

Production Company:
Dead Zone Production Corp.

THE DEAD ZONE

"THE HUNTING PARTY"

Production #20-4020

Written by

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Directed by

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DEAD ZONE: "The Hunting Party" - CAST & SETS - 8/12/05 - YELLOW i.

THE DEAD ZONE

"THE HUNTING PARTY"

CAST

JOHNNY SMITH		MARSHALL FROST	*
WALT BANNERMAN		ENGINEER PHIL	
BRUCE LEWIS			
DEPUTY ROSCOE (OR DEPUTY)	*	KENDRA CROWE	*
GREG STILLSON		VICE PRESIDENT ERIC DANBURY	
MALCOLM JANUS		THE WOLF	
		MEDICAL EXAMINER/DR. WENTZ	
		FEMALE LAB TECH	
		SECRETARY	
		NATIONAL GUARDSMEN	
		CAMERAMAN	
		PARAMEDIC (1 LINE ONLY)	
		MALE NEWS ANCHOR	
		NEWS ANCHOR JULIE	*

NON-SPEAKING

MASKED ASSAILANTS/COMMANDOS

COALITION BOARD MEMBERS, JAPANESE BUSINESSMEN & SECURITY GUARDS

ELDERLY APARTMENT BUILDING MAINTENANCE MAN

"PHONE COMPANY" MEN (#1, #2 & #3)

HOMELESS MAN, PARK PEDESTRIANS & YOUNG COUPLE

PARAMEDICS/EMERGENCY PERSONNEL, GUARDSMEN, REPORTERS, CAMERAMEN & FBI

OTHER PLAID-CLAD HUNTERS & SECRET SERVICE AGENTS *

THE DEAD ZONE

"THE HUNTING PARTY"

SETS

INTERIORS

SMITH HOUSE

KITCHEN

LIVING ROOM

SHERIFF'S STATION

WALT'S OFFICE

MEDICAL EXAMINER'S OFFICE *

MORGUE/COLD STORAGE

M.E.'S OFFICE *

PIRATE WEBCAST STUDIO

ENGINEERING BOOTH

N.D. LOCATION/PHONE

FROST'S TRAILER

COALITION HEADQUARTERS *

ENTRANCE

OUTER OFFICE

BOARD ROOM

KENDRA'S FAKE APARTMENT

BATHROOM

VEHICLES

JOHNNY'S RANGE ROVER

WALT'S CRUISER

KENDRA'S LATE MODEL SPORTS CAR

MILITARY CHOPPER, CONVOY OF BLACK SUBURBANS, EMERGENCY VEHICLES,
FBI SEDANS, MEDIA VANS & NATIONAL GUARD TRUCKS

EXTERIORS

INDUSTRIAL PARK

TRAILER PARK

ANDERSON PARK

BOSTON (ESTABLISHING)

MOUNTAIN ROADS

BRIAR HILL HUNTING LODGE *

AERIAL

CRIME SCENE PERIMETER

STAGING AREA

WOODS

OFFICE BUILDING

ANIMALS

DOGS

*

THE DEAD ZONE

"HUNTING PARTY"

TEASER

FADE IN:

CLOSE ON a COMPUTER MONITOR as a MARSHALL FROST rants from behind a desk. Frost is in his late 30's, rumped with wild hair and a decisively 'fuck you' attitude.

FROST

I have documentation confirming Eric Danbury's involvement in not one, but two multinational companies that profited from the current 'conflict' in the Middle East.

1 INT. PIRATE WEB-CAST STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

1

Frost's eyes burn with intensity as he rants in front of a video camera. His engineer, PHIL, checks the camera, then steps back into the adjoining room which is separated by a large picture window.

FROST

You're monitoring the Evening Frost, the first truly independent political webcast *of the people, by the people, and for the people*. I'm Marshall Frost and we're talking about my favorite subject, the raping of the American ideal.

Frost wipes the sweat from his brow.

FROST

It's not too late to take this country back from the power hungry, right wing conservatives who stole it. Fight back. Make the ultimate sacrifice. Blood for blood. Life for life. Let's take an email.

Frost checks his monitor.

INSERT COMPUTER MONITOR

Phil has typed in; CAROL FROM BRIDGEWATER.

(CONTINUED)

FROST

Carol from Bridgewater asks, '*What kind of American are you?*'

(laughs)

Uh-oh. I'm in trouble now.

(reading)

'If you don't like livin' in this country, why don't you get the hell out! Go to Iraq! You make me sick!'

(beat)

Ouch.

ON MONITOR IN NEXT ROOM

We see Frost as he appears on the computer screen on Phil's desk.

FROST

(amused)

Is she still online, Phil? She's gone? Did she post her picture on the website? No? Too bad, she sounds kind'a hot.

(Wolf howl sound-effect)

Hear that, Carol, honey-baby-sweetie? That's the wolf. And you, my misinformed little love slave, are one of the sheep!

RESUME STUDIO

As Frost gets revved up.

FROST

When are we gonna kick this '*love it or leave it*' mind set and realize the answer is self sacrifice? I'm talkin' blood and guts. Takin' one or givin' one for the cause. Which brings me back to my good friend, Vice President Danbury.

(Booing sound cart)

Seems old Danny boy is also under investigation for embezzlement, bribery and forgery. I've been pretty tough on this guy the past few months and I intend to keep it up. Eric Danbury is exactly the enemy our founding fathers were trying to protect us from... a tyrant driven by arrogance, ego and greed.

Phil begins to gesture at him through the window that he has a phone call. He gets on his computer and begins typing.

(CONTINUED)

1 CONTINUED: (2)

1

FROST

(continues his rant)

I'm tellin' ya somethin', if this was a Third World country, this criminal would be takin' out and shot! And I'd be first in line to pull the trigger.

