

Good Old Queechy Lake

[Ryan, Neil and Amey are backpacking through the woods and they are obviously lost]

RYAN

It's seriously right up here. Hummmm we turned by the big dead tree...and crossed the path before...Well!

NEIL

So, No Queechy Lake.

AMEY

This took us two and half hours...are you serious? No Queechy Lake?

RYAN

I swear Queechy Lake is right around this area I think.

JOE

Well hello there.

[Neil, Ryan and Amey quickly gasp and turn around to see Joe dressed in an old timey suit with a hat and cane and a monocle.]

JOE

Did somebody say Queechy Lake? Cause ya' found it. And me. I'm the mayor of Queechy Lake.

RYAN

I'm Ryan.

NEIL

Where exactly is Queechy Lake?

AMEY

**I mean are we standing near an actual Lake or is this whole area called Queechy Lake?
[Neil and Amey turn to Ryan as he talks to them]**

JOE

Don't say it again.

RYAN

I said we were around Queechy Lake.

[They all turn back to Joe and he's vanished.]

AMEY

Oh shit, where did the mayor of Queechy Lake go?

NEIL

There's no mayor of Queechy Lake. Come on.

[Neil starts yelling up in the air as if to the heavens- spin shot]

NEIL

If you threaten a man who claims to be the mayor of queechy Lake. Then he's bound to...

[Joe reappears in front of Neil, Neil looks startled. Close Up shot of Joe]

JOE

(Punches Neil in the gut)

I 'm the mayor of Queechy Lake and you can't stop me.

(Joe starts to go towards Ryan like he's going to wrestle him)

JOE

(To Ryan)

I was trying to be nice. I was going to show you around, all around.

RYAN

This is crazy I'm not going to fight an old man in the woods.

NEIL

I will. Ahh come on mayor of Queechy Lake.

JOE

You can just call me mayor. No need to be so formal when we are fighting out in the rich rich wilderness of Queechy Lake.

(Joe disappears.)

AMEY

You guys stop saying the q word.

RYAN

What?

NEIL
Queechy Lake?

AMEY
Seriously? Yes stop saying it I haven't figured it out entirely but I'm pretty sure you can't say it a certain amount of times because he will reappear.

NEIL
Queechy Lake.
(Joe reappears and Neil punches him in the gut. Joe doubles over.)

NEIL
Now I'm the mayor of Queechy Lake.

RYAN
QUEECHY LAKE...QUEECHY LAKE

(Joe disappears)

[Fade out. Fade in. Neil, Amey and Ryan are all sitting around the same site they just were.]

RYAN
You guys want to go somewhere else besides Queechy Lake?

(Joe reappears curled in a ball very badly hurt, gurgling and screaming)

NEIL
I think we should get out of Queechy Lake and go get some big fat juicy subs.

AMEY
Queechy lake...Queechy Lake.
You guys I think he's dying I didn't want to say anything in front of him.

RYAN
He can't be real. He's gotta be some kind of hallucination we cooked up right here in queechy lake.

NEIL
Good old Queechy Lake. Probably the prettiest lake I've never seen. Queechy Lake.

(Joe reappears still badly hurt looking at Neil.)

NEIL

You know you're probably dying right?

JOE

(Nods head yes)

BLACKOUT