

TRAPFOOT PILOT

Written by  
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INT. HOME - EVENING

We see a home movie of a YOUNG BOY(9) unwrapping birthday gifts in a quaint looking country home.

TRAP (V.O.)

June 10th, 2010. I was nine years old. I had just gotten an Xbox 360, a copy of Modern Warfare 2, a bottle of Canadian Whiskey, and my first gun.

(we see Young Trap reveal each present)

This was the best birthday a north Idaho boy could ask for. It was the best birthday I could ask for.

YOUNG TRAP hugs his mom who is holding the camera.

YOUNG TRAP

Thanks Mom!

MOM (O.S.)

Happy birthday sweetheart.

TRAP (V.O.)

Then, dad showed up.

We hear a bang off screen. Young Trap looks afraid.

YOUNG TRAP

Was that dad?

EXT. HOME - EVENING

We see young Trap walking with a flashlight.

MOM (O.S.)

Trap, look over there

We see some rustling of the bushes as Trap runs up to find something on the ground. He picks it up. It's a present.

MOM (O.S.) (CONT'D)

What is it honey?

He shows it to the camera. A note on the present says "Love Dad."

YOUNG TRAP

It's from dad.

The camera pans down and see a massive sized footprint where Trap picked up the present.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. HOME - DAY

We see the footprint in the present is protected by a display case, and the Young Trap standing over it, is no longer a boy. TRAPFOOT ADAMS(20s) stares at the camera with a dour look on his face

TRAP

This footprint right here is the closest I've ever been to meeting my own dad.

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)

So you're saying you believe your father to be Bigfoot?

TRAP

Believe? I don't believe.

Trap takes off his shoe and shows his massive foot that lines with up with the footprint in the mud.

TRAP (CONT'D)

I know the truth.

CUT TO OPENING.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

We see a dramatic montage of shots of Trapfoot Adams in action.

TRAP (V.O.)

I was born Trap Adams, but that is not my true name.

Slow mo footage of Trap walking identical to the Patterson-Gimlin film.

TRAP (V.O.)

Human is not even my true species.

Footage of Trap doing a Sasquatch call.

TRAP (V.O.)

What I am is a hunter, but what I hunt, I do not aim to kill.

Footage of him on a Sasquatch hunt.

TRAP

I got something on the thermal!

It's just a big red blob in some bushes.

TRAP (V.O.)

Because what I hunt is my very own father. That's right, my father is bigfoot and that makes me...

TITLE CARD

TRAP (V.O.)

Trapfoot...

INT. TRAP'S ROOM - DAY

Trap shows the cameras around his room. It's rife with bigfoot memorabilia and iconography. Trap shows them the present from when he was nine.

TRAP

He got me socks for my soon to be big feet. That was the joke he wrote on the note. Don't see this guy my entire life and he leaves me a pair of socks for my birthday and a terrible dad joke.

Trap puts the socks on all the same.

TRAP (CONT'D)

Let me show you around the place.

EXT. TRAP HOME - DAY

Trap shows them his rural homestead.

TRAP

Grandpapa built this entire place with his own two hands, twice! The second time he did it with only one hand as his arthritis had started.

Cut to Trap at a grave.

TRAP (CONT'D)

Ma and I miss you Grandpapa. I swear to find your killers after I find my dad.

CAMERAMAN (O.S.)  
How did he die?

TRAP  
Covid, he didn't even believe in it  
and then it ends up killing him,  
ironic...

Trap gives intense look to cameras.

TRAP (CONT'D)  
Too ironic.

INT. TRAP HOME - DAY

Trap ducks his head down as he enters his cramped home. In the kitchen is MAMA ADAMS(40s) certified MILF.

TRAP  
Hey mama.

MAMA ADAMS  
Oh hey honey bug, oh, you have  
cameras again?!?

TRAP  
Please mama, I always have cameras.  
Never know when dad might show up  
again.

Mama gives an uncomfortable look to the cameras.

MAMA ADAMS  
You never know honey.

TRAP  
Except when you do?

MAMA ADAMS  
Huh honey?

TRAP  
You know what day it is mama?

MAMA ADAMS  
Oh shit, I forgot your birthday  
again didn't I?

TRAP  
No, but you're close. Think back  
further than they day you birthed  
me mama. Think back to the day you  
truly created me. You and dad...

