

HIPPOCAINE

Written by

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Based on a True Story

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EXT. HACIENDA NAPOLES - NIGHT

The vast estate of Pablo Escobar sits in the middle of the jungles of Colombia. The squawks and whistles of South American birds and other animals' chirps and squeaks fill the night air.

EXT. HACIENDA NAPOLES COURTYARD - NIGHT

Rustling in the brush. A ragtag militia from a rival drug cartel, heavily armed, sneak onto the property and make their way to the mansion.

They pass giraffes and other exotic animals roaming the estate.

The militia commander holds up a fist, a signal for the rest of the militia to hold their position. He sneaks over to a soldier.

MILITIA COMMANDER

(In Spanish) Wait here, signal if you see anything.

The soldier nods affirmative as the militia commander leads the rest of the team into the mansion.

TITLE CARD: Gaviria Estate, December, 1993

Gunfire explodes immediately after they breach the mansion.

The waiting soldier keeps his eyes and ears open for other movement on the estate and in the jungle.

Looking up to the windows, the soldier can see silhouettes of the militia fighting to the last man. He can hear screaming and yelling and various acts of violence.

The soldier lights a cigarette. He takes a long drag.

There is a rustling in the brush behind him and he starts. He grabs his rifle and trains it at the brush. More rustling. The soldier slowly moves toward the brush. It's dark. He can't see anything. He takes the end of his rifle and moves huge leaves aside. Still nothing. After a moment he relaxes.

He turns around to watch the battle again. He can hear Pablo Escobar's voice yelling, and sees his silhouette spraying machine-gun fire down on the militia.

PABLO ESCOBAR

Saluda a mi amiguito!

The soldier takes another drag of his cigarette and turns to leave when:

CHOMP

A gigantic gaping maw clamps down on his body. He screams. The rifle fires into the air. He's at the mercy of a giant hippo. And no mercy is to be found. Just the cold apathy of natural selection. The cocaine-covered maw slams down again, crushing the mid-section of the soldier. Blood sprays from his mouth, muffling his screams. The hippo splits the soldier in half, spilling viscera all over the brush and grasses.

He's dead. Some of him here. Some of him there. But definitely dead. The hippo breathes heavily from exertion and mania. It turns around, vigorously wags its tail as it sprays shit all over the soldiers body parts.

It disappears into the brush.

TITLE CARD: HIPPOCAINE

Titles over montage with cheerful salsa music:

* Glass windows of Escobar's mansion explode from a grenade * Escobar's various zoo animals look up and their faces are illuminated by the firestorm but they remain unaffected and go back to grazing * Bodies and body parts fly out of various windows in the exploding estate * Hippos begin to gather around the dead bodies which are strewn all around the courtyard, and they eat human body parts with glee * a flurry of cash, drugs and weapons are expelled from inside the mansion by another explosion * The hippos remain unfazed by dollar bills and bags of cocaine powder snowing down upon them as they eat human guts * Zooming out further we pan up to a full moon *

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. COLOMBIAN JUNGLE - DAY

A vast gorgeous and terrifyingly mysterious jungle vista spreads out for miles.

TITLE CARD: TWO YEARS LATER

Music cue: Snow song "Informer" blasts and echoes through the jungle.

EXT. COLOMBIAN JUNGLE DIRT ROAD - DAY

A Jeep carrying FOUR WHITE 20-something AMERICANS, TWO MEN TWO WOMEN in its back seat speeds through the jungle. In the front of the jeep sit a MIDDLE-AGED COUPLE, the man is driving.

Coming from the jeep we hear, the DOUCHIEST GUY IMAGINABLE, RANDALL SOMER, (26, IVY LEAGUE MBA) rapping along, he puts his heart and soul into it, obviously it's a favorite amongst his frat bros.

RANDALL

Informer. You know say Daddy me
Snow me, I go blame, A licky boom-
boom down, 'Tective man says see
Daddy me Snow me stabbed someone
down the lane, A licky boom-boom
down

From the side we see Randall squeezed into the back seat with his three friends.

INT. JEEP - DAY

The DRIVER of the jeep, A LOCAL RELUCTANT TOUR GUIDE, JULIO QUENAN (48) eyes Randall in his rearview mirror with the slightest look of contempt. Next to Julio, in the front passenger seat, HIS WIFE, ISABEL QUENAN, (44) looks out the window angrily, her hand holding her forehead/elbow on window-frame. She gazes into the side mirror and meets the gaze of MICHAELA CANTER, (26) in the back seat, who is unnerved when she meets Isabel's disapproving eyes in the mirror. She looks away quickly in the direction of her friend DANIEL MACON, (26) who perks up when Michaela looks in his direction. He slowly reaches his fingers to touch her hand as they are sitting almost on top of each other, crowded into the back seat. His face softens as he gazes at her beautiful, stern face. She quickly looks back out the window, pulls her hand away, and Daniel's face saddens.

Next to Daniel in the back seat, JENNIFER LACKEY, (23) Randall's perky, trendy GIRLFRIEND is excitedly rocking out with Randall as he raps. She looks at him with admiration.

EXT. COLOMBIAN JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

High above the jeep, a colorful Macaw follows along as the jeep veers over the rough terrain of the dirt road.

The jeep speeds off through the jungle and out of sight.

EXT. COLOMBIAN VILLAGE - DAY

The jeep stops in a quaint village, outside the Escobar estate. The storefronts are dilapidated and the villagers even more run-down. They side-eye the Americanos as they burst out of the jeep and stretch their legs.

Jennifer rushes up to a small vendor's table. It is strewn with the most touristy trinkets imaginable; woven hats, fans, sunglasses, hand-made jewelry and small corn-husk dolls.

Jennifer turns and takes a digital camera selfie with the aged vendor without permission.

ELDERLY VENDOR
(Spanish) fucking spoiled CUNT!

She swats Jennifer away and Jennifer giggles. She runs back to Randall.

JENNIFER
Omygod the local flavor! We are off the grid here!

RANDALL
Am the hooked up pimp-daddy or what?

JENNIFER
So hooked up! Should we ask them where to get an ayahuasca Shaman? I mean there's probably one here!

MICHAELA
Let's tone it down a bit, we don't wanna be so obvious.

JENNIFER
Oh, yeah, we don't wanna get robbed.

Michaela lets out a big sigh. Daniel wanders over to her to commiserate. He pulls her aside.

DANIEL
I think she's a liability too.

MICHAELA
(dismissive) She's just young and stupid. Price of admission, I guess.

Daniel nods and laughs but is visibly insecure around Michaela. He is an incel moth drawn to her 'Alpha' flame.

He rushes to the vendor table and quickly buys a woven hat. He trots back over to Michaela and offers it to her.

DANIEL

You don't wanna burn.

Michaela dismissively grabs the hat and puts it on Daniels' head, then walks away. Daniel is even more confused.

Randall has approached another elderly vendor as Michaela looks around. Jennifer waves at her from another vending table even further down. Michaela pretends not to see her.

Michaela is fixated on the vendor selling Bandeja Paisa, arepas and empanadas. She buys several items and eats them with lust and greed.

Julio and Isabel watch from the car. Julio slowly exits to greet his fellow townsfolk and Isabel stays in the front seat, annoyed.

Julio approaches the elderly vendor and speaks apologetically.

JULIO

(Spanish) Puts food on the table,
no?

ELDERLY VENDOR

(Spanish) You bring bad luck when
you do this.

From above, the colorful Macaw caws and shrieks.

BIRD

(Spanish) You're gonna die!

The elderly villager, Julio and several other locals look up to the tree branch where their local bird friend screeches her commentary.

ISABEL

(Shouting to Julio in Spanish from
the Jeep) I told you last time it
was the end of this shit!

Julio looks apologetically to Isabel.

Michaela watches intently. She scans the village to get her bearings and sees that both Randall and Jennifer are gone. She walks over to Julio.

MICHAELA

Are we gonna get kidnapped? Be honest -

Julio is very surprised by Michael's question.

JULIO

This is MY TOWN. These are good hard-working people. I'm not sure what you are implying.

MICHAELA

I wasn't implying.

Julio walks back to the Jeep. He waves at several villager friends on his way.

JULIO

(Spanish) Maria, good morning! Hi Tomas! How is your daughter's first day at school? Hey Daniela, we missed you at church Sunday, is your mother recovering?

Julio glares at Michaela as he speaks. He gets back into the Jeep.

Randall and Jennifer emerge from the most touristy looking of all stores, a BOTANICA, or what they believe to be a shamanic magic shop. In reality its a glorified souvenir shop with candles of saints in the window and scattered magic symbols printed on coffee mugs and t-shirts. They triumphantly march up to Michaela. Jennifer holds a few candles with magical symbols on them and some kind of dried animal paw.

JENNIFER

Randall got us a sweet hookup, dude.

RANDALL

I set us all up with a session with the Taita.

JENNIFER

(too loud) That's the ayahuasca shaman! Yay!

Jennifer jumps up and down and claps like a child. Michaela looks mortified.

MICHAELA

Shh! Chill! Jesus!

Daniel trots over to the group. He is holding handfuls of souvenirs. He overdoes the chastisement of Jennifer, to impress Michaela.

DANIEL

Dude! Be cool! I heard you a village away! (to Michaela) No need to spazz out, right?

Michaela walks away quickly and approaches another elderly vendor.

MICHAELA

(bad Spanish) Can you direct me to the ladies' room?

The elderly man points to a broken-down old outhouse next to an overrun trash bin teeming with flies, next to a dead chicken head being eaten by a stray-looking, mangy dog. Her face drops, but she goes in.

INT. JEEP - LATER DAY

The group is squashed back into the Jeep, eating various street foods. Randall is now singing to another stupid white guy 90's song on the radio. Michaela and Isabel look even more annoyed than before.

EXT. JEEP - CONTINUOUS

The Macaw is again following the Jeep from above as it speeds down the jungle road.

The jeep passes a small shack next to the road. A militia man exits and watches them speed by. Julio looks into his rear view mirror in a paranoid way.

The Jeep speeds off down the dirt road through the jungle and vanishes out of sight.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION DRIVEWAY - SUNSET

Julio slams the front jeep door and walks around to extract the luggage from the back.

He haphazardly tosses the American kids belongings and bits of camping gear onto the driveway and gets back into the drivers seat.

INT. JEEP - MOMENTS LATER

JULIO

Well, this is where I leave you.
Have a great camping experience,
and if you run into any trouble,
there is an emergency satellite
phone inside the camping bag. Bon
Aventura!

The American kids look at each other, confused.

RANDALL

DUDE! Seriously? I paid for the
full guide experience!

MICHAELA

What the shit?

JENNIFER

Wait, what are we supposed to do?
Just, like, be left to die here?

Isabel rolls her eyes and continues to look out the window.

DANIEL

This is unacceptable!

ISABEL

(Spanish) Fucking spoiled retards!
We are gonna get sued! They will
take our house! (looking at Julio)
This is your stupid idea!

Julio exits the drivers seat and opens the back door next to
Randall. He motions for them to exit and gives Randall a hand-
drawn map.

JULIO

Here is the map of the mansion and
grounds, you all have your camping
supplies and a satellite phone,
rations, flashlights, some knives
and bug spray, you just go inside
and set up the tents and then enjoy
your urban explorer drug cartel
camping package. Let's go! Vamos!

Julio waves the Americans out of the Jeep. They reluctantly
disembark.

They slowly inspect the camping gear and pick up their
scattered belongings like orphans in the storm.

MICHAELA

This is part of the experience,
guys. We didn't come here to be
coddled. (to Isabel in bad Spanish)
Gracias para tu asistencia.

DANIEL

Yeah, guys, what are we? American
City Pussies?

Michaela walks away as Daniels words trail off.

JENNIFER

Ok, ok. We paid for the full
package and if this is the full
package then we will experience the
full package to its fullest!

RANDALL

You are my soulmate, Jenny-Benny!

JENNIFER

We are beyond photo booth couple-
we are matching gravestones couple!

They kiss passionately. Daniel winces. Michaela rolls her
eyes.

The Jeep speeds out of the driveway.

The Macaw perches above them on a branch over the driveway.

Michaela wanders and lands in front of a huge, dilapidated
mansion and takes it all in. She lights a cigarette and takes
a drag.

A gate sign is revealed "Hacienda Napoles".

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE -
NIGHT

The four Americans set up their tents inside the huge
ballroom of the destroyed mansion. Green nature has taken
over, plants, vines, bugs, dripping water. Holes in the walls
and ceiling reveal night sky and dark jungle. It is an
abandoned building goldmine.

In a distant corner, Randall is relieving himself onto a tree
which is breaking through the wall. He gleefully sprays an
angry army of ants who are crawling up the tree trunk. They
scurry.

Jennifer becomes hyper-aware of the sounds of the night jungle.

Michaela and Daniel sit by a fire that they have built, in the center of 2 badly erected tents.

RANDALL

I'd like to make a toast.

The others pick up their camping thermoses and get ready to clink them.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

No I mean a real TOAST---

Randall pulls a dusty champagne bottle from behind his back.

MICHAELA

Whoa!

JENNIFER

Genius.

DANIEL

Did you steal that?

RANDALL

I want you to pat yourselves on the back for coming along on the greatest adventure of your life. You are the one responsible for making the changes you want. You will remember this trip forever. Remember --- your action is your character and your character is your destiny. Become the master of your mind rather than let your mind master you. Cheers!

Randall holds up the bottle and pops the cork.

JENNIFER

You're my guru, happy-go-daddy!

