

SO I DID IT AGAIN

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Draft #12 13/02/2026

EXT. SNOW COVERED MOUNTAIN SIDE - EVENING

Endless white, haunting, almost peaceful. A unnatural HUMMING bleeds into the landscape.

Two men holding hunting rifles trudge through the snow. MARCUS (30'S) leads. RYAN (20's) trails behind.

RYAN
(Out of breath)
Marcus it's so cold.Can We head
back now?

MARCUS
Quit. Listen...

Marcus signals Ryan up ahead. Cautiously they move towards a PULSATING HUM...

They find a body, half buried. Marcus's rifle lifts the hood, revealing a women. Meet JULIA (20's), defined young features. Her eyes begin to flicker.

RYAN
Is she...

MARCUS
She's breathing at least.

Ryan lifts her arm. The source of the hum drifts out a glowing bracelet. Secured to her wrist.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
Well now. Interesting.

It reads: EIGHTY-EIGHT

Marcus tries yanking it off.

Beat.

He notices a logo on her arm.

It reads: NORTHLAND MINERALS

MARCUS (CONT'D)
At last finally caught one of you
sons of a bitches. Nearly dead
though. Might just leave her here.
Let the wolves have her.

RYAN
No, it's bad out here Marcus.
Beside she might know what happen.

MARCUS
You're soft boy, face of a man and
decisions of a child.

RYAN
Like papa.

MARCUS
Exactly.

Marcus notices the puppy-dog on his face.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
Fine. Grab her hands.

Ryan stares intentley as Marcus begins tying Julia's wrist
with ropes.

They drag her off.

INT. ISOLATED CABIN - MOMENTS LATER

Howling wind. A tree branch synchronies a ticking clock
against a window. TAP...TAP...TAP...

Unkept, empty cans of beer and food scatter the table. The
fire place flickers.

Opposite Marcus sits on a arm-chair polishing his rifle with
a cloth.

Ryan paces the room. Then check's Julia's body that's tied to
a chair.... HER BODY TWITCHES.

RYAN
Marcus she's waking up.

Marcus investigates. Julia's hands attempt to get out, but
she's bonded tight.

RYAN (CONT'D)
See.

MARCUS
Shut up.

Julia's eyes open.

JULIA
Please, why am I here? Don't hurt
me.

MARCUS

Well that remains on you. If it weren't for him you would of been the mountains problem. Frozen. Eaten, either would of done me Northland.

JULIA

Northland. Yes I do work for them. My..my name is Julia, Julia Andrews I'm being hunted and I need help.

Julia checks the cabin.

RYAN

(unscrews a flask)
You thirsty miss.

Marcus smacks it out his hand.

MARCUS

Ryan. Go sit your ass down.

RYAN

Stop Marcus. No more --

MARCUS

-- No more what you dam fool.

Marcus kicks Ryan backside.

JULIA

(Trying to talk)
Come on man you need to let me go.
I told you I'm being hunted.

Beat.

He drags his stool in front, and sits. Lowering the barrel of his gun, point blank in her face. He aims and spits his chewing tobacco beside her.

MARCUS

Out of the frying pan and into the fire, I think that's how it goes. Before we let you GO, we need some answers.

JULIA

Time. What's the time. YOU NEED TO TELL ME THE TIME.

MARCUS

I ain't telling you shit. Now talk.

SQUARK. A crow knocks against the glass.

JULIA

Look you need to listen to me. In sixty seconds a man is going to walk through that door. He is going to kill me and probably both of you.

RYAN

(Upset)

She's lying Marcus.

MARCUS

She's Northland. They lied to the world. Wouldn't think twice about lying to us.

JULIA

So your Marcus, and your Ryan, right. Brothers?

Marcus grunts looks up at a photo of Marcus, Ryan and a young women, standing holding hunting rifles.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Look sir I need your help. You need to point that gun at that door.

Marcus presses the barrel against her cheek.

MARCUS

Talk. What happen to Emily?

JULIA

Emily? I don't know any Emily.

RYAN

She's was our sister.

MARCUS

I thought I told you to shut your dam mouth.

Ryan takes a stand.

RYAN

No you shut up Marcus!

MARCUS

I swear lord help me. I will bash you head in if you don't keep quite.

BANG. The door blows open. Meet EVANS (50s) shotgun in hand.
Evans blows a hole in Ryan's chest.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
Ryan --

Marcus spins. Too late, Evans blast his jaw off.

JULIA
You piece of shit. This is not
over.

Evan's shadow looms over her. Julia bows her head. The barrel
line with her skull.

EVANS
For you it is.

BANG. FLASH OF WHITE.

INT. ISOLATED CABIN SECOND POSITION - EVENING

TAP... TAP... TAP... Tree branch.

Marcus sits cleaning his rifle. Ryan paces.

Julia wakes GASPING.

RYAN
Marcus she's awake.

Marcus investigates.

JULIA
(head moves between them)
Your Marcus and Ryan.

Marcus jams his gun to her cheek.

