

EXT.LAKE-SIDE WOODS - EARLY EVENING

FADE UP from BLACK.

SUPER:

White letters in COURIER NEW type onto the lower left of the screen: "SHO ME WHAT YOU GGOTH"

We PAN across the lake slowly. The sun is just setting pink. We hear the sounds of distant laughter and a dog barking. We continue to PAN and enter the woods. Tall trees are all around. We pass over a forest path. The sounds of talking and laughter become more clear. We come to a campsite with three people sitting around a fire on logs. Two guys sit on one log and another on his own log.

GUY ONE
And so I told him--

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP WORM'S EYE VIEW of GUY ONE.

The light of the fire flickers on his face against the darkening blue and pink of the sky on the lake in the background.

GUY ONE (CONT'D)
(motions with both hands)
I ain't comin' in that early.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP BIRD'S EYE VIEW of GUY TWO and THREE.

GUY TWO and GUY THREE laugh.

CUT TO:

LONG SHOT of GUY ONE, GUY TWO, and GUY THREE.

DOG walks up to GUY ONE wagging its tail.

GUY ONE pets the DOG and smiles.

DOG is panting then coughs onto GUY ONE'S PANT LEG.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM-SHOT of GUY ONE.

GUY ONE

Oh god--

(both his hands raise up in
disgust, making a claw with
both)

DOG turns around and starts barking.

DOG runs away.

GUY ONE stands up fast and looks to where DOG ran, his hands still in claw formation.

GUY ONE (CONT'D)

Hey! Raymond! HEY!

DOG barks in the distance.

We hear a DOG squeal.

GUY ONE runs out of the shot.

We PAN LEFT to see GUY TWO and THREE sitting on their log.

They look at each other and shrug.

CUT TO:

POV walking through the darkening forest path. The sound of crunching leaves and twigs.

In the distance, we see a fading light of the sunset. It illuminates the path. We see the silhouette of DOG amongst the pink and blue light.

GUY ONE

(whispering)

Raymond! Get over here.

DOG walks closer.

GUY ONE walks closer and leans in.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP of GUY ONE'S FACE.

He squints.

GUY ONE (CONT'D)

Raymond?

CUT TO:

GUY ONE'S POV

DOG walks closer. Light shines on him. He's not a silhouette. DOG is black and glistening with two round eyes floating in the black ooze he appears to be made out of.

GUY ONE gasps!

GUY ONE looks left.

We see the leg of a dog extending out from behind a tree near him.

CUT TO:

LONG-SHOT of GUY TWO and GUY THREE sitting on a log.

They are roasting marshmallows.

In the far distance, they hear a loud and blood-curdling SCREAM!

They look to the right in surprise.

CUT TO BLACK.

INTRO

[intro script here for first reference]

Play STRANGE MAINE THEME.

8 Shots, each in accordance with a shift of beat in the theme.

1: PAN across the GREEN treetops.

"STRANGE MAINE" centered.

2: MIKE and DAVE walking in WOODS, something is following them.

3: DAVE sitting at desk reading. MIKE slaps down a WEEKLY NEW NEWS on his desk.

4: MIKE Running away from a possessed DAVE.

5: MIKE and DAVE following a man on the street with a very large head. He drops a NOTE. ZOOM and PAN into the NOTE.
"CREDITS"

6: DAVE running away from a possessed MIKE.

7: DAVE petting a GIANT GROSS BUG. MIKE behind him with a big MALLETT. JUST as he brings it down--

CUT TO BLACK.

SONG END BEAT:

8: A Slow-motion shot of the GREEN treetops.

"IT ONLY GETS STRANGER" Centred.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. STRANGE MAINE OFFICES - MORNING

MEDIUM-SHOT of DAVE and his DESK.

DAVE sits at his desk with the WEEKLY NEW NEWS covering his face.

The front says "WEEKLY NEW NEWS!" With the headline article saying "SLIME CREATURE STRIKES CAMPSITE!"

MIKE walks in.

DAVE
(from behind his newspaper
covered face)

Hey.

MIKE walks up to DAVE'S DESK and stands to the right of the shot.

MIKE slams down three POLAROIDS.

DAVE slowly brings down the NEWSPAPER and looks at the PHOTOGRAPHS on his DESK.

DAVE folds the paper and places it on the side of the DESK. He begins to look through the PHOTOGRAPHS.

CUT TO:

DAVE'S POV.

The first PHOTO is of a blurry tree branch.

The second photo is of a blurry tree with a black blob.

