

TROLLS ON THE KINGS HIKING TRAIL

Frank van Broekhoven

+31 638250140

[cursistfrank@hotmail.com](mailto:cursistfrank@hotmail.com)

1. INT. RANDOM PC SCREEN - DAY

We see a videosharing website. Someone enters "Modern Mystery" in the search box.

He clicks seemingly at random on the 4th search result.

The video begins with a disclaimer:

Voice over: To start video in English while first scene is in Dutch language.

FOOTAGE FINDER (VOICE OVER)

I found these three cameras on the edge of my hometown during a hike when the snow melted this spring. It is obviously a hoax but done with a lot of effort. So I took the time to edit it a bit and posted it on my videoshare account. The date and timestamps are from the video files, from the files on the hard drives and SD cards. Although some parts seem extremely realistic, somewhere in the video they leave a clue that this is a hoax. At the campfire they indicate they want to make their silly hiking documentary a little bit exciting by pretending to be chased by bears or mountain lions. Anyway it is a nice watch so here you go:

CHYRON: Picture of Footage Finder.

WHITE OVER BLACK: "I found these three cameras on the edge of my hometown during a hike when the snow melted this spring.

It is obviously a hoax but done with a lot of effort.

So I took the time to edit it a bit and posted it on my videoshare account.

The date and timestamps are from the video files, from the files on the hard drives and SD cards.

Although some parts seem extremely realistic, somewhere in the video they leave a clue that this is a hoax.

At the campfire they indicate they want to make their silly hiking documentary a little bit exciting by pretending to be chased by bears or mountain lions. Anyway it is a nice watch so here you go:"

## 2. EXT. FRED'S HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: 14 Sept 2020 - 19:06.

Frank's GoPro - Frank stands in front of Fred's house with his GoPro on his head. -- He rings the doorbell. Nothing happens. -- He keeps ringing.

Finally the door opens and FRED (fit guy 35+-) opens the door.

First scene is spoken in Dutch language.

SUPER: Hey Frank. Hey Fred how is it going man? Long time no see.

FRED

Hey Frank.

FRANK

Heyy Fred how is it going man? Long time no see.

SUPER: What do you want?

FRED

What do you want?

SUPER: Just saying hey, what's up?

FRANK

Just saying hey, what's up?

SUPER: I am good. What's up though? You don't just show up for nothing.

FRED

I am good. What's up though?  
You don't just show up for nothing.

SUPER: What's wrong with you?

FRANK

What's wrong with you?

SUPER: What's wrong with me? Last time you showed up you drank all my beer. That's what my problem is.

FRED

What's wrong with me?  
Last time you showed up you drank  
all my beer. That's what my problem  
is.

SUPER: Whatever. If you start this shit already, I have other stuff to do.

FRANK

Whatever. If you start this shit  
already, I have other stuff to do.

SUPER: No it's okay. Come inside. But you don't get any beer.

FRED

No it's okay. Come inside. But you  
don't get any beer.

SUPER: I am not here for beer.

FRANK

I am not here for beer.

3. INT. FRED'S HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: 14 Sept 2020 - 19:10.

Frank's GoPro - Frank and Fred are standing in Fred's living  
room.

Fred has a normal house. There is an ashtray on the table.  
Some bottles of beer and booze stand around waiting to be  
opened.

This scene starts in Dutch language.

Awkward silence.

FRANK

What's wrong?

FRED

You tell me Frank. You are the one  
that shows up.

FRANK

Remember that documentary we wanted  
to make for years?

Fred nods at a poster of him and Frank standing with their  
fists against each others fist.

Text on the poster: Hiking Video 2014.

FRED

Look I still have that thing you  
made that afternoon.

FRANK

Oh wow you still got that thing.

FRED

Remember that we talked all hike in  
2013 in English to practice for  
that documentary.

FRANK

Yes all for naught.

FRED

Well if we go this year, that was not all for nothing!

FRANK

Are you still interested?

Fred nods into Frank's GoPro.

FRED

Is that why you're film me with that thing?

FRANK

Yes we would film every bit if we were going to document it.

Fred starts talking in English.

FRED

So I guess we should talk in English when you've got this freaking thing pointed at me.

FRANK

Yeah exactly.... So you coming or not?

FRED

Yeah we've talked about that for years. But something always goes awry. Vandalism, stolen cameras and last time you canceled because of your job.

FRANK

I want to do it this year for real and I just want to know if you are in.

FRED

Dude I have all the stuff that we bought 3 years ago in a cabinet, ready to go. I'm just waiting for you really.

FRANK

Awesome.

Frank hands a plastic bag in his hand to Fred.

FRANK

Actually I bought 2 GoPro cameras and 50 SD cards so we can film on the trail. There is one in here for you.

FRED

Let me guess but you can only get 1 or 2 weeks off from work? We need 5 weeks at least. Remember?

FRED

Why now though?

FRANK

There was an incident at my job.

FRED

Okay.

FRANK

So I am recovering for 3 weeks.

FRED

Okay, so we go over 3 weeks!

FRANK

No. That is why I can go now. I have 3 weeks off for recovery and I took 2 weeks of vacation leave.

FRED

Recover from what?

Fred has a closer look at Frank.

FRED

You seem fine.

FRANK

Yes I am fine, but company policy is that if a serious incident occurs we have to recuperate for 3 weeks.

FRED

Recuperate?

Beat

FRED

So your job is what again?

FRANK

I am providing security, but it really does not matter what I do. What matters is that we can make our documentary now.

FRED  
Security, recuperating. It sounds rather dodgy to me.

FRANK  
It is. Sort of.

FRED  
Recuperating is when you return from a trip on a plane. Why would you need 3 weeks off when you kicked out a drunk from a fucking bar or something?

FRANK  
No! Jeez, I said a serious incident.

FRED  
You killed someone?

FRANK  
NO not me! But yeah stuff happens right?

FRED  
Last time you said you were a tour guide in what was it again, Afghanistan?

FRANK  
Yes exactly, but sometimes we provide low-visibility security services when the tourist season is slow.

FRED  
Maybe we can go next year, okay? In the spring maybe.

FRANK  
Look, something happened. Now they decide if I'll get laid off or get a promotion. Either way, I will never be able to get 5 weeks of free time again.

FRED  
Sure, I want to come, I still think about making that trip sometimes. When exactly do you want to go?

FRANK  
8 ish.

FRED  
8 ish when?

FRANK

Tomorrow morning, of course.

FRED

I don't know what is wrong with you.  
How can you show up here and say we have to leave in 12 hours for 5 weeks?

4. INT. FRED'S HOUSE - JUST AFTER

SUPER: 14 Sept 2020 - 20:11.

Fred's GoPro - Fred talks into the camera. There is a table behind him with some drug paraphernalia, beer cans, and 7 cell phones in half-opened boxes.

FRED

So umm... Frank and his ideas again, I guess.

Fred looks around nervously.

FRED

Anyway, so we go on this mega-long hiking trip we planned a decade ago. We always fantasized about a documentary, but there was always something. My name is Fred. I am 32 years old. I run my own drop shipping business selling pc's, telephones, phone gadgets, and other stuff.

Fred leaves the camera for a second and comes back with a hand-written paper that he reads loud.

FRED

1, Name, 2 age, 3 work, 4 plan, 5 goal, 6 measure of success.

Fred shakes his head for a second.

FRED

Okay so point 4, I guess, the plan. We hike many, many miles but Frank has the maps and stuff. Basically we follow the super-long hiking trail until we come to a bus stop way up North. Item 5, the goal: I just said that, to hike and hike and make a super exciting documentary.

Fred looks off to the side for a second.

FRED

It is dark already. I wonder if we do not leave way too late in the season. Anyway, #6, measure of success... There is really no measure of success. If we make it before the snow falls, that would be the best thing that can happen with Frank.

Fred lights the cigarette that he had in his hand.

FRED

This probably will be the most boring documentary ever produced.

Fred shakes his head some.

FRED

Most of the time will be like....  
Frank: It is important that we stay on the trail so we don't get lost and always stay within eye sight of each other. Did you hear me, Fred?

Series of short shots -- scary music.

CHYRON: Foundfootage Finder pass photo + "Okay okay now I won't spoil it."

- Fred screaming.
- Frank Running.
- Troll roaring.
- Frank pushed into the water.
- Fred + Frank fall into the snow.

##### 5. INT. FRED'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: 15 Sept 2020 - 03:18.

Fred's GoPro - Fred is facing the camera, which is placed shoulder high in a dimly lit room.

FRED

Okay, so let me give a small introduction. Frank again with his list makes me feel all official and stuff. As stated before, my name is Fred Huppeldepup and I am 32-years old.

Fred stops talking for a second to drink his beer.

FRED

Let me show my house real fast.

Fred grabs the camera as he talks.

FRED

So these are some phones I sell.

Fred shows his booze cabinet, stacked with bottles of all kinds.

FRED

In my off time, I like to drink some exotic drinks like, this special vodka all the way from Siberia.

While he talks his phone rings.

FRED

Yea, good timing.

Fred places the GoPro on the table, filming just the wall.

FRED (OFF CAMERA)

(Dutch language)

Hey met Fred, ja good hoor en met jou dan? Ja tuurlijk heb ik dat, je kent me toch. Maar ik ben morgen voor een paar weken weg, dus als je nog wat extra wilt hebben. Oke dan zie ik je binnen een half uurtje, doei.

Superimpose: "Apparent drugdeal something like: Hey this is Fred. Yes I do have that. I will be away for a few weeks so you better stock up. See you in 30 minutes."

The camera turns to Fred again, who takes a seat on his couch.

FRED

Anyway, I am getting tired. let's try this one more time. My name is Fred, 32-years old. I run a successful drop shipping business in electronic goods imported from across the world. Tomorrow me and Frank will make this amazing hiking trip through the barren mountains of Scandinavia. We will catch fish to eat and stuff. Survivor style, Yeah Baby!

6. INT. FRANKS HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: 15 September - 5:30.

Third Camera - FRANK (35+- Fit male) dressed in shorts, hiking T-shirt, and hiking boots. He places the camera hip high in 1 side of the room. The room is filled with camping gear -- the table is filled with small gear, gadgets, and a checklist. -- Large camping items are on the floor.

There is a steaming cup of coffee on the table. Frank lights a cigarette and grabs the checklist from the table.

FRANK

Hey guys and girls, my name is Frank. I am 31-years old. We are about to make the trip of a lifetime. I work as a security guard at a private institution. Um, well I will leave it at that. Some incident occurred during work that prevents me from working for a few weeks.

Frank's eyes wonder over the paper in his hands, he reads to him-self.

FRANK

Tent, sleeping pad, sleeping bag, rain cover, snow shovel, etc.

While he puts it in his backpack. -- Snow shovel in front of his backpack.

Frank turns toward the camera again.

FRANK

Oh right, I will cut that out while editing.

Frank grabs the camera while it pans around. He talks again.

FRANK

Yea the trip is the easy part. After that I have to edit 5 weeks of footage from 3 different cameras.

The camera shows a large desk 3 PC's and 3 monitors on it.

FRANK

So this is the world office and hiking documentary editing center. Yea, in my free time I edit and create various kinds of umm, let's say, documentary footage and stuff to earn some extra money.

The camera pans toward the left side of the room next to the desk. There are some suitcases and some female clothing.

FRANK

Oh yes, I forgot about that. That is the stuff from my girlfriend. Oh, well ex-girlfriend now. She says I am too impulsive, whatever that means; that I have too much junk in my house.

While he talks he bumps against the desk with the PC's on it causing 1 of the PC screens to turn on. The screen shows Frank with a classy naked woman in a video-editing software screen. Frank apparently does not notice it and keeps talking.

The camera pans toward the other side of the room, stacked with boxes and cabinets full of gadgets.

FRANK

Listen to her, "This stuff is all junk". But in reality it's all quality gear for various hobbies. Like now we're going on this hiking trip and I just have to sort out my stuff. But it is all here. She was such a nice woman and then she starts yelling that she is scared that I will come back home with another woman while she sleeps. Whatever.

SUPER: 07:10.

Third Camera - roughly in the same spot as before while Frank packs his backpack.

Frank empties a large plastic box with food. The box contains food from the pouch emergency rations some bits and pieces, coffee, etc.

Frank puts that in his backpack and goes through a heap of clothing (all hiking clothes).

Three t-shirts (synthetic hiking shirts), 2 hiking jeans (synthetic fabric), 4 pairs of hiking socks, 5 boxer shorts, 1 pair gaiters, rain gear, a hiking jacket, 1 set of thin gloves, 1 set neoprene gloves, a shawl, snow mask (snow goggles) and a wool vest.

One pair of hiking boots. Frank puts that in his backpack.

Large pack of smokes. Frank puts that in his backpack and turns toward the camera again.

FRANK

So yea, work incident, girlfriend leaving all-of-the sudden. I really need to get out for a while.

(MEER)

FRANK (CONT'D)

I am happy Fred is coming with me,  
otherwise I would have to go alone.

Frank proceeds to the table filled with gear and gadgets

The camera shows a first aid kit, small fold able solar panel, batteries for GoPro's, a third camera, charging cables, Leatherman multi tool, small camp ax, vitamin pills, piece of rope, couple of lighters, matches and safety matches, an emergency phone, camp stove couple of gas cans, a map, compass, fishing pole, some fishing lures, a headlight, flashlight with batteries etc, etc.

Lastly he takes the map and stores it in the pocket on top of his backpack.

Frank turns toward the camera again.

FRANK

Oh well that is all the drama you guys get in this documentary. From now on it will be full of hiking and making miles. So me and Fred, we've known each-other for-ever. That's important if you make a trip like this. You need to go with people that you know well and that you can trust with your life. Anyway, it is time to go, go, go, gooo.

7. EXT. FRED'S HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: 15 Sept 2020 - 8:08.

Frank's GoPro - pointed at Fred's front door. Frank's hand is ringing the doorbell.

No response Frank keeps ringing -- the curtains are swiped away -- Fred appears behind a window with a sleepy face.

Fred has white powder under his nose. The camera pans around some.

Fred gestures with his hands and gestures: as if he doesn't know why Frank is there.

Frank is apparently looking for something in his pocket while he talks.

FRANK

(shouts out)

What's up? We're going to fucking Sweden man.

Fred opens the window an inch or so.

FRED

What now?

FRANK

Yes NOW! We have a 20 hour drive ahead man!

FRED

Wait I'll open the door.

8. INT. FREDS HOUSE - DAY

SUPER: 15 Sept 2020 - 8:32.

Third Camera - Frank and Fred sit on the couch opposite of the camera. They smoke a cigarette and are talking.

Fred is freshened up with his, hair neat and a clean face.

Frank removes the GoPro from his head and places it next to the third camera off-screen.

FRED

So, explain the plan 1 more time. It has been 2 years since I talked to you, remember?

FRANK

What is there to talk about? We've been talking about this for years.

FRED

Yes I know, so we leave today. Then we drive to where again?

FRANK

To Grovelsjon, I'll leave my car there.

FRED

Okay so that's a start. So we drive 20 hours and leave the car at Huplasjon. And then?

FRANK

Then we get our stuff and hike up the mountain.

FRED

How about a hotel to relax before we start hiking?

FRANK

No way. We have no time to relax if we want to finish that trail.

Fred looks at a hiking map on the table.

FRED

It has been years since we have hiked. How many miles do we need to hike?

FRANK

12 miles a day.

FRED

That's it?

FRANK

Yes, but we really have no time to talk about this now. let's discuss this in the car. We have a 20 hour drive for chit chatting.

FRED

I just have to get some stuff at the outdoors shop. If you don't even want to stop on the way there, I need to buy some supplies.

FRANK

Now? No way man. It is almost 9:00 already. You should have done that yesterday.

FRED

Just have a look at my stuff. I can feel I am missing something but I don't know what. I just need some food I guess.

Frank and Fred walk to a cabinet with hiking and outdoors-stuff. They look at the stuff in the cabinet.

FRANK

Seems pretty complete to me. We need to travel light anyway if we want to finish the trail.

FRED

So just food, right?

FRANK

Yes and a bivybag.

FRED

What's that?

FRANK

A bivybag is a large bag that fits around your sleeping bag, so we don't have to set-up tents every night.

FRED

A trash bag? Dude, I am not going to sleep in a fucking trash bag.

FRANK

It saves us hours that we would spend setting up camp.

9. INT. OUTDOORS-SHOP - DAY

SUPER: 15 Sept 2020 - 9:54.

Frank and Fred buy some stuff and make some fun in the shop. They are distracted by fancy camping gadgets.

Both have their GoPro on their heads.

Split screen:

Fred's GoPro - walks to a display where he sees a small lighter torch.

FRED

Hey Frank, this is really something for you,  
(starts laughing)  
so you can make a fire without using too many matches.

Frank fake laughs along with Fred.

Frank's GoPro - walks toward an inflatable chair.

FRANK

This is really something for you Fred, when you start complaining about being tired after the first mile.

Frank's GoPro - Frank grabs some food from the pouch meals and noticeably reads the ingredients as he places a dozen or so in his shopping cart.

Fred's GoPro - Fred's phone rings. We can hear Fred talking off camera in Dutch language.

FRED (OFF CAMERA)

Ja met Fred, nee man ik heb echt geen tijd vandaag. Nee morgen ook niet, nee ook niet. Nee doe normaal ik ga 5 weken op vakantie met Frank.

Fred starts to laugh.

FRED (OFF CAMERA)

Ja dus als ik niet meer terugkom  
weet je wie de dader is. Oke  
mazzel.

Superimpose: Apparent drug deal going on something like: Yes this is Fred. No, I really do not have any time today. No, I will be on vacation with Frank the next 5 weeks. Laughs out loud, yes so if I do not return you know who's fault it is. Okay, bye for now.

Frank's GoPro - Frank and Fred walk toward the cashier to pay. Frank puts some food and stuff on the checkout counter.

As the camera pans from the cashier outside the window for a brief second there is a "Bivybag for sale - 50% discount" sign.

Fred's GoPro - Fred is waiting at the door for Frank -- pans around to Frank and to the exit -- pans over the "Bivybag for sale 50% discount" as well.

FRANK

Was that your girlfriend, Fred?

FRED

No just an old buddy of mine.

FRANK

Actually, where is Stacy?

FRED

Stacy? Oh that did not work out  
after all.

FRANK

You were all full of her last time  
I talked to you. I was thinking she  
may like to come as well.

FRED

Yea last time I talked to you was 2  
years ago Frank.

10. INT/EXT. CAR - DAY

SUPER: 15 Sept 2020 - 11:34.

Splitcreen:

Frank's GoPro - Frank sits in the car ready to go, navigation on the dashboard tapping his steering wheel nervously with his thumbs.

Fred's GoPro - Fred places his backpack in the back of the car loaded with hiking and camping gear and sits in the passenger seat.

FRANK

Yeah, Ready?

FRED

Well I've never gone on a vacation after less than a fucking day's notice.

FRANK

You have never been hiking for a month either.

FRED

One day notice is even short for you Frank!

11. INT. CAR - DAY

SUPER: 15 Sept 2020 - 16:19.

Frank's GoPro - drives full speed on the highway pans toward Fred who is reading a hiking magazine.

FRANK

Okay, we'll take a quick stop for petrol and then you drive.

FRED

Dude, I can't drive.

FRANK

What? Why?

FRED

Ah fuck off. You know why.

FRANK

No, jeez, I do not know. I can't drive all the way over there by myself.

FRED

Yes, I said that 2 hours ago. We need to stay in a hotel tonight.

FRANK

We cannot do that. We will never make the trip if we start slacking off the first fucking day.

FRED

Okay, I will drive, but if we are stopped by police it is your fault.

FRANK

Oh my God, what the fuck is wrong  
with you?

No response from Fred who just stares out of the window.

FRANK

Are you wanted?

