

We zoom in on the door to see the closed door. They nod in between one another, and open the door on a count of three, the two of them immediately lifting their hands as a shotgun muzzle exits from out of the door. It's Gen, whose shaky grip tries with all of her might to hold the gun.

JUNI (CONT'D)

(whispered)

Gen, Gen, Gen...it's us. Juni and Em, we came to check on you.

The door swings silently to see a panicked Gen, with tears in her eyes. She lowers it when she sees them.

EMERY

Are you alright, Miss Genesis?

She's frantic; starting hoarse and rasping into a whispered volume.

GENESIS

I...I h-heard the growls, just thinking it was some animal until...i-it got Derek....a-and it took Tony...

EMERY

What took T-Tony?

Genesis can barely speak.

JUNI

...G-Gen?

EMERY

(to Juni)

Let's get Lily. She can stay in here with Genesis.

JUNI

Gen, stay here. Keep alert. We're going to grab Lily.

GENESIS

(whimpering)

Please...please go grab my baby.

EMERY

We're going right now, Gen...Make sure to lock the doors, turn all the lights off.

JUNI

We'll knock three times.

The two of them close the cabin door securely behind them.
Before they go, Emery stops them,

EMERY

Juni...you know we're going to have
to look...

JUNI

You look. I'm okay.

EMERY

Come on, nigga. You don't want to
see what we're up against?

JUNI

...I'm good. You can just tell me.

EMERY

Nigga, you're being a puss-pop
right now.

They two start into a whispered argument until Juni says,

JUNI

Fine, fuck it. Let's go.

They turn the cabin to see: the bloody remnants of DEREK,
nearly unrecognizable, and frozen in indistinguishable fear.
The both of them immediately gag and turn around.

EMERY

(gagging)
No, fuck that. I've seen enough...

JUNI

(after retching)
There's Derek...

Emery looks ahead, in the far distance, at the gleaming white
irises, staring back at him. As he stairs, suddenly, there is
a feminine scream from the party house.

EMERY

Fuck. That's coming from the
house..let's go.

They run back towards the house.

Juni smells the air; it's sweet. Almost like honey.

JUNI

What's that?