Mama gives another uncomfortable look to camera.

INT. MAMA TALKING HEAD - DAY

MAMA ADAMS

I made the whole thing up. No, I did not fuck bigfoot! Frankly I'm insulted you'd even seriously ask that question. The sad truth is I don't know who Trap's father is. I made up the whole bigfoot father story to save my son the pain of not having a daddy. Unfortunately, I think the lie I used fucked him up even worse.

INT. TRAP HOME - DAY

TRAP

Mama, today is the anniversary of when you and dad conceived me at Drink water creek.

MAMA ADAMS

That was today?

INT. TRAP TALKING HEAD - DAY

TRAP

Mama never forgets a birthday, mine or about every guy in town for some gosh darn reason...cause she's the sweetest lady in town, that's the reason.

Trap gives a proud smile to the camera.

INT. MAMA TALKING HEAD - DAY

MAMA ADAMS

Birthday lap dances are half off.

INT. TRAP HOME - DAY

MAMA ADAMS

So you finally got the full film crew like you said you would.

TRAP

Yeah mama, you know that means I finally want it from you right.

MAMA ADAMS

Oh Trap, want what from me?

TRAP

The truth! If not to me, then to the cameras. You will confess the truth-

INT. MAMA TALKING HEAD

MAMA ADAMS

I'm not proud of my lie. I'm not proud of my life if I'm truly confessing the truth to all you camera folk...but I am proud of my son.

We see b-roll of Trap doing hard work like yard care, car repair, and more.

MAMA ADAMS (V.O.)

He's hard working, kind hearted, and never gives up...

She looks at the camera with a tired expression.

MAMA ADAMS

Even when he really, really should.

INT. TRAP HOME - DAY

Return to scene.

MAMA ADAMS

All right son, I'll talk to the cameras, but not with you in the room.

TRAP

Fine Mama, but I have last request.

MAMA ADAMS

What is it baby?

TRAP

Will you do a reenactment? They got a suit and it looks really good.

Mama gives a worried look to the camera.

INT. MAMA TALKING HEAD

MAMA ADAMS

It was dark and I remember how loud  
his foot steps were-

CUT TO

INT. SHITTY SET - NIGHT

We see a shitty set and even shittier Bigfoot suit. This looks so porno it has to almost be intentional. We see Mama in make up and get up to look era accurate.

MAMA ADAMS (V.O.)

I remembering say, "who is that  
stomping around out there?"

As she talks her mouth moves in the reenactment in a shitty dub.

MAMA ADAMS (V.O.)

Then everything got real quiet and  
then...fire! There before me was  
Bigfoot in all his glory.

The actor in the reenactment is holding a flashlight done up to look like a torch.

MAMA ADAMS (V.O.)

He was holding a torch and I said,  
"That's an awfully large torch you  
have there." He planted the torch  
in the ground and started a fire,  
killed a deer right in front of me,  
cooked, even seasoned it too. He  
was also a wonderful listener.

We see a funny cooking show like sequence of Chef Bigfoot preparing this dinner.

MAMA ADAMS (V.O.)

By the end I couldn't help but give  
myself over to him.

CUT TO



INT. TRAP'S ROOM - DAY

We see Trap look away as we hear the sound of the graphic sex "reenactment" We see EARL HEMP(20s), Trap's best friend and confidant, watching with a overt level of arousal.

TRAP

As you can see, she spared them no details.

EARL

No, she did not.

INT. EARL TALKING HEAD - DAY

EARL

Hello I'm Earl Hemp. Some would call me Trap's best friend. Some others might also say that I'm his mother's lover as well. One of those people is correct and I wish it were that last one too.

INT. TRAP'S ROOM - DAY

Earl is heavily "analyzing" the video.

EARL

Can we go back. I need to see that section again.

TRAP

Earl, I think watching the reenactment over and over again is hardly necessary.

EARL

I hardly think it is.

Earl looks at the camera.

EARL (CONT'D)

You guys got extra copies?

TRAP

It doesn't matter. The only reason I'm showing you this is for what she says at the end here-

INT. MAMA TALKING HEAD - DAY

MAMA ADAMS

I don't know how I feel about his father, but I know how I feel about my son. I love Trap and if he thinks me going out to Drinkwater Creek as bait will work at... drawing his father out, then I guess I'd be a bad mother not to try.