FRED

No, jeez, my license is revoked.

FRANK

Right. Great fucking time to tell  
me.

TIME

SUPER: 15 Sept 2020 - 18:49.

Frank's GoPro - Fred sound asleep. Frank plays loud house  
music to stay awake.

FRED

Turn off that music, man I can't  
sleep like this.

FRANK

What the fuck?  
You said take some music.

FRED

Yes, I meant some relaxing music,  
not this disco music all night  
long.

12. INT/EXT. FUEL STATION - DAY

SUPER: 15 Sept 2020 - 19:56.

Frank's GoPro - looks through the window of his car at a  
petrol station -- Frank's thumbs nervously tapping the  
steering wheel. -- Passenger door opens -- camera pans toward  
Fred who gets in the car.

FRANK

Where the fuck did you go man? We  
need to go if we want to make this  
trip.

FRED

Dude relax. Just had a burger at  
the take-away.

Fred pushes a button on his GoPro on his head.

FRED

You had to get gas, cigarettes,  
take a piss, etc. I am not gonna  
wait for 30 minutes for all that.

Fred's GoPro - Frank looks angry, but tries to keep his cool  
as he takes a look at the clock on his dashboard.

FRANK

Dude, I did all that in exactly 6  
minutes.

Frank's goPro -

FRED

Okay okay next time we make it  
quick. But I got a beer for you  
man.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK

Yea great idea when I have to drive  
20 fucking hours.

Frank's GoPro -

Fred grabs a massive beer can from a plastic bag.

FRED

Look at this shit.

Fred shows a massive can with 1 liter German beer 10%  
alcohol, and pushes it in front of Frank's GoPro.

FRANK

What the fuck? They sell that at  
the gas station?

FRED

No, I pulled it out of my ass. Dude  
it will taste real good after a  
week of hiking.

FRANK

We will see if we even make it up  
there with this messing around from  
you.

FRANK

Fred, did you take any drugs with  
you?

FRED

No fuck, I have not used drugs in a  
decade.

FRANK

I don't care dude. I just need to know that you don't have any with you. They always search us on the border into Sweden.

FRED

Yes, I know Frank, we've been there at least a dozen times together.

(believe me look)

I DO NOT USE ANY DRUGS, Frank!

13. INT. CAR - NIGHT

SUPER: 16 Sept 2020 - 3:17.

Fred's GoPro - Driving on the high way full speed -- Some music plays in the car -- Fred turns it off.

FRED

Now should be a good time that you tell me what the plan really is, Frank. We had planned this trip, what was it, 8 years ago? But you seem to have done some research the past weeks.

FRANK

Yes, basically it is what we planned. We hike 12 miles a day for 20 days then we arrive at Fauske in Norway. There we take the bus to Trondheim. From there we take 5 more buses back to the car. On the back of the laminated paper I gave you are the times and bus lines. If we take the bus in Fauske in the morning, we will arrive at dinnertime back at the car.

FRED

Yea, I remember that part. What about the cameras and stuff?

FRANK

It's easy really. We both have a GoPro we can mount on our heads and a third camera we can use for more detailed or wide-angle shots.

FRED

How about animals, bears and stuff?

FRANK

We travel 250 miles through wilderness.

(MEER)

FRANK (CONT'D)

We can see about anything really.  
But it is not the animals that are  
dangerous up there.

FRED

Bears sound rather dangerous to me  
though.

FRANK

Hiking through snow and ice is 100  
times more dangerous. Although a  
bear can chew you up while you are  
sound asleep, that chance is 1 in a  
million. There is a 100% chance we  
hike through snow.

FRED

Yea okay, that's what we got those  
gaiters for.

FRANK

Exactly. But sometimes you fall  
through the snow.

FRED

It's fucking summer, man. Look, we  
travel in a shirt in the middle of  
the night. Sure there will be some  
snow in the mountains, but it's not  
like we are climbing Mount Everest.

FRANK

No, I guess you are right. But  
still there are some things you  
should know. For example, if the  
snow is fresh you walk straight  
through it. But when it's real  
cold, the snow is hard and we can  
just walk across it.

FRED

We have hiked through snow, storms,  
rain, and total darkness before,  
man. It will be just fine.

14. EXT. GROVELSJON TRAIL HEAD - DAY

SUPER: 16 Sept 2020 - 8:07.

Frank's Gopro - Frank grabs his backpack from the trunk of  
his car -- puts it on his back -- grabs Fred's backpack as  
well and chucks the trunk closed -- KLANG -- Frank puts  
Fred's backpack on the side of the car where Fred just got  
out and stretches his back.

The sun is shining and the birds are chirping.

FRANK

Yeah ready?

FRED

I am waiting for you, really.

Fred grabs his backpack and puts it on his back.

Frank locks his car -- Fred starts hiking -- Frank follows.

Both have small plastic shopping bags with some fresh foods on the outside of their backpacks.

Frank has a small fishing pole on the side of his backpack.

FRED

Hey Frank, look, there is a hotel.

Frank points the other way where the hiking trail starts.

FRANK

Hey Fred, there is the start of the trail. What a coincidence.

15. EXT. TRAILHEAD TOURIST BOARD - DAY

Frank's Gopro - Frank starts hiking the trail.

FRED

Frank!

Frank keeps walking.

FRED

Hey Frank you need to see this!

Frank walks toward Fred, but stops when he sees that Fred is looking at the tourist information board.

FRANK

What is the problem Fred? You never wanted to see the maps, or even know what direction we're going to, and now you want to see the tourist info?

FRED

No, we can't go, there is a missing hiker.

FRANK

Every mountain and forest has missing people, dude. Come on we need to go.

FRED

No look here.

Frank walks toward the information board and looks at it.

There is a big hiking trail map on the information board and some A4-sized information text on the other side of the board.

There is a big red-bordered box on the map.

One of the A4 papers has a picture of a guy (+- 25 years old) with the text. "Missing since April 2017".

Followed by some unreadable text.

FRANK

Yea okay, some noob went missing,  
or killed himself.

FRED

Dude, what if we go missing?

FRANK

Look at this map. It covers the  
size of fucking Germany. How many  
people are missing in Germany over  
the past 3 years?

Fred points to the red-bordered area on the left side of the map.

FRED

What is this red border for?

Frank has a look at the map as well.

FRANK

It is closed for tourists.

FRED

I told you we can't go hiking here.

FRANK

Dude, that is like 10 Miles from  
the hiking trail. We stay on the  
bloody trail.

Frank has a look at the map again and points toward an area in the left bottom corner of the map, bordered with a thinner blue line.

FRANK

This area is closed next year. The  
international Wildlife conservation  
organization apparently closes  
parts of the park for wild-life  
recovery.

Fred starts laughing as he points toward an A4 with a logo of a Troll with a knapsack on a stick across his shoulder.

FRED  
 No way! This is the logo of that  
 The international Wildlife  
 conservation organization.

16. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 16 Sept 2020 - 12:32.

Fred's GoPro - nice sunny weather -- Frank hikes 20-feet in front in the sun, the sun is shining through the pine trees as he walks uphill.

FRED  
 Hey Frank, this seems to be a good  
 place for the tent.

Frank stops walking and faces Fred.

FRANK  
 Here? No way, we are nearly off the  
 trail head. Day people will walk  
 across our tent tomorrow morning.

FRED  
 I am tired, dude.

FRANK  
 Pussy! Real men sleep while they  
 hike the trail, Fred.

FRED  
 What, a pussy? We've been going for  
 26 hours now. Don't you need to  
 sleep or something? I feel like I  
 will pass out in a minute.

FRANK  
 Yea, me too, but we can't just  
 setup camp every time we are tired.

FRED  
 Okay, 30 minutes and then we crash  
 no matter what.

17. EXT. FIRST CAMPSITE - DAY

SUPER: 17 Sept 2020 - 07:49.

Frank's GoPro - faces Fred who comes out of his tent. In front of the tent there is a small pan of water on a burning 1 pit gas stove. The sun shines nicely across a beautiful valley.

FRED

Hey Frank, are you filming me? I need some good shots while my clothes are still nice and dry.

FRANK

Ah, fuck off. 'Real men do not need dry clothes, Fred.

Fred starts to laugh.

FRED

Smokes are for pussies man. Oh, you are making hot water for coffee. That's so gay, man. Real men don't need hot coffee on the trail.

FRANK

Without coffee we won't make it a single mile.

FRED

You do know that instant coffee makes 148 cups of coffee right.

Frank starts laughing.

Fred starts to laugh as well.

Fred faces Frank's GoPro.

FRED

That was so hilarious. We were hiking and drinking 1 of those bags each day, then we look at the package and it states it is for 148 cups.

FRANK

Oh we're on this again.

Frank pours his coffee.

FRANK

Now the vacuum story right?

Fred still laughing.

FRED

Yea that was the same fucking day. So we always avoid the tourist mountain cabins, except this 1 day. Just when we leave, I come in the cabin, and Frank vacuums the fucking wood stove.

(MEER)

FRED (CONT'D)

He really had no clue that the whole vacuum was in flames. Giant plumes of smoke shooting out and he looks at me what the fuck is wrong with you.

FRANK

Yea, whatever. We left the place clean as can be.

FRED

Frank doesn't like me to talk about that. Anyway speaking of miles, Frank, what is the plan for today?

FRANK

We hike 12 miles down the trail, following the Tanndalen signs.

FRED

Okay, and?

FRANK

That's it really. After that we pitch the tent and call it the day.

FRED

Okay, let's goo! I am full of energy. let's do this. Oh wait first you need your coffee fix..... Pussy!

18. EXT. RELAXING SCENE - DAY

SUPER: 19 Sept 2020 - 15:13.

The weather is beautiful, birds are chirping.

Fred's GoPro - Spots something moving in the distance at the rivers edge.

FRED

Hey, Frank!

FRANK

We are NOT, stopping Fred!

FRED

No, look over there!

FRANK

I have enough of it, Fred!

Fred stops walking -- Frank bumps into him.

FRANK  
What, the fuck, dude!

FRED  
Look, there are some naked girls  
over there.

FRANK  
I just told you, Fred. We need to  
make up 10-miles. We have no time  
for your bullshit!

Frank walks pass Fred -- Fred puts his backpack down and  
grabs something out of it. -- Fred cleans his face with some  
wet-towels.

Fred starts to walk again -- Frank is waiting for him.

TIME

SUPER: 5 minutes later.

Frank's GoPro - Walks toward the river. -- Two scarcely  
dressed females lay in the sun. Their backpacks lay next to  
them. They lay on a beach towel their sweaters are on their  
backpacks. -- They look over at the same time.

FRANK  
Hej, Hej.

FEMALE 2 (athletic Swedish girl +-25) looks at Frank.

FEMALE 2  
Hej, what's up?

TIME

SUPER: 20 minutes later.

Frank's Gopro - Fred takes off his trousers his shirt is next  
to him on the ground. -- The girls talk in Swedish and start  
laughing.

FRANK  
It is wayyy too cold, Fred!

FRED  
Pussy, look at this beautiful  
weather.

FEMALE 2 (athletic Swedish girl +-30) looks at Frank.

FEMALE 2  
Don't you want to swim?

Frank starts to laugh.

FRANK

I have been there before. I will jump in after you.

FEMALE 2

It is way too cold for me.

FRANK

You look real nice, nice body matches your face, perfectly.

Female 2 starts to smile.

FEMALE 2

Thank you. You look nice also.

FRED

HERE I GO!

Frank looks at Fred, who runs in his boxer-shorts -- runs into the water -- makes a dive -- comes back running. -- the girls and Frank start laughing.

FRED

Oh my god! That is freaking cold!

FRANK

Okay, now it is your turn.

FEMALE 2

You do not seem like the kind of guys that likes to hike in the middle of nowhere.

FRANK

Why would you say that? You seem too pretty to hike in this mountains yourself.

FEMALE 2

Well, like your friend. He jumps into freezing water.

FRANK

Yeah, kinda stupid, no?

FEMALE 2

That's what i try to say. These mountains can be dangerous for unexperienced people.

FRANK

Nice of you to be concerned about our safety. But we come here in the mountains for over a decade.

FEMALE 1

She is right Frank. People from the city, often get lost around here.

Female 2 looks intensely at Frank.

FEMALE 2

Some disappear, without any trace.

FRED

How can anyone get lost here? The trail markings are everywhere.

FEMALE 1

There are rumors that some trails are going round in circles.

FRANK

I have a map, compass, and a whole lot of experience to go on. Only a noob would get lost here.

Time

SUPER: 30 minutes later.

FEMALE 1

Where do you guys actually come from?

FRED

We come from Amsterdam. Just a short drive away really.

FEMALE 1

No I mean where did you start the trail.

FRANK

We started our hike in Grovelsjon.

FEMALE 1

Oh, we are heading there. There is a beautiful beach at the lake.

FEMALE 2

Yeah, I hope it is sunny when we arrive there.

FRED

The people there are kinda weird.

FRANK

What do you girls think if we pitch our tents here for the night? And hike tomorrow together for a day or 2.

FEMALE 1  
We are going South!

FRED  
So do we, isn't it? Frank.

FRANK  
We are heading North.

FRED  
We can pitch the tents here tonight  
anyway. And have some fun.

FEMALE 1  
Yea, that may not be too bad.  
Although, we have to make up 2  
miles tomorrow.

FEMALE 2  
Yeah, great idea  
(looks at female 1), we  
can get up early.

Female 1 looks at Fred.

FEMALE 1  
Why did you say that the people are  
weird in Grovelsjon?

FRED  
We saw a sign with a Troll.

FEMALE 2  
No, you are really nice guys. But  
we have to keep going now.

FEMALE 1  
Yes, okay, bye!

Female 2 looks intensely at Frank.

FEMALE 2  
Don't disappear, please.

Female 1 pulls female 2 along.

FEMALE 1  
Bye guys, we need to get back asap.

The girls pull on their sweaters -- grab their bags in a  
hurry without saying a thing. -- They hike the trail where  
Frank and Fred came from. -- Frank watches them disappear.

FRED  
Okay, that was weird.

FRANK  
Yea, like a mirage.

Fred starts laughing.

FRED  
Yeah, did that just happen?

Fred extends his arms.

FRED  
Pinch me Frank, see if I am not  
dreaming.

Frank pinches Fred's arm rather hard. -- Fred pulls his arm  
away violently.

FRED  
Oh, my fucking God! I should have  
known.

FRANK  
Well, was that a dream? Or did you  
just fuck up a beautiful night with  
2 pretty Swedish girls?

Fred looks at the trail where the girls just left.

FRED  
When I jumped into the water, it  
looked like you were going to hook  
up with that blond girl.

FRANK  
Yes, she was really nice. Until you  
started talking.

19. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 20 Sept 2020 - 09:28.

Fred's GoPro - It is a nice sunny day. Frank walks ahead, in  
a t-shirt, next to a large river or lake.

FRED  
HEY FRANK!

Frank ignores him and walks on.

FRED  
Hey Frank, stop man, I need a rest.

Frank stops and waits for Fred to catch up.

FRANKS  
What's up this time?

FRED  
What's up this time? Listen to this  
guy. Anyone hears this?

Walking, walking, sleeping in dirty wet stuff and then walk again.

FRANK

Yes that's the whole point, isn't it? That's why they call it hiking.

FRED

Are you never tired? Ah, fuck off I don't want to hear it. We'll take a rest and some food. After that we will see.

Fred gets his cooking gear from his backpack.

FRANK

Ah, fuck off yourself. Real men do not have to rest every hour, Fred.

FRED

Oh right that again. Sleeping is for pussies, rest is for pussies. What's next?.... Cooking is for pussies?

While he says that, he looks at Frank and holds the gas stove in front of the camera. -- Frank straight faced.-- Fred throws the gas stove into the river/lake.

FRED

So, there you go. Cooking is for pussies. No more coffee, pussy.

FRANK

Oh right, that is going to help your sorry feet.

FRED

Yeah, that felt real good, pussy. What more to throw away?

Frank walks toward the shore and looks into the water where the stove went in the water.

Fred takes the emergency telephone -- shows it to the camera -- Frank looks over to Fred -- Fred throws it away with a solid throw in the water.

FRANK

Hey, stop it man.

FRED

So, there you go, Frank. Emergency equipment is for pussies.

FRANK

Hey dude, that is fucking dangerous. What are you doing? What if we get lost eh?

FRED

Yeah, whatever. Getting lost is for pussies.

They start laughing.

FRANK

Whatever. Now you can forget your rest since it takes way too long to make some hot drinks without a stove, asshole.

TIME

Montage of full day hiking.

.. Frank and Fred hiking slowly, Frank 20 yards ahead on mountain ridge.

.. Frank pointing at something, Fred looking that way, clearly not interested and keeps hiking ahead.

.. Frank and Fred hiking downhill, making speed.

.. Frank and Fred hiking through wooded terrain.

.. Frank and Fred standing at a fork in the trail, checking the map.

.. Frank taking a minute's rest to catch his breath. Fred passing him by.

End montage

20. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 20 Sept 2020 - 16:57.

Frank's Gopro - Fred walks 30-feet ahead.

FRANK

Hey Fred, stop man, I need a drink.

Fred stops and turns around.

FRED

Hey pussy. Drinking is for pussies. Just 5 more miles before we can take a drink, man.

FRANK

Good thing we did not get lost or attacked, since we can't call for help anymore.

Fred laughs his ass off.

FRED

You are the one that insisted to leave our phones in the car.

FRANK

Yea whatever. Hiking with Facebook and the news 24/7; what's fun about that?  
Besides that, we've got no reception anyway for most of the trip.

FRED

No this is fun. Just hiking and sleeping. Sleeping if we are lucky that is.

FRANK

If we fall behind because you keep wanting a rest, sleep, or food or whatever, we need to make it up the next days, right?

FRED

Yeah, so?

FRANK

Now it is the next days. We already have to make up 10 miles, dude. The time for slacking has passed.

FRED

Yeah sure, just blame Fred right? We were hiking just fine when you insisted on a drink remember?

21. EXT. TRAIL SMALLTALK - DAY

SUPER: 20 Sept 2020 - 19:27.

Third camera - They sit at a small camp fire with a cup of coffee in their hands, their GoPros lay next to them. Some empty plates and food from the pouch packages lay around.

They both smoke a cigarette.

FRANK

I just don't understand the obsession with using smart phones on the trail.

FRED

Well, actually I'm starting to wonder what's up back home man. It has been 30 years since I haven't contacted friends and family for more than 3 days.

FRANK

And then? They'll say they are good, or maybe they are bad. What's so special about that?

FRED

Yes. Jesus. It does not have to be special. It's just nice to hear someone other than you.

FRANK

Often people are hiking the trail and keep sending messages - Whatsapp, Facebook, etc. While they take a picture of every tree and every mountaintop.

Frank pours in a fresh cup of coffee for both.

FRED

Yes, I do that also sometimes. Kinda nice to show people where you are.

FRANK

Instead of walking and enjoying the outdoors. They need to sit to send those pictures on their phones.

FRED

Yes, how the fuck else would they end up on their Facebook page?

FRANK

Then they wonder why they did not make it to their destination on time.

FRED

I don't know what the point is of this conversation. You don't even listen to what I say.

FRANK

Why would anyone listen to your story or watch your documentary. When you come back after a 4 week hike if they have seen selfies with you and every tree and every mountain top on the trail.

FRED

Dude you are way off. It is either,  
film every tree or leave all phones  
in the car.  
By the way, I will put this in the  
docu.

Frank puts his GoPro on his head and appears to get ready to  
leave.

22. EXT. TRAIL-MIST - DAY

SUPER: 21 Sept 2020 - 14:10.

Fred's GoPro - Frank hikes 10-feet in front -- Fred's hand  
shows a small football -- throws it firmly against Frank's  
head -- Frank is startled and turns around violently, ready  
to strike.

Fred starts laughing.