DANIEL

(To Michaela) This guy could sell snow to an igloo.

Michael stands up to get champagne.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - MORNING

Birds screech and wildlife launches into their morning aural assault. The sun is blinding and the mansion seems to wince from it.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE - MORNING

Jennifer wakes suddenly with a scream. She wakes the others with a terrifying start.

MICHAELA
Jesus fuck!

DANIEL
What's happening!

Michaela leaps out of her tent and looks around wildly.

Daniel comes to her aid from the floor outside the tent where he spent the night.

Randall enters the room with a hammer in hand.

JENNIFER
Oh morning honey bunny. Did you find the stuff?

MICHAELA
What the FUCK was that, Jennifer?

RANDALL
(laughing) Oh that's just her night terrors. Its so cute!

Randall is spinning the hammer in his hand like a hair-band drummer with a drumstick.

MICHAELA
What are you gonna do with that hammer? Where did you even get that hammer?

RANDALL
Part of the camping bag - I'm urban exploring. Care to join?

Michaela shakes her head and looks around.

MICHAELA
Not before coffee.

DANIEL
Find what stuff?

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BACKYARD - MORNING

Michaela stands looking out at the backyard grounds, dragging off her cigarette, looking very grumpy. Daniel approaches her.

DANIEL
We could try to walk to a village
and look for coffee.

MICHAELA
I can adapt.

A snort is heard from the jungle. Michaela and Daniel snap their heads in the direction of the noise and slowly walk toward it.

They get to the edge of the woods. Michaela looks down at some leaves. They have large chew marks in them. The hair on the back of Michaela's neck raises.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)
Let's head back in.

Daniel lingers and looks into the mysterious jungle, then spins and runs to catch up with Michaela.

INT. RUN-DOWN VILLAGE CAFE - MORNING

Julio and Isabel have their morning coffee and argue about the Americanos.

ISABEL
This is bad money. We don't want
this money.

JULIO
This is the last one, I promise.

ISABEL
They are gonna die or get kidnapped
and their families gonna sue us and
take our house! I said no more
Americanos!

JULIO
They have the satellite phone, they
will call us if they have trouble.

Isabella looks over to a table of trendy European hipsters.

ISABEL
 (Spanish) Fucking hipsters.
 Someone should knit their beard
 hair into a cap and sell it back to
 them.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE - DAY

Jennifer doesn't like how rundown and nasty the manor is. She doesn't really like roughing it. She constantly checks herself for bugs and dirt, huddled inside the tent.

Loud hammering is heard from a distant room.

RANDALL
 (From afar) Babe, can you bring me
 that map?

Michaela and Daniel enter.

DANIEL
 We heard something in the woods.

JENNIFER
 (Squeekily) What???

MICHAELA
 We are in the jungle, guys. Animals
 make noise. What is Randall doing?

JENNIFER
 He's just in there, I have to bring
 him the map.

Jennifer gets up to grab the map.

MICHAELA
 Map? Why? If he's exploring then he
 needs to let me know, I didn't come
 all the way down here to sit with
 my thumb up my ass.

JENNIFER
 Come.

Michaela follows Jennifer and Daniel trails behind like a puppy.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer leads Michaela and Daniel to Randall, handing Randall the map.

RANDALL
(Not looking up) Thanks JennaPoo,
love ya babe.

JENNIFER
I love you too. When can we go get
brunch?

MICHAELA
Dude can you please let me know
when you start next time?

RANDALL
Yeah, my bad. You weren't awake
yet.

MICHAELA
I was outside!

RANDALL
Yeah, my bad. Here, grab this knife
and start digging.

Randall picks up a huge machete and hands it to Michaela.

DANIEL
Oh my god, where did that come
from?

RANDALL
Oh, I just found it lying here.

Michaela approaches some vines wrapped around kitchen cabinets and starts chopping.

Jennifer and Daniel sit on dirty old (blood-stained) kitchen chairs and sulk as they watch. Jennifer looks at her Swatch and lets out a sigh.

Randall is tapping on walls and listening. Jennifer cocks her head in confusion.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION PANTRY - CONTINUOUS

Michaela explores the side pantry which is less overgrown than the other rooms. She opens a cabinet.

MICHAELA

Guys! I found something!

Daniel, Randall and Jennifer run into the room. Randall's eyes are sparkling with anticipation.

Michaela holds open the cabinet door and points to dozens of tins of food.

JENNIFER

Oh wow! Antique food! I wonder when
its from?

Daniel suddenly screams like a shrieking banshee. The others look over to see a giant Lancehead snake coiled around his leg.

They rush over and Randall hits it with his hammer. Michaela pulls the snake off Daniel's leg. Jennifer faints.

INT. VILLAGE CAFE - DAY

Julio looks out of the cafe' window and sits up.

JULIO

Shit.

Isabel whips her head around and they look out the window at a small group of FOUR MILITIA MEN walking through the village, questioning everyone.

ISABEL

See! Already there's trouble!

Julio gets up slowly to exit the cafe.

JULIO

(To Isabel) wait here -

Julio walks outside and Isabel watches through the glass as he approaches a militiaman, who calls other militiamen over to hear. Their discussion becomes more animated. Isabel grows tense.

Julio shakes each one of their hands and Isabel finally exhales as he makes his way back onto the cafe.

JULIO (CONT'D)

We gotta go now.

Julio doesn't miss a beat, grabs his hat and motions for Isabel to follow him quickly out the back door.

INT. JEEP - MOMENTS LATER

Isabel is fuming as Julio speeds down the jungle road toward the mansion.

ISABEL

Why do the Americanos care about this? These stupid idiots are gonna get killed by the cartel and federales and all kinds of other assholes!

JULIO

They already paid so we are ok. I'm just gonna tell them to be careful -

ISABEL

What are you gonna tell them? They are gonna sue us!

JULIO

Let me think!

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - JUNGLE - DAY

POV someone is watching the mansion and monitoring the movements of the four Americanos. A SNORT is heard.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE - DAY

Jennifer is wrapping Daniel's leg with a bandage from the first aid kit.

Michaela is looking out the broken window. She spots something and slowly makes her way out to the balcony.

DANIEL

Where are you going? Don't go out there alone! There's snakes!

Michaela ignores him as she is fixated.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALCONY - DAY

Michaela squints to see better. She looks confused. Randall joins her on the balcony.

RANDALL

So - You must have a ton of questions - full disclosure - I didn't come down here just to -

Michaela interrupts randall.

MICHAELA
Shhh! Do you see that?

RANDALL
Huh?

MICHAELA
Down there - is that a ---

Randall looks in the direction Michaela is looking in.

RANDALL
Oh wow. That looks like a --- a
hippo?

MICHAELA
What the fuck is a hippo doing here
in Colombia? They live in Africa.

DANIEL
(Suddenly behind them) Did you just
say a hippo is --- down --- there?

JENNIFER
(Suddenly behind Daniel) What the
fuck, dudes?

The hippo suddenly looks up and sees them, snorting in anger.
It has an empty bag of cocaine hanging from its teeth.
Jennifer squeals.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)
Omygod! Cute!!!

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - JUNGLE - DAY

POV the hippo looks up at the four idiots on the balcony and
growls a low, long bellowing growl. She sees red. The jeep
pulling onto the driveway startles her and she retreats.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION DRIVEWAY - DAY

Julio and Isabel screech into the driveway and rush into the
mansion.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE - DAY

Julio and Isabel look around frantically for the Americanos.
They spot a door open to the balcony.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALCONY - DAY

Julio and Isabel scour the yard from above to try and spot the Americanos. They see them at the edge of the jungle below. They rush down the back stairs.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - JUNGLE - DAY

Jennifer is making kissy sounds to try and call the hippo back so she can -

JENNIFER

I want to pet him! He's amazing!

MICHAELA

Jennifer I don't know if that's the best idea -

Jennifer grabs some of the leaves the hippo was eating and holds them in front of her to entice it back out of the jungle.

JENNIFER

Here boy!

RANDALL

(Under his breath) She's a keeper.

Julio and Isabel rush over to the four Americanos with a look of terror on their faces.

JULIO

What are you doing? Don't go into the jungle --- I told you never to go into the jungle!

DANIEL

No, you never told us that.

RANDALL

Dude, what?

ISABEL

(Spanish) You didn't tell them?

JULIO

(Spanish) I swear I did.

Julio looks down at Jennifer's hand holding the leaves.

JULIO (CONT'D)

Why do you have that? Get rid of that!

JENNIFER

Huh?

All eyes are on Jennifer as Julio marches over and rips the leaves out of her hand.

JULIO

These are COCA leaves!

JENNIFER

I love cocoa!

RANDALL

(Dawning on him) No honeybear ---
he means coca --- as in ---
COCAINE! Wait --- COCAINE?

MICHAELA

Hippos live in Colombia and they
eat cocaine leaves? This doesn't
make any sense ---

ISABEL

(Spanish, to Julio) Their parents
are going to take everything we
have! How will we get their bodies
back to America? We can't afford
it!

JULIO

(Spanish) QUIET! Let me think!

JENNIFER

Hippos are so cute! They aren't
going to hurt us!

JULIO

Hippos are vegetarians, they don't
wanna eat us they just hate us. It
makes them the most dangerous
animals in the world. After humans.

EXT. SURROUNDING JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

A GROUP OF FIVE CARTEL MEN look up from a hole they are
digging as they hear arguing nearby. They draw their machine
guns and approach the edge of the trees.

POV cartel men watch the Americanos argue with Julio and
Isabel.

CARTEL LEADER
 (Spanish) Fucking invaders on our
 territory!

The four cartel members lift their machine guns. The leader motions for them to stand down.

CARTEL LEADER (CONT'D)
 (Spanish) Is that --- that guy
 Julio from town?

CARTEL MEMBER 1
 (Spanish) yeah --- It looks like
 him.

CARTEL MEMBER 2
 He's married to my cousin Isabel.
 Oh there she is behind him. We
 can't shoot yet.

A SNAP! Of a twig behind them in the woods diverts their attention and they scurry away deeper into the jungle.

A group of THREE FEDERALES wander into the site where the cartel were digging holes. The captain motions to STOP and be VERY QUIET.

FEDERALE CAPTAIN
 (Spanish) Stop! Be very quiet!

He points down to the holes. The officers nod and slowly follow the prints they see in the ground.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE -
 DUSK

Isabel and the four Americanos sit in the makeshift campsite as Michaela inspects the coca leaves in her hand.

MICHAELA
 Is this what they eat?

DANIEL
 No Hippos don't eat coca leaves
 they eat grasses and such ---

JENNIFER
 I need to pet him, we have to go
 back out! We made soul contact!

Isabel sees Julio walking around looking out windows in a very paranoid manner. She jumps up to pull him aside.

ISABEL

We need to get them out of here NOW. (Holding up empty plastic baggie) I think they are finding Pablo's drugs and eating them!

JULIO

Uh. Well ---

ISABEL

What?

JULIO

We need the money. We have nothing else coming in.

ISABEL

What? You told me they already paid!

JULIO

Well, they did. They paid the deposit.

ISABEL

What are you saying to me right now?

JULIO

They pay the rest at the end. That was the deal.

ISABEL

You aren't saying this to me right now.

JULIO

I'm sorry. That's the deal I made. So we have to keep them here for ---

ISABEL

For how long?

JULIO

Um---

ISABEL

(Fuming) FOR HOW LONG, JULIO?

JULIO

Just one week ---

Julio breaks away and walks over to the Americanos to avoid Isabel. She stands with her mouth agape.

Julio approaches the group. Isabel follows angrily.

JULIO (CONT'D)

Friends! I have now the rules for you, I can write them down. I thought I gave you the list but it must be lost or someth---

Suddenly Isabel grabs the back of Julio's neck and he freezes. She pretends to be affectionately massaging him but is in fact giving him the Vulcan Death Grip of Wifely Ire.

ISABEL

I have the rules for you, and if you have a pen we can start.

Daniel scrambles for a pen and pad.

DANIEL

I got this.

No one else even pretends to help. Daniel diligently writes down everything Isabel says.

ISABEL

Uno: No one goes into the jungle for ANY REASON ---

RANDALL

This wasn't part of the agreement!

ISABEL

(Spanish) You shut your mouth, white dog! Dos: (Back to English) You don't answer the door or let anyone in ---

JENNIFER

What if its the park rangers or something?

MICHAELA

Or the police?

JULIO

Especially don't answer if its the polizia or federales ---

ISABEL

NO UNIFORMS!

Randall grunts and paces around.

RANDALL
This is BULLSHIT!

MICHAELA
Exploration has its dangers, we all
knew that going in.

JENNIFER
We did?

DANIEL
(Lovingly to Michaela) You knew and
you didn't care because you're
brave.

RANDALL
I didn't pay 10k for a Disney ride,
dude. This is some fucked up shit.

JENNIFER
(Smiling) That's so much money.

JULIO
Technically you only paid a deposit
so far -- so ---

ISABEL
Tres: You keep on you a weapon at
all times, you have a machete,
hammer, knives, and take our gun ---

Isabel takes Julio's gun out of his back hidden holster. The
Americanos back up.

ALL
Whoa --- Whoa --- What -- what the
fuck!

DANIEL
I want to go home. I want to go
home now.

RANDALL
(Furious) We are not going ANYWHERE
until ---

Suddenly a Wilhelm scream is heard from outside. The group
rushes to the balcony window to look out.

Near the edge of the jungle they see a uniformed man fly up
into the air, his body torn in half and guts flying out like
rebellious sausages.

JULIO

Oh... ok...

