

**I SPIT ON YOUR GRAVE**

Written by

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FADE IN:

**1 OMITTED 1**

**EXT. CITY STREET - DAY**

JENNIFER HILLS races down from a stoop, a suitcase rolling along behind her. Even dressed down, this city girl can't hide her natural beauty and panache. She makes her way across the street and to an SUV. she opens the trunk and tosses in the suitcase among several other bags.

She closes it, and walks to the driver's side. We see that the entire cargo bay of the SUV is filled with boxes and personal affects.

Al INT. SUV, CITY STREET - DAY Al

Jennifer gets in and slams the door shut. she takes a moment to think, to breathe. Something is weighing heavily on her mind.

After a beat, she glances up to the rearview mirror and looks at herself. She take a long, deep, cleansing breath, and then she turns the key in the ignition and starts the car. B1 EXT. SUV, CITY STREET - DAY B1 The SUV drives off down the city street.

**C1 EXT. CITY OVERPASS - DAY C1**

The SUV carves its way through traffic as the city looms in the background, growing more distant by the second.

**2 INT. CAR, RURAL ROAD - DAY 2**

The midday sun bakes the landscape as Jennifer drives through a country road. A stark contrast from the city, and absolutely breathtaking.

**GPS SYSTEM**

Turn right up ahead.

Jennifer squints out the front windshield. The streets are all unpaved and none of them are marked with street signs.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 2.**

checks  
Finally, Jennifer pulls into the driveway of a small house. She picks up a piece of paper from the passenger seat, the address on the house, and gets out of the car.

**3 EXT. EARL'S PLACE - DAY 3**

Jennifer walks up the crumbling steps of the house. On the screen door, a wire holds a wooden sign that reads; OPEN. The screen door SQUEAKS loudly as Jennifer pulls it open.

**JENNIFER**

Hello?

Jennifer cautiously steps inside.

**4 INT. EARL'S PLACE - DAY 4**

The sunlight shines through the dirty curtains. Dust clouds hang motionless in the air, as if suspended in a solution. Scattered across the floor are a variety of electronics in various stages of disrepair. A handful of old, picture tube TVs with their plastic casings cracked.

**JENNIFER**

Hello?

Jennifer walks in further, trying to not step on anything.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Hello?

**EARL (O.S.)**

I'm a coming, I'm a coming.

From out of the back walks the proprietor, EARL (late-50's), takes a double take at Jennifer, surely the prettiest thing he's seen in a long while. He sees her standing in the middle of the mess, suddenly aware of it. He bends down to pick something up in a futile attempt to clean.

**EARL (CONT'D)**

Sorry about the mess.

**JENNIFER**

It's fine, really. I'm Jennifer Hills. We spoke last week.

**(NO RECOGNITION)**

I'm the one who's renting the cabin on...

**(MORE)**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 3.**

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

(Jennifer holds a piece of paper)  
.on Mockingbird Trail.

Earl's surprised.

**EARL**

Oh, you're Miss Hills.

Earl walks over to a cabinet against the wall, opens a small drawer and takes out a key.

**EARL (CONT'D)**

Don't suppose you know how to get out there?

**JENNIFER**

Afraid not.

Earl hands her the key. Earl pulls a map with some hand-drawn arrows already on it.

**EARL**

Alright, listen up 'cause it's a bit tricky.

**(BEAT)**

These here arrows will get you through town. Over here, it's more dirt road and woods so it can get kind of dicey. We're a tad short on street signs.

**JENNIFER**

Well if I get lost I'll just ask for directions.

**EARL**

To who? Lady, the cabin is a real beaut, but heck if there ain't nothin' out there for a good country mile.

**JENNIFER**

**(JOKING)**

Well, I guess I don't have to worry about bothering the neighbors.

**EARL**

Not planning on throwing a party, are ya? The security deposit...

**JENNIFER**

No, no. I'm looking forward to the peace and quiet. I'm a novelist. I'm starting my next book.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 4.**

Earl just looks at her.

**EARL**

Alright, well, if that's what you're aimin' for, just follow that there map.

Jennifer looks at the map.

**5 EXT. RURAL ROAD - DAY 5**

Jennifer drives down the two lane road, barely passable by two cars. She swerves as she glances down at map. Then, up ahead she spots a small SERVICE STATION with a single gas pump. She pulls up to the pump.

**EXT. SERVICE STATION - DAY 6**

map

Jennifer gets out of the car and fumbles to fold back the as she twists the knob off her gas tank and reaches for the pump. A HAND comes down on top of her own.

Jennifer spins around.

Standing there, smiling, is JOHNNY. He takes the pump from Jennifer and inserts it into her gas tank.

**JOHNNY**

Didn't mean to frighten you.

Johnny is good-looking in a rugged sort of way. He's sinewy, but athletic and strong. Jennifer regains her composure.

**JENNIFER**

No, it's fine. I'm sort of lost anyway. Looking for Mockingbird Trail?

**JOHNNY**

You are definitely lost.

**JENNIFER**

Really? I thought--

**JOHNNY**

Nah, you sure missed it. It's a good ten miles back, left turn after the big red mailbox.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 4A.**

**JENNIFER**

Oh, okay, I think I saw that.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 5.**

Johnny flashes his smile, picking his teeth with a toothpick.

Jennifer stands there uncomfortably.

**JOHNNY**

You, uh... staying at the cabin?

Jennifer hesitates for a second. Just as Jennifer opens her mouth to respond, the shrill notes of a HARMONICA shatter

the

silence. Jennifer turns quickly to the garage.

In the garage, ANDY, one of Johnny's employees, sits on the fender of a broken down car. He holds a harmonica to his lips. He's in his mid-30's with shaggy hair and arms that look like they could bend steel.

STANLEY, one of Johnny and Andy's buddies, walks up behind Andy. He's balding and overweight, and digs into a bag of pork rinds.

**STANLEY**

Howdy ma'am.

He leans into Andy who continues playing his harp.

**ANDY**

I'd sop that up with a biscuit real good.

Jennifer turns away from the garage and looks back at Johnny,  
who is still awaiting her answer.

**JENNIFER**

Uh... no. I mean yes.

down. As she glances to the gas pump, Johnny looks her up and

She is definitely something to look at.

Johnny places his hand on the hood of the car. Glances to the guys, then back to her.

**JOHNNY**

You know, you're running a little hot. Want me to uh... maybe I should check under your hood?

Jennifer almost laughs at the way that sounded.

**JENNIFER**

How's that line working for you?

The gas pump clicks off interrupting. But Johnny just stands there looking at her.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 5A.**

**JOHNNY**

I don't know, how's it working for you?

Johnny saunters over to the pump and in a phallic manner, pulls the pump out. It gets laughs from the peanut gallery. Jennifer looks away, a line has been crossed. She looks to the pump again. \$19.78.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 6.**

**JENNIFER**

Let me just...

Jennifer fumbles into her purse when the map falls from her hands.

**JOHNNY**

I'll get that.

**JENNIFER**

No I got it--

Johnny gets uncomfortably close to Jennifer at the rear door of the car when--

HONK -- HONK -- HONK - The SUV's deafening alarm blares out. Johnny's startled, stumbles backwards, trips and goes sprawling to the ground.

Jennifer, controlling laughter, holds up her keys and clicks the alarm off.

Johnny is covered in dust and oil, struggling to get to his feet while maintaining a shred of dignity. Jennifer chuckles.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Sorry. I accidentally hit the panic button. Are you okay?

**JOHNNY**

I'm fine.

Johnny looks away, angry. He's certainly not the type of guy who can laugh at himself easily, if at all. From the garage, Stanley and Andy point at him and guffaw.

**ANDY**

(from the garage)  
Hey! You better check your underwear, Johnny.

Stanley smiles and elbows Andy, but his mouth is too full with pork rinds to actually laugh.

**STANLEY**

Yea... Check um' for skidmarks...  
Johnny shoots him a harsh look.

Jennifer hands Johnny a twenty. Trying to contain her laughter.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 6A.**

**JENNIFER**

Sure you okay?

Johnny's eyes are cold, his face red.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 7.**

**JOHNNY**

I said I was fine.

Suddenly, Jennifer grows uneasy. She smiles uncomfortably, gets in the car and drives away.

Johnny takes a bandana from his pocket and wipes his brow. He watches Jennifer's car disappear and spits on the ground as the laughter escalates in her absence. Johnny spins.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

What the hell are you two dipshits laughing at?!

**7 EXT. CABIN - DAY 7**

Jennifer arrives at the cabin. She gets out of her car and stands there, looking up at it. In slight disrepair and in need of a paint job but the quaint charm makes you quickly forget its shortcomings.

**8 TNT. CABIN - DAY 8**

Jennifer walks in with her bags, looks around the cabin. It's rustic, but she's hardly roughing it.

**9 INT. CABIN, THE KITCHEN - DAY 9**

She starts unpacking. A few cardboard boxes with non-perishable food items sit on the counter next to cases of

bottled water. Also, there's a large wine case with different liquor bottles in the sections. Jennifer takes out a bottle of top shelf vodka and puts it in the freezer. Then she begins to grab the wine bottles, taking an extra second to look at one, the hell with it, she grabs an opener.

**A9 TNT. CABIN - DAY A9**

Jennifer sets up her laptop at a make-shift workstation. Throws some freshly cut flowers in a small vase, a few lucky figurines from her travels... it all feels very ritualistic.

**10 EXT. CABIN - DAY 10**

Jennifer sits at the end of the boat dock. Laptop and glass of wine writing away. She couldn't be more content.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 8.**

She takes a deep, replenishing breath, and then goes back to

**WRITING--**

**A10 INT. CABIN - DAY A10**

CLOSE ON: Words fly across the screen as Jennifer types at a furious pace. Blocks of text keep scrolling away. Her fingers effortlessly swipe away at key after key, a writer's high if you will. Finally an exclamation point is stabbed with emphasis. Then she hears a sound off in the trees. She looks out and hears a very distant few notes of a harmonica. Then a few even more distant "heeeeeeweeeee". After a beat she innocently smiles figuring it's just some boys off in the distance having a party or something. Jennifer leans back, smiles briefly and pour herself a glass of wine.

**11 EXT. CABIN, FRONT PORCH - DUSK 11**

Jennifer sits at the table, her laptop propped open in front of her. She's talking away on the phone as she stops for a moment to take a sip from a glass of red wine.

**JENNIFER**

**(INTO PHONE)**

.Lonely? Are you kidding? I should've come out here on my first book...

The wind kicks up and in the distance a door is slammed shut. It startles Jennifer. She looks in the direction of the sound.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Sorry, something just...  
Another slam, and again.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

**(INTO PHONE)**

Barb, hold on a minute...

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 8A.**

Jennifer sets down her lap top and puts the glass of wine on the arm of the chair. She gets up and looks off into the dusky woods. Then back to the house.  
A light breeze kicks up and SLAM. Again.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

**(INTO PHONE)**

Let me call you back.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 9.**

Jennifer snaps the phone shut, and walks down the steps of the front porch.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Hello?

In response, she gets the frantic CHIRPING of crickets as night encroaches.  
Jennifer walks down a path and in the near distance she see

a

**SHED. SLAM!**

The SHED DOOR is kicking open and closed in the breeze.  
She makes her way towards the shed.  
All EXT. CABIN, SHED - DUSK All  
Jennifer gets to the shed. The door is wide open. She steps inside.

**B11 INT. CABIN, SHED - DUSK B11**

Inside there is an array of old gardening tools. Pots, garbage cans. Some different chemical bottles including a jug  
of LYE.  
Jennifer thinks she hears something from deep inside the shed. She moves in further as--

**SLAM!**

The door shuts behind her -

**JENNIFER**

Shit!

**C11 EXT. CABIN, SHED - DUSK C11**

Jennifer exits, and securely closes the shed door. After a beat she smirks at the thought that she thought this was more  
than just a door blowing in the wind, then heads back to the cabin.

**D12 EXT. CABIN, FRONT PORCH -DUSK D12**

Jennifer walks up to the chair, moves her laptop, sits and then as she grabs her phone she knocks the glass of wine off the arm of the chair into her lap.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 10.**

**JENNIFER**

Ohhhhh... You gotta be kidding.  
She get up, looks at the red wine stain all over her lap,  
and  
picks up her things to heads in the cabin.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Way to go Jennifer...  
The last of the days light is disappearing.

**12 INT. CABIN - NIGHT 12**

Jennifer stands at the sink, in panties and tank top - pre-soaking her sweater and pants.

**13 EXT. CABIN - NIGHT 13**

**POV THROUGH KITCHEN WINDOW:**

nude  
Jennifer continues at the sink, her beautiful, partially  
body is framed perfectly in the window for all to see... but  
no one's around for miles...

**14 EXT. WOODS - DAY 14**

Jennifer jogs through the trees. She wears a tight pair of running shorts and a out off T-shirt.

Jennifer stops in a small clearing. With her hands on her knees, she struggles to catch her breath.

She stands and walks in a circle, looks around. Checks her watch.

Then notices something in the distance hidden behind the trees.

neglect.  
ANGLE ON: A dilapidated shack, rotted from decay and

Jennifer's curiosity gets the best of her.

**15 EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY 15**

She walks up to the shack, looks around. She then enters through what is left of the front door.

**A15 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY A15**

for- The place hasn't been occupied in quite a while, but it was  
once. An old, dirty mattress in the corner... a sawhorse-  
a-counter with old cans and bottles... even a rusty old  
garden tool or two.  
Near the window she sees an old, mold covered BIBLE propped  
open.  
then Jennifer suddenly gets the chills, she shakes it off and  
gets the hell out of there.

**16 EXT. CABIN - DAY 16**

Jennifer finishes her jog and returns to the cabin, leans  
over on the porch and catches her breath.

**17 INT. CABIN, BATHROOM - DAY 17**

Jennifer stands in front of the mirror. She looks at her  
reflection and pulls out the band that was holding up her  
ponytail. Her sweat-soaked hair falls across her shoulders.  
She turns on the faucet and is met with a dirty spray.

**JENNIFER**

Eww!

The spray only lasts a few seconds before sputtering out.  
However, then the toilet starts to GURGLE. Jennifer lifts  
the lid up with her foot. The toilet water bubbles up and  
then disappears down the drain.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

**(SHUDDERS)**

Gross.

Again, Jennifer tries the sink, but now nothing comes out.

**18 INT. CABIN, KITCHEN - DAY 18**

Jennifer picks up her cellphone from the counter. She takes  
a small piece of paper out of her purse and punches in some  
numbers on the cell. After a few rings, voicemail picks up.

**EARL MESSAGE (V.O.)**

You've reached the answering machine  
of Earl Wooderson.

**(MORE)**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 12.**

**EARL MESSAGE (V.O.) (CONT'D)**

The office is closed, please leave a message and someone will call you back on Monday. If you're calling about buying or selling an exotic animal, please leave your name -- Jennifer snaps the phone shut in frustration, when her eye catches the water-damaged remnants of a service sticker hanging to the refrigerator door. Amazingly, the phone number is still visible. She shrugs to herself and dials the number.