FRANK

What the fuck now again!

FRED

Oh wow, wait! Take it easy, Frank.

Frank looks around.

FRANK

What was that?

Fred points towards where the football ended up. -- Frank  
walks toward it -- grabs it -- starts laughing.

FRANK

Why the fuck did you take that with  
you?

FRED

Just some fun. Good old times and  
stuff.

FRANK

Yeah, no, I am thinking about that  
Portuguese sandy beach. Where you  
bought that stupid thing from a  
con-artist.

FRED

Yea, I paid like 50 bucks for that.

FRANK

That was the first time. That I saw  
a con-artist being conned by an  
other one.

FRED  
Hey! Stop it, i am just a good  
salesperson.

23. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 21 Sept 2020 - 17:29.

Both of their GoPros are on, edited in split screen. They walk in dense mist. There is not much to see further than 30-feet ahead.

The trail is very steep uphill.

FRED  
Nice trail to the end of the  
fucking world.

FRANK  
Yea, I guess it's beautiful here  
without that damn mist.

SUPER: 15 minutes later.

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks slow 10-feet ahead in dense mist.

FRED  
At least we are making great  
progress today. We must have  
decreased that 10 miles by at least  
3 so far today.

Frank stops in his tracks. Somewhat annoyed he gets his map from the side of his backpack.

He puts the map on a large stone that the trail swirls around -- points to an undisclosed portion of the map.

FRANK  
Fred look we are walking on this  
mountain.

Fred takes a look at the map and starts looking around. Nothing to see but mist and a barren landscape.

FRED  
Yes, looks like it.

Fred looks at the map again.

FRANK  
We started here at this side of the  
mountain and we walked this inch on  
the map today.

FRED  
Okay, sounds good.

FRANK

One inch on the map is about 2 miles.

FRED

Dude, something is wrong with this map, or you. We have been hiking all day. We must have made at least 12 miles already.

TIME

SUPER: 21 Sept 2020 - 18:17.

Frank's GoPro - They still walk uphill. -- Their boots hiking the trail in dense mist camera pans up from time to time up the trail.

FRED

What is the name of the documentary actually?

FRANK

I don't know really.... Hiking in the mountains I guess.

FRED

Ahh, come on. You must come up with something better than that, Frank.

FRANK

Okay, let me hear your super dooper name.

FRED

Let me think.... What's the name of this trail again?

FRANK

Kungsleden, sort of.

FRED

Sort of, what does that mean?

FRANK

Well we follow the Kungsleden, but we take some routes off the beaten path.

FRED

Right. This seems to be the beaten path. Anyway, Hiking the Kungsleden doesn't sound too exciting.

They keep walking -- Fred looks around some.

FRED  
How about, From Huplasjon to the  
end of the world.

Frank is clearly not amused.

FRANK  
Let's think about it the next 4  
weeks, okay?

FRED  
What does Kungsleden mean, though?  
Some historic figure, I guess?

FRANK  
Sort of. It means, The Kings trail.

FRED  
The Kings Trail doesn't sound too  
bad actually.

FRANK  
Okay, so let's call it, Hiking The  
Kings Hiking Trail.

24. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 24 Sept 2020 - 08:19.

Frank's GoPro - Frank and Fred sit early morning at a small  
fire with a pan of hot water. -- They drink a coffee and eat  
something.

FRED  
Did you hear that last night?

FRANK  
I heard a whole lot of nothing  
really. Oh, and you snoring like  
always.

FRED  
Something walked around the tents.  
Something big!

FRANK  
Could be, maybe some hikers or  
reindeer.

FRED  
Not sure, it sounded like something  
breathing heavy.

FRANK  
Is this one of your stupid jokes  
again?

FRED

No really, I wanted to wake you up, man, but I was too scared to move.

FRANK

There should be some tracks in the reindeer moss.

Frank gets up -- Walks toward the tents while looking at the ground -- Fred walks through the screen, he is observing the ground.

FRANK

I don't see anything, it was probably some reindeer. They leave hardly any tracks.

FRED

Okay if you say so. So, what is the plan for today?

FRANK

We have to walk 12 miles.

FRED

(starts laughing)  
I know that, same as every day. But we can't just walk, what kind of documentary would that be if we just walk and walk?

FRANK

We can do some fishing or some trapping maybe.

FRED

Yea, sounds good.

FRANK

Maybe wait for tonight, I am not going to carry those fish all day with me.

FRED

Let's catch some fish for breakfast

FRANK

Yes, okay. That sounds good.

FRED

I will set-up the third camera for a wide shot while fishing.

25. EXT. FISHING SPOT - DAY

SUPER: 24 Sept 2020 - 09:35.

Third camera - Frank and Fred fish in a river or lake - rain drops can be seen falling on the water.

There are 3 trouts laying on the river bank while Frank reels another trout in.

FRED

Yeah, good idea Frank. Now we have to hike all day in the bloody rain.

FRANK

Well, this will make a better documentary anyway, rather than just hiking in the sunshine.

26. EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

SUPER: 24 Sept 2020 - 12:52.

Third Camera - Frank and Fred cook some fish, while drinking some coffee.

FRANK

We can make it a bit more exciting for the documentary.

FRED

Like what?

FRANK

I don't know. Let's say we don't use a tent for a week.

FRED

What? How can you sleep in the bloody rain? Most of my stuff is already wet.

FRANK

It's easy, just sleep in your bivybag and keep your backpack in the rain cover. You should stay dry just fine.

FRED

Oh shit.

FRANK

What?

FRED

I think I forgot to buy that thing.

FRANK

No way. That is why we went to the fucking outdoors shop.

FRED

Yes, I know, and food.

FRANK

Check your bag, dude.

FRED

I don't have it, man. We are hiking for more than a week. If I had one, I would have had it in my fucking hand every day.

FRANK

I really don't understand you, Fred. We planned this fucking trip for 8 years and you forget something as crucial as a bivvybag?

FRED

We talked about this for years, yes. But it was only last week you talked about sleeping in a fucking trash bag.

FRANK

Okay, that's a possibility too. Just take 2 trash bags. That should be just fine.

Fred looks at Frank as if to say, "What the fuck".

FRED

No way. Fuck that documentary, actually. Let's just hike. The documentary will never be finished anyway.

FRANK

Whatever dude. Okay, forget about the bivvybag. We got to get going, though.

27. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 24 Sept 2020 - 17:09.

Frank's GoPro - It is raining -- Frank's and Fred's boots hiking the trail side, by side rather slowly.

FRED

Great time for a month-long hike!

FRANK

If I have to choose between sunburn, mosquitoes, snow, or rain, I will choose rain any day, dude.

Fred starts to laugh.

FRED

Yea, those mosquitoes 3 years ago were horrible. Never again. Kinda strange actually, that was the best weather we ever had on a trip. And then those fucking mosquito's.

FRANK

I never knew you could run that fast though.

FRED

Yeah, no shit. Thousands of them. Still got scars from the mosquito bites on top of mosquito bites.

They arrive at a river crossing. The trail is seen on the other side of the river.

FRED

Let me guess, crossing a river is for pussies.

FRANK

No, drowning is actually the most common cause of death on the trail.

FRED

Okay, you go first.

FRANK

No, we rehearsed this in Hardanger Vidda back in 2013, remember?

Fred seemingly thinking.

FRED

Right, 2013.... Like ....

FRANK

Boots off and we walk together arm-in-arm. Keep your feet on the ground and walk slow and steady.

FRED

Oh yes, I remember.... Okay, let's do this.

They get their boots off and strap them on their backpack. Frank's map is still on the side of his backpack.

FRED

Wait I'll set up the third camera.  
This is more fun than see us  
walking up and then down a hill  
again.

Third camera - Fred's face covers the screen as he pushes a button on the camera -- the third camera so that it covers the river crossing. -- They slowly enter the water. Fred's left arm locked with Frank's right elbow.

Fred's GoPro - points toward the other side of the river -- pans toward their feet in the water -- they walk slow and steady -- Fred stops walking -- looks back where they entered the water -- looks at his feet, which are only knee-deep in the water.

FRED

Look at this, survival guys hand-in-hand for nothing. This sucks, dude.

FRANK

Better safe than sorry.

FRED

Look at you. Too scared for a little bit of water. Pussy!

Fred gives Frank a friendly push. Frank, however, steps on a sharp rock and falls backward in the stream.

Series of Shots:

Third Camera - Fred pushes Frank who falls backward in the river.

Fred's GoPro - Fred pushes Frank.

Frank's GoPro - Frank is pushed by Fred, camera shows white water.

28. EXT. RIVER SIDE - DAY

SUPER: 24 Sept 2020 - 18:10.

Fred's GoPro - Frank sits wrapped in Fred's sleeping bag, next to a small campfire.

FRANK

Thanks, buddy.

FRED

(starts laughing)  
Sorry, man.

FRANK

It's okay. That was a first,  
anyway.

FRED

I got all that on video, man. That  
will be totally awesome in the  
docu.

Frank points at the water-soaked map. Which is broken into  
multiple pieces, next to him in the tent.

FRANK

You do realize, that was our only  
map, right?

Fred starts interviewing Frank for the documentary.

FRED

So Frank, how is the trip going?

Frank looks at Fred -- he looks straight into the camera with  
a; "what the fuck look?".

FRED

You seem wet and cold, what  
happened?

FRANK

We were hiking this dangerous  
trail. Next to a cliff with only  
inches to spare from the fast  
flowing river. It went on for at  
least 100-feet. Me holding on the  
rocks with my backpack over the  
river. Then a freak wave took me  
man.

Fred starts laughing.

FRANK

Then I fell backwards, with my  
backpack pulling me down to the  
bottom. I felt like a turtle on his  
back. Only then with a mountain of  
water on me.

Frank acts as if the story happened for real -- slapping his  
arms and legs as if he is submerged in the water.

FRANK

So I was like this...

FRANK

Somehow, I managed to get my  
backpack off and got back onto the  
shore.

Fred is still laughing.

FRANK

Yes, you can laugh; you did not nearly drown into the biggest river we came across.

FRED

So, all your stuff is wet now?

FRANK

Yes, look at this trail map. It's the only one we have with us.

FRED

That sucks, actually. And now?

FRANK

Well, we both have a list with the names for the hiking trail signs. So, that should not be too bad. But it kinda sucks since the map shows a lot of detailed information about elevations, corners, and towns for shopping.

Fred talks at the audience into the camera.

FRED

Do you hear that guys, no more shopping..... Oh, well shopping is for pussies anyway. Right?

29. EXT. CAMPSITE - NIGHT

SUPER: 24 Sept 2020 - 22:39.

Frank's Gopro - Frank's hands warming by a rather large campfire. -- Sound of a beer can opening. -- Large log is thrown in the campfire. -- sparks fly up -- camera goes up -- pans toward Fred who takes a big gulp of his massive beer -- Fred hands a second massive beer to Frank.

Frank's sleeping bag and clothes hang beside the camp fire to dry.

The tents are somewhat in the distance.

They take a seat on a log next to the fire. Both have a massive beer.

FRANK

We should film some wildlife to make it a little bit scary in the documentary.

FRED  
We filmed some big fish the other  
day.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK  
I mean something big, like a bear  
or something.

FRED  
Not sure if we want to encounter a  
fucking bear in a nylon tent.

FRANK  
Or a mountain lion.

FRED  
I saw some tracks a few days ago.

FRANK  
Let me know next time. We can  
follow it. That will be good in the  
docu.

FRED  
We can play as if a bear attacks us  
or chases us or something.

FRANK  
Here's a smoke.

Fred grabs it, lights his and Frank's cigarette.

FRED  
This is the best beer I have ever  
tasted.

FRANK  
Yes, tastes like beer.

FRED  
No seriously, after a week like  
this in a setting like this, it  
tastes 1000 times better.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK  
Too bad we had to pass that big  
lake this afternoon without  
fishing.

Frank's GoPro -

FRED  
Yes, seemed like a good spot for  
some lake trout.

They flick their cigarette ashes in the fire.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK

A few years ago, when you did not want to come on a fishing trip in southern Sweden, there was a lake just like that. Not too large, but nice and deep on the lakeside.

Frank's GoPro -

FRED

I could not. I had a large order for my business. But keep going.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK

My car was broken into and all my fishing gear was stolen. But I still had this 5 dollar telescope rod. I created a lure from a tin can. With the first throw I had a nice pike on the line.

Frank's GoPro -

FRED

Oh wow, that's awesome. Makes me think, I had something similar like that a few years ago when we were in Norway; when you needed to go home for your job.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK

Yea I can't take 5 weeks off every year.

Frank's GoPro -

FRED

Then the day you left I went with my girlfriend back to that lake.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK

That lake that was too shallow for fish. The one we've been fishing all day for nothing?

Frank's GoPro -

FRED

Dude, we were on the wrong side of the lake. Seriously, I went back there and with the first throw a giant trout, the size of the arm of a body builder.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK

The other side of the lake? How the hell did you get through those marshes?

FRANK

Anyway, I was at this lake with this 5 dollar rod. The second throw I had a big trout. Same as you described, only a little bit bigger.

Frank takes a sip of his beer and looks into the fire.

Frank's GoPro -

FRED

Even bigger. Oh wow, you must be fucking lucky.

Frank's GoPro -

FRED

But they kept getting bigger at this lake. I guess they are attracted to the commotion in the water or something. The first one was big but after that they were huge.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK

Then I tried something else, since this lure was catching every throw but it was kinda small. So I took the can instead of the lid. I hammered it into shape and used it as a lure.

Frank's GoPro -

FRED

The whole fucking can? What did you use as a hook then?

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK

Yes, that was the problem, I had nothing with me but a steel tent peg. So I bent that in shape and sharpened it on a rock.

Frank's GoPro -

FRED

That must have taken a while to get it sharp.

Fred's GoPro -

FRANK

Yes, tell me about it... But anyway, so I throw this can lure as far as I could. As soon as it hit the water....

Frank looks with a, "believe me look" at Fred.

FRANK

A giant splash in the water. I mean, really huge. The water splashed on-to my face, in my eyes. This giant fish pulling on the 50-pound line so hard that the rod broke in 2. Line cutting into my hands.

Frank's GoPro -

FRED

Oh shit! I wish I was there. I had something similar at the lake. I threw it as far I could, just below the bridge...

FADE OUT

30. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 28 Sept 2020 - 13:38.

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks 30-feet ahead, above the tree line on a mountain ridge his backpack is notably smaller than before. Snow covered mountains are shown in the background.

FRED

Hey Frank.

FRANK

Yes, what's up?

FRED  
 There is something walking on that  
 mountain on the left side.

Frank stops walking and looks into the distance at the  
 mountain on the left side.

FRANK  
 Where?

Fred points into the distance.

Frank looks that way.

FRANK  
 I don't see anything.

FRED  
 Yes, me neither now.

FRANK  
 What was it?

FRED  
 I don't know, man. It seemed big.

FRANK  
 Probably a moose, or a bear maybe.

31. EXT. TRAIL - DAWN

SUPER: 29 Sept 2020 - 06:07.

Frank's GoPro - is turned on -- it pans around some, shows  
 Frank laying in a bivybag -- partly snowed over mountain in  
 the distance.

FRED  
 Did you hear that, Frank?

Frank looks toward his left side where Fred lays in his  
 bivybag.

FRANK  
 Yes, what the fuck was that?

S.O. Loud Troll roar.

FRED  
 We need to get out of here!

Frank starts to pack his bivybag.

SUPER: 10 minutes later.

Frank's GoPro - Fred runs on the trail 10-feet in front of Frank, dragging his sleeping bag and bivybag in 1 hand -- Frank runs behind him.

32. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 05 Oct 2020 - 10:03.

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks 50 yards ahead downhill, the tree line comes into view. It is a nice sunny day, birds chirp and there is some traffic on the road down in the valley.

FRED

Heyy Frank. Stop man.

Frank slows down and waits for Fred to catch up.

FRANK

We need to make speed, remember?  
Before those things chase us again.

FRED

Yes, but we have to stay together.

FRANK

Okay, but hurry though.

They keep walking downhill, closing in on the tree line.

FRED

Can you see them?

FRANK

No, I haven`t seen any today.

FRED

Good, maybe we'll make it this time.

They arrive at the tree-line and both look paranoid behind them. In the distance at the mountains.

Then they walk into the woods, downhill.

TIME

Fred's GoPro -

In the distance in the valley is a town.

FRED

Wait, I need to catch my breath.

They stop for a small pause. Both keep looking around.

Frank lights a smoke.

FRANK

I am not sure Fred, where are they now?

FRED

Fuck, how should I know?

FRANK

What if we have just been too long on the trail?  
Maybe that were just some reindeer, or some other animals.

FRED

Dude, I know what we saw. That was not normal.

FRANK

What should we do if we are in the village?

FRED

We go to the police of course. So, they can warn other hikers for those fucking things.

Frank looks at Fred.

FRANK

You know how that sounds right?

33. EXT. VILLAGE ENTRANCE - DAY

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks 10-feet in front of Fred. In the distance a small town is visible. Next to him there is a Birthday poster of a Troll and the text "Trolla 50 years".

34. EXT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

SUPER: 05 Oct 2020 - 12:42.

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks into a grocery store, his clothes are dirty, so is his backpack, his fishing rod with broken tip is on the side of his backpack. -- Frank grabs a shopping cart while Fred enters the shop -- Fred looks into the shop -- a LOCAL (male 50+-) looks with suspicion at him.

Frank grabs some candies throws it in his shopping cart -- a LOCAL 2 (female 40+-) looks over at Frank and takes off -- Fred throws some cookies in Frank's shopping cart.

FRED

What's wrong with those people?

FRANK

You look dirty man.

Fred start laughing.

FRED  
Yes, okay, you too.

FRANK  
You need a shave also.

TIME

At the checkout counter --

FRED  
(low voice)  
We saw something BIG, in the mountains... It made a terrible sound as if it was angry and it wanted to eat us. We were too scared to go into the woods.

CASHIER  
Yes that are moose, they are really big, and make kinda scary noise.

FRED  
They left huge footprints right next to our tent in the snow.  
(hands indicate 2-feet)  
Like this big.

CASHIER  
Yes, that are moose tracks. They are really big.... or 'huge' as you say so nice.

FRED  
Just wondering; do Trolls exist?

Cashier talks in Swedish to a coworker.

CASHIER  
Hey Gunnerson these tourists saw some Trolls.

She gives a, "loony toons" look at the coworker.

Coworker replies in Swedish.

COWORKER  
Okay I will call the police.

CASHIER  
(to Fred)  
I have never seen any but we get reports once in a while. Last week there was a person who saw a big one up North.

FRANK (OFF CAMERA)  
Are you ready, Fred?

35. EXT. GROCERY STORE OUTSIDE - DAY

SUPER: 05 Oct 2020 - 13:19.

Frank's GoPro - Frank opens a soda pop -- looks at Fred who stands in front of the store entrance -- Fred looks over Frank into the distance.

FRED  
Did you call the cops?

FRANK  
No, why? We have been together all the time.

Fred points behind Frank -- Frank looks over and sees POLICE OFFICER (male 45-50) and AMBULANCE PARAMEDIC (female mid 30`s) walking toward him.

POLICE OFFICER  
Did you report a troll?

FRANK  
Not me.

FRED  
(to police officer)  
We saw something on the mountain.

POLICE OFFICER  
What kind of something?

FRED  
There were these 2 giant creatures preventing us from coming down the mountain.

POLICE OFFICER  
Trolls?

FRED  
We don`t know what they were. But they were dangerous. Maybe you should close the mountain for tourists.

Police officer talk some in Swedish with paramedic.

PARAMEDIC  
(to Fred)  
Have you had anything to drink today?

Fred looks kind of surprised and hesitates for a second.

FRED

Yes, we had some coffee at 6:30.  
Then some thee at 8:00. And a soda  
just now, why?