MICHAELA

Well that changes things a bit.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE - NIGHT

A fire is burning in the center of the makeshift campground. Isabel and the gringos sit around it in the near darkness, clutching their weapons.

Doors and windows are boarded up, binoculars are around Michaela's neck.

JENNIFER

(Crying) What is happening?

Everyone ignores Jennifer.

MICHAELA

(To Isabel) How do you guys know so much about this place?

In a corner, Randall has cornered Julio and speaks confidentially.

RANDALL

You made the map, yes?

JULIO

Si.

RANDALL

So you know where things are, yes?

JULIO

(Hesitant) Si.

RANDALL

(Holding his rage) SO --- ok
(laughs) um --- so, WHY do you know where everything is? For one. Two, where is it all buried? And three --

JULIO

I used to work here.

RANDALL

Here? Like, as a tour guide, right?
I mean you are a tour guide, right?

JULIO

So things are a little complicated down here. For instance now I am a tour guide but I was more involved in here before.

RANDALL

More involved? Like, how involved?

JULIO

Well ---

RANDALL

(Losing patience) Like HOW involved Julio? Like a museum curator, or a gamekeeper or a parks and rec guy? Or ---

JULIO

I worked for Pablo once.

RANDALL

Escobar? The drug lord in whose exploded mansion we are now camping? THAT Pablo Escobar.

JULIO

Si. The same.

RANDALL

(To himself) Fucking jackpot, Randall. You do it every time. Bullseye.

JULIO

I was his ---

RANDALL

No I get it, keep your voice down. You were his right hand man ---

JULIO

Si, something like that.

By the fire, Isabel is telling tales to the Americanos.

ISABEL

The Orisha are spirits that circle the earth and guard us when we call on them ---

JENNIFER

Oh super cool, but, like can you get us Ayahuasca? Like a ceremony with a shaman guy?

MICHAELA

I'd be down for that. I need a breakthrough.

RANDALL

(From across room) Babe, I told you I got that all worked out!

JENNIFER

Adventure! Yay!

DANIEL

But --- the danger ---

Isabel pulls a small figurine out of her pocket and holds it up. It is "Elegua" or Saint Michael. The deity of the roads.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Oh, ok.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION HALLWAY - NIGHT

RANDALL

Dude, you OWE me, you lied and now look where we are.

JULIO

I cannot promise you I remember anything or even if its still here. Lots of people have been looking.

RANDALL

What people? No one knows about the hiding spots but --- you at this point, right? Isn't everyone else dead or in prison?

JULIO

Not exactly.

RANDALL

Jesus Christ, Julio! Do you take me for an idiot? I have a fucking MBA from Harvard! I'm not fucking around!

JULIO

Oh, ok ---

They arrive at a back room. Randall holds the map up and puts an "X" on the room they are in. He starts tapping on walls to listen for hollows or pockets that sound different. He snaps at Julio.

RANDALL

Well don't just stand there like a gaping idiot. (Under his breath) fucking peasant. Mexican piece of shit.

Randall shoves the knife handle into Julio's hand and motions for him to start stabbing and chipping away at the wall when he hears a hollow. Randall then moves to the next wall and taps on it, attacking it with his hammer.

Randall stops abruptly. He cocks his head to the side.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Julio what is this?

Julio walks over and sees a strange marking painted on the wall, under some peeling wallpaper. It resembles an ancient Colombian tribal jaguar symbol.

INT. VILLAGE WINE BAR - NIGHT

The FOUR FEDERALES sit and drink wine in their village. Unbeknownst to them the cartel guys are around the corner also enjoying drinks together, while another MILITIA GROUP OF MEN (FARC) are drinking together and telling rowdy tales of rebellions past.

Villagers walk the streets under a full moon. They greet each other and engage in conversations. A large Idolized mural of Pablo Escobar adorns the side of a building.

From the darkness, several medium sized hippos enter the streets and walk among the villagers. The townsfolk respectfully step aside for the hippos to pass, but it is obvious they all live together in harmony.

It is a beautiful night.

The Macaw lands in a tree branch and watches over the village.

BIRD

(Squawk) Fuck the polizia!

Lovely indigenous pipe music wafts into the night, echoing over the mountains.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE -
MORNING

Michaela wakes suddenly because Jessica has screeched loudly due her night terror habit.

Suddenly Daniel is heard quiet-screaming like an odd gnome.

DANIEL

Hellllllllllllp --- Hellllllllllp ---

Jennifer screams again, but this time she is looking directly at Daniel, who is on the floor. He is paralyzed with fear.

Michaela scrambles out of her tent with a knife in hand. She looks down at Daniel who has slept on the floor right outside her tent.

Stretched comfortably across his face and resting on Daniel's open, quiet-screaming mouth is one of the largest Brazilian Wandering Spiders any human has ever seen. Daniel seems to attract ALL of the lethal wildlife.

Michaela carefully slides her knife under the spider, grazing Daniel's lips. She skillfully flips the spider off of Daniel, who has by now wet himself.

Jennifer points at Daniels crotch and screams. Daniel then screams and looks down. But it's just his pee-stained jeans.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - BILLIARD ROOM -
CONTINUOUS

Randall and Julio, having fallen asleep mid-dig, are startled awake by the screaming. The map is next to Randall on the floor, with several "X" marks crossing rooms out that they searched the night before.

Above them the wall with the strange symbol has been pulverized, revealing an open, empty wall-safe.

The men dash back into the ballroom.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE -
MOMENTS LATER

Descending the stairs is a well-rested Isabel. She wears a silk robe with initials "P.E." Embroidered on it. She yawns and stretches.

JENNIFER

Where have you been all night?

ISABEL
 (Pointing up the stairs) There are
 like 10 bedrooms up there.

DANIEL
 What????

ISABEL
 You didn't bother to even look?
 (Spanish) Fucking amateurs.

JULIO
 (Spanish) I need to shower, is the
 main suite working?

ISABEL
 (Spanish) Yeah, they still have
 towels and goat milk soap.

RANDALL
 (To Julio) 10 minutes and we go
 outside, right?

Julio nods and trots upstairs. Jennifer, Daniel and Michaela
 stare incredulously at Randall and Isabel.

EXT. JUNGLE SHACK 2 - DAY

A dilapidated, camouflaged jungle rebel outpost.

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 2 - FRONT ROOM - CONTINUOUS

THREE FARC REBELS play cards at a table, awaiting orders. One
 man has "MENENDEZ" on his uniform.

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 2 - BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

In the back room a CIGAR-SMOKING FARC GENERAL draws lines and
 "X" marks on a map of the jungle and Escobar's estate. On the
 map he has placed little army men. There is that mysterious
 Jaguar symbol drawn on the map as well.

FARC GENERAL
 (Screaming in Spanish) Menendez!
 Get your ass in here!

Underling Menendez enters the office in a flash and salutes
 his general.

FARC GENERAL (CONT'D)

At ease. I want to show you what your failure looks like.

Pointing to map:

FARC GENERAL (CONT'D)

Here, here and here --- sites we have held for two years now --- What do you think? Hmmm?

General looks at the blank-faced, trembling underling.

UNDERLING MENEDEZ

I'm not sure, sir --- I wouldn't know ---

FARC GENERAL

Did you fall asleep at your post? Did aliens abduct you and poke around in your sphincter? And did they pull out your brains and then your eyeballs were attached to your brains so they came out the asshole as well? Because somehow --- we now have ---

Underling Menendez is shaking in his boots.

FARC GENERAL (CONT'D)

(In his face) INFILTRATORS!

General bangs his fist on the table and the little army men on the map fly off onto the floor.

EXT. GARDEN ON PABLO ESCOBARS ESTATE - DAY

Julio leads Randall, Jennifer and Michaela through a back garden toward a huge overgrown man-made lake on the estate grounds. Julio has two shovels strapped to his back.

Daniel trails behind and is still red-faced with shame, and slightly bloody swollen lips.

Isabel walks in the rear, shotgun poised and ready, looking alert and vigilant.

Randall walks next to Julio. He is not done interrogating him.

RANDALL

So you know some of it is buried out here?

Julio shrugs his shoulders and keeps walking.

RANDALL (CONT'D)
So you, like, know people.

JULIO
I know lot of people. I live here
my whole life so I know everyone
that's here.

RANDALL
(Quietly) So can you, like ---
After we find the stash, we need to
move the merchandise or ship it
back up north. You can grease the
wheels, right?

JULIO
Grease wheels?

RANDALL
Like, you know who to kick back to
so they turn a blind eye?

JULIO
Ok, listen to me man.

Julio stops as they near the lake. The group stops and
surrounds the two men.

EXT. LARGE LAKE ON PABLO ESCOBARS ESTATE - DAY

JULIO
You hire me for the exploring
ruins, that's what we do. The rest
is no good. No good.

Isabel senses conflict and moves to the head of the group.

ISABEL
(Spanish) What the fuck is this
idiot saying? (To Randall) What are
you saying to my husband?

MICHAELA
What do you mean by 'the rest is no
good'? Rest of what?

A tense moment builds.

Suddenly Jennifer squeals like a toddler and rushes toward
the lake.

She bends down and when she stands back up she is holding a fucking baby hippo, cradling it in her arms as it flails around, screaming for its mother.

JENNIFER

Ohhhh myyyyyy GOD YOU GUYS!!! Look!
The widdle baby!!! I LOVE HIM!

Jennifer coos at the baby hippo as the group rushes to her side.

MICHAELA

Jennifer I really don't think its a
good idea to touch them ---

DANIEL

GERMS!

JENNIFER

(Looking at Randall) Grab my
digital camera and take our photo!
This is a love experience!

Randall tries to grab her camera, as it is dangling from her wrist and he has to shimmy it out from under the hippo's body.

Far in the distance, a bellowing roar is heard. Everyone turns around to see a huge mama hippo staring at them from across the large lake.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Oh my god, it's all so beautiful!
(Crying) I can't believe we get to
do this!

JULIO

Oh.

ISABEL

This is not good.

RANDALL

What are you talking about? It's
just a big, slow hippo way across
the lake. What's it gonna do,
waddle at us?

The Americans start laughing but Isabel and Julio are DEAD SERIOUS.

The gringos look back up at the far end of the lake but don't see the mama hippo anymore. They DO see a giant waterspout, blasting from the far side of the lake toward them.

At the front of the waterspout is the enraged mama hippo, speeding at them like a powerboat on steroids. Screaming and bellowing as she motors.

The gringos stand frozen like deer in headlights.

Isabel grabs Julio by the wrist and they dart into the forest and climb the first tree they can find.

As the mama hippo explodes from the water, mouth open and eyes squinting, the other Americans flee in all directions. Right as the mama hippo is about to cut Jennifer in half with its mouth, Jennifer panics and tosses the baby hippo into the air.

SERIES: In ultra slow motion, the baby hippo spins in the air, calling out for its mama, the mama hippo changes direction and races to catch her baby before it hits the ground, allowing Jennifer to dive into nearby bushes. The baby makes contact with the grass, bounces a few times and the mama hippo catches it in her mouth. Angry mama hippo vigorously wags its tail as it sprays shit all over the humans. She dives back into the water with her baby as fast as she came out of it.

END SLO MO MONTAGE

Half way to the middle of the lake the mama hippo opens her mouth and little baby floats out, swimming and bobbing next to her. Mama hippo stops and turns to look back at the perpetrators, stares Jennifer down, studying her as if for future reference, roars a warning at the group, and then speeds away with her offspring in tow.

Jennifer is weeping as the group assembles around her.

JENNIFER

(Crying) That was the most amazing
experience of my life!

Isabel steps forward slowly, raises her hand, and slaps Jennifer very hard across the mouth. Jennifer weeps harder. Randall rushes to comfort her, glaring at Isabel.

Isabel turns to go back to the mansion, angry as a hornets nest on a summer day.

Randall grabs Julio by the wrist before he can follow Isabel.

RANDALL

Let them all go back. We have work
to do here.

Randall points to a rock with the mysterious jaguar symbol and an arrow pointing toward the side of the lake. Julio drops his head and sighs.

The rest of the group is already following Isabel. Jennifer is in the rear, still sniffing a tiny bit and holding her face. Everyone ignores her.

EXT. JUNGLE VISTA - LATE DAY

The sun is at "golden hour" and the air is filled with the crazed buzzing and chirping of jungle wildlife doing its late-day manic activity.

EXT. LARGE LAKE ON PABLO ESCOBARS ESTATE - CONTINUOUS

Randall has pressured Julio to start digging in a clearing behind some reeds. The map of the Escobar grounds is laid across a large rock nearby. On the rock is the mysterious jaguar symbol.

Randall and Julio wipe sweat from their brows as they dig.

There are five big holes dug so far, and no treasure. Randall is frustrated because he's not finding anything. He stands up and takes a break from the digging, asking himself out loud:

RANDALL

Where would Pablo bury cash? Think like Pablo. Think like Pablo.

Julio stops to take a swig from his water canteen. Randall grabs it from his hands and takes a big swig.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

You are the shittiest guide, dude.

Julio stops short and motions to Randall to be very quiet.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Don't stop now, bro. What the fuck.

JULIO

Shhh! I hear someone.

Julio and Randall slowly and quietly put their shovels down and approach the thick reeds by the lake. Julio cautiously peers through.

In another clearing through the reeds by the lake, FOUR CARTEL GUYS are also digging for treasure. Julio slowly backs away and motions for Randall to follow him.

Randall, seeing that it's just some guys in uniform, throws his hands up in the air.

