

THE DINGO

Written by

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Based on, Fiction

Address
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EXT. GUNBOWER ISLAND - MURRAY RIVER - DAY

ALLEN, 23, a flamboyant jockstrap and PAGE, 22, naive and carefree.

The gum trees and bush lands surrounds them on the Northern side of the river as they set up camp.

ALLEN

You start the fire and I will set up the tent?

PAGE

Do I have a choice?

Allen walks towards Page pulling her close.

ALLEN

No.

Their lips touch.

MURRAY RIVER - CAMPSITE - DAY

The two sits by the fire eating dinner.

PAGE

Did you hear that?

She suddenly stands.

ALLEN

No!

Allen looks at Page.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

What? I don't hear nothing!

Page turns and looks towards the woods.

PAGE

Shh! Listen?

The two walk closer toward the woods.

ALLEN

It sounds like something is hurt.

Without notice Page rush to the woods.

PAGE

Come on! Let's go and check it out?

Allen slowly follows behind.

ALLEN

Are you crazy? You're not going by yourself. Wait for me?

PAGE

You better catch-up!

Page slows down her pace as the cry gets louder and louder. Allen finally catches up and grabs Page from behind. Page jumps and SCREAM!

PAGE (CONT'D)

Allen! You asshole! You scared the crap out of me!

Allen stood there laughing. The cry is louder.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Allen! Shh! Stop playing and come on?

As they get closer to the cry, something moves through the bushel of shrubs.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Oh look!

Page runs towards the shrubs and kneels down to find a cute little brown puppy all tangled up in the shrubs.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Hey fellow! You're so adorable; are you hurt?

The puppy MOANS and WHINES! Page observes the puppy for wounds.

ALLEN

Is she hurt?

Page still observing as a faint growl echoes from the distance.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Do you hear that?

Allen looks over his surroundings.

PAGE

Hear what?

Page focusing more on the puppy.

PAGE (CONT'D)

No! He seems to be alright. I think
he's hungry.

A set of dark yellow eyes watches their every move from a distance.

ALLEN

Let's get out of here!

Nervous, the two hurries towards the campsite.

EXT. MURRAY RIVER - CAMPSITE - DAY

ALLEN

I wonder how long he's been in
these woods.

Page gives him a bowl of hash to nibble on and she takes the scarf from her head to tie around his neck.

PAGE

Properly for days.

The puppy is weak, he can barely stand.

ALLEN

You can almost see his ribs.

Page caresses the top of his back.

PAGE

You poor fellow.

The couple spends the rest of their day swimming, dancing, and clowning around.

INT. MURRAY RIVER - CAMPSITE - TENT - NIGHT

Later that night the couple cuddle together in a blanket. Page ties a red scarf around the puppy's neck.

PAGE

I'm going to call you THUNDER.

Allen frowns.

ALLEN

Why Thunder?

PAGE

For him to survive out here for days is a sign that he's strong, tough, and loud like thunder.

Allen shakes his head.

ALLEN

Go to sleep!

He turns off the lamp.

Later that night, Page is awoken by footsteps surrounding the tent.

PAGE

Allen! Allen! You hear that?

Allen, sits up and shouts.

ALLEN

Hear what!

PAGE

The footsteps! I hear footsteps!

Allen listens, startled he reaches for the flash light and slowly crawls towards the front of the tent.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Be careful!

ALLEN

Shh!

Allen slowly unzips the opening of the tent. He shines the flashlight around the tent's perimeter.

PAGE

What is it!

The sound of the footsteps is faint.

ALLEN

I don't know? I don't see nothing.

Allen zip backup the tent and crawls back into his sleeping bag.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

It's properly squirrels or raccoons just roaming around.

Allen turns off the flashlight and lays back down while Page sits attentive holding Thunder in her lap.

EXT. MURRAY RIVER - DAY

The next morning the couple enjoys a day of fishing at the river.

ALLEN

Look hone! Look at these snappers!

Allen starts to gut and clean the snappers.

PAGE

I'm going over to use the bathroom!

ALLEN

Be careful!