PARAMEDIC

No alcohol?

FRED

No, it is freaking noon.  
How am I supposed to bring alcohol  
with all this stuff with me hiking.

PARAMEDIC

Do you use any drugs? Medicine?

FRED

No, fuck, what the fuck is this? We  
are hiking and are making a  
documentary.  
Here, we film everything, check my  
camera if you don't believe me.

Police officer starts questioning Frank.

POLICE OFFICER

Did you see any 'Trolls' also?

FRANK

Uhhh, I don't know what is going on  
really. We are just hiking the  
trail and are doing some shopping.

POLICE OFFICER

Yes, I understand, nothing wrong  
with that.  
But, if you guys are seeing strange  
creatures, then we start to have  
some concerns.

FRANK

We just saw some shadows, I guess.  
Some reindeer or something.

POLICE OFFICER

Look, you don't seem to be  
intoxicated but be careful up  
there. That mountain up north is a  
popular spot for all kind of  
strange people.  
We find bodies over there, people  
seem to use that mountain for  
anything other then lawful  
activity.

FRANK

Thanks, for the advice, but we are just hiking the trail really. In 2 days we are 30 miles away.

TIME

SUPER: Half an our later.

They stand in front of the shop and are talking.

PARAMEDIC

You seem to be okay. We just want to be careful when people mention imaginary things like Trolls. We have a lot of Troll stories lately, we assume that there is a new drugs around. But, we can not identify which one.

POLICE OFFICER

What I find the strangest thing is, is that we keep finding remains. Which keep coming clean of any drugs after testing what is left of them, after the wildlife chewed them up.

PARAMEDIC

Last week there was someone else from the village that was convinced that he was chased by a troll. He was so scared that we put him in the mental hospital.

Fred makes a gesture at Frank to shut his mouth.

POLICE OFFICER

So, what are your plans now?

36. EXT. VILLAGE ENTRANCE - DAY

SUPER: 05 Oct 2020 - 16:23.

Frank's GoPro - Frank's boots hike the trail -- it is a nice sunny day.

FRED

The police said that other people do see Trolls. But they are on some kinda drugs maybe we were just high.

FRANK

High, from what?

FRED  
Flashback or something.

FRANK  
The last time I took drugs is at  
least 15 years ago.

FRED  
Maybe some wild local flower or  
mushroom spores in the air.

Frank starts hiking again, and walks by the birthday sign  
again.

FRED  
There is that crazy sign again.

Frank stops and looks back at the sign.

FRANK  
That is a fucking Troll, that is  
what those junkies report.

37. EXT. TROLL SIGHTING TOWN - DAY

SUPER: 05 Oct 2020 - 17:54.

Frank's GoPro - Frank's boots hike the trail through dense  
forest, the sun is shining through the pine trees -- Fred  
walks a few feet in front of him who looks in the distance.

FRED  
Do you see that?

Frank looks up -- in the distance there is a giant Troll  
sitting on a boulder next to the hiking trail.

It does not notice them and is delousing his feet.

FRANK  
That's not a fucking moose, okay.

Fred starts to laugh.

FRED  
No, it's a fucking Troll.

Frank starts to laugh also.

FRANK  
Okay, so, we are tripping somehow.

FRED  
No, seriously, I feel kinda light  
headed.

Frank looks at Fred.

FRANK  
That is the Troll on that birthday  
poster.

Fred and Frank are looking at the giant Troll in the  
distance.

FRED  
Okay, hit me.

FRANK  
No, I rather not.

FRED  
No, it's okay, just once.

FRANK  
No, dude.

FRED  
Dude, this isn't real. You do see  
that thing also?

FRANK  
Okay, wait.

Frank hits Fred really hard with open hand.

FRED  
What the fuck?

Fred almost falls down and feels his face.

FRANK  
Is it still there?

They both look again -- the Troll is gone.

FRED  
See, we were just tripping.

FRANK  
Oh my god, I have never  
hallucinated before. I never knew  
that stuff was so realistic.

38. EXT. TRAIL - NIGHT

SUPER: 05 Oct 2020 - 21:49.

Fred's GoPro - The hiking trail is illuminated by Fred's  
headlight, it is pitch dark in the forest. Frank's headlight  
shines erratically through the forest, Frank walks 10-feet  
behind Fred.

FRED  
Are you sure, that this was the  
best thing?

FRANK  
No.

FRED  
So?

FRANK  
What other choice did we have?

FRED  
Go home of course.

FRANK  
And have an other failed project?

FRED  
Yeah, but stay alive.

FRANK  
You heard those people in the  
village. There are no fucking  
trolls.

FRED  
Yeah, whatever Frank.

FRANK  
We are just paranoid, cabin fever.

FRED  
I will keep my GoPro rolling so I  
can show back home what happened to  
us.

FRANK  
At least we have some footage now  
other then hiking up and down hill.

FRED  
Yeah, funny Frank.

FRANK  
Can you believe that? They are  
finding chewed up bodies.

FRED  
And we are hiking in the middle of  
the night, up there.

S.O. Something big running.

Fred stops.

FRED  
Did you hear that?

FRANK  
No!

Fred looks to his right into the dark forest.

FRED  
Hey, do you see that walking over there?

FRANK  
No, there is nothing there. You are just tripping Fred.

39. INT. FRANKS TENT - NIGHT

SUPER: 06 Oct 2020 - 01:08.

Frank's GoPro - Sound of snow falling on a tent and wind blowing through the forest. -- Frank's hands unlacing his left hiking boot in the awning by the light of his headlight. Which also reveals a fresh layer of snow where his tent is pitched on.

S.O. Loud Troll roar.

Frank stops and listens, listens careful.

There is nothing to hear anymore.

FRANK  
Hey Fred!

The sound of storm and snow is all that he hears.

FRANK  
HEYYYYY FRED.

Still nothing more then the sound of snow and the sound of the tent moving with the waves of the wind.

Slowly he puts his boots on again, while he listens -- gets out of the tent, with his headlight off.

There he stands, in complete darkness and listens, but there is no sound to go on.

FRANK  
Heyy Fred what's up?

He turns on his headlight and uses his ultra bright flashlight to illuminate up the campsite.

Some giant footprints, right beside his tent -- he looks over to Fred's campsite. Fred's tent is down.

Frank runs toward it -- pulls the tent fabric away -- Fred's sleeping bag and personal items are beneath it.

Frank looks around -- his headlight shines on some giant Troll footprints, that lead into the forest. -- He follows them and sees Fred hiding behind a tree.

Fred signals to be fucking silent.

FRANK

What the fuck happened Fred?

FRED

Shhhh

There was a giant fucking troll.

Frank is excited and full of adrenaline, can not keep his voice down.

FRANK

How did he look man? Where did he go at?

FRED

Shhh, be silent man. He will fucking rip your head off.

FRANK

(shouts out loud)

Heyy, fucker here I am.

Heyyy, asshole, what do you want?

Frank turns toward Fred.

FRANK

Come get your stuff, we gonna chase him.

FRED

Chase a fucking 10-foot Troll!

FRANK

Dude, we have been looking for that thing for weeks. This is the first time we see his foot steps.

FRED

You are mad man. If we go anywhere it is back home.

FRANK

Now we got the chance man, if we don`t do it now we will never film him.

FRED

Now you want to film him?  
A 10-foot troll?

FRANK  
 Isn't that great for our  
 documentary?

Fred looks around, he is seemingly thinking.

FRED  
 Yes it would. But if he sees us we  
 are dead.  
 It is a giant, strong like a T-Rex.

FRANK  
 Right, a T-Rex, you still  
 exaggerate like you used to.

FRED  
 Dude, you did not see him.

FRANK  
 You still wear your camera. Did you  
 film it?

FRED  
 I don't know. I just turn it on  
 first thing in the morning, and  
 only turn it off when I go to bed.

FlashCUT

Fred's Gopro - Fred struggles to place a tent pole -- a loud  
 roaring -- Camera pans to the other side. A Giant Troll comes  
 running toward the camera.

Frank's GoPro - Fred looks at Frank, with a bewildered face.

FRANK  
 Okay, come we chase it, see where  
 he goes.

Fred hesitates, but follows Frank.

40. EXT. TROLL CHASE - NIGHT

SUPER: 06 Oct 2020 - 01:32.

Frank's GoPro - Frank's boots illuminated by his headlight  
 follow a Troll track, through a snow patch. Fred's headlight  
 shines erratically around. -- Frank bumps against a stone and  
 nearly falls over. -- He keeps walking.

FRED  
 Fuck!

FRANK  
 Turn your headlight off, man. If  
 you keep using it as a disco light,  
 we will never see it again.

They turn their headlights off and walk in near darkness.

TIME

Fred's GoPro - The Troll tracks are less defined. -- Frank walks 15-feet ahead in his T-shirt -- stops all of a sudden and gestures Fred to make less noise.

The Troll tracks are leaving the trail and disappears into the boulder field.

FRED

Looks like we are loosing him, he walks twice as fast as we can.

FRANK

Sshhhh  
Just keep going, he must take a rest some time.

Frank starts climbing the snowed over boulders -- slips and slides but manages to get on top of them -- Fred follows him.

FRED

I am freezing man.

Frank stops -- looks at Fred.

FRANK

Oh, wow, you look cold man.

FRED

You are all wet also, man. This is insane, we need to get back.

FRANK

Let's just walk on top of that mountain over there, the tracks are leading to there. From there we should have a better view, where he is heading to.

Fred shakes his head.

FRED

We will never find him in the snow.

Fred looks at Frank who looks straight faced back.

FRED

Never mind, let's go.

Frank turns around and walks through the boulders -- Fred follows 3 steps behind.

TIME

Frank 20-feet ahead -- Fred looks around -- their footsteps are clearly visible, for as far his headlight reaches.

FRED

Hey, Frank, is that a walking hill?

Frank stops to look at Fred.

FRED

We've been walking for ages to that hill, but it never comes any clo--

Fred's words are cut of by Troll roaring in the distance.

FRANK

That sound comes from behind that hill. I told you, that is where we have to go to.

Frank walks that way, excited and he forgets to keep a low profile.

FRED

Hey, stop man.

Frank does not hear him and walks/runs ahead.

Fred runs after Frank -- slips down on a rock and falls on the ground, in the snow. -- Frank runs off, into the dark.

41. EXT. TROLL CHASE - NIGHT

SUPER: 10 minutes later.

Frank's GoPro - Frank ends up on a large rock and looks across the valley. A pile of boulders is faintly visible -- S.O. Troll roar -- a big Troll jumps from 1 boulder to the next just to disappear into the darkness.

Frank falls down on his stomach on the stone. -- Looks around, listens.

Nothing to hear but silence.

He looks at the pile of boulders where the troll made his escape.

Then far off in the distance Fred is heard shouting.

FRED

Hey Frank..... are you there.....  
are you alive..... Hey man... I go  
back.....

Frank is too scared to make a sound, traverses back to Fred. Frank keeps a low profile, hugging the boulders while making speed.

TIME

Frank closes in on Fred only a few yards away.

Fred is still shouting.

FRANK

Shhh, Fred, stay silent man.

Fred is scared shitless, he never saw Frank coming back.

FRED

Heyy, what the fuck?

FRANK

Shhh, man, that thing is out there.

FRED

Seriously, man, I nearly got a heart attack. How the hell did you end up here? I saw you all the way on the mountain.

FRANK

Shhh, we need to get out of here. I saw that thing jump at least 10-feet.

FRED

Yeah, duhh, I keep saying that. You are the one insisting to follow that fucking Troll.

FRANK

shhh!

Frank pulls Fred up, and down, the trail while hugging the terrain.

They follow their own relatively fresh footprints.

42. EXT. TROLLCHASE BACK - NIGHT

SUPER: 06 October - 03:52.

Frank's GoPro - Frank's boots sink into knee-deep fresh snow.

FRED

We didn't walk here before.

Frank stops -- looks around -- looks at Fred. The storm and snow has stopped the sky is clear and the moonlight makes is bright.

FRED

We never crossed a snow patch like this.

Frank looks at the snow where they just ended up in. No tracks are visible.

FRANK  
 Maybe. But I followed the tracks,  
 not sure where they are now.

They traverse back 30-feet. Where they find their previous tracks.

They look around but they find nothing, but fresh snow.

FRED  
 Oh great, now we are lost.

Fred turns his headlight on and starts searching in the snow.

FRANK  
 Dude, you are walking in your T-  
 shirt. Are you not freezing?

FRED  
 Yea, sucker, give me your jacket  
 then.

Frank looks at his own T-shirt.

FRANK  
 We need to find that fucking track,  
 man. I am getting cold here.

They make ever increasing circles from the last part where they saw their own tracks. Finally Fred finds their old tracks.

FRED  
 Frank, I found it man. Now we need  
 to run or we freeze to death.

43. EXT. CAMPSITE - DAY

SUPER: 06 Oct 2020 - 09:51.

Fred's GoPro - Fred shakes Frank's tent.

FRED  
 Heyy wake up!

S.O. tent zipper.

FRANK(OFF CAMERA)  
 Yes, what's wrong?

FRED  
 Hurry, we have to go.

Frank gets out of his tent, with some experienced moves his tent is packed up and bagged withing 5 minutes.

Frank sits at the small campfire and he makes some coffee. Fred is still busy packing his stuff in the distance.

FRANK

Hey, Fred, hurry up. We need to go.

TIME

SUPER: 06 October - 10:50.

They drink some coffee and are eating something at the campfire. Their bags are packed and ready to go.

FRED

Why does that thing chase us?

FRANK

Do I look like Einstein?

Fred looks at Frank, and starts laughing out loud.

FRED

Yeah, you look like Einstein. But seriously, if he wanted to attack us. He could have eaten both of us yesterday.

FRANK

Yesterday the cops said they eat people.

FRED

No, they nearly put us in a psycho ward. Because we used the word; Troll.

FRANK

I don`t know who that was yesterday. What he wanted or why he took down your tent. But, I do know we have to walk 12 miles today. So let's get moving here.

44. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 06 Oct 2020 - 12:43.

Frank's GoPro - Fred walks 20 yards in front -- the hiking trail runs through some mountain tops, the terrain is relatively flat.

Fred stops and looks to the right in the distance on a mountain ridge.

FRANK

What's up?

Fred signals to be silent and to come over.

Frank walks toward Fred while he keeps silent.

FRED

Look there.

FRANK

Yes, I just did. It is a fucking mountain ridge.

FRED

No, look, next to that large rock about 40-yards to the left of that small tree.

Frank looks at the described site.

FRANK

Looks like a hiker is resting against that stone, so what?

FRED

Nah, it is way to big, to be a hiker.

FRANK

A giant hiker.

Fred looks at Frank.

Fred gets the third camera from his backpack.

FRED

Maybe it is that thing that keeps scaring us.

Frank keeps his eyes on the thing while Fred grabs the third camera and zooms in, it disappears behind the stone.

FRED

Shit, it just moved away.

FRANK

What was it?

FRED

Not sure, it just left when I was zooming in. It is massive though.

FRANK

Are we tripping again?

FRED

Not sure.

FRANK

It seemed rather big, indeed. Let's go to that stone to see if we can make an educated guess, of its size. It was as large as that stone if it would stand up right?

FRED

I think somewhat larger but that would be a rough estimate.

FRANK

Okay, let's go there. From over there we have a better view anyway.

45. EXT. HILLSIDE - DAY

SUPER: 06 Oct 2020 - 13:48.

Frank's GoPro - Follows Fred's tracks through the snow. Fred walks 15-feet ahead, through a large boulder field covered partly by snow -- a small tree comes into view.

FRED

What stone are we looking for?

FRANK

Just a big, upright boulder.

FRED

It is full of big boulders.

Frank keeps walking, looking down the mountain and seemingly getting his bearing, walking away from the tree.

He sees something on the ground some distance to the left, and walks toward it.

FRANK

Fred, come have a look.

Frank grabs 1 of a pile of trail signs buried in a pile of mud -- Fred walks over.

FRED

Is that a trail sign?

Frank, cleans the muddy trail sign, and reveals the text "Storfjellet 9 KM".

FRANK

Yes, someone forgot them, I guess.

FRED

How many are there?

FRANK  
A whole pile of them.

FRED  
Looks like that Troll used it to  
wipe his ass.

FRANK  
Whatever.

Frank throws the sign on the ground while he looks around --  
then decisively walks toward a massive boulder.

FRANK  
This is the one.

Fred walks toward Frank.

FRED  
What the hell, no way that can't  
be.

FRANK  
Look, down there, you can see the  
hiking trail winding through the  
valley. Down in that bend is where  
we looked up.

Fred looks down, and nods in agreement.

Fred looks at Frank, who stands next to the boulder and is  
sizing up Frank and the boulder.

FRED  
So, he is at least 10-feet large.

Frank looks at the boulder, upwards.

FRANK  
Okay, you may be right. It must be  
an other stone.

SUPER: 30 minutes later.

They sit in the shade of the boulder, next to a small fire  
for something to drink and eat.

FRANK  
No, I still think it is a Nephelin.  
They were here for millennium and  
somehow they disappeared from  
history, without an explanation.

FRED  
No, it must have been a  
Neanderthal.

FRANK

Anyway, without any more details, it stays guessing but I think it is time to go back home. I am getting scared here. Never seen a Nephelin before.

FRED

Yea, okay, I have never seen a giant Neanderthal before.

They pack their stuff and proceed to walk downhill back to the hiking trail.

S.O. Soft Troll roaring.

Without a word spoken they walk slow and bend over to the top of the boulders to have a closer look.

Both their GoPro`s are running, there is no Troll to see in the footage.

FRED

Shh, that's not a bear.

They both look into the distance.

FRED

Don`t they say a Neanderthal has a low forehead.

Frank Nods.

FRED

Then it is not a Neanderthal.

Frank nods in agreement.

FRANK

Doesn`t look like a Nephelin either. Nephelin are like normal people only 3 times larger.

FRED

More like an alien looking giant Neanderthal.

FRANK

Looks like a Troll to me.

FRED

Okay, so we are not tripping?

FRANK

Not sure, what's more likely a giant Troll, or both tripping for unknown causes seeing the exact same thing.

Fred can not keep his voice down.

FRED

Oh my god! We have found a giant  
fucking Troll.

S.O. Extremely loud Troll roaring.

They duck down and make a hasty retreat to the hiking trail.

Fred runs ahead, over boulders and stones. Somewhat clumsy,  
sliding off larger boulders.

Frank heavy breathing close by.

Frank looks around and sees a shadow running on the mountain.

FRANK

Hurry.

46. EXT. HILLSIDE - DAY

SUPER: 06 Oct 2020 - 16:46.

Frank's GoPro - Once down the mountain they hide behind some  
rocks their back packs are next to them.

FRANK

Dude, every time we see one of  
those fuckers, we miss filming it.

FRED

I was thinking the same.  
Either we are fucking dumb or we  
are still tripping.

FRANK

We need to go back, we need to film  
this thing.

FRED

I think we have to go back to the  
trail though.

FRANK

Then finish our trip. Or not. And  
wonder the rest of our fucking  
lives if we are insane. Or saw some  
fucking Trolls.  
How the hell can we even tell  
anyone we saw a Troll? Without  
being sure if we are tripping or  
not?

FRED

I think that is what's up in that  
village also.

Frank looks for answers in Fred's face.

FRED

Yes, everybody is tripping and seeing trolls. But no one dares to talk, or end up in the psycho ward.

FRANK

Yes, could be. Or they are not tripping and everybody knows they are real. But still no one can talk about them or you end up in the mental hospital for good.

FRED

All the street names in that town had some kinda version of Troll in them.

FRANK

And that birthday poster. I thought that was a joke. But maybe that was a real troll baby.

FRED

So, they are much older than us. Maybe they live for centuries.

FRANK

Let's just focus on filming one and go from there.