RANDALL

Dude it's just some park ranger guys digging around. Hey, maybe they know where some of the stuff is buried.

JULIO

They don't! They are looking, too!

RANDALL

Wait --- Why are they digging around?

JULIO

Don't --- Just don't go --- This is really bad --- We gotta get outta here!

Randall grows angrier by the second.

RANDALL

Listen, Retardo Montalbon, why are THEY digging? This is OUR spot, we got here first! We have exclusive access --- I'm gonna go talk to them ---

And before Julio can stop him, Randall is through the reeds, bounding at the cartel guys.

At first they don't see him, but one guy looks up and taps his mate to get his attention. They stand up, mouths agape.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Hola, buenos nachos.

The cartel guys are in shock at the crazy gringo spouting nonsense at them.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

I think there's been some miscomunicado, like, (Speaking slowly and loudly) Hola, see, we, nosotros, were here first, uno, so we have imminent domain.

The cartel guys laugh and ridicule Randall.

Julio looks on from his hiding place amongst the reeds.

JULIO

(To himself) What are you doing you fucking crazy gringo asshole?

Randall smiles but keeps talking bullshit to the cartel.

RANDALL

So yo tengo have a contrato, I rented this entire property for this whole week, todo los propertias por la manana, and so you guys would be wise to remove yourselves before I call the police, ok? Polizia? Federales? Ok?

After a very tense moment of silence, the cartel guys erupt into laughter again, nodding their heads in agreement. They repeat "Polizia" and "federales" and "gringo" and "Americano" until the leader has had enough, raises his gun and shoots Randall in the arm.

Randall screams out, and Julio has to hold his own mouth to keep from screaming. He begins to pray quietly in his hiding hole.

The commotion has been loud enough to stir the ire of FOUR, VERY HUGE, VERY ANGRY HIPPOS, and as mama hippo watches from the far shore, her hippo mates explode out of the water.

SERIES: In slow motion, the four hippos, cocaine smeared on their snouts, chomp down on the cartel members in a bloody guts-soaked surprise assault. Entrails fly, eyeballs leap from their sockets, machine guns are ablaze even as the hands that hold them are severed from their bodies. A foot, a leg, brains and even a penis fly through the air, leaving only a puddle of blood and mangled body parts strewn on the shoreline. The hippos vigorously wag their tails as they spray shit all over the body parts.

END OF SERIES

Julio hears the screams from his hiding place and opens one eye, witnessing a fountain of blood and guts littering the spot where Randall and the cartel once stood.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Dude we gotta motor.

And suddenly Randall appears right behind Julio, tugging him out of his stupor.

JULIO

(Crying) I thought you were dead!

RANDALL

Nah I got nine lives, bro. But I'm hit. Also- (Holding up an empty cocaine baggie) they had these in their mouths. They know where to find it. We gotta follow them after I tie this off.

Randall's arm is flowing with blood and the two men make a mad dash for their lives back through the trees and the garden, back to the manor.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE -
DUSK

Julio helps Randall into the manor and they call out for help.

Jennifer rushes down the stairs and see blood on Randall's arm. She screams and starts crying.

JULIO

First aid kit!

Jennifer looks around frantically and finds the first aid kit, ripping open bandages as Julio tears Randall's shirt arm open.

RANDALL

Versace!

Isabel appears at the top of the stairs, fuming.

ISABEL

(In Spanish) Let the pig bleed out!
He almost got us all killed!

JULIO

(In Spanish) Quiet! You're not helping!

Isabel slowly and angrily walks down the stairs until she is directly in front of Randall. She stares at him for a long time.

ISABEL

It's one thing if you get yourself killed, asshole. But if you put my husband at risk like that again, I will shoot your cock off and mail it home to your parents.

JENNIFER

(Crying) Why are you being so mean?
He's shot for god's sake!

ISABEL

(Cold) Feel my rage.

Isabel stares into Jennifer's soul.

By now Michaela and Daniel are watching in horror from the top of the stairs.

Isabel slowly turns and walks away from Randall and Jennifer, cursing them as she marches back upstairs.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

(Spanish) Fucking mother fucking herpes-infested demon from the tar-pits, I cast you back to where you came from. I summon the Orisha and the saints to guide me and curse these white devils. Please kill them and bring them to hell, roast their souls for an eternity without mercy ---

Isabel marches to the top of the stairs, parting Michaela and Daniel like the Red Sea. Isabel's curses trail off as she goes into her bedroom and slams the door.

Daniel looks awkwardly at Michaela.

DANIEL

What a bitch, right?

Michaela ignores his flirtation and rushes down the stairs. Daniel is sad.

MICHAELA

Guys, we are in DEEP SHIT. I'm ready to call this adventure done.

JULIO

She's right, its not worth it, man. We gotta get you guys back to the airport.

RANDALL

(Irate) NO! NO WAY! I'm not leaving until I GET WHAT I CAME FOR!

MICHAELA

Dude, it's just some ruins
exploration, we can just go over to
Machu Pichu and ---

RANDALL

What in the hobosexfuck? We are NOT
GOING TO FUCKING MACHU PICHU!

DANIEL

(Coming down the stairs) Randall,
what is going on? You got shot, we
could be eaten by hippos or
kidnapped. It's not worth it!

RANDALL

It IS WORTH IT! It's worth
millions!

The room falls silent. All eyes are on Randall.

DANIEL

(After a long beat) I don't get it.

INT. CARTEL JUNGLE HIDEOUT - NIGHT

THE BIG BOSS sits at a huge fancy carved desk, which is very
out of place in this shabby jungle hideout. He smokes a cigar
and sips vintage whisky as he reads a book (TK title).

TWO CARTEL GUYS enter with bowed heads and sheepishly place a
big box on the boss's desk. The boss doesn't look up.

SCARED CARTEL GUY 1

(Spanish) Boss, something happened
and its really bad.

SCARED CARTEL GUY 2

(Spanish) Yeah, we don't know how
it happened but ---

SCARED CARTEL GUY 1

(Spanish, getting more scared)
Someone got our guys.

The big boss looks up slowly, puts his book down with a
bookmark carefully placed and stares at his two henchmen, one
at a time. He then looks at the box in front of him.

He slowly stands up and peers into the box. He reaches in and
lifts out a severed head.

He looks up to the heavens and screams like the devil himself.

EXT. VILLAGE WINE BAR - NIGHT

The village is alive with celebrations, families eat together at long tables at the local restaurant.

Down main street, the wine bar is packed with merrymakers, rival cartel guys, polizia, federales and rebels.

SERIES: music swells, in slow motion we see: a fancy limo rolls down main street past the wine bar * the windows roll down * Faces of polizia, rival cartels, rebels and federales turn from happy to dead as bullets spray from inside the fancy limo * The monstrous angry face of the big boss looks out as the carnage unfolds * The limo rolls away * the wine bar is left with more holes than Swiss cheese, a pile of dead bodies strewn all over the courtyard.

END OF SERIES

Above, on a tree limb, the Macaw caws into the night.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION BALLROOM CAMPSITE - NIGHT

Randall is resting in Jennifer's arms.

Michaela paces the room, looking outside through various cracks and checking the freshly boarded-up windows for stability.

Daniel follows her around trying to help, but it only annoys her more.

DANIEL

In the morning we just drive outta here, me and you. I'm sure Julio and Isabel will take us to the airport.

MICHAELA

Would you just let me think? And stop following me around!

Daniel looks hurt and slinks away to a corner.

Michaela looks over at him. Is he crying? She turns away in disgust, looking back out of the window.

Julio sits with Randall and Jennifer.

JULIO

You can't just come onto their home and grab their babies like that. How would you feel? Hippos are very territorial. They kill a lot of people.

JENNIFER

Wow. You really look at life through poo colored glasses.

RANDALL

Can I get another shot of that whiskey?

From across the room:

MICHAELA

Why are there hippos here in the first place? Did they break out of a zoo?

JULIO

Something like that. So when Pablo Escobar lived at this hacienda he built a whole zoo for himself. Then he got assassinated (Julio crosses himself) right in this room, actually. Up on that balcony.

JENNIFER

Oh my god. You didn't tell me that, Randall.

MICHAELA

Yeah, you seem to have left out quite a bit of information when you talked us into coming down here with you to 'explore some ruins'.

Daniel chimes in from the corner.

DANIEL

Yeah you didn't tell us you were risking all our lives to look for drugs and money ---

MICHAELA

(Interrupting) That literally THE WHOLE TOWN IS LOOKING FOR! (To Jennifer) Did you know? And you're ok with this?

DANIEL

Jennifer does whatever Randall wants.

Randall buries his face deeper into Jennifer's lap to avoid the questions. Jennifer looks very hurt by Daniel's words.

JULIO

(Finishing story) So anyway --- Pablo is killed, his animals are left to starve and so they eat anything they can find, which includes many kilos of cocaine ---

MICHAELA

Not just the coca leaves? Actual REFINED COCAINE ---

JULIO

Like I said, they were starving and eating anything they could find that had a human scent on it, because humans had been feeding them the whole time.

RANDALL

(Sitting straight up) But you know where the rest of it is, right? You said you knew. Right, bro?

Julio is silent.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

WHAT THE FUUUUUUCK DUDE!!!

JULIO

I have a general idea but - listen, you really should leave - its so dangerous in Colombia right now the funeral parlors offer services in advance -

Randall rests his head in Jennifer's lap again.

MICHAELA

So Randall. You come up with this half-witted, drug-addled idiotic scheme and lie to your friends and lure us down here under false pretenses -

RANDALL

Actually, it wasn't my idea.

DANIEL

What? Who's idea was it then? Not ours, that's for sure.

RANDALL

If it's anyone's fault it's Justin's fault.

MICHAELA

Which Justin? We know like seventy Justins!

RANDALL

Fox.

MICHAELA

Justin FOX? Like our drug dealer Justin Fox?

RANDALL

Yeah it was totally his idea.

JENNIFER

I'm so confused right now.

Jennifer stands up and walks away, letting Randall's head hit the floor.

RANDALL

Ow! That hurt!

Michaela gets in his face.

MICHAELA

Are you telling me that we are about to be killed by a cartel and eaten by hippos because you took life advice from your fucking brain-damaged 70 IQ trust fund drug dealer? Is that what you're telling me?

Randall sits up again and pitches his idea.

RANDALL

Just think for a minute --- Pablo Escobar, the world's biggest drug lord --- lives in this fortress, never leaves --- deals in cash and drugs --- hides it everywhere --- He's killed, the place is abandoned --- and you don't want even a taste of those billions of dollars he left behind?

MICHAELA

Are you actually stupid enough to think that it's just lying there, waiting for golden boy Randall Somer to just dig up and, what, mail it back to your fucking parents house in Cambridge?

RANDALL

I like taking chances in life, and I thought you did too. My mistake.

Michaela runs at Randall and starts to punch his wounded arm.

MICHAELA

Have you even THOUGHT about how to get stacks of fucking drug cartel cash through the fucking airport? Are you fucking kidding me?

RANDALL

Stop! That really hurts!

MICHAELA

Good! I wish I had a stick to shove into your bullet hole, motherfucker!

Michaela lunges at Randall again but Jennifer and Daniel step in between. Jennifer pulls Randall to one side and Daniel holds onto Michaela a little too closely, pulling her away from Randall. Randall's bandage starts to seep blood.

Suddenly the group is startled by a loud THUD outside the front door. Everyone freezes in fear.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Julio approaches the front door, looks out the peephole. He doesn't see anyone there.

He slowly opens the door and looks around. He sees only blackness of the jungle at night.

Jennifer, who is suddenly standing next to Julio at the front door, screams and points down at the front steps. Lying there is a bloody severed arm wearing a fancy Swatch!

JULIO

They are toying with us!

Julio slams and locks the door, shoving a chair up against the lock.

Isabel runs down the stairs and screams at the Americanos.

ISABEL

We are all gonna die, are you happy? You fucking spoiled psychopaths! (Spanish) My stupid husband led by stupid Americans is gonna get us all killed, and for what? (English) There's no money here! No drugs! It's been two years! These are professional criminals! What are you? Some stupid spoiled idiots from families so rich you never have to worry about money for the rest of your lives, and that's not enough for you? MONSTERS!

DANIEL

You know nothing about us. We're not like him! (Pointing to Randall) I'm like you! I wear regular jeans from K Mart! My sneakers are hand-me downs! I don't have a safety net!

ISABEL

Safety net? Our safety net is made of barbed wire! You people come in and TAKE EVERYTHING WE HAVE and then set us up to kill each other!

RANDALL

(Sarcastically douchey) I'm sorry. Is this all yours? You own this house? The trees? The lake? Pablo's bathrobe with his NAME ON IT? You own this? This stuff that we are all (air quotes) 'coming down here and taking?'

A loud roar is heard bellowing through the boarded up window. Julio snaps into action.

JULIO

We gotta go NOW! Grab your shit and we run to the jeep. Go Go Go!

The Americanos scramble to pick up their bags, making sure to locate passports and wallets.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Isabel is already by the door when they all gather together and meet her.

She takes a deep breath, looks out the peephole one more time then:

ISABEL

Uno --- Dos --- Tres --- Go!

Isabel whips the front door open and they all rush toward where the jeep was parked.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

As they reach the car Isabel lets out a scream. Before them is a half-crushed Jeep, completely flat on one side, tires exploded and engine demolished.

They freeze --- then look back to the manor.

They make a run for it and dash in the front door.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

They all manage to pile in and slam the front door shut, sliding a heavy bureau in front of it.

JENNIFER

(Crying) We're all going to die,
aren't we?