The third photograph is of a tree branch with a shiny completely black squirrel sitting on it, with strange eyes that appeared to be floating in its head.

CUT TO:

LOW MEDIUM-SHOT from the corner of DAVE'S DESK.

We see MIKE to the RIGHT of the shot and DAVE sitting down in his chair to the LEFT.

DAVE holds the last photo.

MIKE points to it.

MIKE

What does that look like to you?

DAVE

Uh--A squirrel?

MIKE

Look closer!

DAVE brings the photo closer to his face.

DAVE

What am I lookin' for here, gimme a hint?

MIKE

Just look!--It's glistening--slimy!
That's not a silhouette!

DAVE

Mike, I've gotta' say it--never
heard of slimly killer squirrels
before.

MIKE

Not just squirrels...

MIKE picks up the newspaper and flips it over and points to the article: "SLIME MONSTER STRIKES CAMPSITE!"

MIKE

(he moves his finger around
the article)

Look look look--here..."Our friend
yelled after going for his dog that
ran off..." Yeah yeah... "When we
found him his dog was dead on the
ground and there was black slime
all over his face. He hasn't seemed
right since."

DAVE

Yikes.

MIKE

Are you familiar with the Cthulhu Mythos, Dave

DAVE

Uh-yeah somewhat.

MIKE

Ever heard of a Shoggoth?

DAVE

Yes--wait why?

CUT TO:

MIKE taping his finger on the photo of the article in the NEWSPAPER. It's a picture of GUY ONE.

MIKE removes his finger and walks away.

DAVE (CONT'D)

MIKE?

WE ZOOM INTO THE PHOTO OF GUY ONE. WE ZOOM OUT AND THE PHOTO IS ON A STACK OF NEWSPAPERS OUTSIDE ON THE STREET.

EXT. PORTLAND STREETS - LATER THAT MORNING

We PULL BACK and a MAN picks up the NEWSPAPER and looks at the PHOTO of GUY ONE.

He brings it down.

We see GUY ONE shambling on by.

The GUY looks surprised.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP of GUY ONE'S FACE. We follow him as he walks.

Black slime leaks from his mouth. His eyes don't look right.

He mumbles to himself.

He walks past a WOMAN on the phone and turns to her.

GUY ONE

Darren?

WOMAN

Uh--no?

He continues on.

He leans to another person.

GUY ONE
Darren? Where is The Darren?

He continues to shamble.

CUT TO:

An EYE-LEVEL LONGSHOT of GUY ONE shambling down the sidewalk.

Across the street is a figure in a BLACK CLOAK.

We faintly hear from the distance, GUY ONE asking about Darren.

CUT TO:

POV of GUY ONE.

He looks left and right.

Across the street, we see the CLOAKED FIGURE.

CLOAKED FIGURE
(yelling)
TEKELI-LI!

GUY ONE'S POV SHOOTS! towards the position of the CLOAKED FIGURE

GUY ONE
(slowly and to himself with a
zombie-like happiness)
Darren!

CUT TO:

EYE-LEVEL LONGSHOT of the street.

GUY ONE runs across to DARREN.

We FOLLOW after GUY ONE as he runs.

GUY ONE sidles right up next to DARREN.

We ZOOM into the two.

DARREN FLINGS HIS CLOAK UPWARDS AS THEY TURN A CORNER
ENCOMPASSING THE WHOLE SHOT.

INT.PORTLAND CAFE - SAME

An EYE-LEVEL LONGSHOT of the entrance of the CAFE.

DAVE and MIKE walk inside and look around.

We PULL BACK and GUY TWO AND THREE sit at a table and wave DAVE and MIKE over.

CUT TO:

OVER-THE-SHOULDER VIEW of GUY THREE. He is sitting in the end seat of the table.

DAVE and MIKE walk into the shot.

DAVE goes to let MIKE sit first and MIKE defers to him. DAVE rolls his eyes in the awkward silence.

DAVE sits down first and then MIKE.

DAVE

So do you know where your friend is right now?

GUY TWO

Haven't heard--

GUY THREE (TALKING OVER)

Haven't heard from him since yesterday morning...

MIKE

Is that unusual for him?

GUY TWO

Yeah--very...

GUY THREE

(sarcastically)

He's probably hanging out with Darren...

GUY TWO

Shut up--something is wrong with him dude...

DAVE

Darren?

GUY THREE

It's all he would talk about last we saw him--Darren--Darren--Where is Darren? Take me to The Darren.