FRED

Okay.  
You go first though.

FRANK

We can leave the stuff here to make some speed.

FRED

Just put them there, next to that boulder. Out of sight.

RANK

You keep that third camera ready!

Frank places his backpack against the boulder -- Fred's backpack is chucked on top of it.

Frank walks on the hill camera close to a boulder as he slides around it.

Fred's GoPro - Frank traverses a boulder as low as possible. Frank gestures at Fred that there is a hole next to the boulder.

TIME

SUPER: 06 October - 17:15.

Fred's GoPro - Frank signals Fred to be silent and duck down.

Frank walks bend over toward Fred and whispers something to him.

Frank's GoPro - Looks up at the mountain ridge then pans toward Fred. -- Fred places the third camera on a stone the viewfinder shows that he zooms in. -- Frank grabs the third camera and points it somewhat more to the left.

Nothing to see.

SUPER: 06 October - 17:27.

Frank's GoPro - looks at Fred, Fred looks through the viewfinder of the Third Camera.

FRED

Frank, we need to go. Soon it will be dark.

FRANK

I know man! Just 10 more minutes. He is there behind that rock. Just keep filming that bloody rock.

Something moves in the viewfinder something hairy -- a Troll's head comes into view.

FRED

Oh my god! That is a fucking Troll. We got it on camera dude.

Just when Fred speaks the words, the Troll looks down, in the valley where they are sitting. When the face of the Troll becomes visible they both duck down. The third camera also disappears behind a rock.

Fred replays the video.

FRED

He looks like he wants to pull off your head, dude.

FRANK

Shh, we need to get the fuck out of here.

They slowly walk back. They try to keep a low profile while the dark sets in.

FRED

Turn on your headlight.

FRANK

Dude, it's in my backpack.

FRED

We will never find our bags without light.

47. EXT. HILLSIDE - NIGHT

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 03:10.

Frank's GoPro - Is switched on. -- It is totally dark, the camera moves around -- the night sky is shown for a brief moment.

FRANK

Hey Fred, are you awake?

FRED

Yea, what the fuck was that?

FRANK

That sounded like a fucking canon.

FRED

Okay, so that wasn't a dream?

S.O. A small engine in the distance.

FRED

Can you hear that?

FRANK

Yea, sounds like a car.

FRED

Hunters?

FRANK

No, hunting is not allowed at night.

Small headlights can be seen in the distance moving around erratically.

FRANK

That is a quad man.

FRED

Oh, good, let's go there.

FRANK

Wait, let's see what they are doing first.

The quad drives on the mountain to the spot where they had seen the Troll before.

FRANK  
Shh, something fishy is going on.

FRED  
They shot that fucking Troll.

FRANK  
I think you need more than 1 shot  
for that thing.

The lights of the quad are still on, in the distance while the quad stands behind some rocks -- someone walks through the light beam.

FRANK  
Hey, where the hell are you going  
at Fred?

FRED  
We need to see who that is.

Frank and Fred walk in the dark.

Fred slips -- falls over on the ground.

FRED  
This is impossible man, without  
light.

FRANK  
Okay, let's wait for daylight.

The roaring sounds in the distance -- the quad drives off fast.

FRED  
The troll is still alive.

FRANK  
Seems like that hunter is scared  
for him also.

FRED  
Okay, let's try to get an hour  
sleep and see tomorrow what  
happened over there.

FRANK  
I will leave my camera rolling, in  
case we will be eaten tonight.

48. EXT. BOULDERS - DAY

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 06:41.

They wake up between some boulders on the mountain side, obviously cold and tired.

Frank's Gopro - looks down while Frank sits against a stone sees his boots in the snow, he shivers -- S.O. Someone waking up in the snow. -- Frank looks toward his right where Fred sits against a boulder.

FRED  
What's up?

FRANK  
Just checking where that thing is.

FRED  
And?

FRANK  
I don't see him.

FRED  
I think they are scared for light.

FRANK  
Why did we see him sunbathing 2 days ago then? At noon.... In the freaking sun.

Fred is thinking and shakes his head.

FRANK  
I think he is camera shy.

FRED  
Could be, but how would he know what a fucking GoPro is?

FRANK  
Maybe he wasn't hungry.

FRED  
Maybe he is a friendly guy.

FRANK  
let's have a look on that mountaintop. We had a good view from over there.

FRED  
Okay.

49. EXT. MOUNTAINTOP TROLL - DAY

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 07:25.

Frank and Fred arrive on the hilltop we see a split screen, Frank walks in front.

Splitscreen:

Frank's GoPro - Frank walks hugging the terrain, trying to stay out of sight.

Fred's GoPro - walks behind Frank who walks bend over.

Frank's GoPro - Looks over the large boulder -- sees a bloody sight. Blood across the boulders and some cleaned bones and the head of a deer on the ground.

Fred's Gopro - shows Frank peeking over the large boulder -- Fred closes in -- walks around the large boulder at the same bloody sight -- walks to Frank behind the boulder.

FRANK

That explains it.

FRED

What?

FRANK

Dude, that hunter from yesterday shot a deer for that fucking Troll.

FRED

No way.

FRANK

Time to fuck off man!

50. EXT. TRAIL FORK - DAY

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 09:43.

Frank's GoPro - Fred stands looking at a trail sign, at a fork in the trail that is covered with a thin layer snow. The trail is above the tree-line, barren mountains partly covered in snow show in the background.

FRED

Hey, Frank, what was the name of that place were we come from?

FRANK

Grovelsjon.

FRED

No, I mean where we did our shopping.

FRANK

Not sure, wasn't that Klimpfjell? Why?

FRED

The trail sign here, says Klimpfjell 9 KM ahead.

FRANK

That may be right. I may be confused with those names. They all sound alike really. We just have to keep walking north though. We follow Storfjellet signs.

FRED

Okay, I got it. We need to go back though.

FRANK

No, we need to keep walking north, just straight on. Back is to the south.

FRED

Look yourself Storfjellet is back.

Frank's camera has a closer look at the signs. The sign shows that the Storfjellet sign is pointing backwards, the way they came from.

FRANK

Seems like a joker turned around this sign. Just move along, okay, north is up there.

FRED

Whatever.

Fred's Gopro - Frank starts hiking, Fred follows him.

FRED

How the fuck, do you know we need to go the north anyway? If those signs are changed.

FRANK

Let me do the navigation okay. You watch for those Trolls.

FRED

No, give me that compass, it's not that fucking difficult. Just choose between 2 trails, once in a while and take the one most North.

Frank hands over the compass that he wears on his neck.

FRANK

Okay, I will check for those Trolls.

FRED

Watch out! There is one behind you.

Frank jumps down and lands with his backpack on top of him. Clearly panicked.

Fred starts laughing his ass off.

FRED  
Watch out man! You may break something. That was just a joke.

FRANK  
Fuck you asshole!

Frank starts walking double speed up north.

51. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 10:58.

They walk on a mountain which is flat terrain covered in snow.

Fred's Gopro - Frank walks full speed ahead. He leaves pronounced footprints in the fresh snow.

FRED  
Hey, Frank, stop man. That was just a joke..... I need a rest man.

Frank keeps charging ahead -- sinks knee-deep through the snow in a snow patch.

FRED  
Hey, Frank, watch out there is a Troll in front of you.

Frank does not react -- but stops when he is out the snow patch. -- Takes some twigs out of his pocket -- lights them.

FRANK  
Good call throwing away that gas stove, Fred.

FRED  
Oh, right, you start that now? That took you 2 hours? To come up with that!

FRANK  
We are not being chased are we?

FRED  
No, I have been looking all sides all day long. No trolls, no reindeer, not even birds.

FRANK  
I think those Trolls are like  
bears. They just get mad if you  
sneak on to them.

Awkward silence while Frank melts some snow in his pan.

FRED  
Could be. So we have to wear bear  
bells.

FRANK  
Maybe, but I don't have any bells  
with me.

FRED  
Me neither... Okay we just sing all  
the way.

FRANK  
Go ahead.

TIME

SUPER: 15 minutes later.

Fred's GoPro -

Fred starts singing out loud.

FRED  
"Alice Alice who the fuck is  
Alice?"

Frank looks surprised at Fred -- then packs his stuff --  
starts walking.

FRANK  
Fuck you troll.

FRED  
Who the fuck is Alice?

FRANK  
Come and get it.

FRED  
Alice, Alice.

FRANK  
Asshole.

52. EXT. TRAIL TROLL SIGHTING - DAY

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 13:11.

Frank's GoPro - Fred checks the trail direction with his compass, that he keeps in his hand.

They both look at the same mountain ridge when they both spot something.

They look at each other.

FRANK

Wait, maybe he does not see us.

It is way into the distance too far to make out what it is. It disappears behind the mountain ridge.

FRED

let's go.

They follow their way. The trail is going uphill again.

Fred resorted to periodic screams as well.

FRED

Hey, Troll, let's have a beer.

FRANK

Fuck you troll.

While they walk both concerned with the placement of their boots in the boulder field.

A giant troll runs from the one side of the trail to the other, to disappear as fast as it appeared.

They both are startled and scared.

FRED

You saw that right?

FRANK

Yeah, fuck, that scared me. I could feel its presence before I saw it.

FRED

Yeah, me too can you smell that?

Fred looks at Frank -- Frank looks paranoid around.

FRANK

Yes, smells like wildlife. Like a dead moose or a dead cow.

FRED

I guess that singing doesn't work.

Frank looks around apparently thinking.

FRANK

No... I guess we better shut up.

## 53. EXT. TRAIL TROLL ATTACK - DAY

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 14:43.

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks up to a trail sign that is on the side of the trail -- he stops and looks at the signs. -- There are snow covered mountains all around.

FRED (OFF SCREEN)

Let me guess, Storsjon?

FRANK

Hey, how do you know that?

FRED

Because we see that same sign all day long.

FRANK

Actually, there are 3 signs.

Fred looks around.

FRED

Three times Storsjon, right?

FRANK

Yes, it means Big Lake.

FRED

Right, we must have passed 150 big lakes by now.

Fred checks the directions of the different trails with his compass.

FRANK

Okay, that's odd. Trolls can't reason and stuff right?

FRED

How the fuck should I know?  
Now what?

Fred points toward the North.

FRED

We need to follow that trail.  
That's the one going to the North.

FRANK

Well I assumed we had to walk up North. But that is if we still follow Storfjellet. But we may or may not have passed that already. Should have been 2 days walking since we have been shopping at Klimpfjell.

FRED  
If, that was even Klimpfjell.

Frank retrieves a plasticized a4 paper from his bag with 15 names on it, and studies it.

FRANK  
Last place we were from my list was Valsjobyn.

FRED  
When was that?

FRANK  
Five days ago.

Frank looks at his paper, seemingly thinking. Fred looks around in the distance.

FRED  
We are lost?

FRANK  
You are the one that threw the map into the river, remember?

FRED  
Fuck, I can't believe this shit. Now we chased by Trolls, AND we are lost.

FRANK  
Yea, no shit sherlock.

FRED  
Dude, I trust on your navigation skills I really don't have a clue, where the fuck we are.

FRANK  
Because you never want to listen when I try to explain where the fuck we are.

FRED  
It's not rocket science dude. You always act as if it really difficult.

Awkward silence follows.

FRANK  
I keep telling you, you should know the way in case something happens.

FRED  
LIKE WHAT! We just follow those signs and the trail.

FRANK

Like fucking trolls.... mist and --

A giant Troll comes running at them roaring.

Fred's Gopro - The Troll charges toward them, the camera turns around.

Frank's GoPro - Frank's camera catches the charging Troll -- Fred jumps behind a rock and sits still as can be. -- Frank jumps down behind a rock -- slowly looks over the rock and films the Troll.

The Troll stops, looks straight at the camera, the camera quickly turns away.

We see Fred sitting next to a large rock -- Fred signals to be silent.

They try to keep their breathing down.

Fred lays down the compass next to him.

Frank's camera footage is seen peeking over the rock, catching the Troll, seemingly searching around.

The Troll loses interest and walks off the trail down the mountain.

Frank's hand is seen waving Fred to come over -- Fred makes a run for it and sits next to Frank -- S.O. Trolls roaring. --

They sit there observing while they stay silent.

S.O. Trolls moving and soft roaring. -- Frank takes his Gopro off and points it around the boulder. Two Trolls take a seat next to the Hiking trail.

Apparently the Trolls do not notice them.

Frank and Fred slowly go back the way they came from.

54. EXT. MOUNTAIN CABIN - DAY

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 17:02.

Frank's GoPro - points toward the ground -- Frank's boots hiking the trail through the snow.

When the camera is tilted up somewhat we can see Fred walking 30-yards ahead. Fred stops all-of-the sudden -- looks toward his right -- ducks down and waves his arm toward Frank.

Frank stops walking -- looks to his right side -- in the distance on a partly snow covered mountain ridge stands a small mountain hut. Not more than 4 thin walls and a snow covered roof.

Frank walks slowly bend over to Fred.

FRANK

What's up?

FRED

Shhh, they can hear us.

FRANK

No way man! They may hear us shouting but they are not superman hearing a mouse whisper from a mile away.

Fred whispers.

FRED

How the fuck, do you know that?

Frank gets annoyed and can not keep his voice down.

FRANK

How do I know that? We been hiking for weeks with those things around. The only time they show up is when you get mad.

FRED

Oh right, it is because of me. That's easy just blame Fred right. You are the one showing up Thursday afternoon telling me I have to sleep in a fucking trash bag and we leave the next morning.

FRANK

Okay, okay, now shut up or those Trolls come again.

FRED

Oh, yes, and then you don't even mention that we are making a documentary, how we are eaten by fucking Trolls.

FRANK

Shut up man! Like I knew there would be any.

Fred calms down some -- looks at Frank.

FRED

Did you?

55. INT. MOUNTAIN CABIN ENTER - DAY

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 17:19.

Frank's Gopro - Jumps through the door into a dark mountain cabin just daylight that shines through the single window -- Frank slams door behind him -- locks it immediately.

Looks around for anything to place against the door however the cabin is nearly empty and places a broomstick against the door.

Frank looks paranoid out of the only window in the hut. Fred tries the emergency phone.

FRED

Yes, hello this is Fred from Huplasjon. Yes the only one. Can I have 2 large pizza's with extra chicken and cheese.

Frank looks up surprised. -- Walks toward the phone to double check if it works. -- the line is dead -- throws the phone down.

FRANK

A nice juicy pizza would be great actually Fred. I am about to run out of food.

FRED

Pussy, real men just eat fresh caught Troll steak for breakfast Frank.

Fred looks in the visitor book on the old knife carved table.

FRED

What year is it?

FRANK

I guess it's still 2020.

FRED

Kinda odd. Last post in here is from 1986.

Frank grabs the book out Fred's hands -- checks it -- checks the pages after, half the pages is the book are still blank.

FRANK

I guess some joker took the newest books as souvenir.

Frank drops his backpack next to the wood stove -- grabs some twigs from his backpack puts them into the wood stove.

Fred reads comments in the visitors book.

FRED

How many people do you think visited this place in 86?

FRANK

Oh right it's time for stupid jokes.  
Why does a Flemish guy always carry a knife in his car?

FRED

No seriously.

FRANK

Whatever... 32.

FRED

No just 2.

FRANK

Oh I get it.  
(fake laughing) You are such a funny guy. Because those 2 entries were both on New Years day right?

Frank lights the fire in the wood stove.

FRED

No seriously only 2 entries in 86.  
Three in 85. And a whopping 5 in 84.

Frank takes a pencil from his backpack -- walks toward Fred -- tries to grab the book from Fred.

FRED

No wait listen: Thursday 24 September 1986. We had such a good trip, and life actually. Knut was a strong and such a wonderful guy. Just when we saw this cabin he was taken by a Troll. May he rest in heaven. My grandparents always told me the Trolls take what they need. I always thought that was a fairytale. Now I know what they meant.  
Eve and Anna.

Frank grabs the book from Fred, closes it and chucks it on the table.

FRANK

This is just a joke man, some kinda candid camera TV show. let's see where they have hidden that camera.

Fred looks at Frank.

FRED

You are crazy.

Frank starts to search in the cabin -- looks under the table -- grabs the 2 simple wooden chairs -- looks underneath them.

FRANK

A 25 year old logbook, that is  
crazy Fred.

Fred is seen looking in the chimney -- Frank looks behind it -- searches the window frame.

FRED

Maybe outside.

Frank goes outside -- walks outside where it is storming and snowing -- they search under the roof -- Frank finds a ladder beneath the cabin underneath some old rusty cans soaked in red paint.

FRED

Is that thing save?

FRANK

Yea solid as a rock.

Frank climbs on the ladder which buckles and creaks -- looks beneath the roof -- takes some roof tiles away -- hands them over to Fred -- soon they got part of he roof off.

FRANK

No I don`t think it is here.

TIME

Frank's goPro -

They enjoy a smoke and hot steaming cup of coffee next to the wood stove.

FRANK

What more is in that book?

FRED

I don`t know that was the only  
entry in English.

56. INT. MOUNTAIN CABIN - DAY

SUPER: 08 Oct 2020 - 09:14.

Third Camera - Frank and Fred are packing their bags while both have a fresh cup of coffee and the wood stove is still smoking.

FRED

What time do you think it is?

FRANK

Daytime.

Fred starts laughing.

FRANK

It does not really matter, we just have to get to a town or a road at least.

FRED

You should know by looking at the sun.

FRANK

That does not work this high in the mountains. The sun is always low here. At noon or in the morning especially with this damn clouds all day long.

FRED

Uhm... So you can not use the sun for navigation either?

FRANK

Not without time no. Why? We have the compass.

FRED

Uhm... Yeah.

FRANK

What? We have the compass.. Right Fred?

FRED

The Troll took it yesterday.

FRANK

No way. We need to get back and find it.

FRED

It is snowing we will never find it back.

FRANK

I said WE NEED IT!

Awkward silence.

FRED

So what's the plan for today? Let me guess we have to hike 12 miles.

FRANK

Not sure really. We have to stay away from those Trolls.

FRED

What's your plan then? Walk through the fucking boulders? While staying silent all fucking day.

FRANK

We can't stay here. That is for sure.

FRED

We don't even know which fucking way we got to walk to.

FRANK

let's walk back to Klimpfjell.

FRED

Yeah, okay. And which fucking way is that?

FRANK

Not sure really.

FRED

There is a map on the wall.

Fred gets up and walks toward the map -- Fred points somewhere on the map.

FRED

We are here.

Frank gets up as well and pushes a button on his Gopro.

FRANK

Wait a second.

Frank's Gopro - Frank looks over the map -- Fred points toward a red arrow on the map. -- In the left upper corner of the map there is a Finish flag and the outline of Finland -- starts punching it.

FRED

Take it easy man. What's wrong with you?

FRANK

Look at this shit! This map is fucking Finland.

FRED

NO WAY.

Frank smashes the place.

FRANK

We never get out of here!

FRED

Just take it easy. It will be just fine.

FRANK

Don't you get it?  
This map! Those Trail signs. That red paint buckets!

FRED

What?

FRANK

We been hiking god knows where to. Those Trolls made us get lost to fucking eat us!

FRED

Relax man. Maybe we made it to Finland.

FRANK

No, we walked the other fucking way. I told you this is some kind of sick joke.

FRED

Wasn't there supposed the be a road crossing the trail?

FRANK

Yes, up north. But we are no way certain that we used the actual hiking trail or some animal trail.

FRED

All it takes is a bucket of paint to send us all the way to hell.

FRANK

Yea, that kinda sucks.

FRED

They can't have changed all signs for hundreds of miles.

FRANK

They had a whole stack of those signs left on that mountain top.

FRANK

I saw a few buckets red paint below the cabin.

FRED

That can mean anything. Either this is a fake hiking trail, or the real one.

FRANK

let's just keep hiking North until we see some signs on the list.