Dramatic editing flourish you see in these type of cryptid shows.

INT. TRAP'S ROOM - DAY

Trap points at the the video.

TRAP

She agreed to go out to Drinkwater. We might finally be able to lure him out.

EARL

As hot of a piece of lure as your mother is, you really think that'll be enough to make him show?

Trap dramatically show Earl his long outgrown Bigfoot socks that he got as a child that he still wears to this day.

TRAP

He remembered my birthday once.

EARL

Yeah, once. What's say you that he remembers he and your mama's anniversary?

TRAP

Mama sure doesn't. Every year on this day, she goes out at night. Even makes a point of being all sneaky like.

EARL

Oh?

TRAP

Yeah, like she's going somewhere special.

EARL  
You think your Mama is still seeing  
Bigfoot?

TRAP  
I think my Mama is still seeing my  
father.

EARL  
Damn...so she isn't single?

INT. EARL TALKING HEAD

EARL  
All the baddest bitches always end  
up being spoken for. Don't matter  
if it's Instagram models,  
waitresses at Hooters, or my best  
friend's ma. They always end being  
taken by some fucking Sasquatch  
looking motherfucker too!

INT. TRAP'S ROOM - DAY

Trap cracks a beer.

EARL  
Let's catch this son-a-bitch!

TRAP  
Hey, that's my Mema you're talking  
about there.

EARL  
Apologies Trap. You know how hopped  
up I get after my morning beers.

TRAP  
Earl, can I actually rely on your  
help tonight?

EARL  
Of course you can Trap. When  
haven't you been able?

TRAP  
When you get too fucking drunk!

EARL

I make moonshine for a living Trap.  
A few beers in the morning barely  
puts a peg in my leg.

Earl does a backwards walk and says his ABCs forward to demonstrate his "sobriety."

EARL (CONT'D)

W, X, Y, and Z...See officer, sober  
as a rock.

TRAP

You're supposed to do that  
backwards.

EARL

I did dumbass!

Earl takes a confident sip of his beer.

TRAP

Well, I hope you are sober Earl,  
cause we're gonna be working with  
heavy machinery today.

EARL

Are you thinking what I think  
you're thinking?

Trap nods.

EXT. DRINKWATER CREEK - DAY

We see Trap and Earl hard at work on the cage.

EARL

This ain't the usual scrap we build  
with...

TRAP

I spared no expense.

Earl eyes the cameras.

EARL

Clearly. How can you afford all  
this?

Trap gives an uncomfortable look to the cameras.

INT. TRAP TALKING HEAD - DAY

TRAP

Squatching is no poor man's  
pursuit. I'm not proud to admit I  
needed help and even less proud to  
admit who I got it from.

EXT. DRINKWATER CREEK - DAY

In the distance, we hear a loud car horn and a convoy of  
trucks pull up.

EARL

Ah nah Trap. You didn't!

Out from the truck steps DADGUM(40s) Bad boy Sasquatch  
hunter.

EARL (CONT'D)

Not Dad Gum!

DADGUM

That's Daddy Gum to you boy!

Dadgum gets a fiery title card and all.

EXT. TRAP TALKING HEAD - DAY

TRAP

Yes, I got help from Dadgum who has  
been called the "bad boy" of the  
squatching community.

EXT. DADGUM TALKING HEAD - DAY

DADGUM

Most these bleeding hearts wanna  
find Bigfoot for science, or fame,  
or fortune, or in Trapboy's case to  
find his...

(breaks down laughing)

daddy...if you can believe that...

(stops suddenly)

I'm out to kill one... or two - or  
as many as we can find. I'm a  
hunter you hear-

We see pictures of Dadgum's many kills. Bear, Wolf, Lion,  
Tiger, Elephant, Rhino, Gorilla, even an Emperor Penguin.

DADGUM (CONT'D)

I don't like when something can't  
be killed and if something can't be  
found, well, I don't like that I  
can't kill it!

EXT. EARL TALKING HEAD - DAY

EARL

I hear he's saving up all his money  
to clone dodo birds just so he can  
hunt them to extinction again.

EXT. DADGUM TALKING HEAD - DAY

DADGUM

I am the apex predator and no I am  
not going to apologize for it.