GUY TWO

Stop--

In the background GUY ONE walks past with DARREN.

GUY THREE

(motions with his hand out)

See--there he goes now, that's probably Darren. Look at how sweet that cloak is, god damn it!

MIKE stands up and turns around quickly.

He runs out the door.

DAVE stands up.

He looks around nervously. He hesitates and holds his hands up in front of him, motioning with one finger pointed up.

DAVE

Uh--Thanks!

DAVE runs out after MIKE.

CUT TO:

EXT. PORTLAND STREETS - MOMENTS LATER.

MEDIUM SHOT of the sidewalk.

MIKE IS BRISKLY WALKING.

DAVE catches up

We FOLLOW them.

DARREN and GUY ONE are almost at the end of the block.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP of the CORNER.

We see DARREN and GUY ONE turn the corner. DARREN'S cloak flies up as they make the turn.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM SHOT FOLLOWING MIKE briskly walking. He sees them turn the corner and moves to a RUN.

DAVE falls behind.

MIKE gets to the corner and they are gone.

Then a CAR with the PLATE "CTH ULU" PEELS out and drives away.

DAVE catches up.

MIKE

Did you see that? His vanity
plate...It said Cthulhu!

DAVE

Oh boy...

MIKE

I think I know where they're going.

DAVE

Where?

CUT TO:

A MAP of a forest and lake encompasses the shot.

On top it says:

"BUNGANUT LAKE CAMPING AREA"

A red dashed line is drawn around the edge of the lake and ends in a red X on the north side.

CUT TO:

EXT.BUNGANUT LAKE CAMPING AREA - AN HOUR LATER

PAN through the forest.

We come upon DARREN leading GUY ONE along a forest path.

DARREN

I reveal to you, my servant, your
new family.

DARREN stops and GUY ONE bumps into him and stops and looks out of the shot as DARREN raises his arm.

CUT TO:

GUY ONE'S POV

A group of people huddled around a pile of sticks completely still with black slime leaking from their mouths.

There is a TALL GUY, a SHORT GIRL, a RABBIT, a DOG, and a SQUIRREL.

CUT TO:

POV of the group.

DARREN is smiling.

GUY ONE waves to them.

CUT TO:

A MAP of "BUNGANUT LAKE CAMPING AREA"

A black dashed line is drawn around the edge of the lake and ends in a black X on the south side.

CUT TO:

We PAN through the forest to a parking area.

MIKE and DAVE pulling up to in their car.

CUT TO:

A CAMPSITE with a fire in the middle.

DAVE walks into the shot and MIKE follows.

DAVE walks up to the fire and kneels in and puts his hand over the wood.

DAVE
Still warm...

MIKE
I'll go look over here.

MIKE walks out of the shot further into the woods.

DAVE crouches over towards a LOG.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP of the LOG.

There is black slime on it.

An eye floats to its surface and blinks and floats back inside.

DAVE
(calling out to mike)
Mike, I need a bag! They're in the car.

MIKE (O.S)
 Alright!

CUT TO:

EYE-LEVEL LONGSHOT of CAR.

MIKE walks into the shot from a wooded area and opens up the back door and crawls in.

He rummages through for a beat.

MIKE
 (calling to dave)
 Dave, I can't find em' Where are they exactly?
 (no answer)
 Dave?
 (still nothing)
 Dave?!

MIKE gets out of the car and looks to his right.

CUT TO:

POV of MIKE.

We see the CAMPSITE DAVE was looking through.

DAVE is standing up straight and mumbling to himself.

CUT TO:

MEDIUM CLOSE-UP of CAMPSITE.

DAVE (MUMBLING TO HIMSELF)
 Darren?...Darren.

MIKE walks closer, into the shot.

MIKE puts both his arms around DAVES shoulders.

MIKE
 Dave!
 (he shakes him a little)
 Dave! Listen.

DAVE
 Where is--The Darren?

MIKE
 Ugg--

DAVE jolts around like he heard something.

DAVE

Darren.

DAVE walks out of the shot.

DAVE starts walking along the path.

MIKE turns to him walking away and shakes his head then follows as he throws his arms up and slaps them to his sides.

CUT TO:

Over the shoulder view of MIKE as he follows DAVE down the path.

JUMP CUTS:

-MIKE behind a tree. DAVE mumbling Darren while looking at a tree. Darren?

-MIKE following as DAVE walks and mumbles.

-DAVE walks up to tree: Darren? DAVE coughs black stuff onto the tree.