**19 INT. CABIN, BATHROOM -- DAY 19**

She lifts the lid and looks inside - dry - and flushes a few more times to no avail - then dirty water begins to gurgle up.

**JENNIFER**

**(LISTENS INTENTLY)**

No, it won't flush... I did that already... yes... look, I'm really in a spot... okay... thank you... I'm not going anywhere.

As Jennifer snaps her phone shut, the handset gets caught on her chin, and tumbles into the toilet. PLOP!

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Oh shit!

Jennifer reaches down into the toilet and immediately fishes it out. She shakes it off vigorously.

**20 INT. CABIN, KITCHEN - DAY 20**

Jennifer stands next to the kitchen counter. She holds her hair dryer which is going at full blast. Her cell phone is propped open on the counter in front of her. She's doing her best to dry it out.

Suddenly, a hand reaches out and taps her on the shoulder. Jennifer SCREAMS and spins around, turning the hair dryer on her assailant.

An equally frightened MATTHEW throws his hands up in front

his face and SCREAMS just as loudly. He has several think colored rubber bands on his wrist.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 12A.**

**MATTHEW**

Pl... please! I... I came to fix the plumbing.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 13.**

Jennifer turns off the hair dryer.

**MATTHEW (CONT'D)**

I... I was knocking on the d...door a...a... while.

gets Jennifer breathes a sigh of relief, especially after she

a look at Matthew. He's in his mid-30's, but could pass for a good ten years younger. Awkward and shy, he can barely make eye contact with her.

**JENNIFER**

**(FRIENDLY)**

I think you may have taken a few years off my life. Matthew doesn't get the joke.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Uh... thanks for coming on such short notice.

**(NO RESPONSE)**

You need to see the bathroom, right?

**21 INT. CABIN, BATHROOM - DAY 21**

Matthew works away underneath the sink. Jennifer watches him from the bedroom sitting on the end of the bed, trying to make small talk.

**JENNIFER**

Is this gonna take much longer?

**MATTHEW**

(muffled, under the sink)  
N...not much.

**JENNIFER**

So what's wrong with it?

**MATTHEW**

Uh... it's just older pipes.  
Matthew continues his work, you can tell he is uncomfortable with the conversation.

**JENNIFER**

So do you live around here?

**MATTHEW**

No...no one lives around here.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 14.**

**JENNIFER**

Yeah, I kind of get that. I meant in town?

Matthew comes out from under the sink. He snaps nerviously at one of the rubber bands on his wrist.

**MATTHEW**

My... my whole life...  
Jennifer looks to his wrist. It's all red.  
Matthew turns on the faucet. Out comes a hard stream of cold, clear water. He flushes the toilet and then turns on the shower to the same result.

**MATTHEW (CONT'D)**

All fixed.

Jennifer squeals with excitement. She wraps her arms around Matthew and plants a kiss on his cheek.

**JENNIFER**

Thank you!  
Matthew blushes furiously and fumbles his tools as he packs up. For him, the kiss was more embarrassing than enjoyable.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

I'm sorry. I just... you saved me from having to bathe in the pond. Once his tools are all packed away, Matthew dashes out of

the

cabin. Jennifer follows him to the front door.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Hey. Hey! I didn't even pay you!  
But Matthew is long gone.

**22 EXT. FISHING HOLE - DAY 22**

**ON MINIDV CAN LCD**

A wooden bat crashes down on a fish. It goes still. Stanley takes a MINIDV CAMCORDER away from his eye. He looks at Andy who's holding the bloody bat, and takes a large gulp from his beer, then--

**STANLEY**

Ground rule double.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 15.**

**ANDY**

**(ANGRILY)**

A double! Look at its head. I knocked the eye clear out. Andy has, in fact, knocked the fish's eye clear out. It lays next to the creature, all weird and googly-looking.

**STANLEY**

Fine. Maybe a triple. But that's it. You got to knock the guts out

its mouth to score a run.

**ANDY**

Would you turn that thing off?  
Gonna get us in trouble with that  
human society.

**JOHNNY**

Humane you dipshit.  
Johnny site in a chair holding his fishing rod between his  
knees. A cigarette dangles from his mouth and a beer is  
perpetually glued to his hand.

**ANDY**

Whatever.

**STANLEY**

I told you. This thing is going to  
make me a fortune. All you got to  
do is film something crazy, then  
you send it into the internet, make  
a killing.

**ANDY**

No one's gonna pay you for that  
crap.

**STANLEY**

It's the hits, Andy. You just  
gotta get the hits.

**JOHNNY**

Hits my ass, now you two retards  
gonna fish or what?  
Matthew comes crashing out of the foliage, knocks over the  
cooler spilling ice and beer all over.

**ANDY**

Speaking of retards.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 16.**

**MATTHEW**

Q..Quit it Andy.

**JOHNNY**

Alright. Now we're all here,  
what's the big show, Stanley?

**STANLEY**

The big show is this--  
Stanley holds up the video camera like a trophy.

**ANDY**

Are you kidding me? That shit?  
What'd you do? Film yourself  
lighting a fart?

**STANLEY**

Better.  
Johnny just shakes his head.

**JOHNNY**

**(TO HIMSELF)**

I don't know why I bother.

**STANLEY**

I got Matthew's girlfriend in a  
private moment.

**ANDY**

What do you mean like on the toilet  
or something?  
Stanley pulls a tape out of his pocket and loads it.

**ANDY (CONT'D)**

Matthew hasn't had a girl since he  
was sucking his mama's titties.

**STANLEY**

Not true, my friends. And the  
evidence is right here.

**MATTHEW**

What are you ta... talking 'bout  
Stanley?

**ANDY**

Yeah, what are you talking about?

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 16A.**

**STANLEY**

He had that babe from the city all alone and he didn't even try to nail her.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 17.**

This gets Johnny's attention. Matthew is snapping on of the rubber bands. It's a bit loud. Johnny looks to him as if it is annoying him.

**JOHNNY**

What babe from the city?

**STANLEY**

You know, the one who stopped for gas the other day. The one who dumped you on your can. She had Matty here fixing her pipes.

**JOHNNY**

Bullshit.

Matthew snaps the rubber band more. Johnny turns quickly to him.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Cut that shit homo! How many times I gotta tell you.  
Stanley gets the camera ready.

**STANLEY**

She even gave him a kiss for "servicing her." Look, here's Matthew running from the cabin like a schoolgirl.

They all gather around.

POV CAMERA: Matthew runs from the cabin, dropping tools as he goes. Jennifer stands in the doorway calling after him. The camera goes closer on Jennifer --  
The guys break up. Johnny is a bit more serious.

**ANDY**

Now that's some fine camera work,  
even better than the time you  
filmed yo' self hangin' your nana's  
cat.

**JOHNNY**

What's this about a kiss?

**STANLEY**

Matthew here says she gave him a  
kiss right on the cheek.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 17A.**

**JOHNNY**

Bullshit.

**MATTHEW**

No, she did Johnny. She kissed me.

**JOHNNY**

Don't lie to me dipshit.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 18.**

**STANLEY**

If you all don't shut the hell up  
you'll miss the encore.  
All eyes turn to Stanley as Stanley pushes some buttons on  
the MINIDV cam. Andy comes over and looks at the LCD screen.

**STANLEY**

Get ready for it.  
ON MINIDV: The footage that Stanley shot is obviously the

previous night through Jennifer's kitchen window.

**ANDY**

I'll be. Look at the rack on that pony.

Andy punches Stanley in the arm. Johnny just stares at the screen.

**ANDY (CONT'D)**

You dirty dog. Where the hell'd you get that?

**STANLEY**

I've been working nights.

**ANDY**

Sure is something to look at.

Matthew is clearly uncomfortable, but he desperately needs

to

be one of the guys.

**MATTHEW**

Yeah, and she likes me... she was nice to me.

Stretching a rubber band.

**ANDY**

Nice? To her, you're nothing but a shitter fixer. Hell, she wouldn't even give Johnny the time of day.

Johnny snaps his head up and looks at Stanley.

**JOHNNY**

Bullshit. I could tame that ass if I wanted to.

**ANDY**

You saw her Johnny... stuck up city bitch.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 18A.**

**STANLEY**

Yea, girls like that think you're

hardly good enough to pump their  
gas.  
Johnny lights up another cigarette. He points at Andy.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 19.**

**JOHNNY**

Let me tell you something. I had  
her creaming in her panties.

**ANDY**

And she had you shitting yours.  
Least her car alarm did.  
The guys yuck it up.

**JOHNNY**

**(SEETHING)**

You don't think I could have her  
anytime I want?  
Andy looks away and begins to reel in his line. Stanley  
stuffs his face with some crap so he doesn't have to answer.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Bitch like that comes up here for  
one reason. Sitting in that  
window, tits flapping in the wind  
for all to see. You know?

**MATTHEW**

Nah... She's not like that, Johnny.  
Johnny snorts, condescendingly.

**JOHNNY**

How do you know, ya fuckin' virgin?  
Let me tell you something. They're  
all like that! Fucking big city  
cock-teasing whore is all she is.  
He flicks his cigarette and it sizzles out in the water.

Then

he gets right up in Matthew's face.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

You'd have no idea what to do with  
a piece of ass like that. But  
luckily I'm your friend.  
Johnny hands him a beer and pats him on the back firmly.

**23 INT. CABIN - NIGHT 23**

Jennifer writes away at the dining room table. She's on a  
tear. A "writer's zone" where everything she types is gold.  
She hits the "return" key hard, as if to punctuate a  
particularly good sentence. She picks up some lip gloss and  
puts it on.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 20.**

She leans back to take a break when her eye catches the cell  
phone sitting on the table. She picks the phone up, flips it  
open - It's still completely dead.  
In frustration, she throws the phone across the room. It  
hits the couch right next to the duffle bag. She smiles  
mischievously to herself.  
Jennifer reaches inside and withdraws a sandwich bag filled  
with pot and rolling papers. She expertly rolls herself a  
joint and lights it up. She closes her eyes. Bliss.

**24 EXT. CABIN - NIGHT -- LATER 24**

From a distance, the cabin looks like a star twinkling in  
the night sky. Trees sway in the breeze, dappling the light.

**25 INT. CABIN - NIGHT 25**

Jennifer's head is slouched over her desk. She passed out.  
Suddenly, A SCRATCHING NOISE at the front door.  
CLOSE ON: Jennifer's eyes flit open as -  
Jennifer jumps awake and walks over to check the door,  
glancing at the clock as she goes. 4:14 am.  
Jennifer gets to the door and listens, Nothing. She tries  
to look out... nothing.  
She turns to walk back when the scratching returns -  
Jennifer takes a few steps back toward the door. Again, the  
noise stops.

**JENNIFER**

Hello?

Silence. Jennifer rises up on her toes and looks out the glass window of the front door. The porch is deserted. Jennifer opens the door slowly.

**26 EXT. CABIN - NIGHT 26**

Jennifer looks outside but nothing is there. Just a gentle breeze and the sway of the trees. Satisfied, she walks out onto the front porch, then down the steps. She hugs herself and shivers, then she returns inside.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 21.**

**27 INT. CABIN, FRONT DOOR - NIGHT 27**

Jennifer shuts the front door and locks it. Then she yanks on the door, just to make sure.

**28 INT. CABIN - NIGHT 28**

She walks back in grabbing her glass and bottle when --

**29 INT. CABIN - NIGHT 29**

The SCRAPING sound again, but this time, from UPSTAIRS. Jennifer looks up, hoping that she imagined it. But there it is again. She sets the bottle and glass down on the end

table

next to the couch and then grabs a can of MACE from her

purse

on the couch.

**30 INT. CABIN, STAIRCASE - NIGHT 30**

She walks slowly, holding the mace directly in front of her. Eventually, Jennifer gets to the top of the stairs.

At the far end of the hallway is an open window. A branch from outside scrapes against the windowsill.

Jennifer lets out a sigh of relief. She closes the window and heads back downstairs.

**31 INT. CABIN, KITCHEN - NIGHT 31**

She puts the mace back in her purse, and then picks up her drink walking to the kitchen when--  
BANG! Something smashes into the sliding glass door--  
Jennifer SCREAMS dropping the glass. It SHATTERS.  
With more than a hint of trepidation, Jennifer heads towards

**THE SIDE DOOR.**

With all the courage she can muster up, Jennifer unlocks the door and steps outside.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 22.**

**32 EXT. CABIN, BACK PORCH - NIGHT 32**

The side porch light acts as a spotlight, illuminating the culprit -- a lone bird lies motionless on the ground. Jennifer bends down and picks up a small branch from the porch. She gives the bird a small poke... nothing. But her uneasiness is growing. Suddenly... SLAM!  
She jumps and looks to the shed, the door is open again and swinging. She looks to it thinking, "I shut that already..."  
She moves off the porch and toward the shed.

**33 EXT. CABIN, SHED - NIGHT 33**

Jennifer walks to the shed, it feels longer in the dark. She looks around to the tree line, could be something out there, an animal, who knows.  
She reaches the shed and shuts the door again. She searches the ground and sees a large stone.  
She picks up the stone and shoves it against the door.  
Satisfied, she heads back.

**34 INT. CABIN - NIGHT 34**

Jennifer immediately goes over to her table where the laptop is set up. She shuffles some papers around when--  
Something on her laptop screen catches her attention. She leans forward, brow furrowed.  
ON LAPTOP SCREEN: A picture of Johnny, Stanley, and Andy leering into the laptop's camera. Like a nightmarish photo booth snapshot.

**JOHNNY**

Nice shot huh?

Jennifer shrieks and spins around only to find --  
Standing there, right inside the front door, is Johnny. He  
smiles.

Johnny shrugs calmly and continues milling about the room.  
Jennifer spins around, looking for a way out.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 22A.**

But Stanley has slipped in through the back door, video  
camera obnoxiously filming the scene (which will be out to  
throughout).

**STANLEY**

Smile real pretty for the camera.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 23.**

**JENNIFER**

(her voice cracking)  
Get out of here. Get out of here  
right now!

**JOHNNY**

Now that's not very hospitable, is  
it?

Then, the wooden stairs creak under Andy's steps as he walks  
down -- around his chest is one of Jennifer's bra stretched  
to the limit. He's twirling a thong panty on his finger. The  
guys get a good laugh at Andy.

**JENNIFER**

All of you better get out of here.  
I called the police.  
Johnny nods. He looks at her, his gaze mocking.

**JOHNNY**

You called the police? Or you will call the police?

**JENNIFER**

I... I called them already. They're on their way right now!

**JOHNNY**

With what phone? Matthew said you dropped it in the drink. Jennifer doesn't answer.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

(looks at Stanley)  
Speaking of.. .where the hell is he?  
Stanley takes a few steps toward the back door.

**STANLEY**

Matthew, get your boney ass in here!  
Shortly after, Matthew shuffles inside. He can't even bring himself to look at Jennifer.

**JOHNNY**

**(TO JENNIFER)**

Matthew here said you didn't pay him for fixity' your sink?

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 24.**

**JENNIFER**

That is just not true! I tried to. He ran out... (to Matthew) Is that what you said?  
Matthew winces and starts to snap a rubber band on his wrist.  
as Jennifer walks over to her purse.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

I'll take care of it--  
Johnny cuts her off.