EXT. DRINKWATER CREEK - DAY

DADGUM and his POSSE roll up. Dadgum evaluates the cage.

DADGUM

These bars better hold your big  
daddy back boy.

TRAP

They will Dadgum. I've made sure of  
it. Made by a Foot to trap a Foot.

DADGUM

If he gets out...

Dadgum pulls out his rifle.

DADGUM (CONT'D)

It's lights out for your squatch  
daddy

TRAP

That's not the deal we made Dadgum.

DADGUM

I know, I know! I'm just playing it  
up for the cameras.

(winks at camera)

I got a bad reputation to maintain  
after all.

TRAP

I need you to put the bad boy  
persona aside just this once  
Dadgum. Can I trust you to do that?

DADGUM

You can trust me. It's my money  
after all.

TRAP

And it's my plan. Also, what do you  
mean my money, you had me spot you  
over 20k-

DADGUM

Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm just breaking  
your balls. I want to us have some  
fun and ornery dynamic like a bunch  
of brothers in arms.

TRAP

I'd rather you be a professional  
Dadgum.

DADGUM

If you want me acting professional,  
then that's Daddy Gum to you too  
boy.

Zoom in on Earl.

EARL (V.O.)

Already there was tension between  
Trap and Dadgum.

EXT. EARL TALKING HEAD - DAY

EARL

It's clear Dadgum can't stop being  
who he is. It's only matter of time  
before things come to a head  
between them.

Earl takes a swig of a flask.

EXT. DRINKWATER CREEK - DAY

Dadgum and Trap are arguing. Earl is getting more drunk in  
the background,

TRAP

You can't hurt my dad, that was the agreement Dadgum!

DADGUM

I will do whatever I want to  
whatever steps into that cage,  
daddy or not, if it's a squatch, it  
best be ready to rock.

TRAP

My father will fuck you up Dadgum  
if you even try!

DADGUM

I will fuck your hairy squatchdaddy  
in his hairy squatchbussy, just you  
wait...holy shit!

Dadgum sees something off camera. We pan over to see Mama Adams all dolled up arriving to the site of this "honeytrap."

DADGUM (CONT'D)

Never mind, I will fuck your mom in  
her hairy hickpussy.

TRAP

You son of a-

DADGUM

Don't insult your mema!

Trap looks confused.

DADGUM (CONT'D)

Cause I'm about to become your  
daddy...

Dadgum laughs as he goes to introduce himself to Mama Adams.

DADGUM (CONT'D)

Hi there, you must be the bait!

MAMA ADAMS

(giggling)  
Oh gosh, I look ridiculous.

DADGUM

You look delicious is what you  
look.

Trap looks on in disgust while Earl looks at Mama Adams like she's an angel sent down to earth.



EXT. EARL TALKING HEAD - DAY

Earl watches as Mama Adams is helped into the cage by an overly polite Dadgum. Earl turns to the camera.

EARL  
You guys still have that Bigfoot costume?

EXT. DRINKWATER CREEK - DUSK

We see Dadgum and Mama Adams sharing a nice candle light dinner on the banks of the creek.

DADGUM  
How about another glass of wine.

MAMA ADAMS  
I shouldn't  
(a beat)  
But I will.

Trap takes the bottle before Dadgum can pour it.

TRAP  
That's enough wine you two! We gotta save some for Pa.

DADGUM  
Oh yes, where is that father of a bitch anyways?

TRAP  
He won't come until I blast the mating call.

DADGUM  
Well, what are you waiting for then?

TRAP  
Earl, he went missing.

MAMA ADAMS  
Oh no, not Earl! I hope he didn't drink too much and get lost.

TRAP  
We can only hope for that outcome with him.

DADGUM

Who gives a damn about your little  
lost boyfriend. You want to trap  
your daddy or what?

Trap looks around.

TRAP

Fine, let's get everyone to our  
hiding spots. Mama, you ready for  
this?

MAMA ADAMS

As I'll ever be sweetheart.

TRAP

Me too.

Trap hugs his mom.

TRAP (CONT'D)

I love ya.

MAMA ADAMS

I love you too baby.

TRAP

Whatever you do, don't put out  
immediately.

MAMA ADAMS

All right Trap, go now to your  
little hiding spot.

TRAP

You got it mama.

She lightly pushes him away and Trap runs off.