DANIEL

Yes definitely yes.

RANDALL

Fuuuuuuuck!

MICHAELA

Shut up! We are not going to die!
We need to go to high ground!

ISABEL

We can see outside better from the
master bedroom.

JULIO

And there's tunnels that go
everywhere, once we see which way
to go I can get us through ---

MICHAELA

God this really escalated quickly,
didn't it?

JULIO

No it seems about right to me.

ISABEL

Vamos!

They all climb the stairs and follow Isabel into the master bedroom.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM -
MOMENTS LATER

The bedroom is the biggest, most decadent room any of them have ever seen, or at least it was before it was looted. But the grandeur still remains below the filth.

JENNIFER

This has been here the whole time
and you had us sleeping in tents in
the dirt? Dude!

DANIEL

I had spiders and snakes on me!

Julio shrugs. Jennifer wanders into the giant bathroom.

JENNIFER (O.S.)

Does the shower actually WORK? Oh
my god.

Running water is heard from the bathroom. Jennifer starts to cry again.

Isabel rushes over to the balcony door and everyone follows her onto the balcony.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION UPPER BALCONY - WEST
SIDE - MOMENTS LATER

ISABEL

Spread out and look in every
direction. You see anything move,
you tell me.

Julio gently pulls Isabel aside.

JULIO

(Spanish) My dearest, if we go tonight we can't see anything and we are dead. At least if we wait 'til daylight we maybe have a chance.

Gunfire is heard in the distance in all directions, as well as the terrifying roars of hippos. Isabel nods her head.

ISABEL

(Spanish) And if we wait they may all kill each other tonight.

JULIO

The cartels or these kids?

Isabel laughs and shakes her head. Julio pulls Isabel close to him with an arm around her shoulders.

JULIO (CONT'D)

This reminds me of the night we first met, remember?

Isabel leans her head on Julio's shoulder.

ISABEL

I didn't lose you then and I won't lose you now.

They hug as gunfire continues around them in the jungle.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION UPPER BALCONY - EAST SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Michaela looks through binoculars toward the jungle. Daniel approaches her and clears his throat.

DANIEL

Michaela, can we talk for a second?

MICHAELA

(Concentrating) Yeah, what?

Daniel clears his throat even deeper and take a huge breath.

DANIEL

We are probably going to die here, maybe not tonight but definitely tomorrow or the next day. And I don't want to have lived my life with any regrets ---

MICHAELA
(Even more distracted) Huh?

DANIEL
(coming up behind her and spinning
her around) No regrets.

Daniel plants a huge kiss on Michaela's mouth. He melts into her. She recoils and gasps.

MICHAELA
What the hell, Daniel! Are you
serious right now?

DANIEL
I've never been so serious in my
life.

Michaela looks at Daniel, then softens and walks over to the side of the building, sliding down to sit on the ground. Daniel slumps down beside her. She stares into the distance.

MICHAELA
Daniel, I love you. You are my best
friend.

Daniel perks up, tears welling up in his eyes.

DANIEL
I love you too, I have loved you
for *years*, since my first day of
college orientation.

MICHAELA
(Taken aback) Jesus, seriously? And
never once did you pay even the
slightest attention to what I
wanted? You just focused on YOUR
desire for ME?

DANIEL
But I rebuilt your computer for
you. And fixed your car. Lots of
stuff ---

MICHAELA
It's not about the STUFF. Its about
actually caring about ME as a human
being, my soul and what I WANT?

DANIEL

We like the same things, we are meant to be together, you're just too blind to see it! What you really want is --- me.

MICHAELA

Daniel. I can't believe I actually have to SAY this out loud to you, you unobservant ass ---

DANIEL

What, you don't want a NICE GUY?

MICHAELA

No! I don't!

DANIEL

Oh so you're just another boring pretty girl who always wants the bad guy?

MICHAELA

No you idiot! I don't want the nice guy OR the bad guy! I don't want any guy! Are you this stupid, for real?

It finally dawns on Daniel. He looks longingly at her.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

I'm fucking Asexual. I don't want ANYONE in my life romantically. I don't swing that way. I have zero desire. No guys, no girls. No romantic feelings, no sexual tension. It's just non-existent in my body.

DANIEL

Maybe you just haven't met your soulmate yet.

Michaela looks long and hard at Daniel and then stands up.

MICHAELA

No, you're right. I haven't.

She walks away, leaving Daniel alone in the dark.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION UPPER BALCONY - NORTH SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Randall and Jennifer are scanning the surrounding jungle and grounds. Gunfire is erupting on all sides of the jungle, as well as hippos roaring and men screaming.

Jennifer thinks for a beat and then turns her back to Randall. He notices.

RANDALL

Hey Bunny-boo, you doing ok?

JENNIFER

Do you really love me?

RANDALL

Of course I do boo, why would you even ask that?

JENNIFER

You were always ok with putting me in danger. Like, always. Even now.

RANDALL

Of course not! Why would you say that?

Jennifer looks around the grounds. She then becomes serious and quiet.

JENNIFER

That night of the party at the house, the night we met.

RANDALL

Yeah? Best night of my life.

JENNIFER

Yeah, well I don't remember anything past my second shot. Weird right?

RANDALL

Yeah, you got pretty blitzed that night.

JENNIFER

Thing is, I come from a family of all brothers, so I learned to hold my liquor pretty much by 16.

RANDALL

One of the things I love about you,
babe.

JENNIFER

(Thinking) So --- how was it possible for me to black out after only two shots and then wake up 24 hours later still in your bed?

RANDALL

Uh ---

JENNIFER

And every guy on my way out of the house was saluting you, like an army guy?

RANDALL

Yeah, pretty rad, right?

JENNIFER

And every time we walked past them in the halls they would all wink at you and tip an imaginary hat?

RANDALL

I'm clearly their alpha male ---

JENNIFER

Randall! Really? That was your priority? To impress your frat bros?

RANDALL

Uh --- I'm sure it's because they knew I was in love with you and finally got to have you?

Jennifer thinks longer and harder.

JENNIFER

Why did you think that was ok?

RANDALL

Uh ---

JENNIFER

And why do you think this is ok?

RANDALL

Why are you giving me the third degree, I'm shot, here!

He points to his arm and makes a sad boy face. Jennifer struggles to say what she really thinks, but here goes.

JENNIFER

Did you --- I mean I heard from Sarah G that you actually --- no you never would have done something like that ---

RANDALL

Sarah is a crazy bitch who likes to spread lies. Why the fuck would I roofie you? Only a pure psycho would do that --- Jeez!

Jennifer looks right into Randall's soul and a light goes off in her head.

JENNIFER

Randall. I never said that. She never said that. It's interesting you would say that.

RANDALL

What the fuck, Jen, why are you accusing me of this vile shit?

Jennifer doesn't even respond to this line of idiocy.

JENNIFER

Wow.

Randall paces around, like a caged animal.

RANDALL

Fucking bitch!

JENNIFER

I'm starting to see that you would do anything ---

RANDALL

Shut up!

JENNIFER

I hope you're prepared to lose the 'love of your life' and the lives of your FRIENDS Just cause you followed your idiot stoner bro's 'hot investment tip'.

Jennifer turns to leave. Randall grabs her wrist and holds her there.

RANDALL

We can be literal billionaires and leave everything else behind!

JENNIFER

Do you need the money now? Did you need the money then? Because I know for a fact you don't.

RANDALL

Why are you being like this?

JENNIFER

Because I want YOU to admit that you don't really care, you never cared, and that you think its kinda funny to hurt people!

Randall pulls away from Jennifer and starts shaking his head, throwing his hands up like 'I can't handle you, crazy bitch' kind of posture. Jennifer seems to see him for the first time now.

RANDALL

You're hormonal, you get like this when you're hormonal.

Jennifer looks at Randall long and hard, then winds up and punches him right in his bullet hole. He screams.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

What the fuck, you crazy bitch?

JENNIFER

And this is all the response that I am to expect?

Randall slides down and sits against the balcony wall, holding his wound. Fresh blood seeps through the bandages.

Jennifer storms back into the bedroom, leaving Randall on the balcony.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION UPPER BALCONY - SOUTH SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Michaela peers through her binoculars in every direction. She hears a loud snort directly below her on the ground level. She swings the binoculars down and jumps back.

MICHAELA

Jesus fuck!

Staring angrily into the binoculars is a VERY LARGE, VERY ANGRY HIPPO. His face is covered in white powder and he lets out a loud, bellowing ROAR. Michelle backs up to the balcony wall and breathes heavily.

She calms herself and summons the courage to look down over the balcony to see if he is still there.

The angry hippo paces back and forth under her balcony, peering into windows AS IF TO TRY AND FIND A WAY INTO THE MANOR.

Michaela runs back inside.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM -
MOMENTS LATER

Michaela races to the doorway of each balcony to call everyone in.

MICHAELA
Guys get inside!

Isabel and Julio enter, then Jennifer, then Daniel.

JULIO
We saw him too, he's been circling
the house. He's the one that
smashed the window before.

ISABEL
And the Jeep.

MICHAELA
And left us that guy's arm ---

DANIEL
He's toying with us!

Jennifer rushes out to peer over the south balcony where Michaela came in from. She gasps.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION UPPER BALCONY - SOUTH
SIDE - CONTINUOUS

Below Jennifer, the angry hippo has found a way to climb halfway up a thick, stout tree trunk. He makes eye contact with Jennifer. She screams.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM -
MOMENTS LATER

Jennifer runs back in, hyperventilating.

JENNIFER
Can hippos climb trees?

DANIEL
Coked out hippos can do anything,
right?

MICHAELA
Hippos can't climb trees.

LOUD HIPPO ROARS are heard, along with GRUNTING. It sounds
like the herd is now gathering outside the manor.

The group runs out to the south balcony.

EXT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION UPPER BALCONY - SOUTH
SIDE - CONTINUOUS

The herd is now gathering outside the manor, looking up at
the humans on the balcony.

ISABEL
They are really pissed. (Spanish,
to Julio) We need to ditch these
idiots and get ourselves out of
here. I don't care whatever deal
you made, it's not worth it.

Randall emerges from the darkness and approaches Isabel and
Julio slowly. He's holding the machete'.

RANDALL
(Suspicious) What are you guys
talking about?

JULIO
Uh --- I think I know where we can
get out --- the tunnel ---

RANDALL
Yeah? Cause that's not what it
sounded like. I don't speak Spanish
but I thought I heard 'idiota' and
'vamos' ---

JULIO
My wife is upset.

ISABEL

(Spanish) He comes closer with that blade and I'm gonna push him off the balcony, I don't give a shit!

JULIO

(To Randall) She's just not comfortable with you holding that machete, and, you now, the cartels and hippos everywhere.

RANDALL

Well then someone oughta make a plan.

Turning to the group and assuming leadership posture.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

All right. Listen up. We have an untenable situation. We need a good leader with a good plan. We *can* get out of here, I can lead us.

Everyone rolls their eyes and looks down uncomfortably.

MICHAELA

Randall, Julio has a plan. The tunnels.

RANDALL

He's tricking us! He's been lying to us this whole time!

JULIO

Huh?

ISABEL

(Lurching forward) You son of a bitch!

Julio holds her back.

RANDALL

Julio. You say you worked with Pablo Escobar.

JULIO

Si.

RANDALL

And that you know where everything is buried, si?

JULIO

Si.

RANDALL

So --- then tell me why we haven't found (Pounds machete against railing) ANYTHING AT ALL! But the hippos are having a COCAINE PICNIC!

Julio and Isabel jump a little. Jennifer screams and Daniel and Michaela get very uncomfortable.

The hippos below roar and grunt. They move closer, looking up at the humans.

Everyone backs away from Randall.

MICHAELA

Randall put it down. You don't wanna hurt anyone.

JENNIFER

Yes he does.

Michaela shoots a glance at Jennifer.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

He doesn't love me. He doesn't care about any of you. He doesn't care about anyone but himself.

RANDALL

(Feigning empathy) She's having one of her meltdowns ---

Hippos ROAR and the tree branch makes snapping sounds as the big guy climbs a little higher. The humans are too caught up in their own drama to run.

JENNIFER

So many things make sense now ---

DANIEL

Huh?

JENNIFER

Daniel, do you remember that dance class when someone put tacks in your shoes? You couldn't walk right for weeks?

DANIEL

It was a pretty outrageous prank ---

JENNIFER

You never found out who did it, did you?

Randall laughs a little. Daniel shakes his head no. Jennifer looks directly at Randall and cocks her head.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

Michaela. You were getting sexually harassing letters from the dean of the school but when you tried to report it you almost got expelled?

MICHAELA

Scum bag.

JENNIFER

Not a scum bag. Because he didn't actually send them ---

RANDALL

Easy, Jennifer ---

JENNIFER

Someone must have been really good to write and send those without getting caught.

All eyes are on Jennifer, then Randall.

RANDALL

She's manic.

JENNIFER

But he saved the best for me. He roofied me at his frat party and then charged admission for the house brothers to take turns with me.

Everyone gasps and looks at Randall.

RANDALL

She's just a slut. She's like a book that you don't leave a bookmark in.

HIPPOS ROAR LOUDLY and the big one is now a few feet from them by the balcony.

Daniel looks over and makes eye contact with the hippo.

DANIEL

Shit! Run!

Everyone snaps a look at the hippo and dashes back into the master bedroom. The hippo chomps his big mouth down but doesn't get anyone.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM -
MOMENTS LATER

The group runs in and Julio unlocks the door to check the hall.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - UPSTAIRS BALCONY -
MOMENTS LATER

Julio peeks his head over the inside balcony. He sees several windows and board get smashed in by angry hippos. The animals begin to swarm into the main ballroom campsite and foyer.