**JOHNNY**

--Let's not worry about that right now.

Johnny hops up on the kitchen counter, cutting her off with his leg. He then picks up the bottle of vodka, takes a swig.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Now what's a pretty little thing like you doing out here all alone?

**JENNIFER**

I'm writing. I'm a Writer... But my boyfriend is coming up. He'll actually be here any minute--

**JOHNNY**

That right?  
The guys give a good chuckle-

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Well, I didn't realize you had a boyfriend coming down. We'd better get on outta here. Don't want to ruin date night.

**STANLEY**

Yeah, yeah. Date night.

**ANDY**

**(CHUCKLING)**

Date night...

**JOHNNY**

You know what I think. I think you're lying. There's no boyfriend. No man in his right mind would leave a girl like you all up here on your own.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 24A.**

**JENNIFER**

**(EMPHATIC)**

No he's coming. He had to work. I told you he'll be here soon.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 25.**

Johnny turns to her.

**JOHNNY**

Yeah, well so will Santi Clause. Andy and Stanley are loving every minute of this. Matthew leans against the wall, his eyes on the floor.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Come here. Have a drink with me.

**JENNIFER**

No, look. I have the money-- Andy slingshots the thong right at Jennifer. It lands at her feet.

**JOHNNY**

What's a matter? Too good to drink with us?

**JENNIFER**

Please, I don't want to. Johnny raises his eyebrows. The bottle is partially empty.

**JOHNNY**

**(TO JENNIFER)**

Uh, what's this? It's already been opened.

**(TO OTHERS)**

See, she don't want to drink with us. What are we, dirt?

**JENNIFER**

I didn't say that. Andy walks over and sits down at her desk, clicks around the screen, begins reading aloud from the text...

**ANDY**

**(READING)**

.No one wants a phone call at 2 o'clock in the morning. When you're fifteen it's a prank call, when your twenty it's a drunk boyfriend call, but after twenty five, it's usually real bad news. That's how I found out my father died...

**(THEN)**

Whose daddy died?

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 26.**

**JENNIFER**

Can you all please leave me alone?!  
Meanwhile, Stanley putters around the kitchen, opening and closing the cabinet doors, knocking stuff around. He finds a pack of rice cakes. He shoves one in his mouth, winces, spits it out.

**STANLEY**

Damned cardboard. You eat this shit?

**ANDY**

You should! Do you some good.  
Andy turns from the desk, strikes a match and flicks it at Jennifer,

**JENNIFER**

Look, can you just tell me what you want? What do you want? I offered you money.  
Johnny stubbornly holds out the bottle of vodka. Andy giggles. He finds this quite funny.

**JOHNNY**

**(EXTENDING BOTTLE)**

Here.

**JENNIFER**

Fine, if you'll leave I'll take a drink.

Jennifer studies the bottle and finally accepts it. Drinks a small sip. They all start booing.

**JOHNNY**

Come on. You can do better than that. I bet when you're out there with your city friends you can throw 'em back with the best of them.

**JENNIFER**

I took the drink, now you--

**JOHNNY**

I said drink it!

Jennifer grows increasingly nervous and reluctantly takes a nice swig. Then chokes and gags. They all cheer.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 27.**

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

See? Now was that so bad?

Johnny takes the bottle back and takes a swig himself.

**JENNIFER**

Look, I'm sorry if I embarrassed you the other day, but we're even now, right? Okay. Please. Leave.

Andy and Stanley plop themselves down on the couch and prop their feet up on the wood and glass coffee table.

**JOHNNY**

Oh... that's not what this is about.

**JENNIFER**

Then what is this about?

Johnny jumps down from the counter. He stands in front of Jennifer, towering over her.

**JOHNNY**

I want to see your teeth.

As if the air is sucked out of the room. Jennifer stares at him, not even sure she heard him correctly. Matthew snaps the rubber band harder. He moves to the far corner of the room and tucks himself against the wall.

**JENNIFER**

Wha... what?

**JOHNNY**

You heard me, show Horse. Show me your teeth.

**JENNIFER**

That's... I'm not going to... please leave.

**JOHNNY**

(quiet, but firm)

Show the teeth...

Andy walks over and hands Johnny the small wooden bat he

used

to kill the fish. Johnny smacks it against his palm.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

.or lose the teeth.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 27A.**

Andy walks back to the couch and flicks another match at Jennifer. She recoils with fear as she reluctantly gives a half-smile, her teeth clenched together.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 28.**

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

No. Put two fingers in the side of your mouth. Then two fingers in

the other side... and pull.  
Jennifer looks at Johnny like he's seriously disturbed as  
Johnny slaps the bat against his hand punctuating his point.  
Jennifer puts her fingers in her mouth. She pulls her lips  
away from the gums, spreading them grotesquely. It's  
completely humiliating. Jennifer stops.

**JENNIFER**

Now please... I'm begging you...  
Johnny slides off the counter.

**JOHNNY**

Uh, uh. Again.  
Jennifer reinserts her fingers and pulls. Johnny reaches  
into her mouth and grabs a hold of her two front teeth with  
his thumb and forefinger.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Alright. Good girl, Show Horse.  
Johnny pulls down on Jennifer's teeth, forcing her to the  
floor. Jennifer looks as if she's about to cry, near her on  
the ground is the broken glass.  
Stanley and Andy needle each other like schoolboys. Matthew  
shuffles nervously, clearly uncomfortable at being there.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

I'll tell you something  
sweetheart... know why you ain't  
got no boyfriend?... 'Cause all  
them city guys are faggots.  
Johnny turns to her.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

But uh... since he isn't here.  
Johnny pulls out his revolver.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

This is your man.  
He moves closer to her, rubbing the gun against her cheek,  
her chin. The blood drains from her face as -

ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 29.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Why don't you give him a kiss-  
With terror in her eyes, Jennifer quickly kisses the gun-

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Nah, not like the peck you gave  
Matthew... let's see a real kiss.  
He slides the barrel into Jennifer's mouth. Jennifer gags  
instinctively. Johnny holds the back of her head, not  
allowing her to pull away, and offers some "encouragement."

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Breathe through your nose. Breathe  
through your nose like it was your  
first time.  
Johnny pulls the gun out just a tiny bit and pushes it back  
into her cheek, causing it to bulge out.  
Naturally, Stanley and Andy both find this hysterical.  
Especially once Jennifer begins to cry.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

**(TO JENNIFER)**

On your knees.  
Jennifer complies. Johnny holds the gun in front of his  
crotch and again forces it into Jennifer's mouth.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

if I don't like your enthusiasm, I  
may cum early.  
(cocks the gun)  
And that's something you really  
don't want.  
Jennifer has no choice. She begins to fellate the gun, as  
deep as she can take it without gagging.  
Johnny closes his eyes and feigns pleasure. Finally, he's  
had enough. He retracts the gun as Jennifer recoils, gags.  
Her eyes begin to scan the cabin for any way out of this

hell

as Andy stands up from the couch.

**ANDY**

My turn.

**STANLEY**

Come on, let Matthew have a go.  
It's his girlfriend and he hasn't  
even wet his whistle yet.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 30.**

**MATTHEW**

I...I ddd...don't want to.  
Johnny walks up to Matthew, angrily, and slaps him across  
the face. He points to Jennifer.

**JOHNNY**

What do you mean you don't want to?

**(TEASING)**

sh...she likes me... she kissed me.  
Now shut up and prove it.  
Matthew holds his fist against his face.

**ANDY**

Aw, fuck it. I ain't waiting.  
Andy grabs the VODKA BOTTLE. He walks over to Jennifer,  
still on her knees, and positions the bottle right in front  
of his crotch.

**ANDY (CONT'D)**

Suck it, bitch.  
Jennifer opens her mouth and moves her head toward the  
bottle. As she maneuvers the bottle-neck into her mouth, her  
eye catches a large shard of glass next to Andy's boot.  
As soon as Andy turns around to smile at his friends,  
Jennifer grabs the bottle and cracks it upside his kneecap.  
Andy immediately grabs his leg and falls to the floor.  
The guys start laughing as--  
Jennifer leaps up from the floor and rushes over to her  
purse. She quickly pulls out a canister of mace -  
Before the guys even register what is happening Jennifer is  
racing at Stanley --  
As he brings the camera down he's met with a spray of mace.  
He clutches his face, screaming in pain --  
And like that - Jennifer is out the back door.

**35 EXT. CABIN - DAWN 35**

Jennifer leaps over the porch steps and sprints across the backyard as the first light creeps through the trees. Within seconds, she's in the woods.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 31.**

**36 EXT. WOODS - DAWN 36**

Jennifer runs for all she's worth. Every few yards, she looks behind her, just to make sure that no one is chasing her. The morning light now fully visible. Then, just as she turns back around, Jennifer smacks right into something and goes sprawling.

shiny  
When her vision comes into focus she sees the side of a black boot. Next to it, the long slim barrel of a shotgun. Jennifer looks up at the figure.

**FIGURE**

Whoa, whoa, whoa there. Easy darlin'.

The Figure extends his hand. As Jennifer reaches for it, she sees his jacket pull away from his chest, revealing a silver badge. She's found SHERIFF STORCH, a small town sheriff with a small town charm that can easily be confused as smarmy.

**JENNIFER**

Help me. Please!  
Standing next to the Sheriff, also holding a hunting rifle, is Earl. Earl looks over at the Sheriff.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Okay, okay, I gotcha.  
The Sheriff helps Jennifer to her feet.

**EARL**

I know this one. She rented the place down on Mockingbird Trail.

**JENNIFER**

I was assaulted! They broke into

the cabin! They had a gun-  
Jennifer breaks down again.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Ma'am, please, you have to calm  
down.

But Jennifer is hysterical, desperately holding back tears.

**JENNIFER**

In my mouth! He put a gun in my  
mouth! You don't understand...

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 32.**

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Ma'am, It's okay. I'm the Sheriff.  
You need to take a deep breath and  
tell me what happened.

Jennifer forces herself to take a deep breath and manages to  
pull herself together.

**JENNIFER**

Four men. It was four of them.  
They broke into my cabin... They  
assaulted me!  
Earl just watches not knowing what to do.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Are you hurt? Do you need a  
hospital?  
Jennifer shakes her head.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Okay, good. That's good. Did you  
get a good look at them? Can you  
ID 'em?

**JENNIFER**

Yes, I'd seen them before.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Around here?

**JENNIFER**

At the service station right  
outside of town. They work there.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(TO EARL)**

John Miller no doubt.

**JENNIFER**

Yes. They called him Johnny.  
There was a heavy set guy too--

**AND --**

Sheriff Storch shakes his head and rolls his eyes.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 33.**

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Sounds like them boys been up to no  
good. Alright Earl. You best head  
on back. Me and Miss...

**JENNIFER**

Hills. Jennifer Hills.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Me and Miss Hills are gonna head on  
over to the cabin and straighten  
'em out.

**37 BRT. CABIN - DAY 37**

Sheriff Storch and Jennifer pull up to the cabin. They both  
get out of the cruiser. With his double barrel shotgun in  
hand, Sheriff Storch begins walking up toward the porch.

**38 INT. CABIN - DAY 38**

Sheriff Storch and Jennifer enter the cabin. It appears  
empty.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Hello?

**(BEAT)**

Miller? Miller, this is the Sheriff. if you and your boys are still in there, you come on out right now.

Sheriff Storch disappears into the kitchen for a second... then back out as he makes his way over to the foot of the stairs. He looks up the staircase.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Miller, if you're up there, you'll be leaving by the window.  
No answer. Sheriff Storch looks at Jennifer.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Stay here.  
Sheriff Storch heads up the stairs. Jennifer, uncomfortable at being left alone, backs away to the wall. Every noise, every foot step makes her shiver.  
After a few seconds, the Sheriff comes back to the top of  
the  
stairs.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 34.**

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

It's empty.  
He walks back down.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

No sign of 'em. If they were here, they're gone now.  
Sheriff Storch makes his way through and walks back into--

**39 INT. CABIN, KITCHEN - DAY 39**

Jennifer follows him and watches as he inspects it closely. His eyes fall on the box of liquor bottles.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

You here alone?

**JENNIFER**

Yes.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(RE: LIQUOR)**

With all this?

**JENNIFER**

I wasn't going to drink it all this weekend. I... I planned on being here for a couple of months.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Drink some tonight?

**JENNIFER**

Yes, well, they were. They forced me to.

He moves away and walks back through the cabin. As he does, he spots the glass shattered on the floor... and the nearby THONG and BRA that Andy flung at her. Takes a long hard look at them, then looks back up to Jennifer.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

One of them, he was up there, went through everything.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 35.**

Sheriff Storch taps the broken glass with his thick boot.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

(pointing to the glass)

They do this, too?

**JENNIFER**

Please, I don't care about those things. They shoved a gun in my mouth...

Jennifer breaks down again as the Sheriff moves toward her.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Okay, okay Ma'am. It's okay now. Them boys are gone. You're safe now.

Jennifer nods to him, still shaken. Storch looks to the lock

on the back door.  
He walks toward the back door and turns the dead bolt back  
and forth.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

(re: back door)

Was this locked?

**JENNIFER**

Yes. Of course.

**40 EXT. CABIN - DAY 40**

Sheriff Storch steps onto the porch. Jennifer follows.  
Sheriff Storch looks down and sees the dead bird at his  
feet.

He pokes it with the barrel of his shotgun.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

How long you been here?

**JENNIFER**

Just a few days.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Anything strange happen before  
this? You have a run in with any  
of these guys?

**JENNIFER**

No. Not really. I stopped for gas  
and directions.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 36.**

**41 INT. CABIN - DAY 41**

Back inside, Sheriff Storch hooks his fingers into his belt  
and continues to look around.  
His eyes casually fall upon the roach sitting in the  
ashtray.

He picks it up and smells it.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Ma'am, is this your marijuana  
cigarette?

not  
Suddenly, Jennifer realizes that simple possession might  
go over in this small town like it does in Manhattan.

**JENNIFER**

Uh... n...no. The men probably  
left it.

Sheriff Storch walks over to Jennifer until he's standing  
directly in front of her.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

You mean to tell me that one of  
these guys was wearing lipstick?

Storch holds up the roach. Jennifer notices the lipstick  
smear on the rolling paper. She casts her eyes downward.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

This ain't the big city.

Sheriff Storch stands uncomfortably close. Slowly, he walks  
closer up to Jennifer's face, stares into her eyelids. Pulls  
down one of them. Then the other. Then his gaze falls down  
to her chest... her ample cleavage. His stare lingers a bit  
too long.

**JENNIFER**

Please, I swear. I didn't make it  
up. I may have smoked a joint, but-  
Sheriff Storch lifts his walkie-talkie to his mouth.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

(into the walkie-talkie)

This is Sheriff Storch. I'm at the  
Mockingbird Cabin. I gonna need  
some backup.

