

WICHITA

By

Scott Milam

Triad Films, LLC
Jimola Films

Contact:

Stuart Berton

12400 Ventura Blvd. #661

Studio City, CA 91604

818-509-8113

stuartberton@earthlink.net

© 2005

EXT. WICHITA - NIGHT

The city of Wichita, Kansas. Various homes and businesses decorated for the Christmas season. A sheet of white snow blankets the landscape.

EXT. MINI MART - NIGHT

A FORD EXPLORER parks next to a CHEVY IMPALA, with its hood up, in front of a mini mart. DANIEL SOHAPPY, Native American, 28, climbs out of the Explorer and enters the mart.

INT. MINI MART

Dan waves a hello to the Clerk, EDDIE, behind the counter and makes his way over to the soda dispenser.

EDDIE

Hey, Dan! Surprised to see anyone on the roads tonight.

He grabs a cup and fills it with Root Beer.

DAN

Hell has finally frozen over.

He slurps a sip from the top, caps it, and moves up to the counter.

EDDIE

You drink more Root beer than anyone I ever seen. Dollar nine.

DAN

(smiling)

It's as close to alcohol as I can get these days.

Dan slides a FIFTY across the counter.

EDDIE

How is all that going?

DAN

I know I'll make it home tonight. Thanks for askin', Eddie. Heard you're a new daddy?

EDDIE

I heard that too. Now if I can only find out if it's really mine.

Eddie laughs at his own remark. Dan grins.

EDDIE (CONT'D)

(passing the change)

Say, saw your dad the other day. He tells me you moved back in with him.

DAN

Just temporary, until Brooke and I get things settled. Got the whole gang up there tonight.

EDDIE

Yeah? Sounds like a good time?

DAN

(grinning)

Nothing crazy, a little Secret Santa, some eats, you know.

EDDIE

Yeah, well. I hope you don't mind me saying. But that Brooke Cobb was never a good fit for you. When you left town, man, she whored around.

DAN

I do mind. She's my wife. I wasn't a good husband. But I'm going to make it up to her.

EDDIE

You're a better man that I could ever be.

DAN

Just be happy with what ya got. It won't always be there.

EDDIE

Is that some wise Indian advice?

DAN

Nope. Howard Cunningham, Happy Days.

Eddie laughs. Dan starts to leave.

EDDIE

If I don't see ya before. Have a happy holiday, Dan.

DAN

Thanks Eddie, you too.

EXT. MINI MART

Dan climbs into the Explorer.

INT. FORD EXPLORER - NIGHT

Dan takes a sip from his soda. A DREAMCATCHER dangles from the rear view mirror.

Suddenly, TWO MASKED MEN, LUPO and XANDER (from the Chevy Impala), climb into the Explorer, Lupo in the passenger seat, Xander in the backseat, both aiming guns. The two are dressed in heavy black winter coats, leather gloves. Menacing features are hinted at beneath their black panty hose masks. Xander lugs a LARGE LEATHER TRAVEL BAG.

LUPO

Ho, ho, bitch! We having some car problems so we thought we'd take yours.

Dan is startled but tries to remain calm.

DAN

Fine. Here take the keys. Just let me go. I don't want any trouble.

LUPO

Well, you got trouble, Chief. Put this rig into gear and let's go.

DAN

Come on, man. Give me a break.

Xander slaps the cup of Root Beer out of Dan's hand.

XANDER

How bout I give you a break up side your motherfucking skull?! Now start this thing and drive!

Dan nervously puts the Explorer into gear and drives away.

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

Dan drives down the empty streets, a light snow beginning to fall.

INT. FORD EXPLORER

LUPO

See that bank coming up? Take us through the drive through.

EXT. WICHITA BANK - NIGHT

Dan stops in front of a drive-up ATM machine.

INT. FORD EXPLORER

LUPO grinds his GUN into Dan's ribs.