Page finds a good spot. I cool breeze blows through the trees, giving her goosebumps. The undergrowth RUSTLED behind her.

PAGE

Uh!

Page jumps up and quickly pulls up her panties, a SNARLING sound echoes through the shrubs sending Page running frantically to the campsite.

PAGE (CONT'D)

ALLEN! ALLEN!

Page looks back and see a black mist out of the corner of her eye.

PAGE (CONT'D)

ALLEN! ALLEN!

Page bumps into Allen and collapse in his arm.

ALLEN

What's wrong! What is it?

Page trying to catch her breath points towards the woods.

PAGE

Something! Something black is chasing me.

Allen hugs and holds her, he stars back at the woods.

ALLEN

I'm here.

PAGE

I know.

Thunder walks up to Page, she picks him up and cuddles him in her arms. A pair of dark yellow eyes watches Page with the pup.

INT. MURRAY RIVER - CAMPSITE - TENT - NIGHT

Thunder is whining and pacing in the tent.

ALLEN

Come here little fellow it's just thunder.

The rain pound the tent.

PAGE

Is it safe for us to be in this tent tonight?

ALLEN

Yeah.... I guess. Why?

Page looks around the tent rubbing her arms.

PAGE

I don't know. I just have this weird feeling.

ALLEN

What type of feeling?

PAGE

Just... it's nothing.

Page reaches over to comfort Thunder.

ALLEN

We can always sleep in the truck if you want?

Allen crawls over and holds Page from behind. The two lie there without saying a word.

PAGE

I just have an uneasy feeling.

Allen holds her tighter.

ALLEN

It's just a storm.

Page takes a deep breath.

PAGE

I know.

The storm finally eases up. Allen is fast asleep while Page lies there reading. She hears footsteps around the tent.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Allen! Allen! Wake up! I hear footsteps!

Allen sits up. He grabs his flashlight and slowly unzips the tent to peek out.

ALLEN

I see nothing.....

DINGO

SNARL! GROWLED!

Allen is face to face with this big black mutant dingo in which he thinks is a wolf. The massive dingo grabs Allen around the neck.

ALLEN

Ah.....! Uh.....!

Page SCREAMS as she crawls to the back of the tent.

PAGE

HELP! HELP!

Allen grabs his flash light and beats the dingo in the head. The black dingo releases his bite. Blood squirts from Allen's neck.

ALLEN

UH! UH!

Allen hold his neck. Page pulls the scarf from Thunder's neck to tie around Allen's neck to stop the bleeding.

PAGE

HELP!

The black dingo continues to charge the tent in full force; clawing and trying to gnaw her way through. Page looks around the tent searching for something to fight off this beast.

ALLEN

The truck.

Page have to get Allen to the truck to get help. Page searches through her purse. She pulls out a cigarette lighter. The dingo continues to pounce the tent until it starts to slowly deflate.

ALLEN (CONT'D)

Hurry!

The dingo charges the tent head first. Page hit the dingo in the top of the head with all her might with the flash light.

DINGO

HERP! HERP!

ALLEN begin to cough up blood.

PAGE

No! No! I'm not going to let you die on me now!

Time is running out. Page knows she needs to act fast. She searches through her bag. She pulls out a set of keys and hair spray.

PAGE (CONT'D)

Allen sit up! I need for you to sit up and make a run for it when I say go!

Allen nodes yes, and applies pressure to his neck.

Allen finds the strength to crawl towards the back of the tent. Page holds a lighter in her left hand. She slowly unzips the tent all the way. The dingo came charging head first through the tent. Page sprays the lighter with hair spray and singe the dingo face.

Page then helps Allen to his feet and she sprays another fire flame to keep the other dingo's at bay. Both of them manage to make it to the truck alive suffering minor burns.

Page starts the truck and turns on the head light and see a pack of dingos. Both of them realize they were attack by a large dingo and not a pack of wolves.

PAGE (CONT'D)

I have to get THUNDER!

She looks up and hears Thunder crying.

ALLEN

No! Don't! Don't!

The mother Dingo keeps her distance, while she licks Thunder's face. Page quickly drives off not looking back.