-MIKE next to the tree as DAVE asks another tree. MIKE looks at the black goop in disgust.

CUT TO:

MIKE holding up behind a tree as he sees DAVE come to a group of people and DARREN standing around.

DARREN stands at a WOODEN TEACHERS PODIUM.

We see DARREN look to DAVE and smile.

CUT TO:

LONGSHOT of the group, DARREN, and the PODIUM.

DAVE walks into the shot.

DARREN

Oh, another one I see, unexpected, greetings all the same. This is your family now, you will eternally serve me.

DAVE

Darren!

DARREN

Yes yes.

DAVE walks over to the group and joins them.

DARREN

Yes, so, as we were. You all will order supplies--from me--remember we are not selling products, we are recruiting more sellers! The first--

DAVE walks up to DARREN and squishes his face.

DARREN

Stop! stop!

DAVE

Darren!

DARREN

TEKELI-LI!

DAVE stops in his tracks and let's go. The whole group stands at attention.

CUT TO:

MIKE behind the tree with the group and PODIUM in the distance.

MIKE

(whispering to himself)
Teleki-li? Hmm...

CUT TO:

EYE-LEVEL OVER-THE-SHOULDER of DARREN SHOT. We see the tree that MIKE is behind in the distance.

MIKE peeks out from behind it.

DARREN

It's all about your downwards profit!

MIKE jumps out from behind the tree.

MIKE

Te--Te--Teleki-li!!!

DARREN and the group look straight over to MIKE.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP of DARREN. He looks deadpan.

DARREN
What are you doing?

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP of MIKE.

MIKE
Uh--

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP of DARREN.

DARREN
GET HIM!

CUT TO:

MEDIUM EYE-LEVEL SHOT of MIKE.

We FOLLOW him down the path as he runs from the group.

MIKE
(yelling backward)
Teleki-li!
(he looks and nothing happens)
Teleki-lie!!
(nothing)

MIKE is panting heavily.

He stops to catch his breath and then his eyes open wide.

He turns around just as the group is coming upon him.

MIKE
TEKELI-LI!

The whole groups stop dead in their tracks.

MIKE is still bent over, hand on his knees, catching his breath.

CUT TO:

CLOSE-UP of MIKE.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Alright, listen...Shoggoths, if
that's what you are, leave these
poor bodies right now.

NOISE. Horrible slurping and slushing of guts.

GREEN light flashing on his face.

MIKE has a horrified look on his face.

MIKE
(unnerved)
Uh--g-g-go into the woods, about a
half a mile and wait for my
commands.

NOISE. Slurping and twigs breaking.

CUT TO:

Bodies of the group laying down.

They start to get up.

DAVE stands up and looks at MIKE.

CUT TO:

EYE-LEVEL MEDIUM SHOT of MIKE and the woods.

DAVE walks into the shot.

MIKE
Remember anything?

DAVE
No--Not really...

MIKE
You kind of were possessed by a
Shoggoth that was under the command
of an evil multi-level marketing
cult leader.

DAVE
What are you even saying right
now?

MIKE just smiles.

The DOG and BUNNY and SQUIRREL run away into the woods.

The TALL GUY and SHORT GIRL walk into the shot.

They look really tired.

TALL GUY
 (hand on head, groaning)
 What happened?

SHORT GIRL
 last thing I remember--uh--I can't
 remember...
 (shaking her head)

MIKE
 Well, I saved you guys--of
 course...
 (smiles smugly with hand on
 hips)

DAVE rolls his eyes.

MIKE (CONT'D)
 And as your saver, I'd like to ask
 a favor of you...

TALL GUY/SHORT GIRL (OVER EACH OTHER)
 Uh--

CUT TO:

EYE-LEVEL MEDIUM SHOT of DARREN standing at the PODIUM.

He aligns a pile of PAPER and sets it down.

He clears his throat.

DARREN looks up.

DARREN
 Oh, hey guys.

CUT TO:

CLOSE UP of MIKE behind a tree.

We see in the distance to the left of the tree:

The TALL GUY, SHORT GIRL, and DAVE shambling towards
 DARREN'S PODIUM.

DARREN
 Hey were's
 (looks around)
 Roger, Sandy, and Beethoven?
 (beat)
 Guys?

MIKE walks out from behind the tree.

He slowly walks towards DARREN.

DARREN looks up surprised once he notices.

DARREN
Guys! Get him!

They just stand there getting closer.

DARREN(CONT'D)
Guys! TEKELI-LI! Go now!
(he looks really worried)

They continue to walk closer.