57. EXT. MOUNTAIN CABIN LEAVE - DAY

SUPER: 08 Oct 2020 - 09:51.

Frank's GoPro - Frank's hands lock the door from the mountain cabin with the wooden latch on the door, checks if the door is locked by pulling hard. -- Then he turns around where Fred stands with moderately filled backpack dressed in rain gear.

FRED

Okay, that was a well deserved rest wasn't it?

Frank makes a joke without the attempt of being funny.

FRANK

Watch out! There is a Troll behind you.

Fred ignores it -- turns around -- starts hiking.

58. EXT. TRAIL HIKER KILLSCENE - DAY

SUPER: 08 Oct 2020 - 11:07.

Fred's GoPro - They hike while trying to avoid any kind of noise, staying out of sight while possible.

They hike through snow covered mountains.

Frank 20 yards ahead of Fred when the familiar roaring sounds again in the distance.

They both duck down, Fred closing in on Frank's position.

FRED

(lowered voice)  
Where does it come from?

Frank points into the distance to a small hill of large boulders.

FRED

let's check it out.

FRANK  
 let's stay here see if we can film  
 this fucker. Give me that third  
 camera.

Fred puts down his back pack -- grabs the third camera from  
 his backpack -- hands it over to Frank.

Frank drops his backpack next to Fred's -- grabs the third  
 camera and uses the viewfinder to zoom in on the hill. -- He  
 catches some movement -- Fred takes a look in the viewfinder.

FRED  
 Fuck did you see that?

Frank makes a stay silent movement. Sssssh

FRED  
 That was a body part.

FRANK  
 Shhhhh they are eating. Let me film  
 this before you freak out again.

Fred apparently just as intrigued as Frank himself and they  
 keep watching the ordeal. However the action takes place  
 behind the rocks. Only a trolls head comes in view once in a  
 while, while it devours his prey. -- The troll is sucking on  
 something -- casually drops the head of a female next to him.

59. EXT. HIKER KILLSCENE - DAY

SUPER: 07 Oct 2020 - 11:28.

Fred's GoPro - looks down on the snow covered boulder with  
 the third camera on it -- display of the third camera shows  
 Trolls head behind the boulder.

Third Camera - shows a big troll which disappears behind the  
 boulders.

FRED  
 Oh, my God! That was the most  
 exciting thing I have ever seen.

FRANK  
 Sshhh, seriously Fred we should  
 stay silent. We don't make a change  
 against that thing.

FRED  
 Turn on your cam dude.

Frank's GoPro - walks toward the boulder -- looks over the  
 boulder -- sees a bloody mess. Body parts and obvious signs  
 that the kill was a human being.

The bits of clothing and backpack indicates it was a female hiker her head lays next to the large boulder. Frank hides behind the boulder -- gestures to Fred to stay away.

Fred's GoPro - shows Frank walking toward the boulder -- peeking over it -- hiding behind the boulder - gestures to stay away. Waving his arms -- Fred walks double speed toward Frank

FRANK  
Don't go there Fred!

Fred's Gopro - walks around the boulder and films the same bloody scene as Frank's GoPro.

Frank's Gopro - walks around the boulder -- close up of bloody scene and female hikers head -- pans around where Fred retrieves a phone.

FRANK  
What the fuck is that?

Fred starts walking off.

FRED  
We need to get out of here.

Fred walks toward their bags -- takes a seat against his backpack.

FRANK  
I guess that answers your question  
if those Trolls are friendly.

Frank sits next to Fred who is busy trying the phone he recovered -- it turns on.

FRED  
No signal.

FRANK  
What did you expect, looks around  
man nothing but boulders as far we  
can see.

Fred finds a video from the previous owner, and plays it.

Frank takes a look at the video also.

FRED  
The battery is nearly empty.

A female hiker clearly in need of a shower talks into the camera. Clearly scared shit less looking around once in a while.

Mom and dad this is probably the last video I can make before my battery is dead. Those things killed Cristian 2 days ago. Now they keep chasing me. I think they want to eat me like they did with Cristian, I think they wait until they are hungry again. Everywhere I try to run to there is a Troll on the trail. And all the trail signs are the same. My food was in the backpack of Cristian. Now I am too hungry to walk too long. I love you mom and dad.

Fred tries to play the previous video the girl had made, but the phone shuts down.

FRED  
 Fuck I told you they want to eat us.

Frank looks at Fred but refrains from starting a discussion.

S.O. Something big running.

FRANK  
 We need to go man!

60. EXT. BIVYBAG CAMP - DAY

SUPER: 10 Oct 2020 - 07:29.

Frank's GoPro - is turned on, we see a cloudy sky.

Then the camera pans around some while Frank gets up, we see a large snowed over boulder and a a half make-shift bed.

FRANK  
 Fred!

The camera pans lower, shows Frank padding snow from his body.

FRANK  
 FRED!

FRED  
 (sleepy voice)  
 Yea what is it?

The camera pans around and shows Fred sleeping underneath a pile of fresh snow 15-feet away.

TIME

SUPER: 15 minutes later.

Third Camera - placed opposite of them on a boulder.

They sit side by side on the ground out the wind behind a boulder next to a small fire.

Frank's GoPro is on his head.

Fred takes off his GoPro.

FRED  
I will put mine away it is nearly empty.

Fred puts his GoPro in a side pocket of his backpack that is next to him.

FRANK  
I will keep it on, in case something happens.

Fred closes his backpack.

FRED  
I hope nothing happens today, I hardly slept.

FRANK  
Whatever.

Frank pours both of them some coffee.

FRED  
Someone must be looking for that girl we saw the other day.

FRANK  
On the video she said her boyfriend was killed also.

FRED  
Why have we not seen or heard any search party? Planes, cars, ski's anything?

FRANK  
Maybe nobody knows where they are. Or that they are missing.

FRED  
If we disappear, I hope somebody will be looking for us. Or at least our bodies.

FRANK  
There was hardly anything left of that girl.

FRED

Now I am thinking... Nobody knows where I am really.

FRANK

As if anyone will be looking for you.

FRED

No, seriously Frank, have you told anybody where we are?

FRANK

Yea, I told my job I am taking a emotional rest hiking with you in the middle of nowhere okay.

FRED

My parents will not be concerned for me in the first 2 months.

FRANK

Maybe for those hikers also.

FRED

She sounded British.

FRANK

Yea.

FRED

Your employer must be looking for you, when you do not show up for work.

FRANK

Uhm, yea sure.

FRED

No, seriously what is your job? Tourists must wonder where their bloody tour guide is.

Awkward silence.

FRED

Well.

FRANK

Okay, let me tell you, but you can not tell anyone else.

FRED

(believe me look)  
Yes, you know me.

FRANK

Okay okay, so the security firm I  
work for ---

S.O. Small engine in the distance.

FRED

Did you hear that?

Frank gets up and looks across the stone the camera is on.

FRANK (OFF CAMERA)

Look Fred, it is that quad we saw  
the other day.

Fred gets up also, and bumps the camera over.

FRED (OFF CAMERA)

Inaudible

FRANK

Inaudible

FRED

No man, I am way too tired. Look  
how far that is.

The camera is taken out the snow and turned off.

61. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 10 Oct 2020 - 08:08.

Third Camera - shows a large valley, it pans around some.  
Then it zooms in, first into a empty snow patch. Then it  
follows a fresh quad track through shallow snow.

FRED(OFF CAMERA)

To the left to the left.

The camera pans to left.

FRED (OFF CAMERA)

Hurry Frank what the fuck are you  
waiting for. Who is it?

The camera zooms in on a quad, a guy in ski clothing is  
driving. A dead moose is on the back of the quad.

FRED

Hey do you see that? A fucking  
moose.

FRANK

Feeding trolls again.

FRED

Come we chase him, and take his  
fucking quad.

FRANK

He has at least a hunting rifle  
Fred.

FRED

We need that quad.

FRANK

One we will never get it, 2 he goes  
the wrong way.

FRED

With that quad we are out of here  
tonight.

FRANK

We been hiking for weeks up north,  
if we follow him we go to the same  
way we came from.

FRED

Hey were did he go? Zoom in again.

FRANK

He is gone Fred, I can not see him  
anymore.

## 62. EXT. CRAZY TIMES - DAY

SUPER: 10 Oct 2020 - 12:47.

Frank's GoPro - Fred is tumbling over snow covered boulders  
runs in his T-shirt. -- He stops and looks paranoid around --  
Frank tries to catch up.

FRANK

Where to?

FRED

Doesn't matter we need to get  
going, good time to make miles  
today.

FRANK

What's up with you Fred?

No response.

FRANK

Are you on drugs Fred?

FRED

Yea, I been snorting fresh snow  
okay.

FRANK

Are you mentally ill? In shock?

Fred looks angry at Frank then looks paranoid into the  
distance.

FRANK

Seriously, did you run out of  
medicines or something?

FRED

We need that quad!

FRANK

It has been an hour since we even  
heard that thing.

Fred looks Frank straight in the eyes Fred, wide eyed.

FRED

That quad guy is the government,  
feeding those Trolls. They keep it  
secret in those wild life recovery  
areas.

FRANK

You are loosing it Fred, let's have  
a rest okay.

Fred runs off.

FRED

He must be behind that mountain  
over there.

63. EXT. NO ACCESS SIGN - DAY

SUPER: 10 Oct 2020 - 16:09.

Frank's GoPro - It is snowing and the wind is pretty hard,  
the terrain is treeless mountain boulder fields.

Fred runs in front of Frank, stumbling over boulders and snow  
piles.

FRANK (OFF CAMERA)

Fred, we will never find him.

Fred stops and waits for Frank.

FRED

Why are you soo fucking slow? He must be on the other side of that mountain.

FRANK

Slow? We are running all fucking day Fred. Look at you. Running in a fucking snowstorm in your T-shirt.

FRED

Dude, you are wasting time. We need to get that guy, and take that quad.

FRANK

That mountain is 2 days hiking away Fred! We will never make it.

Fred starts walking again.

FRANK

Fred, you are loosing it. I stay here, to set up camp dude. It will be dark in an hour.

FRED (OFF SCREEN)

This is the third time you say that Frank!

Frank places his backpack next to him and grabs some twigs from his pocket -- puts it down -- and lights it.

S.O. kicking something then the sound of a wooden pole breaking.

Frank just lighted the twigs and puts some more in the small fire.

S.O. someone walking through snow, then a wooden pole with a plastic sign on it is thrown next to Frank.

Frank is startled and jumps up.

FRANK

What the fuck!

Fred starts laughing hilarious.

FRED

Look this.

FRANK

Where the hell did you find that?

FRED

Just over there, there are dozens of them.

Frank has a closer look at the sign.

FRANK  
10,000-kroners fine if you trespass  
over there.

FRED  
They are not messing around here.

FRANK  
Seems like a joke to me.

FRED  
That is like 1000 bucks man.

FRANK  
Nice poles actually, we can make a  
bloody log cabin with them.

FRED  
Bla bla joke joke

FRANK  
Dude, I really need to have a drink  
first. I have been running, after  
you for hours now.

TIME

SUPER: 16:15.

Frank's GoPro - a small campfire with a pan water on it.  
Frank is chopping wood chips from the trail sign post with a  
small camp hatchet and puts them in the fire.

FRED  
What means Ar in Norwegian?

FRANK  
That means year, I guess.

FRED  
So, you get at least 1000 dollar  
fine or 3 years in prison. Just to  
walk across a wire fence.

FRANK  
Fuck it! That is just a joke.

FRED  
The Troll-sign on this sign, is the  
same as on the info-board at the  
trail head.

FRANK  
Look Fred, I do not care about a  
sign, a fine or prison time. We are  
freezing in the middle of nowhere.

FRED

Yea, now you say it. It is getting cold, now that the dark sets in.

FRANK

Seriously, I should have made a camp 3 hours ago instead of chasing you! To where?

FRED

We need that quad.

FRANK

We need to find a shelter between now and 30 minutes. Or we freeze to death, Fred!

FRED

Did you see my jacket Frank?

FRANK

You threw that away Fred!

Fred looks around him in the snow.

FRANK

Two hours ago Fred! Down the bloody mountain.

64. EXT. SNOWSTORM TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 17:26.

Frank's GoPro - Fred looks like a mess, wears a rain jacket while it is still snowing hard. He stands on a faint track underneath fresh snow, he looks toward Frank.

FRED

What is the plan actually Frank. It gets darker and I start to freeze.

FRANK

Yea, no shit, I have been saying that ALL FUCKING DAY FRED!

FRED

Okay, we go back.

FRANK

Back to fucking where Fred?

FRED

Just back.

FRANK

We can not even find the way back,  
and we can not walk fucking 8 hours  
back Fred!

FRED

So, what is the plan?

FRANK

I guess we keep walking until we  
find at least a stone to sleep  
behind. Here we are straight in the  
storm.

FRED

Okay, you go ahead I will follow.

FRANK

Whatever, just turn on your GoPro,  
mine is nearly empty.

65. EXT. TROLLS DEN - NIGHT

SUPER: 10 Oct 2020 - 19:52.

Fred's GoPro - his headlight illuminates his footsteps  
through the snow.

FRED

I am tired Frank. I need a rest.

FRANK

Yea, keep on shouting Fred. Let  
them Trolls save us from a freezing  
death.

S.O. footsteps walking through snow.

The camera shows Fred's legs walking through falling snow,  
Frank suddenly appears who is standing still looking at  
something on the right side.

The camera keeps walking and walks straight against Frank.  
The camera moves around erratically.

FRANK

What the fuck now again!

FRED

Why do you push me?

They both get up.

FRANK

There is something in the distance  
over there.

They walk toward it, their 2 headlight illuminating a Trolls den.

They walk inside, Fred sits down and falls asleep.

We see Frank check on Fred.

FRANK

Dude, you need to wake the fuck up!

We see Frank slap Fred in his face.

FRANK

Watch out Fred there is a fucking Troll behind you.

We see Frank pushing Fred, apparently no reaction.

66. INT. TROLLS DEN - DAY

SUPER 11 Oct 2020 - 09:12.

Frank's GoPro - is turned on -- Fred sits in the troll den and looks around.

FRED

Why the hell did you not wake me up, Frank? You can see clearly this is where 1 or more of those fucking Trolls sleep.

Frank takes a deep breath.

FRANK

I just told you 3 fucking times. You were out man, I do not know what is wrong with you.

FRED

What is wrong that we make it through the night. We must be the first people who made it out alive of this Troll cave.

SUPER: 09:44.

FRANK

Once I had a colleague, who was always depressed but some days he was really hyper active and funny.

Fred is cooking some water.

FRED

Okay.

FRANK  
Some day he went to see a  
psychologist.

FRED  
Koekoek.

FRANK  
It turned out he had some disorder,  
that is why he was sometimes sad  
and the next moment really happy  
and stuff.

FRED  
What was his name? I know dozens of  
people like that.

FRANK  
Ah never mind.

SUPER: 09:56.

FRANK  
Did you ever see a shrink?

FRED  
Dude, what the fuck?

Fred gets up -- takes 2 steps toward Frank -- looks at Frank  
straight faced.

FRED  
I think that you are the crazy one  
Frank. You are the fool that lead  
us in this fucking Troll cave.

FRANK  
Okay, okay, let's go.

Frank gets up, camera pans around some, while he puts his  
backpack on his back.

FRED (OFF CAMERA)  
Look there, are that those traffic  
signs?

The camera pans around again, in the corner of the Trolls den  
there is a stack of traffic signs hidden beneath some twigs  
and moss.

FRANK (OFF CAMERA)  
Looks like it.

Fred comes into view of the camera as he takes 1 sign of the  
pile.

FRED  
Storfjellet 9 KM.

FRED  
 Maybe that guy on the quad works  
 for he parks service.

Fred has a closer look at the sign.

FRANK  
 How many are there?

Fred pulls some of the signs to count them.

FRED  
 1, 2, 3, 4.

FRANK  
 Hey, look there is a hatch below  
 those poles.

The camera goes down. -- Frank's hand throws some poles away.  
 -- A hatch of a large box appears.

FRED  
 What the fuck is it?

Frank and Fred throw some signs to the side -- the box is  
 more or less uncovered, the hatch is locked with a padlock.

FRANK  
 Fuck now what?

Fred starts kicking the box.

FRANK  
 Stop man.

Fred starts to pull on the lid -- Frank grabs the lid on the  
 other side and pulls as well -- it breaks open -- they both  
 fall backwards bumping their heads on the poles.

FRANK  
 AUWWW

FRED  
 Yes auuwww!

They both get up -- Frank has a close look at the bob --  
 there are 4 large black trash bags the size of a football in  
 the box.

FRED  
 Look there is something on that  
 bag.

Frank grabs 1 of the bags and has a look at the logo. -- The  
 Troll logo with knapsack across the shoulder.

FRANK  
 Forest service or something.

Fred pulls a bag out and has a look at it.

FRED  
This is the same logo as on the  
information board and on those  
warning signs.

Fred rips the bag open.

Frank's camera looks at Fred and the bag.

FRANK  
What is it?

Fred drops the bag -- a head of a male and some personal  
items fall out on the ground.

FRANK  
FUUUUUUCK!

FRED  
What the fuck! That is gross dude.

Frank's GoPro starts beeping indicating battery is empty and  
shuts off.

67. EXT. TRAIL - NIGHT

SUPER: 12 Oct 2020 - 23:14.

Fred's Gopro - Frank clearly distressed while he is hiding  
behind a rock, being interviewed by Fred.

FRED  
So, Frank what's up?

FRANK  
Well, we are being chased by  
Trolls. Last week we saw a girl who  
was eaten by a giant Troll. Not  
sure if we managed to film that,  
before our batteries run out of  
juice.

FRED  
What happened since then?

FRANK  
Basically; we just run to stay  
ahead of those freaks.... But it is  
harder and harder. I feel like I  
haven't eaten or slept in weeks.

FRED  
Why don't we hunker down?

FRANK

Then what? We need to find food no matter what. And we need to make distance and try to get anywhere.

FRED

How did we charge the batteries of the GoPro?

FRANK

With a small solar panel obviously but it's too small for the few hour sunlight we get here.

FRED

What day is it?

Frank seemingly thinking.

FRANK

Not sure really. The days go by so fast the one day and seem to take for days the next. I think we have been hiking and running for 2 months.

FRED

How much food do we have left?

FRANK

I am out really. I have some bits left, some soup, thee and some candy bars that's it.

FRED

We are fucked aren't we?

FRANK

We need to keep moving, those things are expert hunters. We have to stay ahead of them.

FRED

Last week you were all excited and happy, now you seem depressed Frank. Did you ever see a shrink?

FRANK

Depressed? Really strange when we are about to be killed by a giant freaking Troll.

Fred starts laughing.

FRED

Just what I was thinking you are seeing things Frank.

Frank gets up and walks off.

68. EXT. LAKESIDE - NIGHT

SUPER: 15 Oct 2020 - 00:24.

Fred's GoPro - Frank hides behind a large boulder to stay out of sight he makes his telescope fishing rod ready to dangle a line -- the water of the side of the lake is frozen.

Frank throws his fishing line out and the fishing lure ends up with a splash in the middle of the small lake.

Fred is startled by the sudden noise of the splash.

FRED

Hey, take it easy. They can hear that from miles away.

FRANK

Same as you shouting man. How am I supposed to catch anything if I can't throw that sucker.

Frank reels his fishing line in.

TIME

SUPER: 15 October - 00:52.

FRED

You better catch something Frank or we are fucked.

FRANK

Do you think I don't know we are fucked. We have not eaten for days.

FRED

Here, I will show how it is done.

FRANK

Whatever.

Frank hands over the fishing rod.

Fred throws the fishing line -- in the only brush on the side of the lake -- it is stuck.

FRANK

What the fuck are you doing dude?  
That was on purpose.