LUPO

Okay, now take out your ATM card and withdraw all your cash or I'll pop you in the head!

DAN

Just take it easy. I'll get you everything I can.

XANDER

Then do it already!

Dan slides his ATM card into the machine and withdraws FIVE HUNDRED. He hands the cash and his wallet over to LUPO.

DAN

Here. It's all I can withdraw at one time.

LUPO

Five hundred? Not bad!

XANDER

Fucking casino cash.

LUPO

Okay, let's get out of here.

DAN
Please, just take my truck and let me go.

XANDER
Drive motherfucker!!

Dan puts the Explorer into gear and pulls away.

EXT. WICHITA FOREST - NIGHT

On the outskirts of town is a PINE FOREST. TRIBAL LAND, NO TRESPASSING SIGNS and WARNING SIGNS for BEARS are posted up and down the perimeter. Another sign, FROMKIE FARMS, has been peppered with gunshots.

The Explorer creeps along a small road leading to an open space near the forest.

INT. FORD EXPLORER

Dan scans the dark road. He looks in the rear view mirror at Xander.

XANDER
What you looking at, Tonto?

Dan says nothing, returns his eyes to the road.

XANDER (CONT'D)
That's what I thought. Fry bread eating motherfucker.

LUPO
Lots of signs out here. Just not any good ones, aye Chief?

DAN
(softly)
This land is cursed.

LUPO
What did you say?

DAN
(louder)
I said this land is cursed.

XANDER
Especially for you.

LUPO
Cursed how?

DAN
In the seventeen hundreds, the Indians who lived on this land were forced to practice cannibalism in order to survive after war destroyed their harvests. One of those who was about to be eaten was a medicine man from an enemy tribe. He cursed this land and anyone who lived on it. Over the years, those who lived here went mad, killing each other. Provoked by the spirits of the enemy dead. The tribe wouldn't come near this land.

XANDER
Some fucked up shit you Red skins and your past.

LUPO
What's your name, Chief?

DAN
Daniel.

LUPO
Daniel what?

DAN
Daniel Schappy.

XANDER
You don't look Schappy to me.

Xander laughs.

LUPO
Schappy? That doesn't sound Indian. I was expecting something like, Daniel Rains Too Much.

XANDER
Or Daniel Sucks A Cock.

Lupo and Xander howl with laughter.

LUPO
Okay, Chief. Stop right here.

Dan slows the Explorer down to a stop.

LUPU climbs out and drags Dan out of the driver's side. He and Xander walk Dan over to a clearing near the edge of the forest. Dan abruptly stops.

LUPO (CONT'D)
Someone tell you to stop?

Dan points to a BEAR TRAP, barely visible in the snow.

XANDER
What the fuck is that?

DAN
It's a bear trap. They're all over the place out here.

LUPO
Thanks for the warning, Chief.

Lupo shoves Dan forward. All three men continue their walk into the snowy field. *
*

XANDER
Bears hibernate in the winter, right?

DAN
Depends on what kind of bear you're talking about.

XANDER
The kind that rip you to shreds!

DAN
The spirit bear never sleeps.

Lupo grabs Dan by the shoulder and stops him.

LUPO
Okay, this is good right here. *
*

Lupo pushes Dan to his knees, points his gun to the back of Dan's head. Lupo reaches into the back of Dan's jeans and pulls out his wallet. He tosses it to Xander. *
*
*

DAN
Don't do this. If it's money you're willing to kill me over then what will it take for you to spare me my life?

LUPO
A lot more cash.

DAN

There's a safe in my home. My father's home. It's yours.

LUPO

A safe? How much is in it.

DAN

I'm not sure. But it's a lot. I can take you to it.

Xander pulls out Dan's DRIVER'S LICENSE.

XANDER

We don't need you, Chief. Is this address your daddy's house?

DAN

Yes.

LUPO

What's the combination to the safe?

DAN

I don't remember.