(GUN SHOT sound effect)

God, if it were only that easy.

Frost notices something on his monitor.

INSERT MONITOR

'The Wolf is on line three.'

FROST (CONT'D)

(back to camera)

Let's take one last break. This is the Evening Frost.

Frost is quickly up and out of his chair as he lights a smoke and grabs the phone.

FROST

Marshall Frost.

2 INT. ND LOCATION - PHONE - NIGHT

2

All we SEE is a COMPUTER MONITOR, and TIGHT SHOTS of the MAN'S MOUTH, his HANDS, the BACK OF HIS HEAD, stuff that doesn't give away his identity. THE CONVERSATION IS INTER-CUT.

WOLF

A wisp of knowledge can be an infinitely slippery slope.

FROST

Mister Wolf. It's been almost a week. You said you'd have more dirt on Danbury.

WOLF

This will be the last time we speak for awhile.

*

*

FROST

Why? I've honored our agreement. I never mentioned you as my source.

WOLF

Powerful feathers have been ruffled. It's no longer safe.

*

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED:

2

FROST

Safe? I'm the guy with his neck
stuck out! Look, I'm trying to help
you here, but I can't do it alone.

(silence)

Hello?

WOLF

Danbury is the tip of the iceberg.
I'll contact you when it's safe.

*

FROST

Wait. What should I...

CLICK.

FROST

(frustrated)

Sonofabitch.

Frost snubs out his smoke and opens the door leading into
the other room.

3

INT. ENGINEERING BOOTH - CONTINUOUS

3

The room is empty. Scarce lighting casts deep shadow pockets.

INSERT - CONTROL MONITOR

It's off-line.

RESUME ON FROST

Even more upset.

FROST

Goddamn it, Phil.

Taking a mindless step backwards, he stumbles over something
and goes down.

NEW ANGLE - FROST ON THE GROUND

gathering himself, he raises a palm into view and realizes
it's covered in blood. His eyes dart left...

REVEALING - PHIL

Dead. His eyes wide, a single bullet wound in the center of
his forehead.

Frost can barely breath, when a SOUND steals his focus; he
looks back, just as the butt of a pistol swings through FRAME;

(CONTINUED)

3

CONTINUED:

3

connecting with a sickening THUD. Frost collapses;
unconscious.

As the UNIDENTIFIED ASSAILANT steps to the computer and logs
in, then sends an email message. He writes, **THE FIRST STONE
HAS BEEN CAST. WELCOME TO THE REVOLUTION.**

A GLOVED HAND hits SEND.

REFLECTION IN MIRROR

Even though it's dark, we get the faintest glimpse of a FIGURE
WEARING A DARK SKI MASK.

BRUCE (V.O.)

Hand me the modem cable.

4

INT. SMITH HOUSE - KITCHEN - MOVING ACROSS

4

a debris field of computer packing material; Styrofoam,
plastic wrap, wire ties, empty cardboard boxes. We FIND
JOHNNY holding up a tangle of peripheral cables. Finally,
Bruce reaches over and takes the correct cable from him...

Crossing to a fancy desktop system taking shape on the table.

JOHNNY

You're just mad because I got a brand
new computer. For free!

BRUCE

What's that all about anyway? You
win the grand prize in a magazine
sweepstakes you don't even remember
entering?

JOHNNY

What can I say, I'm a lucky guy.

BRUCE

You're lucky I was still here to
help put it together. Because I
catch a plane out in one hour.

JOHNNY

Mom must be excited to have her little
boy home for her birthday.

BRUCE

She'd be even more excited if you
came with me.

(CONTINUED)

4

CONTINUED:

4

JOHNNY

I've got that thing with J.J., besides I want to hang out and surf the net on my free computer. Did I mention that this thing was... free?

BRUCE

On second thought, I'm glad you're not coming. Okay, let's fire it up.

He hits the power button, as the computer whirs to life, then it suddenly emits an audible warning; the cost effective equivalent to You've got mail!

BRUCE

That's strange.

JOHNNY

What?

BRUCE

You've got an email message, but we haven't set up your address yet.

JOHNNY

It's probably some come on from the company...

Johnny double clicks as the message appears...

ON SCREEN - THE CRYPTIC MESSAGE

THE FIRST STONE HAS BEEN CAST. WELCOME TO THE REVOLUTION.

Johnny touches the mouse again, *WHOOSH!*

5

VISION - CONTINUOUS

5

We are sucked into the modem line, transformed into electrical current; pure energy zooming at breakneck speed across an endless maze of circuitry. FLASH!

6

INT. STUDIO - CONTINUOUS

6

Another computer terminal. ON SCREEN the final words of the cryptic message are typed out. The pointer moves; MAIL SENT.

REVEAL THE SENDER

Observer Johnny watches as the ASSAILANT, dressed all in black; gloved and wearing a ski mask steps silently out of the darkness, as PHIL sits at his monitor.

Frost is visible through the portal on the phone...

(CONTINUED)

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6

CONTINUED:

6

ASSAILANT

Hey.

Phil TURNS,

PHIL

What are you doing here?

*Thwack! One precision shot fired into the forehead, as Phil tumbles forward out of his chair. The Shooter sits at the terminal and types, **THE FIRST STONE HAS BEEN CAST. WELCOME TO THE REVOLUTION.** Then hits SEND. WHOOSH!*

7

OMITTED

7

8

RESUME KITCHEN - ON JOHNNY

8

Johnny jolts out of the vision. Bruce sees it.

BRUCE

What's wrong?

SHOT PUSHES TIGHT on Johnny's face.

JOHNNY

(bothered)

I think my luck just ran out.

FADE OUT.

END OF TEASER