

EXT. CABIN BY A FOREST - NIGHT

A wood cabin sits on the edge of a dark forest. Light flickers in the windows. Smoke rises from a stone chimney.

INT. THE HUNTING CABIN - NIGHT

Light from a large fireplace dances off the heads of slain creatures mounted on the walls. Animal hides and fur cover the floor and furniture. A large axe rests in the corner of the room.

The HUNTRESS, a muscular woman in her late 30's, looks down at a faded doll.

The Huntress paces around the room and stops in front of a small cage wrapped in cloth by the fireplace. She kicks the cage with one heavy, booted foot.

The cage shakes as its contents let out a shriek.

The Huntress smiles, raises a crossbow, and looks expectantly toward the front door of the cabin. She waits.

There is a loud crash from behind the Huntress, she spins around in shock.

THE SPIDER, five feet long and eight feet wide, covered in gray, wiry hair with a face made up of eight jet black eyes and fangs dripping milky drool, stands on eight scarred legs in a gaping hole where a wall stood a moment before.

The Huntress fires a shot in surprise. She misses.

The Spider ignores her and clambers through the hole toward the cage.

The Huntress drops the empty crossbow and lunges to grab the axe in the corner of the room. She grabs the axe and bolts toward the Spider.

The Huntress swings the axe at the Spider. The blow strikes the Spider in the side. The Spider screeches in pain.

The Spider reels around to face the Huntress.

The Huntress lifts the axe for another swing.

Before the Huntress can bring the axe down, the Spider charges forward and rams into the Huntress, hurling her into the air and across the room.

The Huntress lands hard and drops the axe, which slides to a halt out of her reach.

The Spider turns its attention back to the cage. It crosses the

room and tears the cloth off the cage, revealing an INFANT SPIDER.

The Huntress painfully gets to her feet. She unsheathes a large knife from her boot.

The Spider tries to break the cage open with its jaws, but only manages to dent the bars.

The Huntress dashes back to the Spider and leaps onto its back. She plunges the knife deep into its hide.

The Spider recoils in pain and begins thrashing around the room. The Huntress doesn't budge.

The Spider rams against the walls of the cabin, trying to dislodge the Huntress. The Huntress begins to lose her grip.

The Spider hurls itself into the fireplace and roars with pain as the hair on its legs begins to singe.

The Spider violently jerks out of the fireplace, throwing the Huntress to the other side of the room and kicking burning logs across the floor.

The fire spreads onto the floor, the fur, and wooden furniture.

The Spider grabs the cage with its fangs and heaves it off the ground.

The Huntress looks up to see flames engulfing her cabin. The trophies are in flames. The doll blackens and burns. On her right she sees her axe across the room, on her left she sees the gaping hole from the Spider's entry.

The ceiling buckles.

EXT. CABIN BY A FOREST - NIGHT

The Huntress limps out of the smoking hole in the side of her cabin. She takes a few paces, coughs, then looks around.

The Spider bursts out of the other side of the cabin, carrying the cage with its fangs. The Spider scrambles down a path into the forest.

The roof of the cabin falls in, sending embers soaring into the sky.

Tears well in the Huntress's eyes. She wipes them away.

The Huntress stares into the forest, furrows her brow, and bares her teeth.

END.