LUPO

You don't remember?

XANDER

Fuck it then, your smoke signal days are over.

Lupo pushes the gun harder against Dan's left temple.

DAN

(pleading)

Don't kill me, please.

LUPO

I'm not gonna kill you.

Dan's shoulders slump in relief.

Xander points his gun to the crown at the back of Dan's head.

XANDER

I am.

POP!

Xander shoots Dan in the back of the head. Dan falls face down in the snow with a thud.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Say hello to the medicine man,
motherfucker.

Both Men walk back to the Explorer.

Lupo climbs in behind the wheel, Xander in the passenger seat.

The Explorer peels away from the scene.

INT. WICHITA ESCROW - NIGHT

Behind a cluttered desk is Brooke (Cobb) Sohappy, 30's. She is attractive and tough. Sorting through a thick document with the title FROMKIE FARM/WICHITA TRIBE.

She glances over at a clock that reads 8:45PM. Next to the clock is a picture of Dan and Brooke in a loving pose against the Grand Canyon. Happier times. Brooke picks up the phone and dials.

CUT TO:

EXT. WICHITA FOREST - SAME

The muffled sound of a cell phone RINGS from inside of Dan's jean pocket. His lifeless body stiff in the snow. The cell phone's ring has a distinct sound to it, like tribal drums.

DAN'S VOICEMAIL

Hi this is Dan, sorry I missed you.
Leave a message.

CUT TO:

INT. WICHITA ESCROW - SAME

Beep.

BROOKE

(into phone)

Dan, it's Brooke. Not sure where you are, but I'm running late. I'll just meet you over at the house. Okay? Can't wait to see you.

Brooke hangs up and grabs her purse. She shuts off the light and exits the office.

EXT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - NIGHT

A large THREE STORY ranch style home, at the end of a long private drive, in the middle of acres of flat land, nestled far off from the main road. A FEW CARS are parked in the circular driveway.

INT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - NIGHT

Christmas decorations are everywhere. The decor in the house is very Native American in design, pictures, furniture etc...

In the DOWN STAIRS LIVING ROOM:

DAVE, 28, class clown, good hearted, Microsoft employee material. TOBY, 28, handsome but overweight, might be accused of trying too hard. GINA and TRESHAWN, both 28, African American couple, both good looking, married, Doctor and Nurse. ANNETTE, 28, token blonde, feisty side, fake breasts. GEORGE, 28, a once handsome face now badly scarred, burden in his eyes, slightly bitter.

Everyone is engaged in a game of pool.

A large PLASMA SCREEN hangs in the background playing a scene from THE YEAR WITHOUT A SANTA CLAUSE with Heat Miser singing; "I'm Mr. Heat Miser, I'm Mister Sun...I'm Mister Heat Miser...Mister Hundred and One...etc..."

A DREAMCATCHER hangs above the fireplace.

DAVE

You people are wankers. Match Game was the greatest game show ever aired.

GINA

Wankers? You're high.

DAVE

I wish.

GINA

How old were you when that show was on?
Like two?

DAVE

Game Show Network, Gina. They show all the classics.

TRESHAWN

Fuck that. Love Connection. Some funny shit came outta some of those blind dates.

DAVE

I don't think Love Connection counts as a game show.

ANNETTE

Sure it does. Two desperate people competing against the general public's desire to see them have a shitty date all in the name of the almighty grand prize...

Annette gives Dave a kiss.

DAVE

Love.

TRESHAWN

Will you shoot already?

Dave lines up his shot. Takes it. Corner pocket. Bounces off.

DAVE

All this love talk's got my eyes all steamy.

GINA

I'm with Dave on Match game.

ANNETTE

Richard Dawson was a babe.

GEORGE

If we're talking Dawson, Family Feud's where it's at.

ANNETTE

I spent my early teens trying to talk my family into competing on the Feud. At the time, it was my dream. I couldn't imagine a better Christmas gift.