RYAN
Marcus she knows us. Don't hurt her

MARCUS
Dim for brains. Can't you see.
She's a Northland spy.

Julia analyses Ryan taking a child strop as he goes to sit in
the arm chair.

JULIA
(To Marcus)
I'm not a spy. Somethings very
wrong.

RYAN
Where want see Emily.

Marcus's gaze send Ryan's head back down.

JULIA
Emily that's right. I know her,
well we know each other.

Marcus pulls away the gun.

MARCUS
You knew her.

JULIA
Please, I tell you everything you
want to know. There is a man who is
going to come through that door any
minute now and kill us all.

Ryan stands and pick up his rifle.

RYAN
I'm scared Marcus. Is she lying.

Crow SQUARKS. Julia leans in.

MARCUS
Talk Northland. Why don't you
explain that glowing bracelet on
your wrist.

Marcus grabs it and tugs.

BRACELET READS: Four

MARCUS (CONT'D)
Well look at that it has a Red
button and a green button. I'll
told you she's a spy. Shall we
press it.

Marcus drifts his finger closer to the red button

JULIA
I was her best friend while we
worked at Northland.

MARCUS

She had lots of friends. Don't say
I'll remembered you though.

RYAN

She died in that explosion.

Marcus aggressively walks towards Ryan.

MARCUS

One more time boy.
(Points gun at Julia)
You. Since you were besties and
all. What did she always talk
about.

JULIA

You guys, she spoke about her
family all the time.

MARCUS

Well one thing I could tell you
about are little sister... She sure
hated the family.

Marcus smirks as he pushes his barrel on her forehead.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

(whispers)
Tell me, did she ever talk about
are father?

Julia nods in agreement.

Marcus's grin grows as his gazes over at Ryan.

MARCUS (CONT'D)

She bagged on about saving the
world, and look where that got her.

BANG, he blows a hole in Julia's head.

RYAN

No!

MARCUS

I told you, she's a lying little
bitch.

He spits his tobacco over her.

CRASH the door blisters open, Evans fires a shell into
Marcus's back, body slams to the ground.

Blood splatters over Ryan, he fumbles trying to aim his rifle, but the blood makes it difficult.

Evans sees the threat and shoots, Ryan body fly's back.

Evan's goes over and lifts Julia's head to check she's dead.

Beep... Beep... Beep

Evan's moves quickly towards the bracelet. To late.

FLASH OF WHITE

INT. ISOLATED CABIN THIRD POSITION - EVENING

TAP... TAP... TAP...

Marcus cleans away. Ryan never stops pacing.

JULIA

(Gasps)

Marcus we need to talk.

She gets his imminent attention.

MARCUS

How'd the f--

JULIA

-- Know you. Emily mentioned a few times she had brothers, but didn't like to talk about family that much. Especially you know, I asked her about her parent's. She didn't give anything away. Guess she didn't want to talk about it.

RYAN

You knew Emily.

JULIA

Yes I did and you must be Ryan. Hey that that photo up there Ryan. Emily's first hunt, am I right. That gun she's holding, was a gift from you boys.

Ryan gently moves towards her.

RYAN

You do know then. Marcus untie her.

MARCUS
Hold on. No one is to do that.
Alright Northland you got my
attention.

Marcus leans into her personal space.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
So how did our sister die?

JULIA
I'm not sure.

MARCUS

Crow SQUARK.

MARCUS (CONT'D)
(Gun to cheek)
You FUCKING lying to me.

Ryan grabs the barrel and shoves it away from her.

JULIA
Thank you Ryan.

Marcus grits his teeth and looks like he is about to throttle him.

JULIA (CONT'D)
What I do know is there is a man,
coming down that hill. To kill
every person in this cabin. He is
the one responsible for killing
your sister. Emily said your the
best marksman she ever seen.

MARCUS
She weren't wrong. Well that man
ain't gonna gate crash us. Watch
her. You untie her and you will be
next in that chair you understand.

Ryan agreeably nods. Marcus storms out the cabin door.

Ryan places his rifle down beside her and lifts out a water
flask. Makes a pour job trying to aim the water in her mouth.

JULIA
That's enough. Ryan come closer.

RYAN
(comfortably leans in)
Yes.

Julia shifts her wrists.

JULIA
Untie these.

RYAN
I can't Marcus would kill me. Like
the time he shot papa.

GUNSHOT.

Door JUDDERS. Marcus's blooded body falls through.

Julia begins wiggling the chair, panicking.

RYAN (CONT'D)
Marcus. Get up.

A shadow emerges, Evans appears stepping over the body, and into the cabin. Ryan picks up his rifle. Evans waste not a second and fires into his stomach, causing him to curled up to the floor.

RYAN (CONT'D)
(SCREAMS in agony)
It hurts.

Julia gives up and bows her head. Evan holds the gun at top of her skull.

FLASH OF WHITE.

INT. ISOLATED CABIN FOURTH POSITION - EVENING

Tap... Tap... Tap...