The words out of the Sheriff's mouth seem almost surreal.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 37.**

**JENNIFER**

**(BECOMING FRANTIC)**

Backup? What could you possibly

need back up for? I'm the victim.  
Sheriff Storch holds up his hand, cutting her off.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Ma'am. You've been drinking and smoking marijuana, and you got enough alcohol here to put our whole town three sheets to the wind. You're running around in your nighty at the crack of dawn... You need to see this from my point of view.

**JENNIFER**

What?! They were here! They assaulted me! You've got to believe me!

**SHERIFF STORCH**

I just want to get to the bottom of it. You're making serious accusations bout' boys I've know since they was kids, and you haven't been all together truthful now have you?

**(BEAT)**

Now please, against the wall. Angry and ashamed, Jennifer walks over and places her palms against the wall, her legs pressed tightly together. Sheriff Storch inches up behind her. He taps the inside of her thigh with his shotgun.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Shoulder width apart, face to the wall.  
Jennifer has no choice but to comply. He pats up and down Jennifer's side. When he gets to the swell of her breast, he slides his hand to the front ever so slightly. Jennifer reflexively turns--

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Face to the wall!  
Sheriff Storch puts his hand to the side of her face and  
puts  
it to the wall. Jennifer cringes.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 37A.**

Then he kicks her leg out wide with a firm Boot as he starts to frisk her entire body, creeping his hands ever so close to her crotch.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 38.**

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

I want the whole story, now. The whole thing.

**(SLOWLY)**

Start with telling me what those boys did.

A long, dreadful beat hangs in the air as--

**JOHNNY (O.S.)**

Yeah, and tell the truth, show Horse.

Jennifer snaps her head around again to see Johnny enter the cabin as Andy and Stanely push Matthew in front of them. Johnny walks over to Jennifer. He stands next to the Sheriff.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Better yet, let's show him. As I recall, those pretty little lips couldn't get enough.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(MOCK SURPRISE)**

Really?

Sheriff Storch then takes the barrel of his shotgun and pushes down the top of Jennifer's blouse.

Jennifer's paralyzed as he runs the shotgun across her nipple.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

**(TO JENNIFER)**

They do this to you?

Jennifer is too terrified to speak. Sheriff Storch then slips the shotgun down between her legs.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

I asked you a question.

Jennifer trembles with fear.

**JENNIFER**

Please...

**JOHNNY**

Show him those teeth, Show Horse.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 38A.**

Sheriff Storch brings the gun back up to her mouth - slides it under Jennifer's top lip and pushes it up.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 39.**

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Whinny.

With her top lip forced up by the barrel of the shotgun, Jennifer can only make a GRUNTING noise. Sheriff Storch takes the shotgun out of Jennifer's mouth and places it

flush

against the side of her head. He pushes her to the floor. Jennifer lets out a YELP as she falls.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

I said, whinny.

Jennifer makes a pathetic SOUND. Not really a whinny, but more of a half-cry, half-snort. Naturally, this amuses Andy and Stanley -- who is, of course, filming it -- to no end.

**STANLEY**

Oh, man. Oh, man.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(TO JENNIFER)**

On your knees. And keep going.  
Jennifer gets to her knees. As instructed, she whinnies,  
interspersed with sobs. Johnny slaps her ass viciously.

**JOHNNY**

Keep whinnying!  
Jennifer looks up at Sheriff Storch with pleading eyes.  
Sheriff Storch picks her up by her hair but--  
Jennifer comes up swinging -- connecting with the Sheriff's  
face. The slightest scratch across his lip.  
Sheriff Storch turns beet red. He backhands her across the  
face sending her back down to the floor. A thin line of  
blood flows from her nose. The Sheriff looks over to Johnny,  
licks his lip and nods his head.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Think you outta tame this little  
mare of yours.  
Johnny takes the Sheriff's lead.

**JOHNNY**

Alright, come on, Show Horse. Get  
up. Or you won't get a sugar cube.  
Jennifer struggles to her feet. She stands in front of them,  
defenseless. Johnny grabs her hair and pulls her head far  
back. She lets out a half-moan.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 40.**

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

**(TO MATTHEW)**

Take off your clothes. We're about  
to pop your cherry.  
Matthew shakes his head. His wrist is not beat red from the  
rubber bands. Snap!

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

I'm not asking, now cut that rubber band shit faggot.

**STANLEY**

Come on, Matthew. You want to talk the talk, then walk the walk, you virgin.

Johnny flicks open a pocket knife. He tickles Jennifer's bottom lip with the blade, then gently runs it down her

chin,

past her neck, and between her breasts, just before stopping at the waistband, then he slices the waistband of her pants

her pants drop to the floor.

**JOHNNY**

**(TO MATTHEW)**

Do it now. Or else I slice her chin to cunt.

This gets Matthew moving. A few seconds later, he's in his boxer shorts, with his hands crossed in front of his crotch. Johnny grabs him and throws him up against the wall. He then yanks his boxers down. Matthew immediately covers up his crotch.

**STANLEY**

Matthew, what the hell? It's not even hard!

Matthew sweats profusely.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Well, maybe it's not totally his fault. After all, she's not doing much to get his motor running. Sheriff Storch looks back to Jennifer.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Dance.

Jennifer begins to cry again.

ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 41.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Stop it. Or else I'll really give you something to cry about. Now dance for the boy... Jennifer starts to dance in the middle of the room. It is sad, pathetic, and downright frightening.

**JOHNNY**

Come on. Move that rear of your's Show Horse. Prance for us. Sheriff Storch stalks around her, taking it all in, then he walks back in closer to her, in her face.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

You dance like that in those city clubs? Jennifer closes her eyes. Tears stream down her face.

**STANLEY**

She dance like that they'd throw her butt to the curb.

**JOHNNY**

Prance like you mean it. Like you do when you want to get laid. With a swift, hard backhand, Sheriff Storch smacks her ass and hard.

**ANDY**

That'll get her moving. The guys hoot and holler. Except for Matthew, who looks as if he too is about to cry.

**MATTHEW**

Ok..kkay, I'll d...do it. Matthew walks slowly over to Jennifer. With no warning, Matthew takes Jennifer's face in his hands and kisses her. The men HOWL with sadistic glee. Jennifer slaps him right across the face, then she tries to run but-- Sheriff Storch forces her to the ground. He walks up to Matthew.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Don't waste my time you thickeheaded prick.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 42.**

Johnny pushes Matthew down on top of her.  
Jennifer instinctively swings and connects with Matthew's  
face - He recoils in pain - but the guys cheer him on as

they

decide to help him out. Andy tears open her shirt, Johnny  
yanks down her panties. Jennifer claws and kicks at all of  
them as she desperately tries to fight him off.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Get her legs!

Sheriff Storch kneels down and holds Jennifer's arms above  
her head. Johnny takes one leg; Andy takes the other.  
Matthew moves on top of her. Jennifer lets out an inhuman  
SCREAM, the vocal culmination of it all.

ON JENNIFER'S FACE: Her eyes are tightly shut as she goes in  
and out of focus.

Suddenly, a cell phone RINGS. Sheriff Storch looks down at  
his pocket, then over to Stanley.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Put that thing down and hold her  
arms, keep her quiet.

Stanley places the CAM on top of the table - it's still  
getting everything.

Sheriff Storch walks a few paces away from the rape. He  
looks down at the screen of his phone.

On the PHONE is a photo of an angelic little girl with the  
banner of CHASTITY. Storch presses a button.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

**(INTO PHONE)**

Hello, Angel.

**CHASTITY (V.O.)**

Hi, Daddy. You at the station?

Jennifer SCREAMS out. Sheriff Storch keeps his attention on  
the phone call.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(INTO PHONE)**

No, Angel. Out on a call.

WIDESHOT: In the foreground, Sheriff Storch speaks casually  
to his daughter. In the background, Jennifer's legs are the  
only visual cues of the struggle that goes on right behind.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 43.**

**CHASTITY (V.0.)**

Oh, sorry.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(INTO PHONE)**

It's okay. You need something?

**CHASTITY (V.0.)**

Daddy it's Sunday. You always make breakfast before church.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(INTO PHONE)**

Yeah, yeah... well, Daddy's busy, Angel. Tell mother I'm running a little late.

Sheriff Storch stares at the phone for a second, then slides the phone back into his pocket. As he turns back around Jennifer, with all her strength, bucks Matthew off. The guys start laughing hysterically. She finally gets her hands free and lands a barrage of punches in Matthew's face.

**JOHNNY**

Jesus, Matthew. You're getting your ass whooped by a girl!

Matthew snaps: He wraps his hands around her neck and begins pumping away like a lunatic. For some reason, the anger allows him to perform.

Jennifer struggles to breathe. Luckily, before all oxygen to her brain is cut off, Matthew stops. He SCREAMS as he finishes. His hands fall from her neck as he collapses on top of her.

The MEN all cheer as Matthew staggers to his feet -- weak. He looks like he could throw up -- and he does - right off

to

the side as the others just lose it!  
Jennifer curls herself into a ball and SOBS.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(TO MATTHEW)**

You can thank us later.

Matthew recovers, gets up and runs to the bathroom. Johnny points to the vomit.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 44.**

**JOHNNY**

**(TO STANLEY)**

Clean this shit up.

**STANLEY**

Make her do it.

**JOHNNY**

**(ANGRILY)**

Just do it you piece of shit!

Jennifer grabs the end of the coffee table and forces herself

up. She steadies herself, keeping one hand on the wall, and stumbles to the back door. Surprisingly, none of the men attempt to stop her. They don't even look in her direction. Jennifer staggers out the back door, trying to catch her breath as she fearfully stumbles off into the woods.

**42 EXT. WOODS - DAY 42**

Like a zombie, Jennifer shuffles through the woods, oblivious

to the cold air, rocks, thorns, mud, as her bare feet move her along.

She desperately continues on through, looking for a way out. But in her state, she has no sense of navigation. She continues to lose herself further and further into the forest.

As she finally steps into the clearing, the melancholy notes of a harmonica shatter the stillness... She's made her way to-

**43 EXT. FISHING HOLE - DAY 43**

Andy sits on a log blowing softly into the harmonica as the rest of the guys lounge around casually as if they instinctively knew she'd end up here. Jennifer is too

shocked to move, too tired to cry.  
Jennifer tries to escape but Johnny stops her. He grabs her by the shoulders and throws her to Andy who smacks her down in the shallow water. Andy pounces down on her back. Stanley kneels down right in front of Jennifer's face. He places the MiniDV cam only a few feet in front of her. He then turns the LCD so it's facing Jennifer -- so she can actually watch herself being abused.  
Andy pulls her eyelids wide open and holds them there.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 44A.**

**STANLEY**

You ever get mace in your eyes,  
bitch? It smarts.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 45.**

up.  
Andy shoves her face down into the water - then pulls her

ON MINIDV CAM: Eyes pried wide open, Jennifer gags as the dirty water pours from her nose - mouth - she desperately tries to breathe --  
Andy shoves her face down again and again as Stanley films.

**STANLEY (CONT'D)**

Hold her head down! Hold it down!!

**JOHNNY**

Alright. This filly's got a few more races to run--  
Sheriff Storch approaches Jennifer. Although she can't even turn around, she senses their presence.  
Storch gets down into her face.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

I hope you got some fight left in

you. I like it rough.

**JENNIFER**

**(BARELY AUDIBLE)**

Please. Please. I'm... so hurt...  
Sheriff Storch spits onto the ground.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Not to worry Darlin'. I'm an ass  
man.

Sheriff Storch takes off his belt and unbuckles his pants.  
He kneels down behind her..

Jennifer SHRIEKS as her face contorts with a completely new  
level of pain as her head is thrust back down.

Then, out of the corner of her eye, Jennifer catches a  
glimpse of the Sheriff's GUN, still sitting in its holster.  
Her eyes immediately go to Stanley who's busy swapping out  
the MINI-DV tape and replacing it with a new one--

Then she sees Matthew leaning against a tree, a vacant look  
in his eye twisting a rubber band through his fingers.  
Andy sits on his ass, playing his harmonica... Her eyes  
continue to scan the area for Johnny who's nowhere in sight.  
Then immediately her eyes dart back to the GUN.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 45A.**

As Jennifer's body is being jerked back and forth, she  
reaches - and reaches - closer with each stretch when--

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 46.**

A heavy work boot comes down on her hand, crushing it.  
Jennifer looks up.  
Johnny glares down at her, then unzips his pants as he moves  
in closer to her face.

**JOHNNY**

No teeth Show Horse. No teeth.  
Her vision grows hazy. The sky, water, and ground all seem  
to meld together.

**TO BLACK:**

**BACK IN ON:**

**44 EXT. FISHING HOLE - LATER 44**

Cruel laughter brings Jennifer back to. Somehow she manages  
to lift her head to see Stanley pulling up his pants.

**ANDY**

Wow, Stanley, 30 seconds. Must be  
a record for you.

**JOHNNY**

Don't you know you should wait for  
the lady?

**STANLEY**

Bitch was too tight, even after  
ya'll... Sides, she's all bloody...  
I wanted to finish up.

**ANDY**

Right and we thought Matthew here  
was gonna be the pussy.

**JOHNNY**

Don't be so proud of yourself Andy.  
I clocked you at just over two  
minutes.  
Jennifer musters up her last ounce of strength and gets to  
her feet. The men all stare, impressed at her resolve.  
Jennifer's torn clothes hang loosely off her body as she  
staggers away and wanders aimlessly away from them. It's a  
miracle she can even walk.  
She continues until the forest ends and she comes upon a--

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 46A.**

**45 EXT. WOODS - DAY 45**

breaking  
She staggers up to the edge of the woods and comes to a clearing, she leans on a tree and sobs hysterically,  
down.

**AA45 EXT. BRIDGE, TREES - DAY AA45**

open  
Ahead of her a dirt road leads to a small bridge and an area.  
Painfully she staggers towards the bridge, her beaten and bruised body pained with each step.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 47.**

The others appear behind her. They laugh at her as she continues further down the bridge.

**A45 EXT. BRIDGE - DAY A45**

Jennifer doesn't bother to turn around. She continues down the bridge, looking at the rushing water on both sides. She moves to one of the railings. The Sheriff looks at her and cocks the shotgun.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Sorry. it was fun while it lasted.

**JOHNNY**

Yeah, too bad we have to put you down, Show Horse.  
in a final act of defiance, Jennifer falls back off the bridge and into the murky, moving water.  
immediately, the men rush to the edge of the bridge.  
The Sheriff's gun cocked and ready-- Tracking down the water

-  
Not a sign.  
They all look down, waiting, still nothing.

**STANLEY**

Where'd she go?

**ANDY**

She's gotta come up for air

sometime.

**STANLEY**

Current's got her. Shit, in her  
condition she's already drowned.  
Johnny looks to the Sheriff who's gun is trained on the  
water  
waiting for something... anything.

**JOHNNY**

Sheriff?  
Sheriff Storch pulls back his gun, and adjusts his hat, deep  
in thought.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 47A.**

**SHERIFF STORCH**

All you get your butts down there,  
check under the bridge, both banks,  
in the trees right now.  
They all look at him.

**ANDY**

I ain't got my waders...

**SHERIFF STORCH**

I said right fuekin' now before I  
throw you over!