Once Trap is in position, he does his mating call.  
It's...well...it's something.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRUSH - NIGHT

We see Earl in the Bigfoot costume, minus the head, drinking  
in a bush and smoking weed.

EARL

Ah shit, that's my cue.

He puts on the head.

EARL (CONT'D)  
 (muffled)  
 Wish me luck.

EXT. DRINKWATER CREEK - NIGHT

We see Mama Adams sitting alone in the dark under candle light. The cage hangs over her, ready to shut in on her position to trap Mama and Bigfoot in the cage.

We hear Trap's continuing calls in the background.

MAMA ADAMS  
 (sighs)  
 I shoulda told him his daddy was a  
 movie star.

We see Earl in BIGFOOT get up come barreling out of the bushes.

EARL  
 (muffled)  
 Oohga booga...

Mama Adams looks confused upon seeing him, but recognizes the costume.

MAMA ADAMS  
 Oh lord.

EARL  
 (sensual)  
 Oohga booga...

MAMA ADAMS  
 Who is that under there?

EARL  
 (muffled)  
 The love of your life baby.

MAMA ADAMS  
 Tom Selleck?

EARL  
 What? No, I'm not fucking Magnum  
 PI.

MAMA ADAMS  
 Well you sure as hell ain't  
 Bigfoot.

EARL  
 (gestures to self)  
 I don't leave much work for your  
 imagination, so you're welcome  
 Mama.

MAMA ADAMS  
 Only one other person than Trap  
 calls me Mama. Earl?

EARL  
 Maybe baby.

MAMA ADAMS  
 Oh Earl, no.

EARL  
 But why not. Our love is not  
 forbidden.

Earl grabs her hands.

INTER CUT with Trap and Dadgum in the thermal.

EXT. HIDING SPOT - NIGHT

Trap, Dadgum, and his crew see Earl in costume on the  
 thermal.

DADGUM  
 Well I'll be damned...

TRAP  
 Father...Mother...

Trap gets up out of the hiding spot.

EXT. DRINKWATER CREEK - CONTINUOUS

We see Trap approach and see Earl in the costume.

TRAP  
 Fatheeeeeeeeeeeeeer!

We see Earl look at Trap dumbfounded. Suddenly, Dadgum steps  
 out and tranqs Earl.

TRAP (CONT'D)  
 What? Dadgum, you son of a-

Dadgum shoots Trap with a tranq.

DADGUM  
I told ya Trapboy, don't talk bad  
about your mema.

Dadgum leers at Mama Adams.

MAMA ADAMS  
What the hell? What are you doing?

DADGUM  
Nothing to you...

Dadgum takes the dart out of Trap's neck and gives Mama Adams  
an evil grin.

DADGUM (CONT'D)  
Nothing bad at least.

Mama Adams is taken hostage.

MAMA ADAMS  
Let go of me!

DADGUM  
Unfortunately, I need you to make  
this one cooperate.

MAMA ADAMS  
My son will never help you!

DADGUM  
I'm not talking about your son.

Pan to Earl's shitty costumed body. Dadgum's goons take  
Earl's body to their trucks.

DADGUM (CONT'D)  
Let's roll out boys.

Mama Adams is taken away.

MAMA ADAMS  
Trap, wake up!

A goon picks up Trap.

GOON 1  
What do you want us to do about  
him?

DADGUM

Leave him in the cage. He said it was designed by a Foot to trap a foot, shame not to see it put to the test.

Dadgum and his goons locks Trap up.

GOON 1

One more thing boss.

DADGUM

What now?

Goons point to camera.

DADGUM (CONT'D)

Oh?

Dadgum gives an evil smile before tranqing the cameraman who falls to the ground. Trap knocked out on the cage is perfectly framed.

MATCH CUT TO:

DRINKWATER CREEK - MORNING

We see a fox pissing on the cage that Trap is in. Once it gets its stream on Trap's face, he wakes up. The cameraman comes alive at Trap's awakening.

TRAP

Bitch! Dadgum! You son of a bitch!  
He took my moma! He took my daddy!

Trap grabs the bars like he's going to bend them.

TRAP (CONT'D)

And he leaves me in a cage of my own design...fool!

Trap point to a latch.

TRAP (CONT'D)

Pull that latch.

The cameraman does so.