Fred jerks hard on the line in an attempt to get the fishing lure back.

FRED  
What the fuck! You think that was  
on purpose?

The line breaks.

FRANK  
Yeah, you know that is our last  
lure. How the hell can you even get  
it over there?

FRED  
I can't believe this. No big deal  
anyway we can just retrieve it.

Fred goes to retrieve the lure. -- He nears the bush -- S.O.  
Troll roaring in the distance -- he ducks down.

The roaring sounds louder and louder, coming toward them.

Fred drops the fishing pole -- runs toward Frank -- who puts  
his backpack on his bag and runs off -- Fred grabs his back  
pack -- runs behind Frank.

Fred slips in the snow and struggles to get up. -- Frank  
comes back running, just as Fred tries to get up so they bump  
into each other.

S.O. Troll roaring.

They get up again -- Frank pulls Fred toward the river that  
ends up in the lake.

69. EXT. RIVERBANK - NIGHT

SUPER: 15 Oct 2020 - 01:18.

Fred's Gopro - Frank runs on the side of the river -- he  
nears a snow wall on the side of the river.

Fred walks 8-feet behind Frank through the river, sometimes  
knee-deep next to the riverbank. -- They walk for 50-feet or  
so next to the snow wall.

The roaring still sounds in the distance but it is getting  
weaker.

Frank stops all of a sudden -- looks straight at Fred then  
over Fred -- Fred also look behind him -- nothing to see  
other then the raging river. -- Fred follows Frank again --  
Frank finds a spot to sit underneath the snowwall -- Fred  
sits next to Frank.

Frank takes his GoPro from his backpack -- puts it on his  
head -- pushes a button.

TIME

SUPER: 14 minutes later.

Frank's Gopro - They are silently sitting while they listen to the roaring.

Fred whispers.

FRED

My feet are fucking cold man, like two blocks of ice.

FRANK

Shhhhhh.

Frank's GoPro - Fred signals I can still hear them.

Fred's goPro - Frank signals back yes me too but shut the fuck up.

They sit there listening.

The roaring has changed. It sounds more slow and softer but not too far away.

Frank's Gopro - Fred signals they are fucking.

Fred's GoPro - Frank does not seem to get it. -- Frank signals you are insane dude, crazy in the head.

Frank uses hand gestures to Fred: You go dive in the freezing water and have a swim.

Frank's Gopro - Fred tries again with hand gestures.

They! The Trolls are fucking.

Fred's GoPro - Frank finally understand what Fred meant. He is listening.

Frank shakes his head and signals. If those Trolls are fucking the ground would be shaking here.

Frank's GoPro - Fred is thinking and listening to the roaring.

Fred makes a sleeping signal.

Fred's Gopro - Frank whispers to Fred.

FRANK

Yes, may be. But then, they must be real close by.

Frank tries to look over the snow wall -- can not reach it -- slides back into the river.

FRED

You never make that, we need to go back.

Frank instead walks further down the river the way they went -- Fred follows.

70. EXT. TRAIL - NIGHT

SUPER: 15 Oct 2020 - 02:14.

Frank's Gopro - is running fast -- Trolls are roaring in the distance -- Frank runs looks behind him and sees Fred running just behind him breathing heavy.

FRANK

Hurry, man they are closing in.

FRED

I am not superman man.

TIME

SUPER: 15 October - 02:41.

Fred's GoPro - Running through pitch darkness then his headlight shines on Frank who is hiding between some stones waving Fred down.

Fred sits next to Frank, heavy breathing resting a minute.

Frank looks into the distance.

Fred grabs his GoPro and points the camera on himself.

FRED

Last week we saw a hiker getting Eaten by a giant Troll. The size of a house. With 1 bite he ripped her open. We have been running from that fucker for a week.

Frank notices Fred is up to something and pays attention.

FRED

Our food is gone and we haven't eaten for 6 days. I think he waited until he is hungry. Now he is closing in we will be eaten tonight. I love you mom and dad.

Frank starts laughing.

FRANK (OFF SCREEN)

Oh my god that is your good bye video? Pussy!

(MEER)

FRANK (CONT'D)

We lost that fucker already. All we have to do is run downhill and we will find something, sometime.

Frank's words were spoken something too loud apparently.

S.O. Load Troll roaring.

Frank jerks Fred from his knees and they run off.

Fred runs ahead, from stone to stone -- the stones disappear in snow -- they run through the snow.

Then the screen goes dark.

71. EXT. SNOW SHELTER - NIGHT

SUPER: 15 Oct 2020 - 05:04.

Fred's Gopro - total darkness.

FRED

Okay, it is on now. It really has only 1 bar left.

The camera goes toward a dim light, between a rock face and a wall of snow.

2 make shift beds are visible. Frank sits in 1 of the "beds" leaning against the rock face.

FRED

Okay, this is Hotel Huplasjon. Free entry tonight. God we are lucky never had a free Hotel bed before.

FRANK

shhh man. We just lost those fuckers. If we have to run again we are toast I can't run an other 10-feet.

72. EXT. SNOW SHELTER - DAY

SUPER: 16 Oct 2020 - 10:53.

Fred's GoPro - Frank's GoPro is charging on the fold-able solar panel, that lays in the snow next to their makeshift beds.

They both pack their stuff in their backpacks.

FRED

I slept better in this shelter than ever before.

Why should we carry those fucking tents?

FRANK

Yes, I guess you are right we can bury them and use that ground sheet as cover.

FRED

We can come next spring to pick them up.

FRANK

Just stay silent okay, those things always show up when we talk.

FRED

When you raise your voice that is.

Fred packs the tents under a rock and covers it with the groundsheet of the tent.

Frank walks off already, Fred adds the snow shovel underneath the groundsheet as well.

73. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

Montage - short shots of a day hiking while staying silent

.. Fred walks slow and silently through a fresh snow patch.

.. Frank walks bend over over some boulders, signaling to Fred to be silent.

.. Shot filmed with third camera Frank and Fred shoulder to shoulder facing the camera, signaling to be silent and then a thumbs up to the camera.

.. Frank walks silent through some brushed followed by Fred.

.. Frank is seen on a small hilltop, signaling to Fred to go to the right.

End montage

SUPER: 16 Oct 2020 - 14:20.

Filmed in split screen, they arrive at a partly frozen river and stop while they try to be silent.

Fred points to the left of him.

FRED

We need to go LEFTTTT.

FRANK

Shhh.

Frank points to the right. Signaling we need to go to the fucking RIGHT.

-

Frank's GoPro - Fred points across the river toward a small hilltop.

Fred's GoPro - Frank points across the river toward a small hilltop.

-

Frank's GoPro - Fred nods in agreement.

Fred's GoPro - Frank nods in agreement.

-

They have to wade through the knee-deep water.

Frank's GoPro - looks toward the other side of the river while crossing.

Fred's GoPro - looks at their feet while wading knee-deep through the river.

TIME

Fred's gopro - Fred walks through fresh snow up a small hill.

Frank's Gopro - Fred walks through fresh snow -- Frank walks through Fred's snow tracks.

-

Fred's Gopro - Walks on the small hilltop -- reveals a higher snowed over mountain top -- turns around and sees Frank hiking on the hilltop.

Frank's GoPro - Walks through Fred's snow tracks on the hill -- Fred turns around -- signals we are fucked.

-

Fred's GoPro - Frank signals: No we should have gone to the RIGHT side.

Frank's GoPro - Fred signals: We should have gone to the fucking LEFT.

-

Fred's GoPro - Frank points straight on toward the hilltop.

Frank's GoPro - Fred points straight on toward the hilltop.

-

Fred's GoPro - Frank nods in agreement -- and starts hiking.

Frank's GoPro - Fred nods in agreement -- and starts hiking.

TIME

SUPER: 40 minutes later.

Fred's GoPro - walks through knee-deep fresh snow on the mountaintop -- looks over and sees a cliff straight down -- turns around.

Frank's GoPro - Fred walks through knee-deep fresh snow on the mountain top -- Frank walks through Fred's tracks -- Fred looks over the hilltop -- turns around and signals: We are fucked.

-

Fred's Gopro - Frank carves something on a round piece of snow/ice.

Frank's GoPro - carves "Right" on a flat snowball flattened thing.

FRED  
(whispers)  
I think we lost them.

FRANK  
Shhhh we haven't seen any all day  
not because we lost them. But  
because we shut the fuck up.

-

Fred's Gopro - Frank signals, shut the fuck up.

Frank's Gopro - Fred jokes around with some bogus sign language.

FRANK  
SHUT THE FUCK UP.

-

Fred's GoPro - Frank tosses the coin high in the air while it is spinning -- the coin lands in the snow -- Frank walks to it and looks at it close up -- Fred walks toward it.

Frank's GoPro - Frank tosses the coin in the air -- it lands -- Frank looks down to have a close look -- coin shows "LEFT".

74. EXT. SNOW HOLE - DUSK

SUPER: 16 Oct 2020 - 17:46.

Frank's GoPro - It is snowing and the wind is strong.

The dark sets in. They walk with snow masks on, slow and steady across the snow.

They are looking around, but there is nothing but snow as far the falling snow allows to see.

Fred walks ahead dressed in ski mask and rain jacket -- stops -- waits for Frank to catch up.

FRED

Where are we gonna sleep?

FRANK

It's your choice man, this is your super dooper left side.

Fred looks somewhat annoyed then pans around, nothing to see but snow.

FRED

Okay, this seems to be a good spot.

FRANK

Look around you Fred!

FRED

Yes, I just did.

FRANK

In 15 minutes it's dark.

FRED

Yes, so this is a perfect spot to camp.

FRANK

There is no shelter here Fred! We are straight in the fucking storm.

FRED

Trust me, this will be just fine.

FRANK

They can see us here for miles away.

FRED

Yes, better not use flashlights, you are right Frank.

FRANK  
Whatever, Fred I have experienced worse.

Frank gets his backpack off and starts looking for a spot to make a shelter.

FRANK  
Hey, Fred, I need the snow shovel.

FRED  
It is at the tents dude.

FRANK  
What the fuck.

FRED  
we would leave that behind remember.

FRANK  
Not the fucking snow shovel!

FRED  
I am not gonna carry a 4 pound shuffle all the way to hell.

FRANK  
Oh my God! We need to go back.

FRED  
No way! I need to sleep man.

FRANK  
Yes, sleep where dude.... In the fucking snow?

Fred starts swiping snow away of the side of the single boulder in the area. -- Frank shakes his head -- walks a few feet and grabs his camp hatches. -- Starts to swipe away snow.

TIME

SUPER: 16 Oct 2020 - 19:41.

Frank's GoPro - Frank's shelter is illuminated by his headlight, his sleeping bag between 2 snow walls of 2-feet high -- snow fall on it -- Frank walks through the snow toward Fred's shelter that is against a boulder -- Fred is just getting in his sleeping bag.

FRANK  
Give me some of that powdered milk.

FRED  
No, man, you got your own.

FRANK

I am out. I need some of it really.

FRED

No, sorry dude this is my last packet.

FRANK

Yea, I know you say that for days now.  
The packet of mother Theresa.

75. EXT. SNOW HOLE - DAY

SUPER: 17 Oct 2020 - 09:19.

Frank's GoPro - Some shaking clears it of snow, while he wakes up. A close look around, shows his bivybag and his backpack on the side snowed over completely.

FRANK

(Shouts out loud)

Fred... Hey Fred you there?

No response.

Frank tries again louder.

FRANK

FREDDDD. Are you alive?

S.O. snow sliding on plastic can be heard -- Frank gets up somewhat to look over the side of his snow shelter. And sees Fred's snow shelter completely snowed over.

Some movement can be seen, as Fred frees himself from the snow.

FRED

Dude, nearly slept at all. I am soo fucking cold dude.

Frank ignores Fred.

Fred looks over at Frank.

FRED

Dude, you shiver like a freaking vibrator.

FRANK

Yea, no wonder in the fucking snow. It is the hunger that kills me though.

FRED

You should have slept in your ultra modern bivybag. My trash bags are full of water now including my sleeping bag.

FRANK

I need some to drink man, I am dying here.

FRED

Yes let's make a fire.

SUPER: 17 Oct 2020 - 10:21.

Fred's Gopro - They sit next to a small fire with a pan on it -- Fred adds some twigs to the fire -- they both shiver from the cold. -- Frank grabs a 1 portion instant coffee and divides it in their cups -- Fred grabs the pan and pours both cups full.

FRANK

So, you want any further to the left?

FRED

Yes, it is going right so far. I am not going walk back all the way.

FRANK

Are you sure Fred?

76. EXT. RIVER EDGE - DAY

SUPER: 17 Oct 2020 - 14:10.

The weather has cleared and it is somewhat sunny.

Fred's Gopro - Frank walks up to a river, unfrozen and too big to cross -- he stamps on the ice on the rivers edge. -- Looks over -- mimics: Now what. -- Turns around and takes his backpack off -- Fred walks up to the river edge and stamps the ice on the side -- turns around and sees Frank hang his solar panel on the side of his backpack.

Frank signals: still to the left?

FRED

Fuck you.

Frank signals, we need to go back.

FRED

Whatever, let's go back.

Frank starts walking back.

FRED

Come on dude what's up with you?  
Why are you so silent?

FRANK

Shh, the trolls man.

FRED

Ohh right the Trolls. We haven't  
seen any for days man.

FRANK

Yes, I told you yesterday. Because  
we shut the fuck up. Now you are  
shouting again.  
The next few days those fuckers  
will chase us down again.

S.O. A loud Troll roaring in the distance.

They both fell down in their tracks.

FRED

Where did it came from?

Frank signals, not sure. -- Frank walks bend over forward.

The roaring sounds again.

77. EXT. SNOW SHELTER - DAY

SUPER: 17 Oct 2020 - 17:11.

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks 20-feet ahead, solar panel on the  
back of his backpack. He follows their own tracks. In the  
distance their snow shelters appear.

Frank stops and ducks down, signaling to Fred to stay silent  
and get down also.

Fred walks bend over toward Frank.

Frank points at their snow shelters.

Slowly walks toward it, followed by Fred.

Their camp is destroyed obvious signs of something big gone  
through their snow shelters.

FRED

We need to go back man.

FRANK

Yes, we need to run! This fucker is  
hungry.

Fred walk back where they just came from, but gets pulled back.

FRANK

No way Fred! That is a dead end.

Fred pulls away from Frank's grip and walks back anyway.

SUPER: 10 minutes later.

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks slow but steady -- Fred runs toward Frank. -- Frank stops walking and looks around.

FRED

Hurry man! That Troll came to attack me.

78. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 17 Oct 2020 - 17:26.

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks with steady steps, to the direction they came from the previous day.

Fred talks softly in the camera while he walks 15-feet behind Frank.

FRED

We are making this video Hiking the Kings Trail. I don't think any King has ever been near here.

Something must have changed in the translation. Probably means, The trail of death.

Frank keeps saying all those snow piles are just rocks. But I start to think that are all bodies snowed over.

Now we walk back where we walked 3 days ago. But it's just snow in all directions. I guess we end up here in 2 days again. How long can we walk anyway in this god damn cold with no food or water.

This guy just keeps walking, but I can here him shiver from all the way up here.

He must be even colder than I am. Then this Trolls chasing us, how can we ever get anywhere?

A load roar cuts his monologue short.

Frank drops down in the snow and looks back. Fred walks toward Frank.

Frank obviously cold and paranoid, he is looking around. Then he pulls Fred up and starts running.

TIME

SUPER: 17 Oct 2020 - 17:48.

Fred's GoPro - They are still somewhat running, Fred runs ahead. The dark sets in, no clouds are visible.

Fred makes a quick stop to catch his breath.

FRANK (OFF SCREEN)

Did you see any there?

FRED

No man not for 2 hours now. We lost them. They can't runs this long.

FRANK

Maybe, but we are not staying here.

FRED

Duhh, they thought we were still sleeping when they came to eat us this afternoon.

Frank gets his GoPro from his backpack, turns it on and puts it on his head.

79. EXT. ARGUMENT SCENE - NIGHT

It is a clear night, bright moonlight.

They walk across the snowfields, knee-deep snow.

Slow walking, obviously stepping on boulders hidden by the snow. And pain in the feet.

A small snow less patch appears in view, Frank is seen 100-feet ahead.

---

SUPER: 18 Oct 2020 - 00:13.

Fred's Gopro:

Fred shouts.

FRED

Frank, stop man, I need a drink.

Frank stops at the snow less patch, takes his backpack off and puts it against the stones. And takes a seat on a stone.

FRANK

Good, thing you threw away that gas stove Fred. Now we can't even make a coffee without those Trolls smelling the fire.

FRED

Oh, shit, we get this again.

FRANK

How can we even make a drink from this goddamn snow? I have already hypothermia, fucking hungry.

FRED

Yes, yes, and you are the one dragging me along for your docu. Where we get eaten by fucking Trolls.

FRANK

If you just had listened to me. When I explained the navigation to you. We would never have been lost in the first place.

FRED

I knew something was up, when you started about chasing down a fucking bear. You had this all planned.

S.O. Troll roaring far away in the distance.

They do not seem to notice them self.

FRED

Fuck you man. Let me guess? You just took me with you, so you can film how I am eaten by those fucking Trolls, right?

FRANK

No, fuck you man. It is not just the gas stove you threw away. Then you call for those trolls. When, you on purpose tangle the last fucking fishing lure.

FRED

Oh, my fucking god!  
You keep saying that was on purpose. You are insane dude!

Frank gets up and shouts in Fred's face.

FRANK

Yeah, that was on purpose! How the hell can you throw a fishing lure on the side of the fucking lake?

Fred gets angry and pushes Frank.

FRANK

In the only fucking bush around for miles!

FRANK

Then you throw the fucking snow shovel away.

A small shuffle ensues.

Fred swings and hits Frank square in the face. Frank tumbles down the hill in the snow.

Frank falls backwards, feeling his face.

Fred is trying to get his balance back, after swinging with his backpack still on his back.

Frank apparently gets on his knees and looks toward Fred, in the distance a giant Troll is standing watching around.

FRANK

Watch out Fred! There is a fucking Troll behind you!

FRED

Dude, I get sick of your accusations and stupid jokes.

FRANK

Shhhh.

FRED

Trolls are for fucking pussies Frank!

The Troll walks toward the shouting.

FRANK

RUNN Fred RUNN!

Fred starts to fake laugh.

FRED

Funny Frank, are you trying to distract me to take a sucker punch?

The Troll starts loud roaring, Fred looks behind him.

FRED

NOOOO!

Frank gets up and runs toward Fred while he closes in. The Troll makes a 20-foot jump. -- Bites Fred's head off, with a single bite.

Rips him apart and starts eating him. Blood and guts fly around.

Frank's camera happens to catch the first part of is, before he gets up and runs off.

80. EXT. ARGUMENT SCENE - NIGHT

SUPER: 18 Oct 2020 - 00:25.

Frank's GoPro - Frank gets up -- takes one last look over his left shoulder -- Sees the Troll with Fred's head in his hands, sucking the blood out Fred's neck.

Runs through snow, across snow covered boulders -- slips down -- camera lands in the snow. -- Gets up again and runs as fast he can.

He keeps running, heavy breathing. -- He looks paranoid around, but he is not being chased.

MONTAGE - small montage to show Frank running for hours.

Running Through snow.

Running Downhill.

Walking over snowed over lake.

Running through snowed over bushes.

Running over stones clear of snow.

END MONTAGE

81. EXT. TRAIL - NIGHT

SUPER: 18 Oct 2020 - 03:29.

Frank's GoPro - he stops once more -- looks around -- nothing to see but his own tracks for miles -- he rests his hands on his knees and takes a good breath.

S.O. Troll roaring.

Frank starts to run again -- falls over in the snow -- gets up and runs off again.

TIME

SUPER: 18 Oct 2020 - 04:23.