**46 EXT. BRIDGE -- DAY 46**

The guys have returned. They are all muddy and wet. Storch  
stands stoic still looking down at the water. He turns to  
them.

**JOHNNY**

Nothin'...

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Listen up. 'Bout six miles  
downstream the creek ends in  
Hendersonville. somewhere between  
here and there we're gonna find  
her. We split up. We check the

banks, in the timber, under a rock,  
hell if you see a hole big enough  
for a rat I want it checked out.  
And don't stop 'til you find me a  
body.

**(BEAT)**

Don't just stand there, get!

**STANLEY**

**(EXASPERATED)**

Six miles, Sheriff? She's at the  
bottom of the river. She's gator  
bait. I think we should just let  
it go.

A single vein pulses in Sheriff Storch's temple. He grabs  
Stanley by the collar.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(PURE RAGE)**

YOU think? You don't have a  
fucking thought.

**(MORE)**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 47B.**

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

You just shut your trap and do  
every goddamned thing I say. I got  
a wife a kid and one in the oven.  
There is no way that I'm going to  
let anything happen to them because  
you're too stupid and too sloppy to  
clean up your fuckin' mess.

The weight of the Sheriff's words register on all of them...  
except Matthew who oddly enough has started to come around -

-  
as if he just woke up in the middle of this nightmare.

**MATTHEW**

She slipped and fell!

Matthew stands up, nervous, jittery, coming unglued.

**MATTHEW (CONT'D)**

None of us touched her. I saw it.  
She was just... it was an accident.  
Johnny rolls his eyes and shakes his head.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Can someone get this dipshit outta  
my face! I don't need none of you  
screwing the pooch on this, least  
of all numbnuts over there.  
Sheriff Storch lets go of Stanley's collar and gives it a  
quick pat, almost like an imperceptible apology for his  
behavior.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Now let's move... find me a body!

**46 OMITTED 46**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 48.**

**47 EXT. HENDERSONVILLE RIVER - DAY 47**

The reservoir is much calmer at these parts. Sheriff stands  
on watch as-  
Stanley and Andy come from the water in waders having just  
searched the water.  
Matthew stands where they just came from. He stays, staring  
at the swamp like water as if Jennifer was somewhere in  
there.  
Johnny finishes off a cigarette and flicks it.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 49.**

**ANDY**

Nothing. Not a damn thing.

**JOHNNY**

Well, what now?

Storch takes another look down the river, scanning it.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

The body'll turn up. One way or another. Every day we check the ravine, from the bridge, straight through down here, then back. Two shifts a day until we find something. 'Cause with no body, you're all as fucked as she is.

**STANLEY**

For how long?

**SHERIFF STORCH**

'Til I say! Okay?! Andy, you go back to the cabin and get rid of her shit. All of it! Burn it. And we need to sanitize that place something good. I don't want so much as a stray hair left.

**(TO JOHNNY)**

Get her car to the shop. Strip it down to its last damn nut.

**JOHNNY**

I'll buff out the serial numbers too. Sell the parts at salvage. Storch nods in approval as his eyes wander to the camera.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

.and give me that. Sheriff Storch rips the camera from Stanley's hands. He pulls out the tape. He throws the tape to the ground and stomps on it, smashing it to bits. Stanley opens his mouth to say something, thinks better of it, and closes it quickly.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

The fuck were you saving that for moron?

**(BEAT)**

Swear to Christ.

**(MORE)**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 50.**

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

I need all you on point. I mean,  
on fuckin' point. We clear?

**(BEAT)**

Now let's go, we got shit to do.

Matthew continues to stare off into the distance, waist deep  
in the water.

48 ER's. WOODS - DUSK 48

CLOSE UP on a match. Dirty fingers pull the match across the  
flint on the side of a matchbox. The match explodes to life.  
A hand drops the match on top of Jennifer's belongings: her  
clothes, laptop, the dry goods she purchased at the store.  
It's all piled up on the grass.

Johnny, Stanley, and Andy watch quietly as the flames and  
smoke from the fire reach into the sky. Andy throws a metal  
container of gasoline onto the ground.

**ANDY**

So that's everything. Right down  
to her little tit sling.

**JOHNNY**

And there was no trace at all?  
Nothing in the woods? In the  
shallows?

Andy shakes his head. Stanley rubs his eyes hard.

**STANLEY**

I'm starving, man.

**JOHNNY**

Well ain't that the headline. Soon  
as we finish this and haul her car  
into the garage, you can stuff your  
face 'til you puke.

**(TO ANDY)**

What the hell happened to Matthew?

**ANDY**

Idiot wanted to stay there. He was walking around in the water, looking for her like some crazed dog after a bone.

**JOHNNY**

Jesus Christ. He's not playing with a full deck as it is.

**(MORE)**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 50A.**

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

The last thing we need is him getting squirrely on us.  
(looks at the two of them)

**(MORE)**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 51.**

**JOHNNY (CONT-D)**

We all got to make sure he keeps it together, okay?

**(THEY NOD)**

Least until all this shit blows over.  
The flames rise up and engulf her remaining personal items.

**49 EXT. SHERIFF STORCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT 49**

Sheriff Storch pulls up to his house. He parks in the driveway and gets out of his car. He walks slowly up to his front door. Just as he reaches out

to grab the door handle, the front door opens. MRS. STORCH is there to greet him.

**MRS. STORCH**

Gone all day. I got nervous.  
Anything worth telling?

**50 INT. SHERIFF STORCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT 50**

Mrs. Storch closes the door behind them. Chastity races from her room holding a piece of paper.

**CHASTITY**

Daddy! Daddy!  
Sheriff Storch picks up his daughter and kisses her head.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Just the usual, domestic dispute  
out near Clifton. Took forever.

**(BEAT)**

Got anything on the stove?

**MRS. STORCH**

Sure. I'll reheat it.

**(RE: CHASTITY)**

You'll be proud.  
Chastity brings forth the piece of paper. Sheriff turns to her.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Oh yeah, what am I gonna be proud  
of?

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 52.**

**CHASTITY**

I was accepted to the honors  
program, daddy. can you believe  
it?  
Sheriff puts her down. Proud.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Of course I can. I expect nothing less from my Angel.

**(BEAT)**

Mommy and I are proud of you. Real proud.

**(BEAT)**

Alright. I'm gonna shower up. Sheriff walks off as Mrs. Storch watches for a second and then heads into the kitchen.

**51 EXT. EARL'S PLACE - DAY 51**

Sheriff Storch's cruiser pulls up to Earl's house and comes to a stop in a cloud of dust.

**52 EXT. EARL'S PLACE - DAY 52**

Sheriff Storch stands on Earl's porch, pounds on the door.

**EARL (O.S.)**

It's open.  
Sheriff Storch pushes open the screen door.

**53 INT. EARL'S PLACE - DAY 53**

He enters. Immediately, he brings his hand to his mouth and coughs violently.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Every time I come in here this place gets worse.  
Earl's bent over one of the tanks, elbow-deep in fetid water.

**EARL**

Yeah, but business gets better.  
That's the trade off.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 53.**

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Yeah, well, you're lucky I don't

of

cite you for being a public health hazard.  
Sheriff Storch reaches into his pocket and pulls out a set of keys. He holds them in the air and JINGLES them. Earl finally looks up, confused.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**  
Mockingbird Trail.

**EARL**  
Mockingbird Trail, what? -- Oh, right, Miss Hills. What happened? She left?

**SHERIFF STORCH**  
Yeah, I couldn't make heads or tails of it. Found marijuana cigarettes, case of booze, looked to me like she was a party girl... a very wild one.

**EARL**  
Yeah, yeah. I had her pegged from minute one. She wreck the place?

**SHERIFF STORCH**  
Nah, place is fine. She packed up and split.

**EARL**  
My lucky day.

**SHERIFF STORCH**  
Why's that?

**EARL**  
No refund policy.

**SHERIFF STORCH**  
Christmas come early. Enjoy it.

**EARL**  
(changes the subject)  
Speaking of early, only a month 'til quail season. Don't know about you but I'm getting tired of shooting squirrels.

**SHERIFF STORCH**  
Me too.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 54.**

Earl nods. Sheriff tips his hat and walks out.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**54 EXT. HENDERSONVILLE RIVER - DAY 54**

THE CAMERA tilts down from the treeline and falls back on Hendersonville. It's serene, peaceful and lonely. Matthew sits in a small boat. He's been patrolling for Jennifer's body, but now the boat just sits in the middle of the swamp where the river runs out. He stares out into the water as we slowly creep closer, and closer until we're extremely close on his face, his eyes unmoving.

**A55 EXT. SERVICE STATION - DAY A55**

POV: A car with two women pulls up to the gas pump. Johnny comes out of the garage and saunters over to them. Johnny playfully harasses the women. To a casual observer, it would seem harmless. But we know it could be the prelude to something unspeakable. Finally, the women pull away. Johnny walks back into the garage, a smug, self-satisfied smile on his face.

**55 INT. SERVICE STATION, GARAGE - DAY 55**

Andy is bent over Jennifer's car, or at least what's left of it. At this point, it's nothing more than a shell. He wears a welding helmet and is hard at work with a blowtorch.

**ANDY**

(from under the car)  
Round up some tail out there?

**JOHNNY**

Maybe. Guarantee you they'll be back.  
Johnny looks up as Stanley stumbles into the garage, holding a six pack of beer.

**STANLEY**

It's happy hour.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 55.**

Johnny opens his hands, signaling Stanley to toss him a can. Andy shuts off the blowtorch and lifts up the helmet.

**ANDY**

Fucking A.

Johnny cracks open the beer and takes a gulp. He wipes the back of his hand across his mouth.

**JOHNNY**

**(TO STANLEY)**

You bought beer? What'd your mother put you back on an allowance?

They all laugh.

**STANLEY**

Just figured we deserved a break. Andy holds up his beer in a mock toast.

**ANDY**

To your moma.

Johnny points to Andy, his beer still in his hand.

**JOHNNY**

Just one, you hear me? Don't need you passing out on your watch you lightweight.

Andy takes a large sip.

**ANDY**

Heck, just let Matthew take all the shifts. He's been down there everyday anyway. Even when it's not his turn.

They all look to one another.

**JOHNNY**

The fuck's he doing down there?

**ANDY**

I don't know. Last time I saw him,

he wasn't lookin' too good.  
Maybe we should give him a break.  
Pull him off all together.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 56.**

**STANLEY**

Bullshit. It's been over two weeks. I'm tired of searching. If she didn't turn up yet, she ain't gonna.

**JOHNNY**

You'll keep lookin' till I tell ya' to stop.

As he turns away there is a bag of Stanley's pork rinds, he grabs it and throws it at Stanley.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Here's your supplies.

Andy starts to laugh as Johnny exits.

**56 EXT. SERVICE STATION - DAY 56**

From a distance we see Andy laughing and Johnny walking off.

**57 OMITTED 57**

**A57 INT. CABIN - DAY (FORMERLY SCENE 62) A57**

Matthew stands in the main room staring at the floor - the exact place where he raped Jennifer. After a long, drawn out moment, he turns and walks to--

**B57 INT. CABIN, BATHROOM - DAY (FORHERLY SCENE 62) B57**

He looks down to the toilet, then the bathtub. He turns around accidentally catches his reflection in the mirror.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 57.**

His greasy, unkempt hair hangs in front of his eyes. He pushes it to the side and stares at himself for a long time. Finally, Matthew reaches to the light switch, he flicks it off. Immediately, the room goes dark. But the second it does...

JENNIFER is sitting on the bed just like when they first met.

**DEAD, DRENCHED, BEATEN, BATTERED, AND DECAYED, BUT IT'S**

**JENNIFER --**

Matthew is paralyzed with fear, he tries to turn as a grizzly, decayed hand grabs his forehead. Another grabs hold of his throat.

A mouth caked with dirt and dried blood begins to kiss up his neck, his face-  
Matthew screams wildly

**58 EXT. SHERIFF STORCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT 58**

The Sheriff's car sits in the driveway. It's dark, but for the light from a TV strobing against the drapes.

**59 INT. SHERIFF STORCH'S HOUSE - NIGHT 59**

All is quiet. Sheriff Storch reclines in his lazyboy. Mrs. Storch is on the sofa rifling through a TV journal. The phone RINGS. Sheriff Storch lifts his head up. Mrs. Storch reaches over and answers.

**MRS. STORCH**

**(INTO PHONE)**

Hello?  
(hands it to him)  
It's Earl.  
Storch takes the phone from her.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Earl?

**60 INT. EARL'S PLACE -- NIGHT 60**

Earl fidgets with his tanks, cleaning, scraping algae. But you can tell he's nervous about something.

ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 58.

**EARL**

Yeah, so, this woman leaves a message on the machine. Barbara something or other.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Yeah, so...

**EARL**

She was looking for that Miss Hills. Says no one's seen her in over a month. Ain't that about when she split?

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Yeah, and... you know the story.

**EARL**

I don't know. I wasn't there. I think you should call her back. I mean heck, sheriff, you may have been the last person to see her. The Sheriff's blood starts to boil, he wants to say more,

but

looks to his wife... then controls himself.

**EARL (CONT'D)**

Sheriff?

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Okay. I'll give her a call.

**EARL**

Good. You want the number?

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Nah, It's late. I'll pick it up from you in the am. We're still on for tomorrow, right?

**EARL**

Yeah, of course.

Sheriff Storch hangs up. Mrs. Storch looks up.

**MRS. STORCH**

Is everything okay?

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Just fine.

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**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 59.**

**62 OMITTED - NOW 857 62**

**63 EXT. WOODS - DAY 63**

BLAM: A SHOTGUN blasts as smoke billows from the barrel. In the distance, the shapes of Sheriff Storch and Earl come

into

focus.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Can you believe there used to be a limit on quail? Goddamn things are like locust now.

**EARL**

Much to our good fortune.  
Earl points to a nearby log.

**EARL (CONT'D)**

Let's take a break. My dogs are barking something fierce.  
Earl plops down on the log.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

You're getting old, Earl. I remember back when you and my old man chased that buck out of the hollows on Stickler's Farm before bagging it.

**EARL**

**(LAUGHS)**

Those were the good of days. Sheriff Storch joins Earl on the log. He reaches into his hunting bag and pulls out a bottle of really good whiskey.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Here's to the good of days. Earl looks at him, surprised.

**EARL**

**(RE: BOTTLE)**

Wow, fan-cy. To what do I owe? Sheriff Storch smiles, screws off the top, and passes the bottle to Earl. Earl takes a swig.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 60.**

**EARL (CONT'D)**

Some damn fine whiskey. Usually don't have that 'cept at baptisms and weddings.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

And funerals.  
BLAM: -- Earl's chest erupts in a geyser of blood. Earl drops to the ground like a rag doll. The bottle falls from his grasp. The whisky flows into the dirt. Sheriff Storch stands up, clutching his smoking shotgun.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Loose ends, Earl. Loose ends... Sheriff Storch hovers over his prey. Suddenly, Earl's body spasms. His eyes flicker and a nauseating gurgle sounds from deep in his throat.

BLAM: -- Sheriff Storch crosses himself -- touching his forehead and both shoulders -- turns away from the corpse.