TOBY

I don't know about that, Annette. I'd say those tits Dave got you are a way better gift.

ANNETTE

Don't be jealous, Tubby...I mean Toby. They're still not as big as yours.

A couple of ooh's and awww's from the others.

Annette gives Toby her best fake smile, Toby returns the smile with a light-hearted middle finger.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Now that's a dream.

GEORGE

Speaking of gifts, are Brooke and Dan ever gonna show up?

TRESHAWN

No doubt. Dave, why don't you shoot them a call.

DAVE

So you can move my balls around? Nice try, playa.

TRESHAWN

Please. I'm not going nowhere near your balls.

Treshawn takes his pool cue, lines up his shot, takes it, combination shot, two balls in the side pocket.

TRESHAWN (CONT'D)

Now go make the call like a good little be'otch.

Dave laughs and goes upstairs.

TOBY

Card Sharks. Now that was the shit.
GOOD CARD, GOOD CARD, HIGHER!

INT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - FRONT ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Dave laughs at Toby's yelling as he climbs the stairs from the rec room. As he reaches for the phone, the FRONT DOOR opens and Brooke enters.

Kibble, her little dog, excitedly greets her at the door.

DAVE

Brooke. I was just going to call you.
Where's Dan?

BROOKE

I don't know. I left him a message on
his cell.

DAVE

You think he's dogging us?

BROOKE

I talked to him earlier today. He said
he was coming.

DAVE

I hope so, this is his frickin' house.
Everyone's downstairs. You hungry? Toby
made an amazing dinner.

BROOKE

Smells like it. Maybe I'll take a doggy
bag before I leave.

Kibble is running around the house barking.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Kibble, go lay down. Maybe I should put
him in a doggie bag.

DAVE

He's been fine. We've kept him up here.
Should we start without Dan?

BROOKE

We're already getting a late start. What
do you think?

DAVE

We'll vote on it.

Brooke turns to head downstairs.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Wait, I want to show you something.

Dave takes Brooke by the hand and leads her over to the
kitchen counter. He opens a drawer and pulls out a small
box. He opens it. Inside is a DIAMOND RING.

BROOKE
 Oh, my God. Dave.
 (joking)
 I couldn't possibly...what about Dan?

DAVE
 (smiling)
 Not you, Smart Ass. Annette.

BROOKE
 Well, no shit Annette. When?

DAVE
 Tonight. This thing cost me a fortune.

BROOKE
 More than the tits you bought her?

DAVE
 Hey, they were worth every penny! I just
 hope she says yes.

BROOKE
 She'd be a fool not to.

Brooke hugs Dave. Hard.

BROOKE (CONT'D)
 I'm so happy for you two.

DAVE
 Thanks, Brooksie. I know you and Annette
 aren't the best of pals so...

Brooke and Dave separate.

BROOKE
 It doesn't matter what I think. As long
 as you love her.

DAVE
 That means a lot to me. Only a few
 people know, so...

BROOKE
 Got it. I'm mum.

DOWNSTAIRS

Toby is racking a new game... Annette and Gina are sitting on the couch going through a photo album; they come across a PICTURE of George and Dan standing in front of Dan's mint CHEVY MALIBU.

Treshawn is behind a WET BAR pouring drinks. George is sitting in a recliner looking over Christmas CD's as Christmas music fills the room.

Brooke and Dave descend the stairs, Kibble darts around them and leaps into George's lap.

GEORGE

Kibble, you mutated lab rat.

George gives Kibble some lovin'.

Everyone says their hellos to Brooke.

TRESHAWN

Hey, Brooksie. Drink?

BROOKE

Sure T, gin and tonic?

TRESHAWN

Comin' up.

GINA

Which was a better game show, Match Game or the Feud?

BROOKE

Neither. Card Sharks.

TOBY

Finally, somebody with some sense has arrived!

BROOKE

Richard Dawson's a fag.