Marcus keeps cleaning away. Ryan paces.

JULIA
(Gasp)
Marcus. Ryan. Emily gave me a
message for you.

Marcus stands straight to attention.

MARCUS
Emily's dead.

Julia tries to turn her head. Marcus and Ryan move into her view.

RYAN
You knew Emily.

JULIA

Yes. Northland are the enemy. Emily tried to blow the whistle on their experiments.

MARCUS

Experiments?

JULIA

Time manipulation. Emily gave us a chance to escape as she blew up the facility. Most of us were caught and held captive. Strapping this tracker on our wrist. Making it easy to hunt us down.

Julia turns the BRACELET round.

It reads: 121

RYAN

Marcus we need to help her.

Marcus not in a threatening way, glances at Ryan.

MARCUS

(Lowers the rifle)

If you really knew Emily. That picture --

Marcus points to the family photo.

CROW SQUARK.

Beat.

JULIA

(Smiling)

Emily's first hunt with her brothers. She spoke about it once. She don't really talk to much about family.

MARCUS

(Looks at Ryan)

Birthday?

JULIA

Fourth of December ninety eighty five.

RYAN

Her favourite colour.

JULIA

Trick question. All the colours of autumn.

RYAN

She's telling t-the truth Marcus.

Marcus slowly pulls out a knife from his back.

Beat.

Then cuts her binds off.

JULIA

Marcus Northland know were here. A man will kicking down that door any second now.

Marcus pulls the slide back on his gun to check bullet.

MARCUS

(Spits tobacco)

If they can get pass all the traps.
He can say hello Emily's gun.

Marcus storms out the door.

Ryan pulls out a flask.

JULIA

I'm good thank you. Ryan listen very closely. I need you to pick up your rifle.

Ryan listens and follows her directions. Julia places her hand softly in his shoulder. Her other hand helps his gun aim towards the door. Hanging on the wall behind, a photo of a PUPPET MONKEY can be seen.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Now stand tall. Hold it to your shoulder. You will hear a gun shot, but be brave and don't move.

BANG.

Ryan quivers. Perspiration drips down his cheek.

JULIA (CONT'D)

(Calm, motherly)

That's it Ryan. You've got this. Hold it... Hold it... now when I say fire, pull the trigger.

Ryan's breathing becomes steady.

THE DOOR SLOWLY SQUEAKS OPEN. A SHOTGUN BARREL POKES Through.

Evans nudges the door open wide. Dragging the gun round towards Ryan.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Fire!

BANG... BANG...

Blood SQUIRTS out of Evan's neck hitting the window. Evan's Gun falls from his grip as he tries to stop the bleeding, but then drops to the floor.

JULIA (CONT'D)

(Fixates on Evans)

Good shot Ryan.

A beat.

CRASH. Ryan gun falls from his grip. Getting Julia's attention.

JULIA (CONT'D)

Ryan. What's wrong?

Ryan shivers. BLOOD SEEPS through his shoulder area. He drops to the floor.

Julia rushes to his aid.

RYAN

Emily's friend. My arm hurts.

Julia lifts down his top to check the wound. The bullet went straight through.

JULIA

Your okay, its a flesh wound.

That's not going to kill you.

Julia notices Marcus's CLEANING CLOTH. She picks it up. Moves over to the wound.

A beat.

RYAN

Am I gonna die?

JULIA

No its all going to be okay.

Ryan fear leaves him. His eyes and face smile.

Julia moves the cloth pass the wound and places it over his mouth and nose. Aggressively she presses down hard.

Ryan shudders. Tears form. Fear, loneliness rise to the surface.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Shush... it's all okay. It wasn't supposed to be this way. For what its worth I actually liked you. But your life literally has no value to me.

Ryan boots kick the ground.

JULIA (CONT'D)
It's okay... close your eyes.

Ryan's body lets off a few last shakes, then give in.

EXT. CABIN ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Julia steps over Evans and Marcus's bodies. Boots cress the blood soaked snow. From her inside jacket she takes out and opens a piece of paper.

It reads: WITNESSES, Daniel, Sue, Hannah, Ash, Emily and Evans.

All but Evans names are crossed out. Julia bends to dip her finger in some blood. Using it to cross out Evans.

JULIA
Oh six for Six. Julia your intelligence is immeasurable.

Julia walks off. Lifting up her sleeve, she's just about to press the red button on her bracelet.

SNAP. A bear traps clamps down on her legs.

JULIA (CONT'D)
(Screams)
Shit.

Erratically panting away, she hits the GREEN BUTTON instead.

JULIA (CONT'D)
Okay, so I do it again.

HUMMING pulsates from her wrist.

FLASH OF WHITE.

EXT. ISOLATED CABIN - EVENING

Tap... Tap... Tap...

Marcus is back cleaning his rifle. Ryan still continues to pace.

Julia's eyes open. A SINISTER GRIN CREEPS in.

INT. CABIN ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

Endless white, haunting, almost peaceful. A unnatural HUMMING bleeds into the soundscape.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END