**64 OMITTED 64**

**65 EXT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE, PORCH - DAY 65**

Johnny and Andy are sitting on the porch in lawn chairs drinking beer.  
Both of them turn to see Stanley bounding up to the station in a tizzy.

**ANDY**

Jeez look at this.

**JOHNNY**

Something's spooked the cattle.

**STANLEY**

It's gone! It's fucking gone!  
Stanley storms into the garage.

**ANDY**

Jesus, Stanley. Calm down.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 61.**

**JOHNNY**

What the hell's got your nuts tied in a sling?  
Stanley is completely out of breath.

**STANLEY**

It's gone. My camera. It's gone!  
Andy looks at him, visibly annoyed.

**ANDY**

Maybe you accidentally ate it?

**STANLEY**

Fuck off, this is serious!  
Johnny shakes his head.

**STANLEY (CONT'D)**

it had the tape in it.

**JOHNNY**

The hell you talking about?

**STANLEY**

The tape, Johnny. The goddamn tape!

**JOHNNY**

Wait a minute. You mean the one Storch smashed to bits. That tape?

**STANLEY**

He didn't smash shit. I put in a new one... Sheriff stomped the one with nothing on it.

**JOHNNY**

You stupid retard piece of shit. You tellin' me you kept the tape? Johnny grabs Stanley by the neck and slams him up against a car, and begins to Strangle the life out of him.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Where is it?!

**STANLEY**

(struggling to breathe)  
I... don't... please--

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**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 62.**

Finally, Andy intercedes prying Johnny's hands off Stanley's neck. Stanley falls to the ground, gasping for breath.

Johnny kicks him in the ribcage.

**JOHNNY**

You're too dumb to know how dumb you are. Where's the fuckin' tape?!

**STANLEY**

(struggling to breathe)  
I had it. Now it's gone.

**ANDY**

Was ya robbed? Or did you leave it somewhere?

**STANLEY**

It was in my place... I swear it.

**JOHNNY**

Who else knew about it?  
A beat of silence hangs in theair.

**STANLEY**

Matthew. I showed it to him.  
Off all their incredulous looks.

**STANLEY (CONT'D)**

Was trying to cheer him up.

**JOHNNY**

The kid's barely got one oar in the water and you just took it and shoved it up his ass.  
Andy walks by Stanley and slaps him in the head for good measure.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Unfreakin' real. Do you understand the world of shit we are all in right now.Do you?!

**(BEAT)**

You think Earl was some hunting accident?Either of you?  
Bullshit.Storch is coming unglued. We're all in his crosshairs.All of us!

**(BEAT)**

**(MORE)**

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**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 63.**

Stanley is still on the ground, making disgusting noises. A combination of sobbing, puking, and wheezing.

**STANLEY**

You can't tell him Johnny. You can't.  
Johnny ponders for a second.

**ANDY**

Shit for brains here's right. We gotta stick together now.

**STANLEY**

Please, Johnny. He finds out about this... that I had the tape---

**JOHNNY**

No... no. We don't breathe a word of this.  
(points to them both)  
Not a damn word. Sheriff gets wind of this, we'll all be having "hunting accidents": We clear?  
Johnny slaps Stanley in the head again for good measure.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

in the meantime, find that little shitwit Matthew. Me and him are gonna have a talk.

**66 INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT 66**

Johnny reclines on his couch, watching TV. One hand is down his pants and the other holds a bottle of whisky. Suddenly, there's a CRASH at his front door. Johnny looks up and puts down the bottle, not overly concerned.

**JOHNNY**

Hello?

No answer at the door. Johnny groans and gets off the couch, annoyed at being disturbed. He walks over to the front door and yanks it open.

The front porch is empty. Just as he's about to close the door, he glances down. There's a dead bird on the stoop. Johnny narrows his eyes and looks out into the night. Then he closes the door and returns to the couch.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 64.**

But as soon as he picks up the bottle, there's another CRASH at the front door. Johnny, now pissed, races to the front door and swings it open.

A second dead bird has joined the first. Without closing the door, Johnny backs up into his house.

A few seconds later, he returns to the front door, pistol in hand. He steps out onto the porch.

**67 EXT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE, BACK PORCH - NIGHT 67**

Johnny holds the gun in front of him. He pivots slowly from side to side, scanning the entire property. No more birds. In fact, nothing at all. Dead silence.

**JOHNNY**

**(THREATENING)**

Who's out there?!

No answer.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Shit ain't funny fuckers!!! See how funny a bullet in your ass is! When there's still no response -- Johnny finally backs up into the house and closes the door.

**68 INT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - NIGHT 68**

Again, back to the couch. And again, the second his ass hits the cushion, another CRASH.

**JOHNNY**

Got dammit!

This time, Johnny races to the door and yanks it open, cocking the gun on the way and fires into the night.

**69 EXT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE, BACK PORCH - NIGHT 69**

Johnny causally looks down - but this time it's not a bird. It's a shoe... Jennifer's shoe.

Johnny bends down and picks it up. He studies it. Frowns. Someone's gone too far. Then he hears something scurry off in-the distance.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 64A.**

racing

Quickly Johnny gives chase - leaping off his porch and in the direction of the sound.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 65.**

he

Johnny stops, listens, and waits. Nothing but silence. He turns around in all directions. Johnny spits and turns around to walk back and as he does, notices one of Matthew's colored RUBBER BANDS lying in the mud.

**JOHNNY**

**(UNDER BREATH)**

Son of a bitch.

**70 INT. SHERIFF STARCH'S HOUSE - DAY 70**

Sheriff Storch enters, holding a bouquet of flowers. He closes the door behind him and walks in.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Helen?

wiping

Within seconds, Mrs. Storch materializes, apron on and her hands on a dish towel.

**MRS. STORCH**

Oh, they're beautiful...

Sheriff Storch walks over and gives her a kiss on the cheek.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

I've been --

**MRS. STORCH**

No need to explain. You just buried your close friend. And you haven't taken a single day off. You're only human.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

I guess.

**MRS. STORCH**

Hey, maybe you can help me while I put these in water.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Help with what?

**MRS. STORCH**

We got this tape delivered it don't fit our machine.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

What tape?

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 66.**

Mrs. Storch scurries over to the coffee table, grabs the MINIDV tape and hands it to him.

**MRS. STORCH**

it came this morning...

But as Storch looks over the tape, the color, the markings...

no, it couldn't be, he smashed that tape.

**MRS. STORCH (CONT'D)**

I think it might be Chastity's recital.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Did Chastity see this?

**MRS. STORCH**

No, like I said, we couldn't get it to play.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Where is she?

**MRS. STORCH**

Sleeping, why?

Storch wipes his face with his hand, then shoves the tape into his shirt pocket.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

I'll... I'll be back...

Sheriff Storch quickly turns away from his wife and hurries out the door.

Mrs. Storch stands at the door and watches with growing curiosity as the cruiser peels out of the driveway, a cloud of dust in its wake.

**71 EXT. JOHNNY'S HOUSE - DAY 71**

Johnny's  
Andy and Stanley pull up and get out of the truck as  
been pacing.

**ANDY**

So what's all this about, Johnny?

Johnny takes out Jennifer's shoe and throws it at them. They both dodge a hit and look at the shoe on the ground.

ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 66A.

**STANLEY**

**(TERRIFIED)**

Where'd you get that?

ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 67.

**JOHNNY**

Somebody threw it at my fuckin' door.

Then snaps Matthew's rubber band at them it hits Stanley who winces.

**STANLEY**

Jees, Matthew? Come on--

**JOHNNY**

Did either of you find that little prick?

**ANDY**

No. No one knows where he is--

Suddenly, a car SCREECHES up - it's Storch and it looks as

if

he is going to drive his cruiser straight through the fence.

**STANLEY**

Ah shit. This ain't good.

Johnny picks the shoe up.

Storch blasts out of his car, shotgun in hand. He cocks his shotgun and levels it directly at Stanley as he backs him

up,

planting the shotgun into his cheek.

**STANLEY (CONT'D)**

**(CRYING)**

Please, Sheriff! I didn't do anything.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Then you want to tell me why this

was dropped off at my house?! To  
my WIFE!  
Storch shoves the TAPE in Stanley's mouth - gagging him.  
Then turns to Johnny.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

What's on that tape?! Is this some  
kind of fucked up joke? I smashed  
the damn thing myself!

**JOHNNY**

Nah, genius over here reloaded.  
Tape you smashed had nothing on it.  
Storch looks to Johnny - then snaps his gun towards him.

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**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 68.**

**JOHNNY**

Hey, I just found out myself.  
Storch swings the gun back to Stanley.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Eat that tape fatboy.  
Andy starts to laugh as Starch trains the gun back on them-

**STORCH**

Shut your pie hole. Think this is  
funny?! I'll have him shit it down  
your throat when's he done eating  
it. Got that boy?  
.LAM; The Sheriff fires a shot into the air. They all jump,  
Stanley covers his ears like it hurt.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

See, there's two kinds of crazy people. One likes to get buck naked and howl at the moon. The other kind does the exact same thing, only in my backyard. The first kind 'I don't have to deal with, you know?

The Sheriff walks right into Stanley's face as he continues to chew the plastic.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

The second kind, well... you're in my yard.

**JOHNNY**

It's Matthew, Sheriff. Stanley kept the souvenir, but Matthew's the one that took it.

The Sheriff backs off a beat, sizes up the situation. Johnny brings forth the shoe. Sheriff's eyes seethe with rage.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

The crazy bastard left me a present.

**ANDY**

Fucking retard is obsessed with her. I think he actually feels guilty.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 6\$A.**

**SHERIFF STORCH**

You dipshits bring him to me! I'm gonna cut his little pecker off and use it as a goddamn hood ornament.

**(TO STANLEY)**

**(MORE)**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 69.**

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

And that's after I'm done shoving  
it up your dirt hole. Now where is  
he?!

Storch takes a deep breath. He looks at all of them, fuming.

**ANDY**

We don't know. Isn't coming around  
much.

**JOHNNY**

Much? At all. Kid's fucked three  
ways to Sunday. We can't find him  
and trust me, we been looking.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

You losers couldn't find your own  
asses with both hands and a map.

**(BEAT)**

You got 24 hours. You understand?  
I will not hesitate. Not for one  
second.

He fixes them all with a steely gaze and loads the shotgun  
again.

**72 EXT. CABIN - DAY 72**

Matthew, disheveled and weary, stumbles up the steps of the  
cabin. We get the feeling that this is almost a daily  
pilgrimage, as if he returns here to assuage his guilt.  
He rests his head on the wooden railing of the porch, for a  
moment it looks as if he's about to cry.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

(from inside the cabin;  
creepy and ethereal)  
Matthew...

Matthew's head snaps up. He's almost certain he imagined it,  
just like he's been imagining many things these days.

**VOICE (O.S.) (CONT'D)**

Math...ewwww...

**MATTHEW**

Who's there?

Matthew walks cautiously into the cabin.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 70.**

**73 INT. CABIN - DAY 73**

side  
he  
But there is no one in sight. Matthew looks around from  
to side, his eyes wide, filled with madness... . and then,  
hears it again.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

Math...eeeeeee... . you...

It's coming from upstairs - Matthew sprints up.

**74 INT. CABIN, UPSTAIRS - DAY 74**

Matthew, wild-eyed and panicked, gets to the top of the  
steps. He takes a heavy breath and then moves into the lone  
bedroom. seconds later he comes out, obviously empty.

**MATTHEW**

**(SCREAMS)**

Where are you?!

Barely a second later, he receives his answer.

**VOICE (O.S.)**

Matthew...

This time, it's definitely coming from downstairs. Matthew  
glances down the staircase. When he sees that nobody is  
waiting at the bottom, he heads down there.

out  
But once his foot touches the third step, the board gives  
as Matthew crashes down the steps, ass-over-tea kettle.

**75 INT. CABIN - DAY 75**

MATTHEW'S POV: His vision is completely blurry. He

the

struggles to get his bearings as he lays at the bottom of

stairs; the side of his head rests on the floor. A thin line of blood has already started to run down his cheek. Matthew's vision starts to come back into focus as a BLURRY IMAGE starts to move away from him. As the IMAGE gets further away - it comes into focus - JENNIFER  
We see her now, wounds healed, only the faintest hint of the beating and trauma she went through.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 71.**

Matthew grunts and groans as he tries to get up--

**MATTHEW**

**(STAMMERS)**

I... I knew you were alive. I knew it.  
Jennifer turns to him now.

**JENNIFER**

How do you know, Matthew?  
Matthew props himself up with his hands and manages to get into a sitting position.

**MATTHEW**

Huh?

**JENNIFER**

How do you know I'm alive? Are you sure you're not dreaming again?  
Matthew shakes his head quickly from side to side. He's not sure of anything any more.

**MATTHEW**

I...am I dreaming?  
Jennifer pats the couch next to her.

**JENNIFER**

Come here. Come sit down.  
Matthew staggers to his feet. He's overcome with emotion.

**MATTHEW**

I... I... need to tell...  
Jennifer holds a single finger to her lips.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 72.**

**JENNIFER**

Shh... it's all okay, Matthew. I know that none of this was your fault. You tried to help me.

**MATTHEW**

I did... I really did.

**JENNIFER**

I know that, Matthew. Now come. Matthew sits down next to Jennifer. It's almost as if some force is controlling him. Matthew looks into her eyes. He leans forwards and rests his head in Jennifer's lap. He finally lets himself go, like a child having a meltdown.

**MATTHEW**

**(SOBBING)**

I'm sorry. I'm so, so sorry.

**JENNIFER**

(stroking his head)  
Shh...I know. I know you are.  
Matthew's so caught up in the moment, that he fails to

notice

A ROPE from the tool shed with a good SLIT KNOT being snaked around his neck.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

But tell me again, Matthew. I want to hear how sorry you are. Matthew's eyes fly open. Jennifer's hands jerk backwards. The rope digs into his flesh. He tries to speak but his windpipe can't produce any sound. Matthew rolls to the floor, Jennifer never loses her grasp. She stands over Matthew, twisting the rope as hard as she can. His eyes bulge, the veins in his face protrude-- Realizing he's about to slip away forever, Matthew displays one last burst of strength but Jennifer uses her leverage to get her foot on his chest and pulls harder. Frightened and furious, Matthew whips Jennifer around again.

But she refuses to let go.

**ISOXG PINK 10/29/09 73.**

Finally, Matthew's body has had enough. He feet stop kicking and just twitch. Then he just gasps like a fish dying out of water.

Jennifer bends over Matthew. She's only inches from his face. He's alive, but in terrible shape.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

(whispers in his ear)

Tell me again...

CLOSE ON: Matthew's mouth. He can't actually speak; his voice box shattered. But he mouths the words.

**MATTHEW**

**(STRUGGLING)**

I'm sorry.

**JENNIFER**

I'm sorry? That's just not good enough.

She pulls the slip knot around his neck again and begins to

**CHOKE HIM--**

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Now I want you to cry like a little girl for me.

Matthew begins to wail.