MIKE is now almost to the PODIUM.

CUT TO:

OVER THE SHOULDER OF DARREN.

MIKE throws one arm high in the air and makes a sturdy stance with his legs.

MIKE
COME, MY SERVANTS!

DARREN is SHAKING and SNIVELING!

MIKE (CONT'D)
HOW DARE YOU MEDDLE IN THINGS YOU
NO NOTHING OF! YOU HAVE COMMITTED
AN ACT OF AGGRESSION AGAINST ME! AN
ELDER!

The group walks towards MIKE.

DARREN
(bursting out in tears)
I-I-I'm sorry!!!

DARREN gets on his knees and crawls towards MIKE.

The SHORT GIRL grits her teeth reluctantly.

DAVE
(looking to DARREN and under
his breath)
Yikes.

MIKE
(clears throat)
If-If I ever see you meddling
again, I will personally see that

MIKE
 you remain as nothing more than
 bone dust and a pink mist! NOW GET
 UP AND GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

CUT TO:

OVER THE SHOULDER of MIKE.

DARREN yells and scrambles to get up and runs away off into the woods.

MIKE smiles.

DAVE walks over to something that fell out of DARREN's pocket as he ran away.

The TALL GUY and SHORT GIRL are talking in the background as they just walk away.

DAVE walks over to MIKE.

MIKE
 What'cha got there.

DAVE
 (holds up DICE BAG)
 Just something DARREN dropped.

MIKE
 (leans in)
 What is it?

DAVE
 (opens the bag and looks in)
 Dice.

MIKE
 Dice, really?
 (looks to the distance)
 Same.

DAVE looks to the distance and nods.

DAVE sniffs and looks out of the shot and up.

DAVE
 Mike, look.

MIKE turns to look.

CUT TO:

LOW LONG SHOT behind DAVE and MIKE.

There is SMOKE billowing from the WOODS in the distance.

MIKE

Uh oh.

NOISE. Blood-curdling screech.

DAVE

What?

MIKE

Follow me!

MIKE runs into the woods and DAVE follows.

CUT TO:

EXT.CABIN IN THE WOODS - LATER

PAN across an open area with a cabin in the background.

There is a smoldering black mass on the ground.

MIKE runs into the shot.

Stop PAN.

MIKE

Ah, what the hell!

DAVE gets to the shot and is catching his breath.

DAVE

What the hell--

(breath)

Is that?

NOISE. Shotgun being cocked.

MIKE and DAVE look over.

QUICK PAN to show:

A GUY in flannel holding up a shotgun to them.

GUY

(lowers shotgun)

Oh-I thought you guys were more of
them things! I think I burned the
last of em'!

MIKE shakes his head.

CUT TO:

INT. STRANGE MAINE OFFICES -NEXT MORNING.

HIGH-SHOT of DAVE sitting at his DESK reading a BOOK.

NOISE. Door opening.

MIKE walks over and slaps a NEWSPAPER on DAVE's DESK.

We ZOOM into the front article.

"LOCAL HERO BURNS EVIL ALIENS ALIVE!"

DAVE puts his book down and flips the article around.

SLOWLY ZOOM OUT.

DAVE shakes his head.

CUT TO:

LOW-SHOT of MIKE and DAVE at the end of the DESK.

DAVE reaches for something on the ground.

MIKE

Evil aliens my ass--they are prone
to hypnotic suggestion, they just
obey! They have no choice...

MIKE turns around and walks away little, still in shot.

MIKE picks up something and looks at it.

DAVE comes up holding a fishbowl.

MIKE (O.S)

You know some people say--

ZOOM slowly into the fishbowl.

MIKE (CONT'D)

The Shoggoths, over millions of
years, adapted to be able to revolt
against their masters.

We see DAVE looking into the fishbowl.

A little black thing is swimming around inside.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Then it was said that they
developed the ability to survive on
land and their masters were stuck
living underwater.

DAVE makes a worried face as the little black tentacle sticks to the glass and forms a floating eye.

DAVE puts a book on it and quickly moves it to his DESK as MIKE turns around and walks back to DAVE'S DESK.

MIKE (CONT'D)

Maybe what happened is for the best...

DAVE nods sarcastically.

CUT TO:

The fishbowl under DAVE's DESK.

The Shoggoth swims around a little and then sticks to the side and forms its eye and then several others, looking right at the camera.

END OF SHOW.

CREDITS ROLL.

EXTENDED THEME PLAYS.