Julio gasps loudly. The hippos look up and their eyes narrow.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM -
MOMENTS LATER

Julio rushes in, slams the door and slides a huge bureau to block it.

JULIO
Forget the tunnels!

Muffled, echoing ROARS and GRUNTS of irate hippos fill the air.

The group stays very still and very quiet.

They hear silence for a beat, and then the sound of hippo foot-hooves on marble stairs!

They look at each other. A silent pause.

Then

BANG! The hippos are smashing themselves into the master bedroom door like battering rams! They sound rabid and insane.

Everyone is frozen with panic when Randall steps up.

He snaps back into leader mode.

RANDALL

Julio, there must be hidden passages, like a secret door in the closet or the ceiling, some kind of crawlspace?

JULIO

Si, Si.

Julio snaps out of his stupor and runs to the master walk-in closet.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - WALK IN CLOSET -
MOMENTS LATER

Julio taps on every surface.

JULIO

Uh --- let me just remember ---

Isabel enters the closet and calmly walks over to a light switch under a countertop and a small door slides open.

She beckons the group to follow her.

MICHAELA

Ok.

The group follows Isabel and Julio through the secret door which they neglect to close behind them.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - SECRET CRAWLSPACE -
MOMENTS LATER

The secret hallway is small with a low ceiling, which gets lower by the minute.

Eventually the group is crawling on hands and knees.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - MASTER BEDROOM -
MOMENTS LATER

The swarm of angry hippos breaks into the master bedroom, but no one is there. They sniff around until one of them finds the open passage door and grunts.

INT. PABLO ESCOBARS ABANDONED MANSION - WALK IN CLOSET -
MOMENTS LATER

Hippos smash their huge bodies into the secret sliding door to try and enter the crawlspace. Eventually they give up and leave the closet.

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 2 - FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

FIVE FARC REBELS stand at attention while their general preps them. They hold machine guns. Menendez's military jacket is hanging on the wall. Flowers, candles and crosses surrounding his photo are arranged on the table below it.

The general motions and the rebels explode out the door into the night, piling into military jeeps which can be seen from the open doorway.

The rebels peel out in their jeeps, machine guns poised and ready.

INT. TUNNEL BELOW JUNGLE SHACK 2 - CONTINUOUS

Julio, Randall, Isabel, Michaela, Daniel and Jennifer crawl on hands and knees until they reach a metal ladder built into the tunnel wall.

RANDALL

I just find it ironic that you said
we couldn't go through the tunnels
and yet here we are.

ISABEL

Shut up!

Isabel points upward.

They look up and see shards of light peeking through floor panels.

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 2 - BACK OFFICE - NIGHT

A trap door inside the general's office pops open and slowly lifts up an inch or two. Julio's eyes appear in the tiny crack as he looks around the room and then slowly lifts the trap door open and climbs out. He motions "stay put" as he quietly creeps around.

He looks out the window, puts his ear to the closed office door and then opens it an inch to peer out. Coast is clear.

INT. TUNNEL BELOW JUNGLE SHACK 2 - MOMENTS LATER

Julio sticks his head in the open trap door and motions for everyone to come up the ladder. He motions "quiet".

EXT. JUNGLE SHACK 2 - FRONT DOOR - MOMENTS LATER

The front door cracks open one inch. Julio's eyes peer out. He slowly opens the door and sticks his head out. Julio looks left and sees no one. He looks right and it is revealed that a seated SNOOZING FARC REBEL is guarding the front door!

Julio pulls his head back in.

Several seconds go by, WHISPERING is heard.

The front door creaks open but no-one walks out.

Crawling on their stomachs, Julio, Isabel and the Americanos hang a left out of the front door and crawl to the back of the shack.

The guard shifts and wakes himself up snoring. He looks out at the jungle, then the front door, notices that it is OPEN and runs inside.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Julio and the group quietly sneak through the dark jungle trees. The shack can be seen behind them in the distance. They see the guard run out and call someone on his walkie. He looks around the shack and the nearby woods.

JULIO

Did anyone shut the trap door?

Silence.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

The moon shines over the jungle.

On a dirt road, another type of military jeep drives along slowly, its headlights off.

We eventually see the side of the jeep, which says "Polizia".

They pull up to -

EXT. JUNGLE SHACK 1 - NIGHT

The police disembark and cautiously look through windows and search around the outside of the shack.

UNO --- DOS ---- TRES they kick in the front door and swarm inside.

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 1 - NIGHT

The police skillfully search every inch of the front and back room.

A MAN'S SCREAM is heard from outside. They rush out, guns cocked.

EXT. JUNGLE SHACK 1 - MOMENTS LATER

The police spread out to look for the source of the scream.

An officer returns with a ripped-open, empty cocaine package.

One officer stands at the police jeep, looking in.

POLICE OFFICER 1

(In Spanish) Where is Diaz? He was supposed to be guarding?

OFFICER 2 points to the path behind the jeep. A trail of blood and guts leads to the edge of the jungle.

The officers look at each other. THE SERGEANT steps forward to inspect the bloody guts-filled trail. His face reddens with rage and tears.

POLICE SERGEANT

(In Spanish) Those savages have gone too far.

POLICE OFFICER 1

(Spanish) Sir, who do you think did this?

The sergeant slaps the officer in the head like an idiot.

POLICE SERGEANT

(Spanish) Obviously the Cali Cartel, idiot! They are stung since we nabbed Orejuela, stupid.

POLICE OFFICER 1

(Spanish) Oh the bomb guys, right.

POLICE SERGEANT
(Spanish) I swear revenge!

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

The Americanos, led by Isabel and Julio, sneak through the woods.

The night air is filled with the tortured shrieks of insects and birds.

Jennifer starts to sob again. Michaela walks up and puts her arm around Jennifer's shoulders.

Julio motions for the group to stop. Through the trees they see another shack lair. Jungle Shack #3.

Daniel screams but Randall immediately puts his hand over Daniel's mouth. Everyone looks down to see a trail of Bullet ants crawling up Daniel's leg! As he slaps his legs and writhes in pain, the ants bite him with gusto. Daniel flees further into the jungle.

EXT. FURTHER IN THE JUNGLE - MOMENTS LATER

Daniel stops dead in his tracks and stares wide-eyed. In front of him stands a PANTHER. The panther roars and shows her fangs. She licks her lips.

From behind Daniel we hear a LOUD SNORT. Daniel turns quickly to see a huge ANGRY HIPPO. It snorts and eyes Daniel. Daniel stands very, very still.

The panther ROARS at the hippo. The hippo ROARS LOUDER, sounding like a trumpet from hell. The panther whimpers and runs away in fear.

The hippo waddles closer and sniffs Daniel, head to toe. Pee runs down Daniel's leg. She begins to open her mouth.

Suddenly The hippo is distracted by the SOUND OF DANIEL'S FRIENDS CALLING HIS NAME. She turns, sprays Daniel with her own dung, and then and trots in the friends' direction.

Jennifer and Julio appear behind Daniel.

JENNIFER
Oh thank god!

Daniel SCREAMS like a child. Jennifer holds her nose at the smell.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Isabel, Randall and Michaela wait in the dark. Michaela speaks quietly.

MICHAELA

We shouldn't be splitting up like this.

RANDALL

That idiot is gonna get us killed!

Michaela glares at Randall.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

He's a middle child. He won't be missed!

MICHAELA

You know, Randall, I don't regret anything more in my life than meeting you.

RANDALL

Yeah but admit I was your best. You can't deny it.

MICHAELA

It took me two years to realize that trying to have a relationship with you was like trying to pour cement in the rain.

RANDALL

I'm a wild card and you love the thrill of it, that's why you're here with me. You may not admit it now ---

MICHAELA

Isn't it less exciting when you know you're always going to win?

RANDALL

No. I love to watch my opponent hurdle toward the flame.

ISABEL

(Spanish) Psychopath.

MICHAELA

(Nods to Isabel) Si.

RANDALL

You're experiencing the best moments of your life right now but you cant handle how good it is, you need to get out of your own way.

Michaela's severely angry glare turns to fear as her focus is pulled to something lurking behind Isabel.

MICHAELA

Don't move. Randall hand me your gun.

Randall slowly reaches behind and pulls Julio's gun out of the back of his waistband. He hands it to Michaela. She cocks the gun.

The giant hippo behind Isabel snorts and stomps on the ground. It has white powder all over it's snout, and a half-eaten bag of cocaine hangs from its teeth.

Michaela raises the gun and takes aim. Isabel puts her hands over her ears.

BANG!

Michaela shoots at the hippo. It roars and charges them.

Isabel, Randall and Michaela run screaming into the darkness toward the light of shack #3.

RANDALL

Weave! We can confuse it!

EXT. FURTHER IN THE JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Julio, Daniel and Jennifer are startled by the gunshot and screams. They run toward their friends.

Julio, in the lead, spins around and starts running in the opposite direction, waving Daniel and Jennifer down.

JULIO

Run the other way! Run!

The grunting, angry hippo is now in full chase of Julio, Daniel and Jennifer as they run away from the light of shack #3, into the darkness.

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 3 - NIGHT

Isabel looks around the run down shack. She finds a gun and some rounds, a half-working flashlight and bricks of cocaine.

They are startled by the sound of MEN'S VOICES ON A WALKIE TALKIE.

WALKIE TALKIE VOICE 1
(Spanish) Negative. Police in vicinity. Abort!

WALKIE TALKIE VOICE 2
Abort! Abort! (Gunfire erupts)

Suddenly the SOUND OF GUNFIRE get closer to the cabin. It's not just on the walkie talkie.

Before Isabel, Michaela and Randall can hide, the front door slams open and FIVE CARTEL GUYS pile in, carrying a wounded colleague.

ISABEL
(Spanish) Hello gentlemen! I have a present for you!

Isabel shoves Michaela and Randall toward the cartel guys. The guys raise their machine guns and Michaela and Randall throw their hands in the air. One of the cartel guys recognizes Isabel.

CARTEL MEMBER 1
(Spanish) Hola Isabel. (to the leader) This is my cousin I was telling you about.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

Julio, Jennifer and Daniel wander through the endless darkness. Jennifer is sniffing.

JENNIFER
We are never going home, are we?

Daniel puts his arm around her shoulders.

DANIEL
We are getting out of here. I promise.

Isabel puts her head on Daniel's shoulder. They keep walking.

JENNIFER

Oh my god I'm gonna die before I
got to even do any of my
inventions.

DANIEL

Inventions? Wow, you are a mystery.
Like what?

JENNIFER

Like, we should be throwing all of
our garbage into live volcanoes! I
have a patent I was about to file
for it.

DANIEL

Oh, wow.

JENNIFER

And my second patent is for new
land we can make out of melting our
plastic trash and making continents
out of it, they can drift and stay
afloat forever in the ocean.

DANIEL

Just - WOW.

JENNIFER

In 3rd grade I mailed NASA a space
shuttle redesign mockup I made out
of paper.

DANIEL

(In awe) I had no idea you were
such a genius.

Jennifer looks at Daniel and almost cries.

JENNIFER

That is the nicest thing a guy has
ever said to me.

DANIEL

Noooo - I'm sure Randall tells you
how smart and beautiful and kind
you are.

JENNIFER

(Tearing up) I can't compete with
his mirror.

Julio spots another shack, lets call it jungle shack #4, in
the distance. He signals to Jennifer and Daniel.

JULIO

We can hide in there until morning
and then find the road in daylight.
Hippos sleep during the day.

JENNIFER

But our friends! They're just *OUT*
there!

JULIO

Isabel knows the jungle.

DANIEL

I don't think hippos sleep during
the day though.

Julio leads Jennifer and Daniel to the dimly-lit shack.

EXT. JUNGLE SHACK 4 - FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Julio cautiously cracks to front door open and scans the
room. All clear. He enters with Jennifer and Daniel.

Julio checks for supplies just like Isabel did. Daniel and
Jennifer flop down onto the old Turkish ottoman stools that
are arranged in a circle.

Julio lights a candle and brings it over to them. He jumps
back in horror.

Julio shines the light on Daniel's leg. It is swollen to five
times its normal size and is covered in burning red hot
welts, courtesy of the bullet ants. Jennifer gasps, Daniel
screams.

Suddenly the door to a back room swings open and a jungle
dirty madman appears in silhouette in the doorway.

JENNIFER

Oh my god please don't kill us!

Julio holds the candle up and in the light we see a very
fancy looking INDIGENOUS SHAMAN. He eyes the two Americans.

SHAMAN

Oh! Are you my twelve o'clock?

JENNIFER

Huh?

Julio lowers the candle and shakes the shamans hand.

JULIO

(Spanish) Hey Eduardo, how are you?
Keeping busy these days?

SHAMAN

(Spanish) Si, I have so many new
white customers, I don't even have
time to help my own family and
friends. It's kinda bullshit, but
the money's great.

JULIO

(Pointing to the Americanos) Yeah
same here.

The Shaman motions for them all to sit on the ottomans. Julio places the candle on a shelf to illuminate the room better.

The Shaman notices Daniel's swollen disgusting ant-leg and winces.

SHAMAN

You came to the right place.

He looks over to Julio for approval.

SHAMAN (CONT'D)

(Spanish) It's ok? They already
paid.

Julio Shrugs.

JULIO

(Spanish) We aren't going anywhere
'til daybreak anyways.