**A75 EXT. CABIN, DAY A75**

Matthews screams echoes out through woods, but his, much  
like  
Jennifer, go unheard.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**B75 EXT. WOODS. NIGHT B75**

Silence. A full moon hangs low in the night sky, casting an eerie glow over the entire area. A sense of calm restored.

**DISSOLVE TO:**

**C75 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - NIGHT C75**

Jennifer walks into focus -  
We see her now, wounds healed, only the faintest hint of the  
beating and trauma she went through.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 73A.**

But in her eyes --- her eyes still tell the whole story.

This

is no longer the Jennifer we've known. She looks down.  
ANGLE ON: A BIBLE, the old moldy one from the dilapidated  
shack. It rests on the windowsill - opened to a passage.  
CZrO\$E ON: Exodus 21:23-25: .And if any mischief follow,  
than thou shalt give life for life, Eye for eye, tooth for  
tooth, hand for hand, foot for foot, Burning for burning,  
wound for wound, stripe for stripe..  
Jennifer looks up.

**JENNIFER**

Forgive me father, for I will sin.

**76 EST. HENDERSONVILLE RIVER - DAY 76**

Andy and Stanley make their way to the falls. They carry  
flashlights, but they're turned off as day has broken.  
Stanley shovels pork rinds into his mouth, and offers some

to

Andy. They are tired, weary, and you get the sense they have  
been looking all night.

**STANLEY**

You want some? My last bag.

**ANDY**

No, get that shit out of my face.

**STANLEY**

What's your problem?

**ANDY**

I'm tired, I'm hungry--

**STANLEY**

I offered you--

**ANDY**

I don't want that shit. I want  
real food, I want my bed, I want  
this bullshit to be over.

**STANLEY**

Well the sooner we find Matthew...

**ANDY**

Yeah, that's right. The sooner we  
find Matthew what?

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**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 74.**

**ANDY**

Ain't it obvious? We drag that homo  
back to the sheriff, he's a dead  
man.

**STANLEY**

So what? Better him than me.

**ANDY**

**(ANGRILY)**

You kept the tape! We're all  
getting heat for your stupidity!

**(BEAT)**

Now let's just split up and get  
this over with.  
They both separate. Stanley heads around into the woods,  
Andy heads the other way.

**77 EXT. HENDERSONVILLE RIVER, WOODS - DAY 77**

We're with Stanley as he walks further into the woods, his  
eyes scan in all directions... but there is nothing there.

**78 EXT. HENDERSONVILLE RIVER, WATERLINE - DAY 78**

We're with Andy as he walks the waterline.

**ANDY**

Matthew?!  
Then, Andy notices an uneven ripple in the water. He thinks  
nothing of it... until it happens again.  
This catches his eye. Slowly he makes his way over. The  
water has calmed now, but still, Andy has a sense that  
something is not right.

**ANDY (CONT'D)**

Matthew!  
As he gets close to the water - he now sees his  
reflection...  
He squints his eyes trying to get a better look at what is  
beneath the surface --  
WHOOSH! SOMETHING runs right behind his back - the entire  
reflection caught in the water --  
Andy spins around - as he staggers into the water - no one  
is  
there... nothing.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 74A.**

just the calm breeze through the trees -- but then a small  
outcrop of bushes rustle as if something just moved through.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 75.**

Andy calms - then makes his way over with purpose-

**ANDY (CONT'D)**

Only making it worse for yourself,  
Matt.

Andy picks up his pace as he nears the tree line - right  
where he saw the movement.

Out of the corner of his eye, he sees another branch  
swinging

unnaturally. He races over--

CLOSER: He can actually hear breathing - it's getting  
louder-

**ANDY (CONT'D)**

Matthew?-

**STANLEY JUMPS OUT--**

**STANLEY**

Boo!

**ANDY**

Jesus! You bastard!

Stanley laughs so hard he starts to cough -- Just as they're  
about to continue on - the sound of a harmonica breaks  
through. The same eerie tune.

**ANDY (CONT'D)**

What the--?

**STANLEY**

Prick's playing your song.  
He looks at Stanley.

**ANDY**

The hell with the Sheriff, I'm  
gonna kill him myself... MATTHEW!!

**79 EXT. WOODS - DAY 79**

Andy and Stanley run through the woods, trying to find the  
source of the sound.

**ANDY**

You're ass is grass Matthew!!

Branches and leaves fly by as Andy barrels through the  
foliage. Stanley tries to keep up, but it's no use.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 76.**

The SOUND changes direction - they look off to see SOMEONE flash through the trees.

**ANDY (CONT'D)**

There he is. That way!

**STANLEY**

Matthew! You're a dead man!  
They race off after the sound.

**80 EXT. WOODS - DAY 80**

They continue on - Stanley doesn't look too good.

**ANDY**

Don't you pass out on me. I ain't  
dragging your ass back.  
Suddenly, the tune stops. Andy stops in his tracks, trying  
to figure out which way to proceed. Suddenly, Stanley hears  
another sound. Crying.

**STANLEY**

Hear that?  
They're off again. About fifty yards away, hidden behind the  
trees, is the SHACK. Something slips around the side of the  
structure. Stanley immediately spots what he thinks is  
Matthew.

**STANLEY (CONT'D)**

Matthew!

**ANDY**

He's in there all right.

**STANLEY**

Good, cause he's coming out in pieces.  
Andy races ahead leaving Stanley trying to catch his breath  
behind him.

**81 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY 81**

Andy enters. The shack appears as we first saw it, only now  
there are remnants of recent life.

**ANDY**

Matthew! Where the fuck are you!

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 77.**

Under the table is a pile of filthy old clothes. It almost looks like... a makeshift pillow. He picks up a moldy tin can which once contained some preserved meal. He tosses it to the ground.

**82 EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY 82**

Stanley waddles out the back of the shack. He stops. About twenty yards away and sees JENNIFER leaning against a tree.

**STANLEY**

Why you little bitch...

Stanley races over - Just as Stanley gets close - SNAP!! A hidden BEAR TRAP clamps down on Stanley's leg - the pain is intense as he screams out - He staggers backwards and falls to the ground in agony

**STANLEY (CONT'D)**

Oh, God! Oh, my fucking God!

ON ANDY: As he exits the Shack to see Stanley on the ground writhing in pain.

**STANLEY (CONT'D)**

Please! Andy! My fucking leg!

Andy races over to assist him. As he offers Stanley his hand, he notices Stanley's eyes catching a glimpse of

someone

behind him. But as soon as he turns, the wooden BAT, the one from the fishing hole, catches him flush across the face! He's down and before Stanley knows it she cracks him in the back of the head.

**TO BLACK:**

**BACK IN ON:**

**83 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY 83**

Andy's eyes flicker open. He sees a hand wrapping a rusty

looks wire around the contact of an old car battery. Then he  
up and sees a bare light bulb flicker on.  
He's draped lengthwise over a horse trough so his torso is  
completely over the basin. His arms and legs are secured  
with ropes.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 77A.**

Suddenly, the sound of RUSHING WATER from inside the trough.  
Andy looks down. A dirty hose hangs over the mouth of the  
trough. Brown water flows from it... Filling it.

**ANDY**

**(PAINED SCREAMS)**

Help! Somebody! Help me!

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 78.**

be His nose and face are busted - it hurts to scream.  
With the trough filling up quickly, Andy realizes it won't  
long until the water is above his head.  
He cranes his neck upwards. After all, were he to stay face  
down, he would drown -- just like Jennifer would've.

**84 EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE DAY 84**

STANLEY'S POV: It's Jennifer and in her hand is his video  
camera.

**JENNIFER**

his I know. You like to watch. Don't  
you. Don't you worry, I'll give  
you quite a show.  
She sets the camera on top of a tri-pod right in front of

face, frames up and hits record. She looks up to him. Stanley's arms are tied behind a tree, his head is held in position, duct taped back against the tree. His legs are anchored to the ground. The bloody mangled one still in the bear trap that bites and gnaws at his leg with every move.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Since you like to watch.  
She flips the monitor of the camera toward him just like he did to her.  
She stands in front of Stanley's face. Stanley wants to say something but his pain is too intense.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Can't talk, can you? Well, maybe  
it's because you're hungry.  
Jennifer goes to grab something behind her.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

You know, you have to eat some real  
nasty shit out here to stay alive.

**STANLEY**

Bbbb... bitch! Let me go!  
She grabs his nose and pulls open his mouth shoving a MAGGOT INFESTED RODENT into his mouth.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 79.**

**JENNIFER**

What's wrong, you don't like it? I  
prefer the maggots to the meat.  
Jennifer sits down next to Stanley. She glances over to the monitor to see what he is looking at. Then she reaches over and into a burlap sack.  
Stanley stares straight ahead, at the monitor in front of him.  
Jennifer reaches into the burlap bag and takes out a roll of fishing line. Then she takes out a pack of fish hooks.  
Stanley's eyes go wide.  
Jennifer removes the hooks from their package. She holds one between her thumb and forefinger and studies the barbed tip. Smiling to herself, she threads the hooks with fishing line.

**STANLEY**

Wh...what are you doing with that?

**JENNIFER**

**(LAUGHS)**

Oh... just some fishing. I know how much you guys like to fish. Finally, when she's finished, she scurries behind Stanley's head. From behind him, she grabs his eyelid and pulls it away from the eyeball itself.

**STANLEY**

What are you.. Please don't... Then she pops the hook through the lid and pulls the fishing line back over his head. Stanley screams something fierce as she continues to thread his eyelid open, slowly, methodically, delivering as much pain with every pull of the line, from one eye to the next. His eyeballs bulge unnaturally, twitching wildly-- All Stanley can do is stare ahead and watch himself on the monitor.

**JENNIFER**

I'll be back before you have a chance to blink. Jennifer stands up and brushes herself off and walks to--  
WITH ANDY: Jennifer comes over and slaps him in the head.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 80.**

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

How ya' doing sport?

**ANDY**

Please... please... I can't...

**JENNIFER**

Please? I thought, no, I'm pretty sure you said something like this...  
Jennifer grabs a wad of his HAIR and SMASHES his face into

**THE WATER-**

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Suck it bitch.  
She pulls his head back up.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Does that ring any bells?  
Jennifer gets real close to his ear--

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

**SUCK--**

She slams his head back down and holds it - then up--

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

**IT--**

She slams his head back down again and holds it then up--

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Bi tch.  
She holds his head down for a very long time as his body  
struggles - then up.  
Andy gasps for breath as Stanley's screams get louder--

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

I think Stanley's calling me. I'll  
be right back. If you need me-  
She walks off--

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 81.**

BACK TO STANLEY: Both eyelids hooked open, blood and tears  
stream down his face, a gruesome sight.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Like the show so far?

**(BEAT)**

Wait, it gets better.

**STANLEY**

Please... Please... My eyes... I  
can't take it anymore... please...

**JENNIFER**

Let me help you.  
Jennifer takes a slender knife from the bag. Working quickly, Jennifer guts a FISH.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Here, this might feel better.  
She leans in and smears the bloody fish guts onto Stanley's eyeballs.

**STANLEY**

**85 TNT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY 85**

The water has filled up the trough and is overflowing. Andy struggles to lift his head up to draw a few quick breaths. Jennifer climbs onto his back and GRABS his hair pulling his head up.

**JENNIFER**

Don't drown too soon.  
Andy tries to buck her off, gasping for breath, buckling under her added weight. Jennifer slams his head back into  
the  
water, and then up again... then down as she holds it.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Hold it... hold it... hold it...  
Then she pulls his head back up as Andy spits water all  
over.

**ANDY**

**(CHOKING)**

Fuck you... fuck you...

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 82.**

**JENNIFER**

Now is that any way to talk to a lady?  
And back down with his head - it is exhausting to watch.  
WITH STANLEY: As a single CROW shows up by his head.  
He tries to look at the bird to see what it is doing, but he

can't move.

ON THE MONITOR: The CROW has jumped onto Stanley's head - looking at his eyes -- It begins to peck at them. Stanley

**SCREAMS!**

**ON ANDY:**

Andy continues to struggle. A few seconds later, Jennifer returns, carrying a large bucket.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

I'm impressed. You got a lot of fight in you. Let's see how you do now.

Jennifer brings forth the bucket.

**ANDY**

Wha-- what is that?

**JENNIFER**

oh, just some lye I found laying around.

**ANDY**

Jesus, please, what the - no!

Jennifer pours the lye into the bucket - the fumes make Andy gag. But he holds his neck up as long as he can - he does not want to put his face down.

Jennifer come around in front of him.

**JENNIFER**

Let's see how long you can keep that pretty little face of yours.

Andy strains to keep his head faced at her.

**ANDY**

Fuck you.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 83.**

**JENNIFER**

You already did that. I didn't enjoy it much. Now it's my turn to fuck you.

Andy's neck is straining to keep his head out.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

That's an awfully big head you got.  
Your neck must be getting tired.  
Every vein in his neck now bulges. Andy's eyes start to  
water with tears.

**ANDY**

**(STRAINED)**

Please...

**JENNIFER**

Andy?

**ANDY**

Wh--what...

**JENNIFER**

Fuck you.  
Andy's neck gives out dunking his head in the lye bath. He  
writhes with pain as he lifts it back out - BEET RED and

**BURNING--**

**ANDY**

Ahhhhhhh!!!  
Jennifer laughs and walks out of the shack as Andy gasps,  
chokes and spits for his life as-  
STANLEY'S head is covered in crows.

**86 EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK 86**

The crows jump all over pecking at Stanley's eyes, his  
cheeks  
- he is a bloody mess as he lets out a final guttural  
scream!

**A86 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK A86**

Andy's body continues to writhe in pain. With yet another  
burst of strength he lifts his head out of the lye-bath  
revealing a face burnt red, puffy, oozing puss, skin flaking  
off and his eyes are a ghastly, milky white, pussy, and  
bloody.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 83A.**

Finally his body stops convulsing. His head and midsection drop into the water. Blood seeps up the surface from his mouth.

**B86 EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY B86**

the Stanley is dead. His one eye stares straight ahead. Where other one should be, blood has poured all the way to the ground.

**C86 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY C86**

Andy is dead.

**EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - NIGHT**

The house is quiet now. A light bulb flickers from inside.

**B87 INT. SERVICE STATION - MORNING B87**

Johnny sits at his desk, a phone planted to his ear.

**JOHNNY**

.since when? Since last night...  
No Sheriff, I ain't heard from 'em.  
Johnny notices something in his small surveillance TV.  
ANGLE ON TV: A truck pulls up to the station, a hot woman in a skimpy outfit gets out of the truck. She pops the hood obscuring her once she does.  
Johnny sits up in his seat.

**JOHNNY (CONT'D)**

Look, like I said, as soon as dipshit or fuckface show up or call in, I'll let you know. ASAP. Now I got a customer.  
Johnny hangs up and walks out of the station.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 84.**

**87 EXT. SERVICE STATION - MORNING 87**

A truck is parked at the pump. Its hood is up and a woman leans over the engine. Her ass is perfectly framed in a tight miniskirt, from which two, long flawless legs descend into a pair of blood-red high heels.