Frank's GoPro - looks around nothing to see but snow, nothing to hear than the wind blowing over the barren landscape -- heavy breathing.

FRANK

Shit.

Some messing around with the camera, apparently he got the GoPro of his head to make a selfie video.

Frank is looking paranoid around him, camera in his hand pointing at him.

FRANK

Fuck they just got Fred, I must have run 6 hours away from that fucking Troll.  
Now it gets dark FUCK MOTHERFUCKERS. I am gonna freeze here.... When it is dark I am fucked, not even got a flashlight or a fucking knife with me. FUCK FUCK FUCK.

Frank starts running with the camera still in is hand.

## 82. EXT. SNOW CAVE - NIGHT

SUPER: 18 Oct 2020 - 05:19.

Franks GoPro - When the camera is some what still again to make out what is going on. Some rocks are visible. The camera is put on some rocks looking toward some rocks.

Frank is digging with his hands in the snow. Snow is being thrown across the video screen.

FRANK

AUWW, motherfucker, come on just a hole in the fucking snow dude.... Auww... Fucking cold... Or fucking hot... Can't feel what's up really.

TIME

SUPER: 18 Oct 2020 - 05:52.

The flashing of a lighter shows in total blackness.

FRANK

Fuck, not now, come on just a fucking lighter.

Finally a small flame appears, and a cigarette is lighted.

Frank's face lights up of the periodic drags on the cigarette.

FRANK

Oh, man, this is gold. At least a smoke when I die here on this god forsaken mountain.

Frank tries to make his snow cave somewhat more comfortable, shoveling some snow out. Padding some snow down.

Frank faces the camera.

FRANK

Okay, ladies and Gentlemen. This is Hotel Huplasjon, the only free hotel room you can enter but will never leave again.

(hysterical laughter)

Frank reaches for the camera.

TIME

SUPER: 18 Oct 2020 - 06:58.

Total Darkness.

Frank shivers, hardly too understand.

Tries to light his lighter, to no avail.

FRANK

Brr cold.... Did I mention it was fucking cold in here yet? This in not going to work..... the cold just eats me away from the fucking ground. It must be like minus 20 now. don`t know what to do.... Where to run too, or walk..... Everywhere there is nothing but snow... Trolls... Can't even find a fucking tree to lay or sit on, without this fucking cold eating me away. Okay I got it I need my fucking stuff. NOOOO that is at least a fucking day walk....

83. EXT. SNOW CAVE - DAY

SUPER: 19 Oct 2020 - 10:30.

Frank's GoPro: Frank is shivering even more, camera is shaking some, while Frank puts it on his head.

Frank talks to himself/in the camera.

FRANK

This was the worst night I have ever had. The cold that can not even be described in any novel. If I don't find my stuff I will be frozen this time tomorrow. Oh well at least it is light now. Put your big boys pants on and get moving pussy.

Frank gets up and leaves his snow hole.

He starts walking, however after the first few steps, he sinks through his feet and falls in the snow.

FRANK

Oh, my fucking GOD... My feet are gone. What the fuck.... No they should be there if I can walk... Just the feeling is gone.

Slowly he gets up and starts crawling.

FRANK

I just need to move, get the blood going right.

84. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 19 Oct 2020 - 11:13.

Frank's GoPro - turns around and faces the ground -- shows nothing but fresh snow.

FRANK

Fuck! Where is my fucking track?

He backtracks his own footsteps -- finds his old tracks from the previous night.

He follows that track.

S.O. Trolls roaring.

FRANK

Whatever, Troll, I have got no choice. The choice between you and that fucking cold is an easy one.

Frank resumes his walk double speed.

85. EXT. FRED KILLSCENE - DAY

SUPER: 19 Oct 2020 - 15:13.

Frank's GoPro - Frank moves really slow, still follows his old tracks.

In the distance a pile of snowed over boulders appears in view.

FRANK

Yea, looks like where we were yesterday... AGAIN. Somehow all those fucking stones look alike.

When he is a mere 20-feet away of the boulders.

FRANK

Fuck, this is where they got Fred... Shit my stuff... It's here fuck YESSS. YESSSSSSSSSSSS.

Frank's hand pulls his snowed over backpack -- Fred's severed head rolls over staring straight into the camera.

FRANK

NOOO.

Frank's hand grabs the backpack again and pulls it a full 10-feet away from Fred's head.

There is not much left, obvious drag marks are visible, and a pile of stuff beneath a thin layer of fresh snow.

Frank goes through the stuff, he finds some food while most stuff is torn open. -- Grabs Fred's GoPro that was laying around just beneath the snow.

He gets his thermos from his backpack, opens it, but the content is frozen solid.

He opens a zip lock back from his backpack, grabs some hexamine blocks, and makes a small fire, uses a small pan to melt some snow and he drinks some. Obviously by the way he drinks it, he was thirsty/dehydrated.

He uses the same fire for some more warm water and a soup from Fred's stuff. Eats a candy bar he found in the snow close by some drag marks.

He stares at Fred's head -- The cup of hot steaming coffee falls on his hands and legs -- AUUUW MOTHERFUCKERS -- Throws the cup with a solid throw away -- looks at his hands which are totally red and blue. -- Moves his fingers some -- gets up to get the cup just when he wants to pick it up he sees a canvas pouch which he grabs together with his coffee cup.

He takes a seat again -- puts some fresh snow in the pan on the mini campfire -- tries to open the canvas pouch -- grabs a small paper package from the bag.

FRANK

Oh, right! Now, I know what was up,  
with you Fred.

He looks at the small paper package -- opens it a white  
substance is visible. -- He smells it -- dips his finger in  
it.

FRANK

What was it again? If it stings it  
is; amphetamine and if it tingles  
it is cocaine.

He tastes it.

FRANK

I can't taste anything. Fucking  
cold.

He keeps the package in his hand -- drips the content nearly  
out it -- waits a second.

FRANK

What would be wise? To do or not  
to?

S.O. Loud Troll roaring -- Frank drops the package -- grabs  
his bag and takes off.

86. EXT. SNOWCAVE - DAY

SUPER: 19 Oct 2020 - 20:27.

Frank's goPro - Frank is laying in his snow cave, the snow  
cave is better now. A thermo blanket on the ground with a  
sleeping pad and Frank's sleeping bag on top.

A thee light provides plenty of light in the small snow  
shelter.

Clearly cold hypothermic and somewhat delirious.

FRANK

I hate to gossip over dead  
people.... Really, but then I go to  
get that

(Frank makes a comma sign  
with hands.)

"last packet" of powdered milk.  
Then I see all this food taken by  
that Troll. That asshole still had  
some thee, powdered milk even some  
fucking candy bars. Not just that,  
even some heat packets...  
Lucky me Trolls don` t eat heat  
packets.

(MEER)

FRANK (CONT'D)

Now at least I have some warm hands in this fucking snow cave... Or snow grave maybe.

(Frank starts laughing delirious.)

That is a good one actually. I guess that depends if I wake up or not. If I don't wake up in this damn cold this will be my snow grave

(delirious laugh).

If someone has a great story of a snowcave. Dude your lucky you woke up... Hu why..? Well otherwise that snow cave would be your snow grave.

SUPER: 19 Oct 2020 - 21:13.

Frank's GoPro - total darkness.

FRANK (OFF SCREEN)

Good thing my clothes and sleeping bag are still dry. Now I have to wait until it snows otherwise those things can follow my tracks in the snow for days.

87. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 20 Oct 2020 - 11:21.

Frank's GoPro - is turned on -- pans around and shows a desolated snow desert for miles in every direction only his tracks run for miles -- Frank makes a selfie shot while he talks in it.

FRANK

Kinda weird, to film myself, while this video will probably be found with my body... Anyway, just recharged it with the solar panel So I may as well use it.

Mounts the Gopro on his head and starts walking.

S.O. small engine in the distance.

Frank stops immediately -- apparently listening -- looks around -- nothing to hear anymore.

FRANK

Fuck, was that a snowmobile? Chainsaw? Or, am I going crazy? It sounded over there.

## 88. EXT. MOUNTAIN CABIN SIGHTING - DAY

SUPER: 20 Oct 2020 - 14:10.

Frank's GoPro - is on his head. He walks uphill toward a mountaintop. He walks slow and arrives on the top. -- Falls down from exhaustion -- resting. -- He gets up and looks around -- then he looks at a specific spot in the distance.

The cabin is too far in the distance to see in the camera.

FRANK

Yeaaaahhh, fuck, yessss!!! A  
fucking mountain cabin. Finally, I  
am saved now. Or welll. If I can  
make it over there, anyway.

TIME

SUPER: 20 Oct 2020 - 16:13.

Frank's GoPro - In the distance a mountain cabin is visible, fresh tracks leading toward it through the snow. -- Frank's hand points toward it.

Fred's GoPro - Frank sets up Fred's Gopro on a rock so that the mountain cabin is visible in the distance -- Frank talks into that GoPro.

FRANK

There is a mountain cabin over  
there, in the distance. The first I  
have seen in months.  
You can see fresh tracks toward it.  
But, I can't make out if they are  
made by hikers or fucking Trolls.

Frank is paranoid looking around.

FRANK

I am soo fucking hungry and cold  
now. I hope, I can make it over  
there. And those fucking Trolls  
show up where ever I am. Anyway if  
I don`t return I am eaten by  
Trolls. The Trolls have eaten me.

Fred's GoPro - Frank walks into the distance -- apparently he hears something. -- He is seen ducking down and looks paranoid away from the mountain cabin. -- A hiker throws something hot from a pan out the door of the mountain hut -- the door closes -- steam is rising from the snow.

Frank turns around toward the mountain cabin again and walks bend over toward the hut. -- Ducks down again while he looks paranoid to the left. -- Then he walks back -- to retrieve Fred's GoPro.

## 89. EXT. TRAIL - DAY

SUPER: 21 Oct 2020 - 11:13.

Frank's GoPro - Next to a large boulder, the stone apparently 1 side out of the wind where the snow left a small strip of green mountain brush.

Frank sits against the stone and eats some frozen blueberries.

Frank talks to the camera however he is not paying too much attention to the camera.

The camera is placed on the ground rather clumsily showing 15% of the bottom of the screen, fresh snow.

FRANK

Okay, first food I found in days.

FRANK

Yesterday, I found a mountain cabin. But Trolls were stalking it so I could not reach it.

Frank nods to the right.

FRANK

Over there, down the mountain, I can see the forest. But I have to wait, until it is dark before I can try to make a run for it. I hope it is snowing tonight, so I can move in the dark.

## 90. EXT. FALLS THROUGH SNOW - NIGHT

SUPER: 21 Oct 2020 - 22:43.

The snow is hard because of an extreme cold night.

Frank's breath is clearly visible by every exhale.

Frank's GoPro - looks into the sky, the stars are clearly visible. The great dipper is in the center of the screen, Frank's hand is shown. -- His thumb and index finger measure part of the big dipper toward the Northern star. -- Then he walks off with renewed energy. It is relatively flat terrain.

He walks fast. -- At once he sinks in a crevasse.

FRANK

Fuck, I am stuck!

The camera is nearly above the snow -- it shakes erratically -- Frank tries to get out.

SUPER: 10 minutes later.

The snow around Frank is pushed down by waving arms.

The camera is put on the side, with Frank in the center.

Frank get his backpack off -- chucks it on the other side of him. -- Frank tries to dig himself out. -- Once the snow around him is cleared so he can move his upper body somewhat. -- He grabs his backpack -- puts it on the side of the crevasse -- tries to use it the pull himself out.

FRANK

FUCK!!!

He grabs his small hatchet from his backpack -- uses it to dig the snow around him. -- Finally he can see his knees, and tries to reach his right foot that is stuck between 2 boulders. -- he can not reach it with both hands -- he reaches with his right hand, to his feet -- he takes his gloves off. -- Throws them beside the camera.

SUPER shows 5 minutes video is cut out.

Frank shows his hands to the camera they are totally red from the cold, and full of scratches and blood.

FRANK

Great vacation now I am stuck, cut,  
starving and freezing!

Frank retrieves a knife from his pocket -- apparently cuts his shoelace.

Finally he can pull himself out the hole. -- He pulls his hiking-boot out of the hole. -- He taps the snow out of this hiking-boot. -- Grabs his stuff -- walks on the snow again -- not as fast anymore. He checks the snow in front of him before stepping on it.

91. EXT. ICEWALL - DAY

SUPER: 22 Oct 2020 - 07:38.

Third Camera - Frank is talking in his hand held camera while the sun rises.

FRANK

Shit now it gets fucking light  
already. I will never make it,  
nothing but snow over there. If I  
get stuck again they can just bite  
my head off. Now I am scared dude..  
Fucking hungry...

(MEER)

FRANK (CONT'D)

and this fucking cold, it just eats my energy away I think I will just lay down next to a rock..... I can't even feel my fingers and feet anymore... even if I make it. It will be without fucking feet and fingers..... I go back now, there are some rocks I can stay out of sight during the day.

S.O. loud Troll roar.

FRANK

Fuck, always from the forest. Just when I want to go there.

SUPER: 22 Oct 2020 - 14:19.

Third Camera - goes from a black screen to the white snow next to him, after he turns it on.

The camera is pointed in a specific direction down the hill close to the forest edge, and zooms in. Nothing to see but snow.

Then he pans around the area. A hillside, far off in the distance the tree line. Must be a mile or 2 away.

There is nothing but snow in front of him. The large boulder next to him blocks the view to the other side.

The camera pans around toward Frank while he keeps the camera in his left arm.

Frank lays in his sleeping bag out of the wind behind the rock.

He is shivering, extremely cold, and dehydrated. Next to him is the solar panel laying with a GoPro charging.

FRANK

I tried to catch one of those assholes on camera. He just took a fucking moose there down the forest edge.

Not sure if it was real though. Not sure what is real and what not anymore.

Yesterday at that mountain cabin, there was a chewed up moose laying around and those Trolls all around. The hunger and cold gets to me. I can't feel my feet or fingers anymore. When I try to warm them, they start to ache and tingle.

(MEER)

FRANK (CONT'D)

I can't even get my boots off with this freaking hands. I wonder how my feet look. Sometimes I think they are gone already.

Then 5 minutes ago out of the blue I see this Giant Troll walking through the snow. As if it the most normal thing in the world. Me looking... Thinking if it is real or not... Am I tripping again? Then it charges and with a massive jump he grabs a fucking moose. I really don't know what to do anymore.. Should I stay here? And die... Walk down there and die.... Or walk the other fucking way and die over there....

92. EXT. TOWNS EDGE - NIGHT

SUPER: 22 Oct 2020 - 21:26.

Frank's GoPro - Frank is running in the dark toward a big mountaintop that is seen in the backdrop of the Northern light.

S.O. Heavy breathing.

Frank falls in the snow.

FRANK

Noo, not now!

He walks through knee-deep snow, and arrives at the mountaintop.

Far away in the distance a line of street lights on the side of a road that leads in a town.

Frank grabs his GoPro from his head, and makes a victory speech in the camera. -- Points the camera at himself.

FRANK

Oh, man, can you believe that?

He turns the camera the other way. In the distance some lights are visible.

FRANK

The first lights I have seen in at least 3 months. I am saved.... Oh my god, I am going to make it!

Then he points the camera back to himself.

FRANK

I thought, I would starve to death.

Frank closes his eyes and looks down.

FRANK

Or end up as Fred..... As Troll dinner. But at least I can make it back home and tell his family what happened... How brave he was.... Fighting those things with his bare hands.... I never knew what a mighty swing he had.... Nearly killed that massive Troll with a single punch

93. EXT. TOWNS EDGE - NIGHT

SUPER: 22 Oct 2020 - 23:18.

Frank's GoPro - Snow is falling, the wind is blowing, Frank's boots walk through knee-deep snow illuminated by his headlight. -- He turns the camera back on himself to make a video selfie.

FRANK

Okay, just an update. It is now probably 4 hours since the last video.  
I have been running all the time downhill through the snow.

Frank mounts the GoPro back on his head and starts walking slowly through the snow again.

FRANK

However, that mountain town is still wayyy in the distance. I wonder if that is just a mirage. Bending light of the Northern light or something. How can it keep going away from me?

S.O. Troll roaring in the distance.

Frank does not notice it.

FRANK

I should have been there by now.

94. EXT. SNOW MOBILE TRACK - NIGHT

SUPER: 23 Oct 2020 - 02:27.

Frank's Gopro - It is snowing heavy while Frank drags his feet through the fresh snow.

The light-beam of his headlight points mere feet in front of his feet, while he stumbles on a used ski/snowmobile trail.

Before he enters the snow mobile track his camera pans around up and down the track.

The snow and dark gives only 40-feet visibility.

95. EXT. SNOW MOBILE TRACK - JUST AFTER

Frank's goPro - Frank's boots are illuminated by his headlight as he walks on the snow mobile track. -- He starts walking fast. -- He hears something. -- He stops to listen, silently.

While he looks in the distance across the snowmobile track a giant Troll runs across the snow mobile track. -- Frank runs off the snow mobile track into the fresh snow.

96. EXT. FRANK KILLSCENE - NIGHT

SUPER: 23 Oct 2020 - 03:43.

Fred's GoPro - Frank sets up Fred's GoPro on a rock --

In the distance is the town visible -- Frank talks into the camera.

FRANK

Just over there, there is a town, however when I walk toward it that fucking troll appears. Good thing I am so fast and experienced I managed to loose that fucking thing.

Frank makes a place to stay the night, while talking in the camera from time to time.

FRANK

The thing is, not to be scared of those fucking Trolls. They clearly wait until you are weak and exhausted like vultures. Because, they are scared little Trolls really. Next time I see one I am just gonna run to him and make a lot of noise that thing will run off like a pussy.

Frank takes off his jacket.

S.O. Wind blowing some snow.

SUPER: 45 minutes later.

Fred's camera is still recording while Frank is nearly done making his shelter.

S.O. Troll roaring -- startles Frank.

Frank talks into the camera.

FRANK

Okay, now I am scared. I can't go anywhere I can't walk another 100-feet in this bloody snow. They ate Fred as if it was a potato chip.

The troll roaring becomes louder.

FRANK

Now he is after me.  
I am soo cold and hungry. I guess this is it. I love you mom and dad.

A troll comes into view loud roaring.

Frank runs toward it, screaming out loud. Hands high in the sky while he tries to scare the Troll.

The Troll is clearly not impressed -- gets more excited and charges to Frank.

Frank hesitates to run away, but turns around and starts fist fighting the Troll.

The Troll attacks him and devours Frank alive in view of the camera -- rips his limbs off - pulls his head off and sucks the blood out of his neck. -- The Troll licks his lips while he looks straight into the camera.

The End.

97. EXT. FOOTAGE FINDER - DAY

We see a Missing person poster of 2 missing people.

There are 2 very old pictures 1 of young Frank and 1 of young Fred.

The poster has some text: "Missing since September 2020.

Last seen in Enschede in Holland.

If you have seen any of these 2 men please contact us as +319530246961"

Footage finder (Male 40+-) sits in a armchair on a porch of a classic Swedish red painted house talks into the camera.

## FOOTAGE FINDER

After a thorough online investigation the only missing people from Holland are these 2 guys. Obviously they tried to make the video footage appear as if they were these 2 guys. But it is very obvious that that are 2 totally different guys. I have spend months editing this video's, searching thousands of hours of videos. So kindly make a donation at  
(points with his hand down below)

There were some old files on the hard drives they will follow now. All pictures shown here are between 9 and 6 years old.

SUPER: "Donate.me/2389hd56k"

MONTAGE of old photos on the hard drive.

Picture of Frank with backpack some place in the mountain.

Picture of Fred with backpack same place in the mountain.

Frank fishing some place.

Fred in front of some old historic building.

Frank grumpy face hiking in the rain.

END MONTAGE