The Shaman nods and proceeds to wander over to the altar, gathering a gourd, and mortar and pestle, some mysterious liquid in a dirty bottle.

Jennifer and Daniel look at each other as the Shaman disappears into the back room.

The Shaman returns with a handful of herbs and starts to grind them with the mortar and pestle. He adds some mysterious liquid, chants some incantations in Spanish, and then turns to face Jennifer and Daniel.

SHAMAN

Please join me.

The Shaman sits on a blanket on the floor and Jennifer and Daniel join him.

He chants more incantations in Spanish and then offers the gourd to Daniel. Daniel looks terrified and shoots a imploring glance at Jennifer.

JENNIFER

You only live once!

She nods reassuringly. Daniel cautiously takes the gourd and holds it to his lips, never taking his eyes off the Shaman.

Daniel closes his eyes and takes a big swig.

The Shaman next offers the gourd to Jennifer, who fearlessly takes it in hand and swigs the rest.

SHAMAN

(Spanish) Oh! They drank the whole thing, ok. (To Julio) This should be interesting!

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 3 - NIGHT

Randall and Michaela are gagged and tied to chairs in a corner of the room.

Isabel sits at a nearby table and drinks with the cartel guys.

CARTEL MEMBER 1

(Spanish) I say we torture them and see what they know -

CARTEL LEADER

(Spanish) Idiot! We hold them for ransom! They are Americano so they have rich parents.

CARTEL MEMBER 2

(Spanish) These are our customers, we can't kill business.

CARTEL MEMBER 1

(Spanish) Isabel is hooked up, she can make this happen, right Isabel?

ISABEL

(Spanish) With pleasure!

They hold up and clink their glasses.

In the corner, Randall is desperately trying to wriggle out of his ropes, using the chair nail to slowly slice the ropes around his wrists. He stops when Isabel approaches him.

Isabel pulls up a chair and sits next to them.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
So you guys are in luck.

Talking over each other, gagged.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
No, you don't talk right now. Only
I talk. I tell you when to talk and
you get out alive, ok?

Nodding heads.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
So you see these guys here? You
know who they are?

Shaking heads no.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
These guys are the Cali cartel. You
hear of them?

Shaking heads no.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
These guys are no joke, you gotta
do everything they say, ok?

Nodding yes.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
So the Cali Cartel --- They are the
guys who brought down Pablo
Escobar, ok?

Wide eyes of horror.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
Right, so, these guys are not gonna
take shit from American pussies.
They told me they wanna skin you
alive.

Shaking heads no.

ISABEL (CONT'D)
But I tell them NO! These are good
kids! They are my friends! Please
don't kill them!

Nodding yes - thank you.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

So here's what we're gonna do.

Isabel waves over Cartel Guy 1 and he hands her a satellite phone. She holds it in her hand as she speaks.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

Ok, here's what you gonna say. 'Hi mom, it's Randall. I'm OK, there's nothing to worry about. I just need you to do something for me so I can come home.'

They look confused.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

'You gonna go to the bank and wire a small fee to this account number'

Isabel waves at the cartel guy 1 again. She motions for a pen. He runs over to a desk and gets her a pad and pen. She writes a number down. She then pulls the gag down from Randall's mouth.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

Your parents phone number. Now!

RANDALL

Uhh --- Uh ok --- ok! It's 617

He sees her writing and corrects himself.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Oh! USA country code +1

ISABEL

I know the country code!

RANDALL

Sorry, sorry. 617-429-5515

Isabel writes the number down then stares into Randall's eyes. She is dead serious.

ISABEL

Don't fuck around or they will skin you. I'm saving your life right now.

Isabel writes a few more things on the pad and then lifts the satellite phone and dials.

She holds it up to Randall's mouth. The phone rings. A woman's voice answers.

RANDALL'S MOM (V.O.)
Hello? Somer residence.

RANDALL
(Crying) Mom! Hi! Its *me* Randall!

RANDALL'S MOM (V.O.)
Oh Randall! Hello darling, how is your trip so far? Did you see any monkeys? Wait hold on, let me get your father - (puts hand over phone) Franklin, it's Randall!
(fathers voice in the background)
Who? (mom yelling) Your son is on the phone! (to Randall) Oh he'll be right here sweetheart. Are you getting a good tan?

RANDALL
Mom! Listen to me for a minute! I'm ok, there's nothing to worry about, I just need you to do something for me so I can come home. Can you do that?

RANDALL'S MOM (V.O.)
Ok! Ok! What is it that you need dear, did you lose your passport?

RANDALL
Mom! Put dad on the phone!

RANDALL'S MOM (V.O.)
Ok, Ok, don't get so bent out of shape (hand is over the phone)
Franklin, can you please come in here and talk to your son? He sounds agitated.

The sound of the phone being handed off to a grumpy old man, and then ---

RANDALL'S DAD (V.O.)
Son I hope you know how much you're upsetting your mom, first of all you are calling after dinner and -

RANDALL
Dad! I've been kidnapped by a Colombian drug cartel and they need you to wire them (looks at Isabel's pad) fifty thousand dollars?

Randall looks imploringly at Isabel, who shrugs and nods yes.

RANDALL'S DAD (V.O.)
(Beat of silence, big sigh.) Randy,
not this again.

RANDALL
Dad! I'm serious this time. I'm in
the jungle on a satellite phone.

RANDALL'S DAD (V.O.)
Is this serious or just another
ploy?

Isabel grabs the phone.

ISABEL
Sir this is real. I can assure you.

RANDALL'S DAD (V.O.)
Well as my son well knows, I don't
negotiate with terrorists.

Isabel lowers the phone and stares at Randall with an
exasperated look on her face. Randall leans down and screams
into the phone.

RANDALL
Dad! They are gonna kill me and
feed me to Pablo Escobar's hippos!

Isabel holds the phone back up to Randall's ear.

RANDALL'S DAD (V.O.)
Nonsense. Pablo Escobar was
assassinated, you are being
hoodwinked. I'm going to hang up
now.

RANDALL
(Screaming) Dad! Don't hang up!
These are the guys who KILLED PABLO
ESCOBAR!

The cartel guys erupt into cheers and clink their glasses.

Suddenly the front door bursts open. It is a very angry
hippo. She grabs a brick of cocaine from the table and
swallows it. Her eyes turn red. Her fury knows no bounds.

A cartel guy panickily shoots at her but misses. She turns
and crunches through the cartel guys like they are potato
chips. Gore flies into the air and across the room. The
SCREAMS OF MEN ring out. She ROARS fiercely!

Isabel runs into a back room.

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 3 BACK ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Isabel hears Randal's parents are still on the phone ---

RANDALL'S DAD (V.O.)
Honey I think he might be serious
this time.

Isabel thinks fast on her feet.

ISABEL
Hello Mr. Randall. Your son will
get out of here alive if you do
exactly as I say.

Isabel runs back into the front room.

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 4 - FRONT ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Isabel dodges the flying blood and guts and navigates back to
Randall and Michaela in the corner.

She unties them from the chair and pulls them into the back
room.

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 3 BACK ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Isabel gets back on the phone as she shoves Michaela and
Randall out of a back door and into the night.

ISABEL
Routing number is 55739 ---

INT. JUNGLE SHACK 4 - NIGHT

The Shaman's cabin is filled with smoke. Jennifer and Daniel
lie together, writhing on the cabin floor. They have vomited
into buckets and are now deep in the throes of an Ayahuasca
trip.

Julio and The Shaman are playing cards at a nearby table.
They look down often and laugh.

Jennifer holds her hands up and looks at them. She pretends
they are monsters eating Daniel's arm.

JENNIFER
Hoo doodly Hoo doodly gub gub they
say - the triangle sharks are so
hungry hungary hungarian!

Daniel chews on Jennifer's ear as she giggles.

DANIEL

Ummm munch munch munch munch I'm a
gnome eating you while you eat me!

JENNIFER

I'm seeing purple fields on other
planets!

DANIEL

Sometimes I see a person and wonder
if he's missing an arm or if his
hand is just in his pocket. Turns
out its usually 50/50.

JENNIFER

I dreamt that I got eaten by a
giant monster but I stayed
conscious the whole time, I felt
the pain but I couldn't pass out -
my body died but I was trapped in
my head, which the monster shat out
so my consciousness was stuck in a
pile of dung ---

DANIEL

I'd like to die together looking at
the ocean. Like at a tsunami.

JENNIFER

You're making me cry, my sisypagus
is getting tight!

DANIEL

Jennifer will you marry me?

JENNIFER

Ok!

Julio looks at his Swatch (Yes, the one from the disembodied
arm on the doorstep) and then throws down a winning hand. The
Shaman throws his hands up.

SHAMAN

(Spanish) You are wiping the floor
with me tonight!

The Shaman looks down at Jennifer and Daniel and laughs. The
kids are wrapped around each other, making out like they have
gold in their throats and need to mine it. They tear at each
others clothes but are too clumsy to accomplish anything.

JULIO

This looks like a French movie!

Suddenly, the door slams open and a bold figure stands in the doorway. It is Isabel! Behind her, Michaela and Randall peek into the cabin.

ISABEL

Change of plans!

Isabel storms in and walks over the writhing kids on the floor.

ISABEL (CONT'D)

(Spanish) Get your shit, we got a wire pending and I gotta get these assholes to a safehouse or we don't get the money.

Julio nods and hops up like a loyal puppy.

Randall and Michaela stare down at Jennifer and Daniel.

RANDALL

Jenny Bunny! What the fuck are you doing?

MICHAELA

Shhh! Let them be. Good for them.

RANDALL

(To Shaman) Are you my taita hook up? While I'm not even here to enjoy it?

SHAMAN

(Pointing to a jar) Tips are appreciated but not mandatory.

ISABEL

¡Vámonos!

Isabel leads the group back outside into the jungle. Julio waves at the Shaman as he leaves.

EXT. JUNGLE - NIGHT

In a clearing, we see the Police, Cartel members, rebels and federales are barricaded behind their cars and jeeps, all shooting at each other.

EXT. DEEPER IN THE JUNGLE - CONTINUOUS

Isabel leads the group away through the dark jungle.

JULIO

(Spanish) Where are we headed?

ISABEL

(Spanish) The polizia outpost always has the most drugs and cars so it's our best chance to go there. We can drive to a safehouse I know outside Medellin and wait for the wire transfer.

Randall and Michaela walk behind Jennifer and Daniel, who are still tripping.

MICHAELA

It's for the best. You know it. You are a shit boyfriend.

RANDALL

She had a thoroughbred, now she wants a donkey instead. Her loss.

MICHAELA

You are the worst person I know.

RANDALL

You love it. I say things you would never have the guts to say. You wish you had my guts. You love my guts.

MICHAELA

This is coming from a guy who raced his genital crabs across the table and took bets from frat bros. Deplorable.

RANDALL

Thirty years from now, who are you gonna still be talking about though? I'm undeniable and unfathomable. Now is my later.

Michaela rolls her eyes.

They look over at Jennifer, who's face is as distorted as a wood-elf in heat. She thinks she is an airplane and flies herself through the forest. Daniel spins and leaps like a rabbit ballerina.

MICHAELA

They're perfect for each other.

RANDALL

(Laughing) Her tombstone is gonna say 'she died as she lived - lying down'

MICHAELA

(Laughing) And his will say 'he died doing what he loved best, living'

They both laugh.

RANDALL

Ah - see? We are the same.

MICHAELA

Randall, you fucked me up so bad in college that I turned asexual.

RANDALL

Bullshit. You were born like that.

Randall and Michaela glare at each other.

The group walks up to a ridge where they can see the clearing below. They watch quietly as the gangs and forces kill each other.

MICHAELA

So - your dad is gonna wire the money so we can leave, right?

RANDALL

No idea.

They all continue over the ridge and walk down the side of a hill until they see a camouflaged shack. There is a police car parked at the side of the shack and a guard asleep at the front door.

Isabel motions for the group to walk quickly to the rear of the shack. She looks in the back windows.

JULIO

Honey there's a side door over here, I can sneak in and see what I can find.

ISABEL

Look for the car keys. And drugs. And cash. And guns.

RANDALL

If you see any food at all, I am gonna seriously faint if I don't eat.

ISABEL

No food.

Randall spots the mysterious symbol on the side of the shack.

RANDALL

(To Julio) Let me go with you, I know the stuff is here! Look!

Randall points to the symbol. Isabel pulls him back.

ISABEL

You stay here. He will find it. That symbol doesn't mean shit by the way, it's just our national bird.

Randall looks entirely deflated.

Julio sneaks in the side door while Isabel watches him from the outside window.

Michaela and Randall look behind them and realize that Jennifer and Daniel are gone.

MICHAELA

Shit!

ISABEL

Quiet! Are you crazy?

MICHAELA

Jennifer and Daniel are gone!

ISABEL

Jesus Christ!

RANDALL

Oh there they are!

Jennifer and Daniel are hugging a tree near the front of the shack.

Randall starts to walk to the front of the yard to save them but freezes in place when he sees the police guard approaching them. He backs up slowly to hide behind a tree.

Isabel is back to watching Julio through the window and pointing to items she wants him to steal.

Michaela watches in horror as the seated guard raises his walkie talkie to call for backup.

Suddenly Julio opens the back room window and tosses several bags of cocaine to Isabel.

Isabel thinks on her feet, runs to the front of the shack and throws the cocaine bricks next to the police officer then ducks around back.

A stirring in the bushes, some grunting and stomping, and THREE HIPPOS charge out from the bushes, eat the cocaine, go nuts and leap on the police officer, tossing his body around like a rag doll. They each grab a limb in their mouth and pull. POP! POP! POP! Go the police officer's arms and legs, pulled off one by one! The hippos chomp the limbs down like french-fries. They shimmy their tails and spray the dead officer with feces.

Isabel now in back of the shack, motions to Julio to grab the car keys, more cocaine, wads of cash and then they both dash to the side of the shack and pull Randall and Michaela into a police car.

Isabel starts the car.

MICHAELA

You can't leave them!

ISABEL

I'm not!

Isabel slams the car into reverse, landing right next to Daniel and Jennifer. But they are not there!

Michaela points out of the side window.

MICHAELA

Guys oh my fucking god!

Jennifer and Daniel are on top of two juvenile hippos, riding them like ponies and hugging their necks. The hippos try to fling them off.

Isabel floors it and they swing the two back doors open.

ISABEL

Pull them in!

Michaela and Randall leap out of the back doors, pulling Jennifer and Daniel off of the hippos and into the back seat.

RANDALL

Punch it!

Isabel slams her foot on the accelerator and peels out.

The hippos roar with anger.

They charge after the police car but Isabel is outrunning them.

Michaela watches through the back window as the hippos get further away.

The hippos stop and roar loudly.

Suddenly a thunderous herd of footsteps is heard. Michaela looks back out of the rear window as DOZENS OF ANGRY HIPPOS charge down from hills, out from trees and up embankments to chase the police car! It's like Jurassic Park!

The hippos are coordinating with each other, herding the police car and making it almost crash into trees, but Isabel skillfully dodges their attacks.

They side-swipe the car, shoulder-check it, take turns biting at it.

Somehow Isabel gets in her "zone" and drives through the attack without losing her cool.

But their luck runs out when the huge mama hippo leaps in front of the police car, causing it to flip three times and fly over an embankment.

The hippos follow.

EXT. CLIFF OVER A RIVER - DAWN

The sun is coming up as we see the police car on its side, at the edge of a cliff. About 1000 feet below it a river flows.

Hippos scale the embankment and slowly approach the police car.

Behind the car, right on the edge of the cliff, the group has managed to crawl out and are shielding themselves with the turned over car.

The hippos coordinate and begin ramming the police car to send it over the cliff! Everyone screams and holds on for dear life! With every BANG! The car edges closer to the side!

ISABEL

(Spanish, to Julio) Goddamn it! We gotta keep these assholes alive!

MICHAELA

Wait! Where is Jennifer!

Everyone looks inside the car and then through the car windows.

To Michaela's horror she sees Jennifer. On a rock. Spinning and singing. Hundreds of yards away. Behind the hippos.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

What the fuck do we do now?

RANDALL

Goddamn it!

Randall makes a mad dash out from behind the car to try and save Jennifer.

The hippos turn and watch Randall. They become savage, beating their feet on the ground.

Randall nears the rock where Jen is dancing, but the mama hippo jumps in his path.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Come at me, you bitch!

Suddenly FROM the sky there is THE THUNDEROUS FLAPPING OF HELICOPTER BLADES.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Oh thank god!

Randall looks up and salutes the helicopter pilot. He motions 'SIX' to the pilot with his fingers. The pilot shakes his head and only puts up 'ONE' finger. Randall shakes his head.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

(To his friends) Guys. I really didn't mean for it to go this way, but my dad only sent the order to extract one person. I will send help. I promise!

Julio squints to read the helicopter logo. He cocks his head in confusion.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, but there comes a time in a man's life when he has to look danger square in the face and choose life.

The helicopter door opens and a rescue ladder is lowered down to Randall. He fastens it around himself and looks at his friends.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

Jenny Benny, you had the dream and you let it go. I don't hold it against you. Michaela, when you stop being so dykey all the time, you're gonna find love. Daniel - I don't really know you that well -

He notices everyone's hateful looks.

RANDALL (CONT'D)

You all might hate me now, but you followed me like moths to the flame because I HAVE A VISION and a PURPOSE above the mundane. You are all SCARED SHEEP! Why did you come here? Because you couldn't resist my gravitational force! You were born to be left in the dust!

Randall motions for the pilot to lift his rescue rope up. He ascends very slowly, to his chagrin.

Jennifer screams up to Randall.

JENNIFER

You are a low-vibration soul! A hungry ghost! Your well can never be filled! I'm breaking up with you! Be free!

And with those final words, the mama hippo leaps up and CHOMPS DOWN on Randall's legs, shaking his body like a dog toy. With each shake he screams bloody murder.

Jennifer spins and sings some more as mama hippo finally shakes Randall so hard that his stomach rips open and his guts explode all over the rocks.

JENNIFER (CONT'D)

You're free now! Fly away!

The hippo shakes Randall's body so violently that it whips the helicopter around, violently smashing it on the side of the cliff. The helicopter explodes and falls away, dragging what's left of Randall's body with it.

Mama hippo sprays her feces everywhere and starts to eat Randall's entrails. The other hippos join in.

Suddenly in the sky there another THUNDERUOS FLAPPING OF HELICOPTER BLADES.

Michaela stands up to wave like an idiot at the helicopter. The wind blows her hair and she has to hold onto the flipped car to not get knocked over.

She looks up, and her face changes form elated to confused, and then panicked.

Falling from the sky is a shower of fetid chemical rain.

ISABEL

Fucking C.I.A. Cunts! Get into the car! They're fucking exfoliating!

Isabel and Julio duck back into the police car.

Daniel steps out from behind a tree and joins Jennifer on her rock.

Michaela, Jennifer and Daniel look up and watch as the neon colored rain drenches them.

Hippos roar and squeal. They stampede away and retreat back into the woods.

Isabel climbs to the front of the car interior and turns on the police megaphone.

SQUEEK! SQUEEK!

ISABEL (CONT'D)

Yeah you guys might wanna avoid this shit!

Michaela waves to Jennifer and Daniel to join her at the police car and then ducks inside.

INT. SIDEWAYS POLICE CAR - DAY

MICHAELA

What is that stuff?

JULIO

Agent Orange.

MICHAELA

What???

ISABEL

YOUR government drops this shit on us constantly to kill the coca plants.

JULIO

But they kill everything else. So many people sick now. And for what?

MICHAELA

Fuck! They didn't follow me! I have to go get them!

JULIO

I don't advise it.

MICHAELA

Well at least it drove the hippos away!

ISABEL

For now. But you gotta chew on coca leaves to combat the effects.

Michaela crawls back out of the car. She is shocked to see Jennifer and Daniel at the edge of the cliff, looking down and giggling. They are covered in neon chemical liquid.

DANIEL

Everything is sparkling!

JENNIFER

This place is magical, I can't believe we get to do this!

MICHAELA

GUYS! Stop! You're tripping!
(Coaxing) We need to get coca leaves, can you help me with that?

DANIEL

Ready?

JENNIFER

Yeah! Lets go! 1 - 2 - 3!

MICHAELA

No! Come back over to me! Please!

Jennifer and Daniel hold hands and leap off the cliff, laughing as they go.

JENNIFER

I love cliff diving!

DANIEL

So rad!

Michaela screams.

MICHAELA

No! Fuck!

Michaela watches in horror as they fall out of sight and smash into the water below. She begins to cry.

Isabel and Julio crawl back out of the police car.

ISABEL

¡Vámonos!

Michaela looks up at Isabel and Julio through tears. She is exhausted and still hallucinating a little.

Julio bends down and pulls Michaela up from the ground.

The trio walk away from the cliff and the car, pass Randall's gored body and make their way up the embankment to the road.

Isabel pulls some coca leaves and hands them to Michaela.

EXT. JUNGLE DIRT ROAD - DAY

Julio, Isabel and Michaela limp along the road, tired, covered in mud and chemicals, and a bit of blood.

MICHAELA

(To Julio) So you never told us
what you did for Pablo Escobar.

ISABEL

He was the gardener.

Isabel flags down a military truck approaching them on the road. The three survivors get in.

INT. CIA TRUCK - DAY

Michaela is crying.

Isabel looks around and takes in the details. She whispers in Julio's ear.

ISABEL

(Spanish) Act dumb. They're CIA.

One of the officers turns to Michaela and offers her some water.

CIA OPERATIVE 1
(In broken Spanish) We'll get you back home to your village safe and sound, miss.

MICHAELA
Oh I'm not from here. I'm ---

CIA OPERATIVE 1
Oh! You're American!

He shouts up to the front.

CIA OPERATIVE 1 (CONT'D)
We got one of 'em here, sarge!

MICHAELA
One of who?

CIA OPERATIVE 1
You're part of our search and rescue. Guy named Franklin Somer? He called in our assignment last night. Told us to locate and retrieve four Caucasian American kids. 'Operation Vanilla Extract'. But we got word the chopper went down so we had to mobilize.

Michaela cries harder.

MICHAELA
Well there's only one of us left.

She begins sobbing. The CIA operative puts a blanket and his arm around her shoulders.

CIA OPERATIVE 1
Well that's unfortunate. (to Julio) Where do you two fit in in all of this?

JULIO
(Exaggerated broken English) I was just walking here with the wife, we don't know nothing.

ISABEL

(Exaggerated broken English) I tell him to pick me up some eggs and then he don't come home all night, so I learn he was visit his mistress and I go down there and I take him ---

The CIA operative waves his hands.

CIA OPERATIVE 1

Ok, ok! I don't need the whole story. We'll just drop you off in your village before we take her to the embassy.

Isabel and Julio smile at each other.

Suddenly the SUV comes to a screeching halt. Michaela looks out the front window and screams.

Standing in front of the SUV, blocking its path is the crazed mama hippo. She has two bodies in her mouth and flicks them at the truck. They hit the hood and slide off. The hippo roars.

CIA men jump out of the truck and train their automatic weapons on the mama hippo.

From the woods we hear a CRY OF A BABY HIPPO. In a flash, the mama hippo snorts at the humans, and bounds back into the woods to her baby.

Michaela rushes out of the truck to the front, where the bodies were so viciously tossed.

To Michaela's surprise, it is Jennifer and Daniel and they are laughing wildly. They stand up, bloody and bruised, but alive.

Michaela lets out a scream and hugs them both.

JENNIFER

Dude! That was amazing! It was so *third rail!* Shocking!

DANIEL

(Licking a poison dart frog) This has been the best day of my life.

JENNIFER

(Crying) I have never felt so at one with the animals and plants and the bugs.

DANIEL

I saw beings from another
dimension!

JENNIFER

They're watching us Michaela! They
want to help us ---

DANIEL

With our technology!

JENNIFER

A crocodile and a big otter thing
helped us swim to shore.

DANIEL

I wanna go again!

A roar is heard from the edge of the woods. Jennifer and Daniel turn and smile. They wave at the herd of hippos and blow kisses at them.

The CIA operatives train their weapons on the tree line and open fire. The hippos flee back into the woods.

JENNIFER

Stop! Why are you doing that!

CIA OPERATIVE 2

Ma'am they are overrunning the
ecosystem down here, reproducing
like fruit flies. Attacking people.
We have orders to shoot on sight.

CIA OPERATIVE 1

Somethings gotta be done about them
before it gets out of hand.

CIA SERGEANT

Ok lets roll out!

The CIA operatives make hand signals and hop back into the truck.

INT. CIA TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Michaela sits with Jennifer and Daniel in the back. She hugs them both, her heart full of relief. Julio and Isabel are close by.

DANIEL

Michaela, I've been thinking a lot about what you said, and I just wanted you to know that I'm really sorry how I treated you.

JENNIFER

I feel like we've all really grown from this experience.

MICHAELA

Wow.

Michaela turns to Isabel and speaks quietly.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

Wait - how did that cartel know your name?

Suddenly we hear a SQUEAL. Michaela searches Jennifer's face for an answer.

MICHAELA (CONT'D)

What did you do?

Jennifer shrugs and sheepishly holds up the baby hippo.

JENNIFER

I'm rescuing him!

Jennifer squeals and hugs the baby hippo who begins to flail and scream.

EXT. CIA TRUCK - DAY

They drive on into the beautiful sunlit day.

From above we see the mama hippo chasing after the CIA truck.

The Macaw flies over them as they go, shrieking "fuck the polizia!"

The mama hippo dashes into the jungle. Roars are heard.

INT. CIA TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

CIA OPERATIVE 2

(looking out back window) Looks like we lost her.

DANIEL

Oh thank god.

CIA OPERATIVE 1
We're gonna get you kids back home
safe and sound.

EXT. CIA TRUCK - DAY

A HERD OF HIPPOS ROARS SO LOUDLY that the birds fly out of the trees.

Everyone looks out of the truck windows to see what made the terrifying sound.

From the jungle we see THIRTY ANGRY HIPPOS charging at the truck from the side and collectively pushing it off the road with their bodies as they run.

The truck is shoved off the road, through a grassy knoll and to the edge of a hundreds-foot cliff.

Screams are heard from inside the truck, and scared faces look out of each of the windows.

With one last roar and push, the hippos blast the CIA truck over the edge of the cliff and it flies through the air.

As the truck spins downward we see faces of terror looking out of the windows, the truck rolling end over end.

After a few moments of silence, we hear A HUGE CRASH and then more silence.

The hippos grunt with approval and trot happily back into the jungle.

EXT. RAVINE - DAY

From overhead we see the demolished CIA truck smoldering. We see scattered dead bodies and body parts strewn over the rocks.

The baby hippo walks out of the truck unscathed and cries for his mommy. It wiggles its tiny tail and sprays the mangled human bodies with a fountain of its own feces.

END.