Johnny walks over to her, wiping his hands on his bandana as the woman shimmies her hips, almost inviting him to approach her. And Johnny, being Johnny, doesn't need much.

Johnny is close enough to touch her. He snickers a bit, never taking his eyes off her ass.

**JOHNNY**

Can I fill it up for you, ma'am?

The woman wears sunglasses and slowly turns to Johnny. Johnny takes a long look from bottom to top - and when he gets to her face - it registers - but before he can do anything, Jennifer swings a tire iron and catches him right across the jaw.

A handful of teeth, ejected by a spurt of fresh blood as Johnny falls face-first into the ground.

**88 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY 88**

Johnny is buck-naked. His hands are tied tightly together and pulled above his head, running through an eye hook that has been screwed into one of the shack's wooden beams. His eyes flicker.

Jennifer walks up to him, right to his face.

**JENNIFER (O.S.)**

It's date night.

Johnny cranes his neck and twists his body to see who's

there

as Jennifer walks out of the shadows. She saunters up to Johnny.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Your mouth doesn't look so good.

Maybe you should--

With a massive TUG she pulls back on the bridle that bites into his raw, bloody mouth.

ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 84A.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

**(SEDUCTIVELY)**

--Show me your teeth.

ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 85.

**JOHNNY**

**FTHUCKKK YOU--**

He grunts out a hellacious scream as his body bucks wildly.

**JENNIFER**

Oooh, you're an ornery stallion,  
aren't you?

Jennifer tilts her head and looks at him, as you would a  
fascinating piece of art.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Guess I'm gonna have to tame you.

**JOHNNY**

Bithh...

With a bunch of teeth missing, Johnny's lisp is pronounced.  
Jennifer saunters around him seductively. She removes  
something from behind her back and brings forth a rusty pair  
of pliers.

Jennifer steps closer.

**JENNIFER**

Oh, that's the problem. You still  
have some teeth left. We're gonna  
have to fix that.

Jennifer clamps the pliers down tightly on Johnny's tooth.  
He tries to move but between the bridle cutting into his  
mouth and the pressure on the tooth, it's sheer agony.  
Jennifer jerks her hand from side to side, squeezing the  
tooth as hard as she can in the pliers. Finally, the root  
breaks free of the pulp and Johnny's tooth is extracted.  
Johnny flails around in severe agony.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Save your strength. You got a few  
more races to run.

Johnny screams something unholy. Jennifer holds the tooth up  
in the air and inspects it.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

I have to admit, I didn't think it  
went that far down.

another  
Jennifer sticks the pliers in again, latching it onto  
tooth.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 86.**

pulling  
Johnny's eyes bulge with fear as he kicks and screams  
his shackles taut --  
Jennifer rips down on the pliers - her face is splattered  
with blood as the tooth comes free.  
Jennifer discards the tooth and goes right back--

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

**PLEATH--**

As Jennifer begins to extract yet another tooth, Johnny's  
weary body convulses in so much pain that he actually pisses  
himself.

**JOHNNY**

Pleath...for the loth oth thod,

**JENNIFER**

pain  
That's disgusting. Even your boys  
didn't piss themselves. Be a man,  
will you?!  
Jennifer takes the bridle and yanks Johnny's around, the  
is so bad he can hardly fight. He grimaces and spits out a  
mouthful of blood at her.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Now that's not gonna get you a  
sugar cube.

**(BEAT)**

Aw... what's the matter Show Horse?  
I thought that's how you liked it?  
No teeth... right?

**JOHNNY**

Justh kill me. Kill me you bith.

**JENNIFER**

We'll get to that.  
Jennifer pulls out a gun.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

**(SING SONG)**

Look who's here. My boyfriend.  
Remember him?  
She takes the gun and caresses it across his face, his chin,  
and then she SHOVES it in and out of his mouth.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 87.**

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Give him a kiss.

**(BEAT)**

Like you really mean it.  
Johnny finds renewed strength and starts to buck and writhe.  
ABOVE: The eye hook is starting to pull loose.  
With every touch of motion, white-hot pain courses through  
Johnny's body.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Breathe through your nose. It  
helps. You know, like it was your  
first time.  
Johnny's body flails with all his might as--  
ABOVE: The eye hook loosens a bit more--

**JOHNNY**

**(SPITTING BLOOD)**

**WHORE--**

**JENNIFER**

I hear sometimes a stallion can get a little headstrong. They don't want to be trained... refuse to be broken...

**(BEAT)**

But everyone has their breaking point, don't they?

**(BEAT)**

You just have to find it. There's a way to break any animal. Do you know how they do that with horses? Do you, Johnny? I do.  
She walks away from Johnny and picks up the rusted old gardening shear.  
She walks back to Johnny, menacingly slicing the shear open... closed.. And again...

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

You slice off every ounce of their foul manhood.  
She slices it closed again.  
As Jennifer closes in, the look in Johnny's face says it all.  
But there is simply nothing he can do about it.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 88.**

Jennifer gets even closer, looking at Johnny's eyes as she reaches down towards his penis--

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

You geld them.  
SLICE! - Johnny's eyes rolls back as he SCREAMS!!!!  
She holds the piece of limp, pink flesh in her hand.  
Despite everything he's been through, this brings forth an entirely new level of pain. He screams and bucks as the EYHOOK continues to loosen.  
Jennifer bends down for a moment, bringing something up from the floor. She comes back to a screaming Johnny as she--

**SHOVES HIS CASTRATED PENIS INTO HIS MOUTH.**

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

No teeth show horse... no teeth.

Johnny flails with all his might, screaming, spitting as--  
ABOVE: The eye hook finally gives way. Johnny's tied hands  
come crashing down directly on top of Jennifer.

Jennifer goes flying with a bloody enraged Johnny now free

as

he grabs and claws after her.

Jennifer desperately kicks and scratches to get away from  
this hideous, blood-soaked monster - but Johnny grabs hold  
onto her leg - he drags her closer as she loses her grip--  
With one solid kick, Jennifer connects with Johnny in the  
face - he sprawls out from pain - as she gets up and races  
out the door - Slamming it closed as she exits. She leans up  
against it holding it closed.

**89 EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY 89**

Within seconds the door is kicked at, banged at, punched at

-

Johnny screams wildly from inside as-- Jennifer holds it

shut

with all her strength.

Slowly the cries and banging fade until there is nothing but  
silence.

Slowly she slides down on her bottom... exhausted, spent and  
completely devoid of all emotion.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 89.**

**90 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DAY 90**

HIGH ANGLE on Johnny. His lifeless body lays on the floor  
surrounded by a pool of blood.

**91 INT. SQUAD CAR - DAY 91**

Sheriff Storch drives through town. He scans each side of  
the street. His phone rings.  
He picks it up and answers it.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Hi, honey.

**MRS. STORCH**  
What's wrong?

**SHERIFF STORCH**  
Nothing, why?

**92 INT. SHERIFF STORCH'S HOUSE - DAY (INTERCUT W/ABOVE) 92**

**MRS. STORCH**  
Why? Because I can hear it in your voice, that's why.  
Sheriff Storch laughs. She knows him too well.

**SHERIFF STORCH**  
Long day, that's all.

**MRS. STORCH (ON SCREEN)**  
Well, perk up. Chastity's new teacher is here.

**SHERIFF STORCH**  
Mrs. Novick?

**MRS. STORCH**  
No, for the honors program. Do you remember anything?

**SHERIFF STORCH**  
Oh yeah, okay.

**MRS. STORCH**  
Yeah, just moved here from the city.

**(MORE)**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 89A.**

**MRS. STARCH (CONT'D)**  
Said she's going around meeting all her students' families. I think it's nice.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 90.**

Sheriff Storch GRUNTS. He doesn't find it so nice.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Well, I'll be home when I can.  
Busy today. if I don't make it,  
send her my regards.

Sheriff Storch ends the call.

Two seconds later the phone rings again. He looks at it,  
annoyed, answers.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

I said I'd be there as soon as --

**CHASTITY**

Hey daddy! Where are you?

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(ANNOYED)**

I already told your mother,  
Chastity. I'm working. I'll do my  
best to get home.

**CHASTITY**

But I really want you to meet my  
new teacher. She is way cool.  
Sheriff Storch rolls his eyes.

**CHASTITY (CONT'D)**

Here, just say hi.

Chastity hands the phone over to - JENNIFER HILLS - who is  
sitting comfortably on the sofa next to Chastity, her hand  
embracing the little girl.

**JENNIFER**

Howdy, Sheriff.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Hi. It's truly an honor to speak  
with you Miss...

**JENNIFER**

Hills. Jennifer Hills.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 91.**

Sheriff Storch's face contorts upon hearing the name.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Excuse me?

**JENNIFER**

I have to tell you, it's really been a pleasure meeting your family. You have a wonderful daughter with a bright and promising future.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

What the fuck do you think you're doing!--

**JENNIFER**

We'll see you soon, Sheriff.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

No - wait--  
But the call ends.

**SHERIFF STORCH (CONT'D)**

Chastity! ... Chastity!  
Sheriff Storch throws the phone to the ground and slams on the gas.

**93 EXT. SHERIFF STORCH'S HOUSE - DAY 93**

The squad car screeches to a stop right in front of Sheriff Storch's house.  
Hearing the commotion, Mrs. Storch walks out onto the porch. She's almost knocked to the ground as her husband comes barreling up the steps.

**MRS. STORCH**

What is --  
Sheriff Storch grabs his wife's shoulders.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Chastity, where is she?!

Mrs. Storch has absolutely no idea what is going on. In her mind, their daughter couldn't be in better hands.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 91A.**

**MRS. STORCH**

What -- she... she went to Hansen Park with Miss Hills.

**(MORE)**

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 92.**

**MRS. STORCH (CONT'D)**

She wanted to get to know her students in the program before the year started.  
Sheriff Storch lets go of his wife.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Goddamnit!

**MRS. STORCH**

**(GROWING CONCERN)**

Who is she? Who is this woman?  
He turns and runs back to his squad car, gets inside, and pulls away even faster than he came.

**94 EXT. PARK - DAY 94**

The squad car skids to a stop on the grass of the park. It's a modest recreation area that has seen better days.  
Sheriff Storch jumps out of the car, still leaving it

running, and sprints into the park.  
A few feet away, an empty swing blows gently in the breeze.  
The metal brackets screech loudly with every movement.  
Sheriff Storch spins around in circles, a maelstrom of  
confusion. He looks around frantically for anything that  
will give him a clue as to the whereabouts of his daughter.

**95 INT. SQUAD CAR - DAY 95**

Sheriff Storch gets back inside. He immediately picks up the  
CB. But just as he opens his mouth to speak, he glances in  
the rearview mirror. His eyes meet Jennifer's.  
Before he can turn, Jennifer pistol whips him in the temple.  
He falls forward, his head smacking into the steering wheel.  
The HONKING of the horn echoes throughout the empty park.

**96 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK 96**

of Sheriff Storch comes to. Blood trickles down from the side  
his head.  
He's bent over the table, pants at his ankles. His SHOTGUN  
propped up behind him with the barrel inserted into his ass.  
With every move, a scorching pain courses through his body.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 93.**

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Ahhhhhh!  
Jennifer walks over to the table and rests her elbow on it.  
Sheriff Storch speaks through gritted teeth.

**JENNIFER**

Does that hurt? Come on, I thought  
you were an ass man, Sheriff.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

stiff. Where is she, you bitch?  
Jennifer slams the gun deeper. The Sheriff's body goes  
The Sheriff screams again.

**JENNIFER**

I'd be careful how you speak to me

at the moment, Sheriff. (BEAT)  
By "she," I assume you mean your  
daughter?

**SHERIFF STORCH**

What'd you do to her?

**JENNIFER**

She really is lovely, Sheriff. So  
young. So sweet. I mean, can you  
imagine?

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Imagine what?

**JENNIFER**

Imagine if someone had done this to  
her.  
Jennifer walks behind the Sheriff. She wraps her fingers  
around the barrel of the gun and shoves it in, deeper.  
The Sheriff's expression is one of unbridled agony. Jennifer  
continues to sodomize him with the shotgun.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

Someone like Andy?

**(HARDER)**

Or Stanley?

**(AND HARDER)**

Or Johnny?  
(and even harder)  
Or more likely you, you sick perverted  
fuck.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 94.**

**97 EXT. TOWN ROAD - DUSK 97**

Two squad cars, SIRENS BLARING, speed down the road.

**98 TNT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK 98**

Jennifer as she takes a spool of fishing line and walks  
straight across the room.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(FRANTIC)**

Please, she's just an innocent girl.

**JENNIFER**

So was I.

She gets to the corner of the room where a hulking figure sits tied up in a burlap sack. Jennifer removes it revealing a dead MATTHEW... or is he?

She ties the line to Matthews wrist. The other end is tied onto the shotgun's trigger.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

**(DESPERATE)**

You're not going to get away.

**JENNIFER**

Neither are you.

**99 EXT. DIRT ROAD - DUSK 99**

The SQUAD CARS pull off and park as the DEPUTIES grab guns and race off into the woods.

**100 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK 100**

Matthew stirs a bit as he starts to come to.

**JENNIFER**

He'll be waking up soon. If I were you, I'd tell him not to move.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

(pained to talk)  
I'm begging you. Don't do this.  
We can figure something out.  
Matthew stirs again.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 95.**

**JENNIFER**

Sorry, Sheriff...  
She leans in close to his face.

**JENNIFER (CONT'D)**

"It was fun while it lasted".

**101 EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK 101**

The Deputies converge on the SHACK, guns drawn.

**102 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK 102**

Sheriff Storch tries to wriggle free - but every move he makes is the most painful experience imaginable.  
Matthew continues to stir awake, his eyes flutter open.

**SHERIFF STORCH**

Matthew don't!--  
But it's too late - a startled Matthew jumps back--

**MATTHEW**

--Sheriff!  
BANQ/// Matthew is splattered with blood, and body parts.

**103 EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK 103**

The Deputies react as the gun shot rings out through the area. They KICK the door in to see--

**104 INT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK 104**

Matthew's crouched in a ball on the floor, covered in blood, the Sheriff, blood sprayed across the table, eyes wide open,

**DEAD.**

**105 EXT. WOODS - DUSK 105**

Jennifer walks off as the sounds of the last remnants of the echoing gunshot fade into nothing. Jennifer doesn't miss a beat. She continues to walk off.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 95A.**

**106 EXT. DILAPIDATED HOUSE - DUSK 106**

The cops drag a blood soaked Matthew out of the cabin. He is a disturbed, psychotic, babbling mess.

**ISOYG PINK 10/29/09 96.**

**A106 EXT. WOODS - DUSK A106**

Jennifer turns to the dilapidated shack. in the distance she sees the officers escorting a handcuffed Matthew out.

SLOW MOTION: As Matthew is wildly kicking and screaming in a furious panic. The Officers try to subdue him.

Jennifer just stares, devoid of emotion. Then, after a minute, she turns and continues to walk off into the woods.

ON JENNIFER: As she continues to walk away - and then - as she continue closer to CAMERA - the smallest hint of a wry smile - nearly imperceptible, but it's there, creeps across her face.

**SMASH OUT:**