The room erupts in laughter. Annette seems momentarily hurt. She shakes it off.

ANNETTE

Are we opening presents now or what?

DAVE

I don't know. Should we wait for Dan?

ANNETTE

Some of us have to go to work in the morning.

BROOKE

Myself included. Whoever has Dan as their secret Santa isn't going to get their gift.

DAVE

Sure they will. Dan told me they're in the basement.

GINA

(to Dave)

Try calling him again, kay?

DAVE

All right, one more time. If he doesn't show up we'll just do it another time, yeah?

ANNETTE

Why did we even invite him? It's not like we see him anymore.

TRESHAWN

Invite him? This is his house, Annette.

BROOKE

Well, technically, it's his father's.

TRESHAWN

Same difference. More his than ours.

GEORGE

I think I got Dan as my secret Santa. Just go ahead and open yours. I'll open mine later.

BROOKE

How do you know he's your secret Santa?

George waves his hand like a Jedi.

GEORGE

I just know.

GINA

Whatever there, Jedi George.

BROOKE

I just want to thank everyone for doing this so late. The Fromkie property sale is causing me to age prematurely.

TRESHAWN

Poor Mr. Fromkie. Working hard his whole life only to lose it all in the end.

ANNETTE

Lame Indian tribe. It's not that they don't have enough casinos, but they have to take Fromkie's land away from him so they can build one?

BROOKE

Well, it's their land. They can do what they want with it.

Treshawn is chalking his cue stick.

TRESHAWN

I'm surprised the tribe is even considering building a casino out there. I thought the land was supposed to be cursed or something.

ANNETTE

I think it's bullshit. Why wait all these years to build some fucking casino. There has to be some type of law against this. Did Fromkie even know he was building his farm on tribal land?

BROOKE

Well, that's part of why this is such a head ache. The Tribe is a sovereign nation. It's complicated. But don't worry, Mr. Fromkie isn't going to walk away broke.

DAVE

Remember when we had him as our teacher in History class?

TOBY

I remember him picking his nose every five seconds.

GINA

I remember that God awful smell in his classroom.

GEORGE

Yeah, and the pepperoni sticks he always sucked on. They reeked.

TRESHAWN

Remember when Dan switched out his pepperoni sticks with dog jerky? That was some funny fucking shit, man.

GINA

Treshawn, you talk like that at the hospital too?

Treshawn aims his pool cue and slams a ball into the corner pocket.

TRESHAWN

No, baby. I'm strictly Doctor PG. It's only rated R around you.

Treshawn give Gina a kiss, Toby seems a little jealous of their affection.

ANNETTE

You guys are mean. I liked Mr. Fromkie. His wife was nice too.

TOBY

I remember the day the cops came and took him away, when his son killed that little girl in his treehouse.

DAVE

The retard ate her up like spare ribs at a barbecue. They had to extract the DNA out of his shit!

TOBY

How fu---
(looks at Gina)
How disgusting is that?

DAVE

What's disgusting is that the retard got away with it.

GINA

I think the politically correct way to describe it is mentally challenged.

DAVE

Fuck that. Retards. Which reminds me of a joke.

Everyone rolls their eyes.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Two hillbillies walk in to a bar to wash the dust from their throats and grab a beer. They stand at the bar drinking a beer and talking when suddenly, a woman at a nearby table eating a sandwich begins to cough. After a minute or so it becomes apparent that she is in real distress. One of the hillbillies looks at her and says, "Kin ya swaller?" The woman shakes her head no. "Kin ya breathe?" The woman begins to turn blue and shakes her head. The hillbilly walks over to the woman, lifts up the back of her dress and yanks down her panties, and runs his tongue all over her butt cheeks in a circular motion. The woman is so shocked, that she has a violent spasm and the obstruction flies out of her mouth. As she begins to breathe again, the hillbilly walks slowly back to the bar and takes a drink from his beer. His partner says, "Ya know, I'd heard of that there hind-lick maneuver, but I ain't never seen nobody do it."

Everyone busts into laughter.

GINA

Dave, you're so retarded.

DAVE

Hypocrite!

Suddenly, Kibble hears something and starts to bark. Dave runs upstairs.

DAVE (CONT'D)

Maybe that's Dan.

Dave chases after Kibble.

FRONT ENTRANCE

Kibble is barking at the front door. Dave goes to the side curtain and peaks out. The headlights from Dan's Explorer shut off. Dave smiles and opens the front door.

DOWNSTAIRS

George looks through the CD's by the stereo.

We hear the sound of sudden commotion coming from upstairs. Everyone reacts to the noise. Kibble is barking and is quickly silenced by a thud. He whimpers.

Concern on everyone's face.

Suddenly, Dave is shoved downstairs followed by THE TWO MASKED GUNMEN. They wave their guns. Everyone erupts in panic.

LUPO

Everyone get on the fucking floor, now!

Annette and Gina scream. XANDER grabs them, shoving them both to their knees.

DAVE

Don't hurt them, please!

LUPO

Shut up, bitch!

The Gunmen grab everyone and position them on the floor, on their knees, side by side.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Where's the safe in this place?

DAVE

There isn't one.

LUPO

That's not what we were told, asshole!

BROOKE

If there is we don't know where it is.
We don't live here.

DAVE

It belongs to our friend, Dan and his father!

Lupo pulls out Dan's wallet and shoves his driver's license in Brooke's face.

LUPO

You mean this dude?

BROOKE

Oh, my God! Dan! What have you done with him?

Lupo slides the license back into the wallet and slips it back into his pocket.

LUPO

Chief told me about a safe in this house. If you know where it is, now's the time to talk. Otherwise, this is going to be a long fucking night.

DAVE

He was probably bullshitting you! There's no safe!

LUPO

Is that so? Well, tough guy, is there a basement in this house?

Everyone is too upset to answer.

XANDER

I'm gonna start shooting some motherfuckers if you don't answer his question!

DAVE

Yes! The door's in the kitchen!

LUPO

Everyone to the basement! Now!

Lupo and Xander corral everyone towards the basement door.

BASEMENT

Everyone files down the stairs. Florescent lights flicker in the darkness. Only a few boxes, a washer and dryer are present. Xander shoves everyone into a line.

LUPO

Get undressed!

Everyone hesitates.

XANDER

You heard him! Get them motherfucking clothes off!

Everyone quickly snaps to it. Peeling off their clothes, much to the enjoyment of Lupo and Xander.

Everyone is completely naked, vulnerable. Xander looks to Lupo. Lupo gives him a go ahead nod. Xander grabs Annette by the arm. Dave steps forward in a defensive move.

LUPU

Back the fuck up!

Annette is screaming.

XANDER

Shut up, fake ass titty bitch!

Xander drags Annette upstairs.

DAVE

What are you going to do with her?!

LUPU

Keep it together, man! You don't want to do anything stupid. That goes for all y'all!

BROOKE

Why are you doing this to us?

TRESHAWN

Just take what you want and leave us alone!

LUPU

Don't worry about that. We'll take what we want and even some of what we don't. And if anyone of you give us any grief of any kind? I'll shoot you dead! Just like your buddy, Dan. Got the back of his head blew off tonight and I'll do the same to any of you! Am I clear?!

BROOKE

You rotten piece of shit! What did he do to you?!

Dave takes Brooke by the arm, trying to calm her.

LUPU

Wrong place, wrong time, bitch. What're ya gonna do?

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM.

Xander has Annette face down on the bed and is raping her from behind, pulling on her long blond hair.

XANDER

Like that bitch? Careful not to pop them titties!

ANNETTE

You fucking pig!

INT. BASEMENT

Lupo is careful not to take his gun off of anyone as he sifts through their cloths and empties their purses, wallets and cell phones on top of the washer. Lupo tosses the cell phones to the concrete floor and stomps them into pieces. *

LUPO

Now, imagine these cell phones to be your heads if you don't cooperate.

BROOKE

What are you planning to do with us?

LUPO

You should be worried about what we're NOT planning on doing to you. See, shit gets out of control when motherfuckers get brave. So you folks just be calm and do what you're told, and you'll see the sun rise. Am I clear?

The basement door opens and Xander shoves Annette down the stairs. She is an emotional wreck. She goes over to Dave.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Stay away from him!

Annette doesn't listen. Dave takes her into his arms.

Lupo, in a rage, grabs Annette by the hair and yanks her to the ground and kicks her.

LUPO (CONT'D)

When I tell you to do something. DO IT!

DAVE

You fucking cowards! Just take what you want and leave!

Xander busts Dave in the mouth with his gun. Dave falls to the floor. Xander lifts his military style boot and stomps on Dave's face.

XANDER

You think this is a game? I just blew my load in your girl's ass. Don't make me put a bullet in it.

Everyone takes a breath. Tense.

Lupo eyeballs Brooke and grabs her by the arm, jerking her to her feet and next to him as she covers her naked breasts.

LUPO

Me and my partner are the coaches of this here team and this bitch is gonna be our captain. What's your name?

Brooke hesitates.

LUPO (CONT'D)

I said, what's your name?!

BROOKE

Brooke.

LUPO

Okay, Brooke. Now listen up! Y'all are gonna give Brooke here your ATM pin numbers. Xander here will pass around a piece of paper. Write your name and your pin number down.

Lupo paces the row of trembling bodies.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Now, I know what you're thinkin'. If your pin don't work, I'll call my man here to blast your ass before the phone company charges me for a minute. Clear?

TRESHAWN

Please, just take what you want. Just don't hurt anyone.

The Xander pistol whips Treshawn across the face.

XANDER

Don't interrupt him, bitch!

LUPO

Next fuck who opens their mouth will get a bullet in it.

Annette and Gina have tears running down their faces. Toby and Dave are trying to be brave. They pass the paper and pen down the line and write their information with shaking hands.

Lupo looks everyone over, sizing each one of them up. He gives Brooke an extra long look. Brooke looks at Lupo. Lupo smiles.

BROOKE

Why me?

LUPO

Why not.

Lupo looks at Brooke's covered breasts

LUPO (CONT'D)

Don't be bashful, sweetheart. You got a nice rack.

Lupo pulls her arms away, exposing her breasts.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Damn. Those real?

BROOKE

Yes.

Lupo reaches out and touches one of Brooke's breasts. She recoils. Dave stares daggers. Lupo slaps Brooke's arm away. Lupo touches her breasts and massages them. Brooke closes her eyes.

LUPO

Very nice. I could suck on these all night long. Bet you got a nice pussy too.

Lupo reaches down between Brooke's legs, she tenses it out, controlling her fear. Xander laughs to himself. From the expression on Brooke's face we guess that Lupo has inserted a finger or two inside of her.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You're so wet.

Lupo pulls his hand away from Brooke's crotch and up to his nose. He sniffs.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Nectar of the Gods. I like you. Now get dressed.

Brooke hesitates a moment.

LUPO (CONT'D)

I said, get dressed!

Brooke reaches to the floor, grabs her clothes and gets dressed as Lupo addresses everyone.

LUPO (CONT'D)

I'm going to take Brooke with me on a run to the ATM. I'll be checking in with my man here every fifteen minutes. If he doesn't hear from me, he'll kill one of you for every minute his phone doesn't ring. If I call him and he doesn't answer? I'll kill Brooke. And just so you know I'm not fucking around, one of you is gonna die right now.

Everyone panics. Pleading.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Shut the fuck up!

(beat)

Brooke. