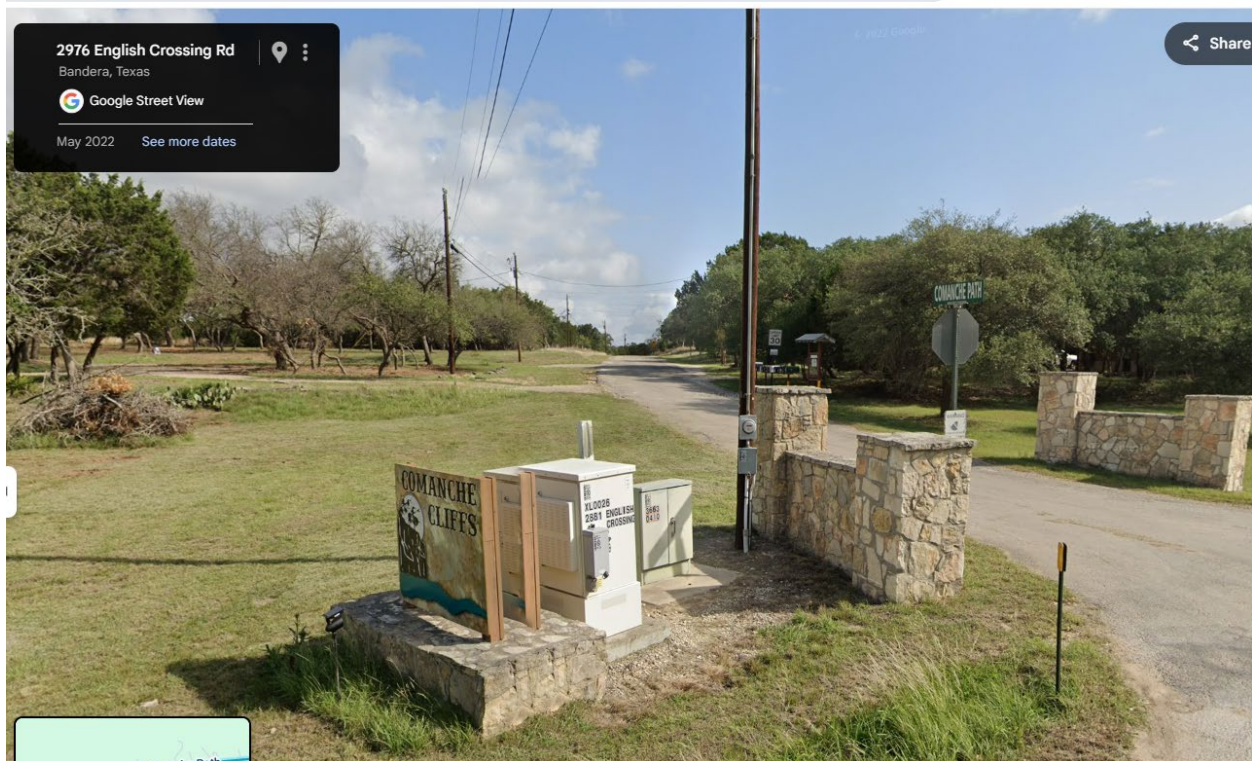


Locations

b- roll

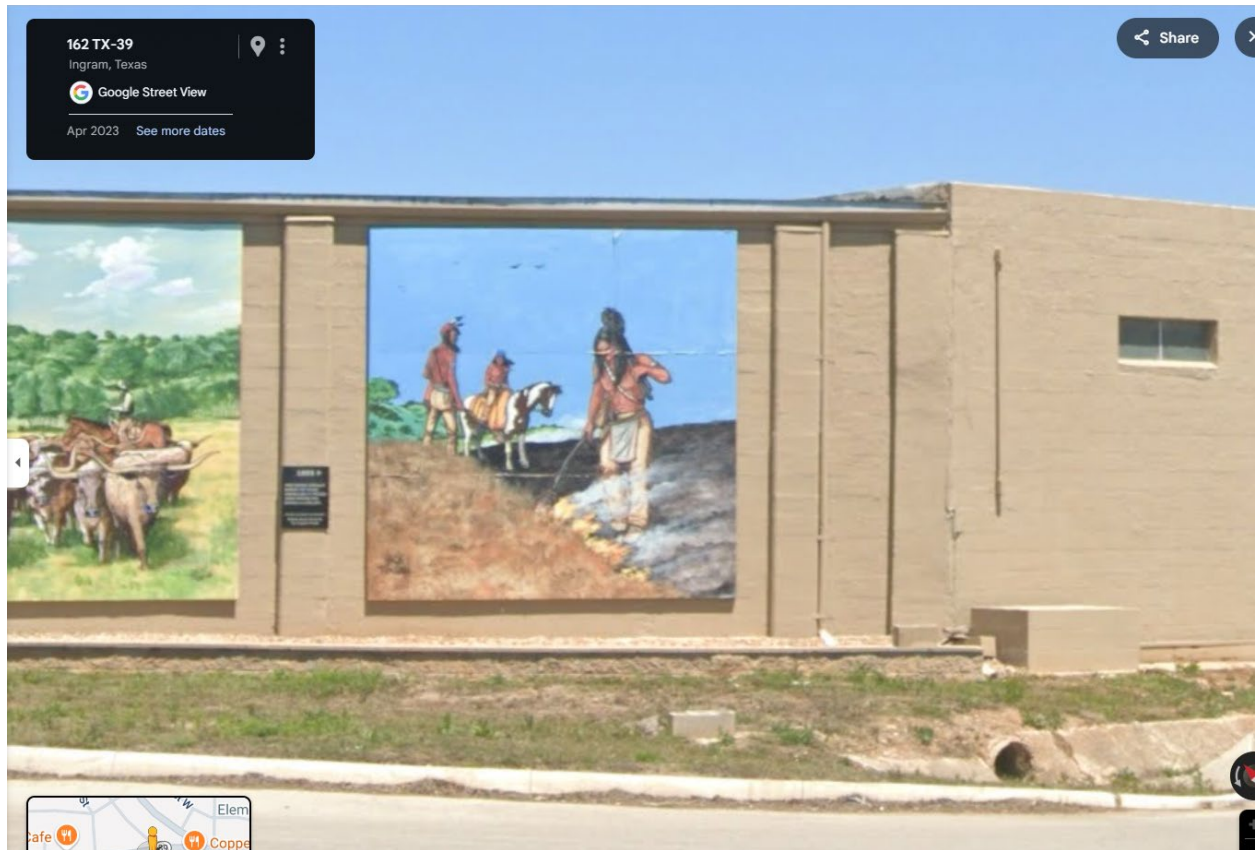
Comanche Path – Comanche Cliffs sign

https://www.google.com/maps/place/Comanche+Path,+Texas+78003/@29.6907601,-98.9859298,3a,60y,357.08h,81.42t/data=!3m7!1e1!3m5!1sqyRHH53y3mrzq8x4cdr2Q!2e0!6shttps:%2F%2Fstreetviewpixels-pa.googleapis.com%2Fv1%2Fthumbnail%3Fcb_client%3Dmaps_sv.tactile%26w%3D900%26h%3D600%26pitch%3D8.582907131147024%26panoid%3DqyRHH53y3mrzq8x4cdr2Q%26yaw%3D357.07670146140816!7i16384!8i8192!4m6!3m5!1s0x865c0fc6325e55a5:0xf00b518d8f58b6b7!8m2!3d29.6901801!4d-98.9787711!16s%2Fg%2F1thw2klv?entry=ttu&g_ep=EgoyMDI1MDYyNi4wIXMDSOASAFQAw%3D%3D



Ingram, TX mural

https://www.google.com/maps/place/Comanche+Path,+Texas+78003/@29.6907601,-98.9859298,3a,60y,357.08h,81.42t/data=!3m7!1e1!3m5!1sqyRHH53y3mrzq8x4cdr2Q!2e0!6shttps:%2F%2Fstreetviewpixels-pa.googleapis.com%2Fv1%2Fthumbnail%3Fcb_client%3Dmaps_sv.tactile%26w%3D900%26h%3D600%26pitch%3D8.582907131147024%26panoid%3DqyRHH53y3mrzq8x4cdr2Q%26yaw%3D357.07670146140816!7i16384!8i8192!4m6!3m5!1s0x865c0fc6325e55a5:0xf00b518d8f58b6b7!8m2!3d29.6901801!4d-98.9787711!16s%2Fg%2F1thw2klv?entry=tту&g_ep=EgoyMDI1MDYyNi4wKXMDSoASAFQAw%3D%3D





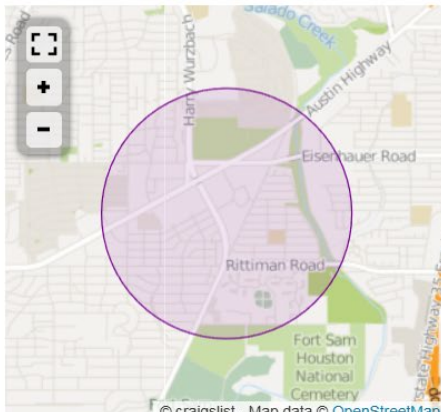
Equipment

/ele/d/san-antonio-cinema-camera-and/7853503976.html

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accessories for sale, READ DESCRIPTION - \$1,500 (San Antonio)



condition: excellent
make / manufacturer: Blackmagic
model name / number: Pocket cinema camera 4k



- black magic pocket cinema camera 4k
- smallrig cage
- vmount battery and adapter
- external 4k screen
- 64gb SD card
- 12mm meike cinema lens
- 25mm meike cinema lens
- 50mm meike cinema lens
- smallrig follow focus

Roles

- Prop Master
- Catering
- Cinematography
- Audio
- Actors
- Stylist
- HMU (for blood)

Actor Care

- RV
- Ice
- Water
- Food
- Bathroom
- Toilet paper
- Pads/Tampons
- Hand Soap
- Sunscreen
- Chairs

Fundraising Rewards?

Script?

Downloadable film file

Credits in film

Behind the scenes photos

Screen Play

[EXT. – Medina Lake Woods - Comanche Area – Day]

Comancheria ~~1756 Height (1782 small pox) 1830 (b4 Indian Removal Act)~~ 1852 (7 years into a 20 year drought)

Scene Props: Bison hid, French gun, horse, French axe, sachel, necklace.

On Screen

Comancheria was considered a buffer territory between Spanish Mexico and the French to the east. The Numunuh had a monopoly on trade, owning the fastest horses and greatest access to bison hide. Numuhnuh was the dominate language of trade in the region.

Sam Houston advocated to recognize the sovergnty of Comancheria but the general population did not agree. Right after Texas made it's claim on the land and joined the pro-slave south of the United States, a 20 year drought began across Texas.

On Screen:

*1854 – Medina River (Translate river name), Bandera County, Texas.
9 years into a 20 year drought.*

Ihenya and Muhrooru sit near a camp fire area (fire does not necessarily have to be lit.)

Ihenya

I don't know if we should trust these people. (starts pacing)

Maybe... maybe we should cross the kwana kuhtsu paa? to Mexico and flee the white people like my sister did. We don't have to stay here in our moment of weakness. We can return when we are strong again.

Muhkrooru

"Over this vast country, where for centuries our ancestors roamed in undisputed possession, free and happy." This is our land. If we leave now, we may never claim it back.

Muhkrooru

The Texas Congress voted to not recognize our sovereignty over our own land; we need allies where we can find them. We lost a lot of people to small pox, even after taking in the refugees from other tribes, we aren't strong enough to fend off the French, Spanish and Texans.

Ihenya

Twelve numumu tribes gathers to discuss peace in San Antonio with their families, and they were surrounded and shot. You trust this?

Muhkrooru

With our knowledge of our land, these people will need us to survive. It would be foolish to attack the people that are helping them.

Muhkrooru

*These Mormons are not the same. These people who are outcast to the United States; they don't trust the government either. I don't think I would say I trust them, but I will give them a chance to show who they are.
Between the enemies and the drought, at this point in time we can take allies*

*if they are genuine in their intentions. Our son is too young to face enemies in these woods. (Glances at son, show **af** on camera.)*

Ihenya

You have earned your title as the leader of our band. Whatever you say goes. It is your decision. I will follow your lead.

[EXT. – Medina Lake Woods – Distance of Comanche Area – Day]

A group of Mormons trek through the woods and talk.

David

This drought is too tough. There is not enough water to share with these savages. I can't believe you told them we wanted to make a deal. This is supposed to be our promised land.

Thomas

If you remembered your scripture written by Joseph Smith himself, our Lord Jesus even walked among with the Lamanite injians.

David

That was the past. That was when there was plenty. That was Jesus, for god's sake! We may be his followers, but we not as power as he. How can we have enough water for the crops, the livestock, and for our 250 people to drink & bathe?

Thomas

We were instructed to make a living here by our leader; his vision, it is divine. We are going to have to find a way to make this work. (firmly)

You always boast about being a great nimrod. Maybe we can hunt deer instead of raise cattle for now? Cows drink too much water.

David

But...(cut off)

Thomas

The people back east don't accept our ways! They don't believe God has commanded us to have more than one wife. These Indians have multiple wives... at least the rich ones do. We really have a chance to be accepted, make peace, and we can make this into a shared promised land.

David looks like he is about to speak/open his mouth. [show David's face]

Elder Lyman Wight

(firmly)

It's my decision.

Stay back here.

David looks unhappy, brooding and insecure, as Elder Lyman Wight walks away from his party.

[EXT. – Medina Lake Woods – Comanche Area – Day]

Elder Lyman Wight approaches an opening in the woods, while one or two hints of people (David, Thomas) are off in the distance. The Comanche male leader (Muhkrooru) is in the clearing, waiting for the Mormons to approach. A fire pit crackles.

Muhkrooru

You show yourselves finally.

Elder Lyman Wight

Hello. Yes, we are traveling with women and children in our group and it slowed us down. I am Elder Lyman Wight of the followers of Joseph Smith.

Muhkrooru

We are the Penateka band of the numunuu, the "people," but your government calls us all the Comanche. We never named ourselves "the enemy."

Elder Lyman Wight

Oh, we certainly know how it is to be mis-labeled by the government. It is not our government, they do not accept us; that is why we travel to lands beyond it's reach.

Muhkrooru

I see. This land is our homeland. Even the Spaniards recognize Comancheria.

Elder Lyman Wight

That is why our leader sent us here, beyond the United States border. We understand, if we make a generous trade, you may let us live beside you on this land. I have wares to trade for this peace.

Come with the offerings. (to Thomas)

Thomas brings a **tray** with **razors, metalware, matches, watch**, a **mirror** (or other conveniences of the time).

Muhkrooru

Very well. If your enemy is our enemy, and you do trade generously, I will show you my first gesture of peace.

Please, meet my child.

(Translate -> Come over here, son.)

A small **Comanche Child** approaches from behind Muhrooru. (Can be flexible on age/gender, depending on casting availability.)

Elder Lyman Wight approaches closer, with other male allies not far behind; they have **concealed weapons**.

Elder Lyman Wight

Nice to meet you boy.

Muhkrooru

As for trade, everyone knows the nuhmuhnu have the best horses and best kutsu hides. All of our horses are fast, but the fastest horses will stay with our warriors, but we are willing to trade with you from the rest. (firmly)

Elder Lyman Wight

We just want to live somewhere where we won't be judged for our faith. The United States was supposed to be about freedom of religion, but everywhere we try to settle, the people get hostile when they see we have more than one wife.

Thomas

[Interjects, approaches closer] We can't get to heaven with just only wife! It is written in the scripture. Our souls are at stake here!

Muhkrooru

"(Pause, Thinking or chuckles) Freedom is something we can agree on. As long as you trade generously with us, and we will be your allies, even friends. Heck, if you want, I can even show you how to hunt kutsu... I mean your word... buffalo... if you think you can keep up. They are getting more difficult to find these days."

Elder Lyman Wight

In that case, I will start our friendship by offering you a gift as a sign of peace.

Wight reaches into a **satchel** and grabs a **necklace** with a large stone, as the white people grip their **guns** tightly.

David (to Wight)

You can't really be giving him something that valuable!? We could sell that in the city for provisions.

Thomas

You know the people in the city would not trade that even for one egg. They want nothing to do with us. (Looks back to David.)

David steps forward, reveals a **piece of paper** in his hand.

David

Take this contract! It outlines our terms of peace. (desperate, insistent)

The heading on the page says Surrender, not peace.

Muhkrooru

I don't know about your paper. I only believe in actions.

Elder Lyman Wight

Shush! That is enough! (to David)

David is not our leader here.

Please, take it (gestures). I soldered the silver myself. My grandpa says that stone brings peace to anyone who carries it.

Muhkrooru reaches out to receive the **necklace**. Muhkrooru examines the stone.

Muhkrooru

How beautiful.

I accept your peace offering. Together we can fend off other encroaching tribes or white settlers who do not agree with our free lifestyle.

Ihenya come, I will put this on your neck. (translate, if possible.)

All look to woman approaching (shots of both party's men looking at her).

Muhrooru, lets his guard down. Ihenya smiles (close up) and is about to have the necklace placed on her, with Muhrooru's hands gently around her neck. David sees this, his eyes can't contain his rage, he is dripping in sweat, clenching his fists. Muhrooru straightens out the necklace.

Muhrooru

This necklace is almost as beautiful as you.

Muhrooru glides his fingers over it in loving completion.

David

This land and it's treasures belong to us! (while Muhrooru kisses Ihenya's hand)

David shoots Ihenya in the throat with **rifle**, who falls down to her knees, grasping at her throat in vain, getting soaked in **blood**. Muhkrooru catches Ihenya, gently laying her down as he tries to hold her blood in. The necklace comes loose. Any background chatter or drums stop.

David

We are the chosen people!

Everyone else is shocked, stunned, immobile.

David

(breaks the silence) We are the ones that will survive the apocalypse!

(Optional – Background Native Americans start to attack Wight with hand weapons, or just bare hands, whatever is available and makes actors comfortable. NA background actors can shout words of anger, in English or Comanche.)

- | | |
|---|------------------------------------|
| • Hang someone with a rope /
ooibehkaru | • Go on war path / mahimi?aru |
| • Stop someone by force / tahkoonitu | • Fight / na?arutu |
| • Stop hitting with fist or hand /
tohpuru | • Fight hand to hand / narohparu |
| • War path / wohho
namaka?muki?aru | • Battle with weapons / nabitakuru |
| | • Cause to be killed / nabehkakuru |
| | • Reject a person / nakabaru |

Elder Lyman Wight

Nincompoop! Do you realize what you have done?! (towards David)

They will never accept us as allies now! (As Wight fends off blows, perhaps taking a cut.)

(Camera POV) David - moves his gun tip towards **Native American Fighter 1**, then past **Native American Fighter 1**, looks at Elder Lyman Wight in the eyes, shoots Wight.

Tomas

Are you a lunatic?

Mormons shout various things: "Get them," "he doesn't represent us," "this is our promised land," "we can talk this out," "not another mob," etc.

More NA extras can appear to join the battle, if they are available to add pressure to the scene on Tomas.

David

We take what is rightfully ours.

Muhkrooru in despair holding Ihenya as she dies. Close up of **blood** covering the loose **necklace** on the ground. Muhkrooru rises from the ground/ dead body, is enraged, removes jacket (throws it on the ground), and attacks David, hand to hand combat, too close for the rifle to be useful. NA child hides.

Thomas stabs Muhkrooru in the back with a **vintage shaving razor or knife**, pulled from the **gift-tray**, rescuing David.

Tomas

Lyman was right. You took away our choice. We can never have peace now.

Native American scalps (**bloody wig**) Elder Lyman Wight (can be incapacitated-alive or dead). The **necklace** is on the ground, feet moving around partially cover the necklace. Screams in the background tune up, and then fade.

~~Fresh sign with the words, "Camp Mormon" being hammered into the ground near a smoldering BBQ pit.~~

[INT. - Current Time – Itzel's House - DAY]

Rock or metal music plays. Roo is scrolling on his phone and sees news articles on his phone. "Medina lake is 2% full."

Itzel calls Roo, notification on the phone. Roo is talks to Itzel on the phone and moving around his house.

Itzel

Three of the managers in my department quit yesterday!

Roo

Whoa. Hello?

Itzel

I just had to shout that before I get a migraine. Now we have to fill out time sheets to prove we are working. Making deadlines doesn't prove we are working... a time card does?! I don't know how much more of this I can take... ever since they gave the RTO ultimatum, I just don't care about work anymore.

Roo

I don't understand. If they don't trust y'all, why did they hire y'all?

Itzel

Upper management is just power hungry and wants to treat us like kids, to show us who has the power in this situation.

Roo

Or maybe an undercover lay off? They want to see who can leave without having to pay unemployment claims.

Itzel

Yeah. That is possible. The company had a surge of business during the pandemic, but now... now it is different.

Roo

Part of me wants to say "at least you still have a high paying job, since I took a pay cut for the team during the pandemic and still am not back to my wage from 2016," but then the other part of me thinks that, "just because you maintained your wage doesn't give them a license to treat you worse-off."

Itzel

I decided to tell them I did not plan on moving to another state by their RTO deadline. I am going to have to find a different job. I just have too many roots here, literal roots from all my plants, plus my house. Plus, I really don't ever want to move to Utah just for a job. I don't want to be surrounded by Mormons seeing as I just formally withdrew my membershit with them. I only ever was in that church because I was born into it. There are enough Mormons in Texas to deal with as-is.

Roo opens his refrigerator; it looks a bit empty. He closes it knowing pay day is kind of far away.

Roo

Well, I hope you can find a new job without any gap in your paycheck. After I paid my bills and bought groceries, I had just \$3 left. That has been happening the last few paychecks, and I have cut out everything I can. Only

essential foods, no streaming, no take-out. I am kind of tired of eating sandwiches all the time, but then even rationing out the deli to only 2 slices a sandwich when the suggested serving is 5 slices... gets old fast too. Sometimes, I get lucky and end up with \$4 left after buying food. Yeah, if I was walking down the street and found a bag of cash, I'd really appreciate it. You hear me, Universe? (shouting upwards, open palms up)

Itzel

I don't know about a bag of cash, but, maybe... maybe we can find some lost treasure, like someone's wedding ring or pocket watch. Medina Lake is really dry right now. I was thinking... someone rich fool has to have lost some jewelry while speeding around on their boats out there over the decades. That dam was built in 1911... that's well over 100 years of possible lost jewelry to find.

Roo

I feel like my odds of finding something out there are better than landing a job through LinkedIn. I keep applying to jobs, but the only ones that I get messaged about are from people trying to get me to sign up on their own job listing website or to an MLM. It is all fake jobs out there. That or intern wages.

Itzel

I mean, it is worth a try. At worst, it costs maybe an afternoon of time?

Roo

That, plus the cost of gas.

Itzel

True.

Maybe we can camp over night? I mean, I bought all this camping gear before the pandemic, so it is already paid for. That way we can really maximize the value of the gas cost. My family has owned land out there for well over 150 years. I think it was my great great grandpa who settled this empty land. We can stay at the lake until we find something for sure. Lord knows, my 89 year old grandma she isn't going out to the land anytime soon.

Roo

Sure. Camping sounds do-able, especially if we can walk away with some long lost treasures that we can pawn. I just took my car to the mechanic so I could use the cash.

Itzel

Alright. I will pick you up tomorrow then, if you are in. I am going to dig my camping gear out of the garage and start preparing my car. (Picking at tent in garage)

[fade to black]

[Int. – Augustina's House, Front Yard - DAY]

Itzel pulls into Roos's driveway (**Nissan Murano or any gas car**), exits **car**, rings front door.

Itzel

| Are you ready?

Roo

| Yeah, let me take my **bags** out.

Roo (as locking front door, carrying bags)

| *It's too bad we did not think of this sooner. The lake has been dried up for a few years. I don't know if other people have picked at it. Also, I mean, now that it is summer too, it is going to be hot. I guess at the very least, it'll be a fun camping trip. I haven't been able to afford a vacation since before the pandemic.*

Itzel

| *I think I will survive. I brought sunscreen and a hat. I am just hoping it is hot enough to fry the skitos.*

| *I hope you don't mind. I mentioned the camping trip to some of my friends, and they sounded excited about it and wanted to join. It is my group of friends we saw at the eclipse viewing party; you seemed to get along with them.*

| *They even offered for us to all carpool in their EV. They said it would be better for the environment to have a smaller carbon footprint, but I was more relieved to not have to spend money on gasoline driving out there. They are on the way to pick us up.*

Roo

It is your grandma's land, so it is up to you who you let on there... and I am all for saving money... But do they know about our treasure hunting venture? Are we going to cut them in? or like, are we doing a finder's keepers rule?

Itzel

I don't know. I guess we can figure it out when we get there.

Itzel looks at **phone**.

My friend says they are just around the corner.

Car [**Blake's Rivian**] pulls up, woman (Cassandra) waves, rolls down car window.

Cassandra

Hi guys.

Itzel

Hi. Ya'll remember Roo, right?

Cassandra

Yeah, sure do.

Do you want to throw everything in the trunk and we can just get going?

Itzel begins moving **luggage** from her trunk to Cassandra's trunk, while Roo begins loading his items in. All people cram into the car.

Cassandra backs out her car from the driveway.

[INT./EXT. – Roadways, in car - DAY]

(Show streets with some population but county roads.)

Roo

| So, do y'all go camping often?

Tom

| Eh, not as often as I would like too. I spend so much time working. I have to stay available online or else, the company may lose money. The company won't even let me take off too many days at once.

Dave

| Man, that is rough.

Tom

| (a bit frantic) I finally put in PTO, just for these few days to camp and decided, I really needed to disconnect from it all. I even left my phone at home because I don't want there to be any way for work to call, text, or email me. I need a real break. I know even if I just see a little notification icon on my screen, it would ruin the mellow vibe I want while camping.

Roo

| Wow – that is intense man. I am glad you can finally unwind then. Are you going to do any hiking, or like, are you just going to chill under a tree?

Tom

| I am going to bar-b-que and drink beer. I don't want to think.

Roo

I don't really know if I would have that same problem of getting too many calls. My phone keeps saying I need to insert the SIM card; it's been doing that on-and-off recently.

(shakes and bumps phone)

I can't really receive phone calls, only like telegram calls on wifi, but I will just go ahead and say I am offline by choice too, so I feel empowered and not just too broke to buy a new phone.

Dave

Maybe you can try like a dumb phone. They are so much cheaper than smart phones, plus you don't get the addiction and anxiety of a smart phone. Mine can only make calls. It's great.

Itzel

Yeah, I mean, saving for a dumb phone sounds easier than saving for a smart phone. It's insane to have a multi-year payment plan for a phone. And a phone that always works has got to be better than a phone that isn't reliable.

Cassandra

Hey guys, my friend makes music. Do you think we can listen to that while we are in the car? We will have the rest of the trip outdoors to chat?

All

Yeah. Sure. Fine with me.

Cassandra hits play on her phone. Music starts. (Music can be foreshadowing?)

(Show trees, roadways, particularly on Warton's Dock county road. Preferably, film the Native American mural in Ingram Texas as B-roll. Scenes of the trees, empty road, dried up river beds in route to the Medina. Show huge bridge road structure near Hippie Hallow.)

[Int./Ext. – Medina Lake Property, parking, exiting car - DAY]

Car [EV/Rivian/M3] approaching lake property.

Itzel

We are here. Right here. (points)

You are just going to have to park here on dirt of my grandma's property. This be country rules: no designated parking lots, just park where you can and try not to scratch your car with the nopal. (close up of cactus?)

Cassandra

(Chuckling) Man, you did not mention this earlier when I volunteered to drive us all. (parks car)

All exit the car.

Tom

(Stretches, looks around.) Where's the lake?

Itzel

Remember, It's dried up.

My family has owned this land for well over 100 years, and it's never been this dry before.

That's why you can't see it from up here. You have to walk down to it. I came out here for Easter with my family and saw how bad the roads leading to the

I have gotten. There is no way any car can make it down there; I wouldn't even take a truck on the road.

Roo

At least the walk downhill will be easy.

They apply sunscreen.

Tom

I am not sure if I should even be applying sunscreen. I have to work indoors all day and I already have a vitamin D deficiency.

Itzel

I mean, it is not like you'll be blocking out all the sun. And we don't really know how long we will be searching around.

Itzel moves some bottled water from the ice chest into a backpack.

Cassandra

Searching for what?

Itzel has regret in her face. Wince or hit face.

Roo

Itzel has the crack pipe idea to go looking for treasure down there.

Cassandra

Aww man. That sounds fun. It's like, Minecraft, in-real-life. Let's all go. The tents can wait.

Itzel

(Ingenuinely) Yeah, sure. The more the merrier.

Dave

I don't know about that. After that drive, I mean, we probably have to set up the tents before it gets dark.

Tom

*And maybe at least one of us has to start grabbing **firewood** while there is still light, otherwise, we can't cook anything.*

Itzel

We can always walk back up before the sun gets to low. It's still plenty early.

Dave

Hey guys...I am not getting any signal out here. (Raises phone)

Roo

No, you wouldn't. We are kind of far out and the hills are probably making it difficult for a signal.

Itzel looks at her phone; the battery is low.

Itzel

Hey, Cassandra, do you think I can leave my phone to charge in your car while we are down there?

Cassandra

| *Yeah sure. (Taps phone) It's unlocked. (Car beeps.)*

All but Itzel start walking away from the car, downhill.

Itzel plugs in her phone but leaves the door open, blowing the AC and using continuing to drain the car battery.

Itzel hustles to catch up to the group.

[EXT. – Road towards Lake bed – DAY]

Itzel

*I am not trying to scare you, but you are going to have to keep an eye out for snakes. My aunt and cousin were mindlessly walking out here once and walked right over a rattle snake. Luckily for them and the **snake**, they passed clear over it and did not realize what happened until another family member told them.*

[Extras' feet - flash scene of some feet stepping over a prop **snake** while talking]

Dave

Snakes? I don't know. If you mentioned rattlers sooner, I am not sure if I would have come out here. I just want to have an easy time.

Dave looks up, back towards the car.

[far shot of Dave looking towards the car/up hill, emphasizing the distance.]

Roo

Well, at least snakes are kind of easier to spot than the scorpions. Plus, you know, the ones that rattle give you a generous warning.

Cassandra

Goddess, I love all creatures, but that doesn't mean I want to meet them all.

Roo

The tree bark scorpions just hurt for an hour. They aren't deadly. If anything humans are far more deadly to scorpions and snakes than the other way around.

Dave

They still hurt. I can't even leave now if I wanted to since y'all drove me here. What am I going to do? Wait here alone? We better find some treasure down there.

[Shots of the dogs, old cars, trees, gappy road going down. Shot of the group maneuvering around a large road gap.]

Itzel

Man, they really let this road go when the lake dried up. Hopefully that means not so many people have been combing the lake bed for treasure.

Tom

There is treasure down there: the lake. Man, is it nice to get away from an office chair. My wrist hurts just thinking about work.

Cassandra

It's probably more like a creek by the looks of it, but I am down for anything.

[EXT. – Medina Dry Lake Bed – DAY]

The group is hiking along the bottom a dry lake bed.

Roo and Itzel keeping an eye out for treasure looking downward.

Tom is taking photos with a camera.

Dave

Nothing but junk over here.

He kicks some trash.

Roo

What's this?

[Picks up an old worn out sign that says "Camp Mormon"]

Itzel

Jebus Christ. All I want to do is not be a Mormon anymore and like, of all things, there is a Mormon sign here?

Dave

Just looks like more junk to me.

Tom kicks at... trips on (fishing line? Fishing weights?) while his eyes are glued on his **camera** viewfinder.

Cassandra

This treasure hunting is kind of lame. I am going to check out what's left of the river.

The group walks to the river, with Roo trailing behind still trying to find something on the way. (Shots of his intent eyes, **junk**/rocks on the bed)

[EXT. – Medina Riverside – DAY]

The group arrives near the small river.

Dave cracks open a beer.

Cassandra

(to Itzel) Hey, so is there anything going on with you and Roo?

Roo takes off his shirt in the distance, as if he is preparing to swim.

Itzel

No. Nothing like dating. We are just friends.

Cassandra

Oh really? That is it? When I look at you two, it is like, I see some sorta connection.

Itzel

Yeah, I mean, when I first saw him, I thought I recognized him, but that's not possible. How do you recognize someone you just met?

Cassandra

Maybe you were married in a past life or something? Maybe again in this life?

Itzel

I don't think he sees me that way. Anyways, he is a kind friend all the same.

(Men, a bit separate from the women.)

Tom

Man, when do you have time to exercise? Sitting at a computer all day makes impossible to work out.

Roo

I mean, I am a personal trainer. No one would hire me if I was not on top of my game.

Dave

So, you must meet a lot of women, ya?

Roo

I do, but you don't stay in business long by dating your clients. It's already tough enough convincing someone to completely change their lifestyle to be fit. I am not looking for more challenges.

(Add any more backstory on Roo while the guys congregate?)

[Montage – The women join the men. They might go for a swim or just stomp around in the water depending on water quality. They seemingly have a good time. One of them may cast a fishing line. (**Fishing Permit for this person.**)]

Everyone looking more tired, lazing about.

Tom

How about we head back up? We still have to set up the tents before it gets too dark?

Cassandra

Yeah, that sounds like a good idea.

As Dave gets up, the viewers see he forgets his **phone** on a rock, as he grabs his **camera** and **beer trash**.

Upon leaving, Itzel, lagging behind in the group, trips and brings his attention to something shiny. Her knee is scrapped.

Itzel

Chingao

Roo

I am going to make sure she is okay.

Roo walks back down towards Itzel. Itzel picks up the stone.

Itzel

"wow, I finally got something here!"

Roo looks at the stone. It does look pretty, but he senses something isn't right about it. Looking at the stone, he sees a dark aura on it, but then blinks and it is gone. Maybe it was just his imagination?

Roo

"Yeah, lucky you.

I don't know, something doesn't feel right. Why not leave it there?"

Roo starts to rub his back, where he was stabbed in a past life.

Itzel

We spent all day out here looking for items lost at the bottom of the lake. I finally found something worthwhile. If you don't want it, I am keeping it for myself. Do you know how long it has been since I have been able to buy avocados or cherries? It costs \$14 for a bag of cherries!

Itzel puts it in his **backpack**, covertly.

[EXT. – Road towards camp site – DAY]

As they walk up the hillside, a **dog** barks aggressively at Itzel. (Can VO dog, or slice one in when crew is safe.)

Tom

| *What's his problem? (referring to the dog)*

Itzel

| *Probably a bad owner. Some people don't know how to raise their dogs right.*

Dave

| *Let's just get past him before he snaps.*

They manage to keep going up to their base camp (grandma's land).

[EXT. – Camp site, car – DAY]

Itzel

*I am going to go grab my **phone**. It should be done charging.*

Itzel walks up to the **car**, but it is shut down and her phone isn't charged. She cowers, grabs her **phone**, and walks back down to the group.

[EXT. – Camp site – DAY]

Itzel

Cassandra, I think there is something wrong with your car. The AC isn't running like before.

Cassandra

What do you mean, like before?

Itzel

Like before, it was blowing the air when I left the car.

Cassandra

Hang on. Let me go see what you mean.

[EXT. – Camp site, car – DAY]

Cassandra walks up to the car, the screen is dead.

Cassandra

Fuck! No way. (bang on steering wheel?)

Cassandra leaves car, returns to group.

Cassandra

The car battery is dead. Itzel, did you leave the AC running with the door ajar?

Dave

What does that mean? Are we stuck here?

Cassandra

Kind of. I... I can call my other friend with an EV. Maybe they can charge us up enough to get to a real charger.

Cassandra walks around a bit until she can get a signal, calls friend.

Cassandra (on the phone)

Hey, how are you doing?

Enya (phone)

Hi, doing good. I am cleaning up, preparing for my next cut. I got a lot of clients tomorrow.

Cassandra (on the phone)

Oh? Man. That's bad timing for me. My car battery is dead. I went out to the middle of the woods, so I don't think any EV rescue services would come out here. I was hoping you'd be able to drive out here and help give me a bit of a boost.

Enya (phone)

I can, but like I said, I am back-to-back clients; weekends are my bread-and-butter days. The best I can do is help you out after work tomorrow. (sweeping, or cleaning salon area)

Cassandra (on the phone)

That is fine. We were planning on camping here anyways. There is no need to rush, we have food and tents out here anyways.

Enya (phone)

Alright. Okay, text me the address and I will drive out there as soon as can tomorrow. My next client just walked in. I gotta go.

Cassandra hangs up the **phone**, sends a text.

Cassandra

Well, someone can come out and give my car some juice, but it won't be until tomorrow.

Tom

I kind of think that is a good thing! I was wanting to completely disconnect anyways, so this is kind of my wish?

Cassandra

Yeah, well no one will be able to charge their phones in my car, but yeah, being disconnected from technology let's us connect to nature. Who knows, maybe we can feel some peace and harmony in the quietness.

Dave

What am I going to do without my phone? I won't be able to play games.

Tom

Shucks, you might have to talk to other humans to keep from getting bored.

Roo

What we should be doing is setting up the tents, not playing games, unless y'all are wanting to sleep on the ground and let the mosquitos have free access to you while you sleep.

Tom

Alright, well let's go grab the tents.

All walk to the car to gather belongings.

Dave

Setting up a tent should be easy for you since you are Native American!

Roo

Haha. Very funny. I mean, my great great grandpa was adopted as a child after his parent's were slaughtered. It's not like anyone taught him how to build a kahni, so who would teach me?

Dave

Kahni?

Roo

Oh, that is the Comanche word for teepee. I guess I did teach myself a bit from books. But yeah, nothing about raising a teepee or a tent.

Men unload tent/s from the car, carry to camp area. The men unbag the tents.
Women carry other, smaller bags.

Tom

Eh, these things are designed to be self explanatory. I am sure we can figure it out.

Itzel

How about I get started on dinner, while y'all work on the tents.

Cassandra

I will see if I can gather up some wood.

Itzel semi-breaks off from the group for the campfire area. Cassandra walks into a thicket.

[EXT. – Camp site: fire pit area – DAY]

Itzel digs through her bag, pulls the necklace out of her backpack, omni-ous looking knives, cookware from her bag. Sprays hand with sanitizer. Begins to slice vegetables.

[EXT. – Thicket – DAY]

Cassandra is walking around, picking up branches. She hears a noise.

Cassandra

Hello? Itz, is that you?

A **rabbit/deer** passes by.

Cassandra

Oh hey there buddy. You scared me.

Cassandra continues to pick up branches. Another branch snapping noise happens.

Cassandra

Buddy, you came back?

Cassandra looks towards the noise.

Suffering Person

tohhobinit̚ (hurt)

nani̚tsawa?it̚ (ask for help)

Cassandra moves her vision down, sees a **Suffering Person (any of the NA extras, can be mormon if no NA available)** on the ground, bleeding to death near a distinct **rock**.

Cassandra

Oh my goddess! Are you okay? What happened?!

Cassandra approaches the person, standing in some **blood**.

Suffering Person

White woman. Help me. I bleed too much. It hurts.

Suffering Person struggles to breathe, starts gulping/choking. Can lift his/her head or arm a bit, but not move too much.

She lowers her body, reaches to help the person, and looks back towards the camp.

Cassandra

Tom! (towards camp)

I am going to get help. I will be right back. (towards Suffering Person, gets up)

Tom! (towards camp)

Camera focus on Cassandra with some **blood** on her shoe. Cassandra runs back to the group for help.

[EXT. – Camp site: tent – DAY]

Cassandra

Tom! Guys! There is someone bleeding in the woods. It must be an animal attack. Come. We need to help them. (emerges from thicket)

Roo

Are you serious?

Cassandra

Yes. Let's go!

(heart beat noise?) All rush into woods. Itzel leaves stone near chopped vegetables. One tent is partially or fully set up. Dave picks up his rifle, carries.

[EXT. – Thicket – DAY]

Tom

| *Where are they? Hello?*

Roo

| *Cassandra, I don't see anything here.*

Cassandra

| *He was just right here. I saw him. He did not have a shirt on, maybe, like an animal tore it off.*

Dave

| *Are you sure? I mean, maybe you saw an animal? Maybe a hunter shot an animal and it was bleeding?*

Roo

| *Have you drunk enough water? Maybe you are dehydrated and your mind is playing tricks on you.*

Tom

| *Was it... was it a ghost? You said you used to see ghosts when you were a child.*

Cassandra

| *I don't know. He was there (looks at **distinct rock**). I don't know. Maybe? It looked so real.*

Roo

| *Well, who knows. If it was a ghost, who knows how many people have died out here over the centuries.*

Dave

Man. It is August. Isn't it a few months early for ghost pranks?

Itzel

Let's just go back. Whatever happened, there is nothing to see here now.

Tom

*You guys go ahead. I will help Cassandra with this **wood**.*

[EXT. – Camp site: fire pit area – DAY]

Itzel returns to the **cutting board**.

Itzel

Dude, so what's with the kiddie pranks? Who messed with the food?

The vegetables near the necklace are blackened.

Roo

What do you mean?

Itzel

Why are the vegetables all black and mushy all of a sudden?

Dave

Maybe it is the heat?

Itzel

It's hot, but, if vegetables got black that fast from the weather, I think we would all be in trouble.

Roo

If this is some weird camp-side prank, this is pretty lame.

Itzel

*It is fine. I will just do it again. No more pranks, whoever the prankster is.
Prank ghost are one thing but food is expensive and we aren't exactly near a
grocery store. (shifts eyes around)*

Roo

Alright then, we will get back to the tents.

[Roo, Dave walk towards tents.]

Itzel begins to cut more **vegetables**.

Roo (Voices in head)

*I am flattered, but I am not open to dating. I don't think I met the right person
yet. Plus, I don't have any money. It's not like I can afford to date anyone.
What kind of date could 3 dollars buy?*

Chopping.

Itzel (Voices in head)

*That is fine. Maybe it is better to just stay friends. I shouldn't have brought up
something that could risk you being my friend. We are like peas in a pod. Who
would I complain to about work, without you?*

Itzel cuts finger. As she raises her hand to press on the cut, some **blood** gets onto
the **necklace**.

Itzel

Ouch.

Cassandra

| *What's for dinner?*

Itzel

| *Not much, unless you are a vampire. (motions cut hand)*

Cassandra

| *Let me help you.*

Cassandra runs to grab a **first aid kit**, comes back. Begins to wrap the cut.

| *Looks like you got blood on your necklace, but the food looks okay.*

Continues to wrap cut, notices the **necklace**.

| *Say, what... is with that necklace?*

Cassandra gazes at the necklace and sees a black aura on it. Ghost of Wight is near the necklace, only seen by Cassandra.

Itzel

| *Oh. I found it at the bottom of the lake. Hopefully I can pawn it when we get back into the city. I've got bills to pay.*

[EXT. – Camp site: tent – DAY]

Tom has a **large knife** on his body. Uses it to cut sealed packaging when setting up the tents.

Dave

So, is there anything going on with you (Roo) and Itzel?

Roo

You mean me?

No. We are just friends.

Dave

Oh okay. I just thought it was strange. I don't see a lot of platonic friendships between the genders.

Roo

No, just friends. Well, you know, not just friends. Good friends. She feels like my sister. Like, we have each other's back no matter what.

Dave

So, you wouldn't be jealous, if... if I tried to date her?

Roo

No, she can do what she wants but you aren't planning on hurt my "sister," right?

Dave

No, of course not.

Tom

Do you think we can focus on the goal at hand? The shelter for the night?

Dave

*We'd be done already if your wife did not make up that whole ghost story.
What is this, kiddie summer camp? Are we roasting marshmallows next?*

Tom

Dude, if you did not jump the gun this would be done already. You can't skip a step here.

Roo

Look. Just hold this still, then I can attach the other pole. We are almost done here man. We must just be getting hangry. Don't let that start a fight.

Tom

Alright, you are right.

Roo

Got it. Done.

Tom

Thank god, yeah, I just wanted to rest out here. At least now I have a place to sleep.

Roo

Speaking of jumping the gun, what's with the gun?

Dave

I brought it for safety. You never know...out in the woods, it ain't like the cops will come to save you fast enough if there is a bear around.

Men walk over to the camp fire, that looks just like the 1850s fire.

[EXT. – Camp site: fire pit area – Evening]

Itzel and Cassandra are cooking food, pulling it off the grill. **Necklace** is still in sight on the food prep surface. Men walk into scene.

Itzel

This sausage is too over cooked!

Cassandra

You normally like the way I cook.

Roo

What's going on here?

Itzel

This tastes like burnt tire. I can't eat this. (ignores Dave)

Itzel aggressively throws the food to the distance.

It is not worth even feeding to dogs.

Roo

Are you serious? That is such a waste of food! Weren't you complaining about how much food cost, and now you are literally throwing it away?

Itzel

I'd rather starve than eat that crap!

Cassandra

Look. I did my part and got the wood. I am just trying to help out here seeing as your hand is cut. I am not really sure what else you want?

Roo

Hey, hey! We are all just getting a bit hangry. How about we remember we are friends and we came here for a good time?

Itzel

Yeah...(breathes) I am sorry. I don't know what got into me. You guys know I am never that way.

Dave

Maybe it is the heat. Heat is supposed to reduce level-headed judgement. It's science.

Cassandra

No worries. I already forgot about it.

Itzel

Here: I will make some room for you to serve yourself food.

Itzel picks necklace up from the table, puts necklace on.

Dave

Say/pray tell, where did that necklace come from?

Itzel

Oh, I found it down in the lake.

Dave

Wow. That is pretty nice. It is kind of mesmerizing.

Tom

*Can you imagine how long that thing has been down there? How it got lost?
Who is belonged to?*

Roo

*Yeah, that is what I am worried about. We don't know anything about it. It
gives me a bad vibe.*

Itzel

*The universe gave me this necklace, it's mine. It's is not mine to keep forever,
but I can trade it for a safe night's sleep.*

Dave

*Well, I know how we can liven up the vibe. Who wants a drink? (gets up,
moves towards **ice chest**)*

Tom

I do. What do you got?

Dave

*Well, **beer**, some **mixed drinks in a can**, and some **mock tails**.*

Tom

| *I'll take a beer.*

Dave

| *What about you, Itzel? Anything?*

Itzel

| *I'll take a mocktail.*

Dave hands Itzel a mixed drink.

Cassandra sees a **ghost** nearby.

Cassandra

| *I'll take a mixed drink.*

Dave hands a drink to Cassandra.

Cassandra sips a mixed drink and the ghost she sees disappears. (walk away or FX)

| *Now I am feeling good.*

Roo grabs a drink for himself.

Roo

Yeah, food, friends, drinks. All we could really use now is some music.

Dave

| *I can play some from my phone.*

Dave reaches for phone, it is not in his pocket.

That's strange. Where did I put that thing?

Cassandra

We don't need a phone. We need to unplug.

*I brought my **musical instruments**, if y'all want to make some hippie music. I normally do it do meditate, but, we can just have fun with it too.*

Cassandra starts beating her **hand drum**. Tom plays another instrument. All others dance, drink, and dance more.

Cassandra drinks more, and Itzel starts looking like Elderman Lynmann Wight.

Cassandra

I think I have had enough y'all. I am going to bed.

Dave tries to take **necklace** off Itzel covertly, but instead her top comes loose.

Roo

Okay, yeah, I think we have all had enough. (noticing the top)

Tom

Didn't she just drink mocktails? (whispers to Dave, as Roo walks off)

Roo leads Itzel to her tent. She plops down fully dressed on top of the **sleeping bag**.

Cut to black.

[INT. – Camp site: Marital tent – NIGHT]

Crickets tune up. Blackness at first.

Cassandra

| *Babe.*

Tom

| *...uhg*

Cassandra

| *Babe.*

| *I have to pee.*

Tom

| *I don't think I can really help you with that.*

Cassandra

| *But... what if...*

Tom

| *I am too tired. I just want to sleep. (rolls over)*

Cassandra exits the tent alone.

[EXT. – Camp site: Marital tent area – NIGHT]

Cassandra walks into the thicket.

[EXT. – Thicket – NIGHT]

Cassandra looks wary, keeping an eye out, squats down to pee with fear. Nothing special happens. She makes her way back to the tent.

[EXT. – Camp site: Tent Area – NIGHT]

Cassandra is relieved to see the tent, she walks around the corner, sees a **Mormon Ghost Fighter** and **Comanche Ghost Fighter** fighting.

Cassandra

| *Ahh! / What the fuck!*

2 fighters stop fighting, quickly turn heads to look at Cassandra and disappear. All friends exit tents and approach.

Tom

| *What is going on?*

Cassandra

| *There were two men fighting, right here. You did not hear anything?*

Itzel

| *Fighting?*

Roo

| *No, everyone was asleep. No one was fighting.*

Dave

Was it a dream? I can have some pretty vivid dreams. They can seem real sometimes.

Cassandra

*I saw them. Look. See, there is an **arrowhead** here. (bends down to grab it.)*

Roo

I mean, that doesn't prove anything. That arrowhead could have been here for decades.

Cassandra

I know what I saw.

I am going back in the tent, and I am not getting out until daylight. I don't feel safe out here. (goes into tent)

Dave

Is... your wife supposed to be on medication or something?

Tom

No. I mean, sometimes she sees ghosts. She tells people she grew out of it, but I think she... she just doesn't want the stigma on her. She doesn't want people thinking she is nuts.

Roo

If y'all are going to be doing pranks, can you at least keep them to waking hours?

Tom

It's not...

(Roo stumbles off, rubs face in fatigue)

I am sorry guys. Get some rest.

All walk toward their respective tents.

[INT. – Camp site: Itzel tent – NIGHT]

Itzel crawls into bed, starts dozing off. Her blinks get slower.

(POV: Her eyes) Itzel darts open her eyes from the long blinks and sees David pointing a **rifle** at her. Itzel gasps, but then David disappears. Itzel gets up quickly, exits her tent.

[EXT. – Camp site: tent area – NIGHT]

Itzel

Dave, were you just in my tent?!

What the fuck man?!

Dave

(From his tent) What? No.

(brutishly opens tent, exits tent)

I was in my own tent trying to sleep.

Itzel

I don't believe you. I just saw you.

Roo appears from his tent.

Roo

Did you go into her tent? (pushes or stomps towards Dave)

Dave

I would never go into a woman's tent randomly. I was in my own tent.

Tom appears from his tent.

Tom

Wait, what, you went into her tent?

Itzel

I was dozing off and I saw you, over me,

(Roo and Tom look at each other in disgust)

pointing a riffle at me.

Roo

What the fuck man? You were pointing your gun at her?! What exactly were you going to do?

Dave

I do have a hunting rifle, but I never even took out of the case.

And like I said, I was in my own tent. She (Itzel) even had to summon me out of my tent when she started shouting.

Roo

You stay in your tent. I am going to stay up and keep an eye on you. (2 finger points to self eyes, then to Dave.)

Dave

Whatever. I know I did not do anything wrong. I am tired anyways. You can lose sleep if you want.

All leave to their separate tents. Roo brings his **sleeping case** from out of his tent and onto the ground, sits, and dozes off. Roo has REM, flash backs of his bloody hands appear in his dream.

[INT. – Camp site: Dave tent – NIGHT]

Dave, sleeping in his own tent, has a dream flashback of Roo charging at him.

[INT. – Camp site: Marital tent – NIGHT]

Cassandra sweats in her sleep. Flashes of the brutal battle appear in her dreams.

[EXT. – Camp site: tent area – DAY]

Roo wakes up, rubs his face, and seemingly forgets about the dream.

Tom unzips, exits his tent.

Tom

| *So, you went to sleep after all?*

Roo

| *Uh. I was just resting my eyes. I don't think I even dreamt.*

Dave exits his tent.

Dave

| *Oh? So you see. I did not do anything.*

Roo

| *Well, not when I was watching. I don't see why Itzel would say something like that unless it was true. Did you think she would be too drunk to notice or remember?*

Dave

| *Itzel! Itzel! Come out here. Tell him it wasn't me. Tell him the truth!*

Itzel, dazed with the **necklace** still on her neck, comes out of her tent, unaware that she started her **period**. Cassandra also exits her tent.

Dave

| *I didn't do that. I didn't do that. I swear I did not do that to her.*

Roo

| *What? Are you okay.*

Itzel

Oh man. Of course you did not do that. I was not supposed to start my period for another week. I am sorry guys. I would not have come out of the tent if I realized. I did not mean to scare you guys. I am hot and sweaty and I did not realize. I will go change.

Dave

See. I told you I did not hurt her.

Roo

Sure.

Dave

Dude, how I am supposed to prove I did not do anything? Maybe she was drunk and she imagined it.

Roo

Alright. I can get started on breakfast.

[EXT. – Camp site: tent – DAY]

All eating breakfast, happily. Cassandra isn't eating; she is hitting a drum in a simple beat.

Dave

So, are we going down to the lake again, or going to hike?

Tom

I am not looking to hike. You want me to go uphill in this heat?

Cassandra

(abruptly) I think I understand the problem. Why everything happened last night. It is the necklace. It is cursed. We have to get rid of it.

Itzel

How can you be so sure about that?

Cassandra

I... I saw it. I saw a battle in my dreams. I don't remember most of the details, but, that necklace was in the battle. It is cursed.

Itzel

You don't remember the details, but you remember the detail of this exact necklace?

Is it the kind of curse that travels with the beholder? I was looking to sell this as soon as we get into town, so it's not like the curse would be my problem for long.

Cassandra

I don't know the details of the curse. No one gave me a guidebook. I just know what I saw.

Dave

There is no such thing as a curse. A curse is just something we haven't figured out with science yet.

Roo

Look. I need extra money too, but, there has got to be a different way for cash.

Dave

Wait. Think for just a second.

I mean, if it is cursed, that thing has got to be powerful, it must be valuable... It would make the necklace more valuable; the cash value has to be incalculable. but I am not talking just about monetary value.

That is the kind of power you shouldn't be selling to a pawn shop or even to the highest bidder. We should keep it.

Roo

No, I mean, we get rid of the necklace entirely and find a completely different way to help Itzel with her cash problem.

Dave

Are you kidding me? There has got to be some way to harness the power of that stone with modern technology.

Itzel

You guys are seeing a curse, or power. When I see this necklace, I see my a roof over my head for another month and maybe some groceries if I am lucky.

Tom

(irritated) I don't know why this is even up for discussion. If there is even a 1 percent chance that necklace is cursed, we should not keep it. Just toss the necklace. Jesus Christ. I'll just give you cash for the damn thing's value myself when we are back on the grid.

Itzel

You are right. It is not up for discussion. The necklace is mine.

(Looks at necklace in her hand.)

It's my decision. I am throwing it away.

Itzel tosses the **necklace** far off. Dave eyes the direction of the necklace with a thirst.

Cassandra

Thank Goddess. I wasn't sure if you would believe me.

Itzel

This really isn't worth anyone's lives. I am not losing any of my friends over a necklace.

Roo

Well, since treasure is not on the docket anymore, we can still make the most of this trip by having some fun. How about we go back down to the river for a swim, and not worry about treasure hunting this time?

Cassandra

Yeah, I mean, Enya won't be here until later in the day to help with the car either.

Tom

Sure. That does sound like my kind of time. Who knows if I will get a break like this from work again in awhile. I need to get the most of this camping adventure.

All leave to river again.

[EXT. – Medina Riverside – DAY]

Dave

Hey guy, I am going to head back up to the camp. I don't want to confuse Enya if she gets here early and she doesn't see anyone around.

Itzel

Yeah, okay. Keep an eye out for snakes, especially since you are going to be alone.

Dave

Snakes aren't getting me.

Dave walks up the hill.

Tom

Does he even know what Enya looks like? (to Cassandra)

Cassandra

I guess he is assuming if a woman shows up in an EV, that is her.

[EXT. – Camp site: tent – DAY]

All (except Dave) walk back into the camp area. Dave has the **necklace** in his hands and is curiously looking at it.

Tom

Dave, why is the necklace back here?

Itzel

I tossed the necklace far. You all saw me. I did not go after it. It should be wherever it landed.

Roo

Jesus Christ. Let's dump this back in the lake bed where we found it.

Tom

This really shouldn't be this difficult.

Dave

When I came back, it was just right here. I don't know exactly why that necklace is back, but we have a second chance to think about keeping it, to make use of it.

Roo

Are you fucking kidding me? Nothing good has happened since we picked this thing up. Hell. Even those dogs didn't like that necklace. There is no way it is safe to keep this thing around.

Tom

Dude. Did you come back early just to go search for the cursed thing? (to Dave)

Itzel

Dave. We gotta chuck that thing.

Dave

We? You threw it away. It is no longer your possession anymore.

Itzel

I am the one who found it in the river.

Dave

That may be so, but you threw it away. No. It is mine now.

Itzel grabs the **necklace** from Dave. Dave pulls out his **rifle**.

Roo

Whoa man. What are you doing?

Itz, give him the necklace. The gun is a fact, not a superstition.

Itzel

Yeah, Dave. Here. Take it.

Itzel tosses the necklace on the ground, towards Dave. Dave reaches down to grab the necklace. Itzel takes steps backwards, she snaps a tree branch as Dave is starting to rise. Dave is startled by the noise, and shoots towards Itzel.

Tomas

Are you a lunatic?!

All look towards Itzel and notice Itzel is shot (in the arm? Torso? Leg?).

Roo charges towards Dave to take away his **rifle**, knocking him onto the ground. The two wrestle/struggle over the gun. Tom grabs his **knife** and attempts to help in the fight. Tom sees an opening to jab into Dave, but then Roo's body gets in the way; Roo is stabbed in the back (not critically, but bad) as knocks out Dave. Roo falls down.

Tom

| *I am sorry. I meant to...*

Roo picks himself up a bit.

Roo

| *I know.*

Roo, in pain pulls his arm around to put some pressure on the wound. Blood gushes from his back and his hand gets covered in blood. Roo crawls towards the stone; with his bloody hand, he throws the necklace a bit off.

Roo

| *Jesus Christ. This damn necklace.*

Roo throws the stone away into a central clearing point.

| *Is Itzel okay?*

Dave wakes up slowly.

| *Hurry, grab the gun. (to Tom)*

Dave

I am so sorry. That was not me. It was like something took me over. (groggy)

Cassandra sees her friends starring each over off, but in their past bodies (Muhrooru, David, Thomas, Wight), for just a few seconds. (Bring back the **background crowd** too?)

David approaches Itzel, wanting to help in Mormon clothes, with a **modern first aid kit**.

Cassandra blinks and the present bodies return. It is Dave holding the kit.

Itzel

Stay away! Stay over there. I don't trust you. Either you know what you did, or you don't. Both options scare me.

Itzel clasps her bullet wound and hobbles around. (grab a stick? rock?)

Roo, bleeding, moves sluggishly to stand in front of Itzel with the **knife**.

Tom points the **rifle** at Dave.

Dave

Alright. Alright. I will just go over there. (drops first aid kit on the ground)

Roo falls down, looking pale.

Cassandra

Tom, get the first aid kit.

Tom rushes to get the first aid kit.

He's loosing too much blood. We have to stop the bleeding.

The friends are focused on wrapping Roo's wound, obscured by a tent from street view. Itzel walks towards Roo/Cassandra/Tom.

Tom

I don't know if this bandage will hold up long.

Itzel

When did your friend say she will show up? (weak)

Cassandra

It is whenever she is done with her clients for the day.

Tom

I might have to start running back to the main highway to flag down some help.

Itzel

I am not sure if I want you to leave us alone with Dave nearby. Keep an eye on him, Tom.

Itzel passes out.

Cassandra

Please, be quiet. I need to focus. (oblivious, focused on Roo)

Enya pulls up in her **EV car**, exits car. Eerily quiet.

Enya

| *What the hell is going on here. Where is everyone? (to self)*

Enya checks her phone GPS. She steps forward (close up on her feet movement.)
Sees the stone, shining, left abandoned in the center of the clearing, walks towards it. Enya picks up the necklace by the chain.

Tom

| *Itzel isn't awake! (Dave runs towards friends)*

Enya sees the friends injured around the area, touches the big stone of the necklace. All remember the past. Flashback visions quickly past and overlay into people's foreheads.

It starts raining. The glow of the stone ceases. What the stone actually wanted was peace, return, karmic justice. Rain starts.