TRAP (CONT'D)

Now step back.

Trap pushes the bars of the cage and the whole thing comes apart on all four sides rather comically.

TRAP (CONT'D)

Built by a Foot, so only a Foot  
could escape.

Trap smiles and heads off.

TRAP (CONT'D)

Dadgum took em back to his  
compound. I'm gonna need all the  
help I can get and I know just who  
to call.

EXT. TRAP HOME - DAY

We see a dramatic edit as our group come into view.  
BANSHEE(20s) REVEREND PERRY(40s), CRAWDAD(50s), and MANIC  
HORSE(20s) all step forward.

Banshee is a young, pretty but trashy girl who grimaces at  
the camera.

TRAP (V.O.)

They call her Banshee for her cry  
can be heard over a county away.  
You can say that again. She and I  
used to date, but when it comes to  
squatching, we can put aside our  
differences just this once.

Banshee crosses her arms.

BANSHEE

I'm here for your Mama. I couldn't  
give less of a damn about you or  
you Bigfoot daddy Trap.

TRAP

That hurts Banshee, but completely  
understandable.

Trap turns to the Reverend.

TRAP (CONT'D)

Next we have Reverend Perry, who  
has been chasing cryptids for the  
church since before I was born.

He glares into the camera.

REVEREND PERRY

It's isn't God's miracles that give  
me faith...

We cut to Manic Horse who shows off his hatchet skills.

TRAP

Manic Horse has been put in charge  
of defending his tribe from all  
sorts of ancient evils.

Manic Horse glares into camera.

MANIC HORSE

I've defended my land against worse  
things than evil spirits... like  
white people.

We then see an unassuming chef.

CRAWDAD

They call me Crawdad. I run the  
Bigfoot Burger down on Sullivan  
Street. I used to say I served  
Bigfoot a burger one night as a  
sort of funny story to tell  
customers. One customer didn't find  
it so funny.

Crawdad nods towards Trap.

INT. TRAP TALKING HEAD - DAY

TRAP

Crawdad is the only man to serve a  
Bigfoot and live to tell the tale.  
He'll be essential in the rescue  
effort.

Crawdad mugs to the camera with his burger joint merch.

EXT. OUTSIDE - DAY

We see the group assembled around Trap.

TRAP

Dadgum has my Mama, Papa, and  
potential my best friend too.

BANSHEE

They got Earl?

TRAP

That or he's passed out in a bush  
again. It doesn't matter. What  
matters is getting my family back.



REVEREND PERRY

And how are we going to get into  
Dadgum's heavily fortified  
compound?

TRAP

It's simple, we don't have to. Not  
when we have some of the best  
squatch callers all in one spot.

MANIC HORSE

You're not suggesting what I think  
you are?

TRAP

Yes Manic Horse, I am. We start a  
whoop outside that compound, my  
dad's pack will show up and break  
him out.

REVEREND PERRY

You sure they won't eat us?

TRAP

I'm sure. I'm family after all. Not  
to mention...

Trap looks to Crawdad.

TRAP (CONT'D)

They'll have plenty else to eat.

Crawdad nods in agreement.

INT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

We see Mama Adams next to a passed out Earl, who is still  
wearing the Bigfoot suit. He slowly comes to.

EARL

What in the hell. This don't feel  
like my usual hangovers.

MAMA ADAMS

Earl?

EARL

En, no, it's Bigfoot.

MAMA ADAMS

Earl, you may be fooling them, but  
you ain't fooling me.

(MORE)

MAMA ADAMS (CONT'D)

Take the damn costume off so Dadgum will let us out of this cage!

EARL

Fine, fine, I need to puke anyways.

Earl grabs the zipper to the suit and pulls. It snaps off.

MAMA ADAMS

Fuck.

Earl pukes through the mask as he stares at the broken zipper.

Dadgum enters.

DADGUM

Well, well, well look who's finally awake.

MAMA ADAMS

Dadgum, that ain't Bigfoot. That's my son's friend Earl in a costume.

DADGUM

Oh really, take it off then.

Earl gives a defeated look to Mama Adams.

DADGUM (CONT'D)

Just as I thought. You really think I'm that stupid!

One of Dadgum's goons walks in.

GOON 1

Sir, you're gonna want to see this.

The goon shows him his phone, which has a camera feed on it.

DADGUM

What in the hell?

Each feed shows a member of Trap's rescue team staring directly at the security camera. Crawdad is cooking burgers on a grill and whistling.

DADGUM (CONT'D)

Well, well, well if ain't ya boy and his buddies. He ain't exactly trying to be sneaky.

MAMA ADAMS

I knew my son would come!

DADGUM  
I wasn't talking to you!

Dadgum glares at Earl. We hear a whoop come from Dadgum's phone. Trap and the others have started their plan.

DADGUM (CONT'D)  
What the hell they think they're doing.

MAMA ADAMS  
(to herself)  
A whoop?

She gets closer to Earl to whisper to him.

MAMA ADAMS (CONT'D)  
Earl, start whooping too.

EARL  
Why? That ain't gonna do shit.

MAMA ADAMS  
Dadgum doesn't know that.

Earl starts whooping too.

GOON 1  
Whatever they're doing sir, it's working.

Dadgum shoots Earl with a tranq again.

DADGUM  
Not anymore.

Suddenly, a HUGE whoop is heard outside before the power goes out.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

We see Trap look up as he hears the whooping of something large.

TRAP  
Oh boy, you hear that! The whole family is coming.

We hear gunfire and screaming coming from inside the compound.

INT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

We see Dadgum and a goon aiming their guns and flashlights at the door as they hear men being killed by something large.

GOON 1  
It's getting closer.

DADGUM  
That it is.

Dadgum tranqs his own guy.

MAMA ADAMS  
Why would you do that?

DADGUM  
Something for your in-laws to chew  
on other than me.

Dadgum tips his hat to her as he leaves out a window.

DADGUM (CONT'D)  
Until next time my darling.

Dadgum flees as something large breaks in. We only see its shadow as it tears apart the knocked out goon. Mama Adams cowers in fear as Earl comes to.

We see the shadow stop what it's doing and focus on Earl. We hear Earl gulp...

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. COMPOUND - LATER

We see Trap and his crew moving through the compound, which is covered in blood.

REVEREND PERRY  
My Lord...

TRAP  
They left no scraps behind, that's  
for sure.

CRAWDAD  
You think they're still hungry  
then?

Crawdad holds up a fresh burger.

MAMA ADAMS (O.S.)  
 Help! Is someone out there?

TRAP  
 Mama!

Trap rushes toward her voice.

INT. COMPOUND JAIL - NIGHT

Trap enters to find his mother holding Earl. He has the Bigfoot costume mostly ripped off him and looks to have just seen God.

TRAP  
 Mama, you ok?

MAMA ADAMS  
 Trap, we need to get Earl to a hospital.

EARL  
 No! No hospital. I just need a cigarette if you got one.

TRAP  
 A cigarette?

Crawdad hands Earl a cigarette and lights it for him. Earl takes a long drag.

TRAP (CONT'D)  
 Earl, what happened?

Earl turns to him and slowly smiles.

EXT. TRAP TALKING HEAD - NIGHT

TRAP  
 It seems Earl had a close encounter with one of my kin. It left him quite, well, I don't know if shook is the right word...

EXT. EARL TALKING HEAD - NIGHT

Earl smiles at the camera.

EARL  
 Bigfoot is real  
 (takes a drag of cig)  
 And she is a woman.

EXT. MAMA TALKING HEAD - NIGHT

MAMA ADAMS  
 it's good thing Earl had all  
 that...stamina or I might be dead  
 or... worse.

EXT. COMPOUND - NIGHT

The crew all stand outside the compound as police tape it off.

TRAP (V.O.)  
 The sheriff thinks it's another  
 bear attack. Damn fool!

EXT. TRAP TALKING HEAD - NIGHT

TRAP  
 My daddy ran away with his pack  
 after he got out, so the only  
 evidence left behind are  
 footprints. The hunt for my father  
 continues, but tonight has marked a  
 major milestone in my journey. I  
 have finally lured him out of  
 hiding and now to find him again, I  
 just need to follow the tracks...

We see Trap point to the footprints leading out into the woods. Earl pops into view and sniff them.

EARL  
 These are her's and they're still  
 fresh, come on!

Earl rushes off with Trap's crew close behind. Trap smiles at the camera.

TRAP  
 At least this time, I'm not alone.

THE END.

(CONT'D)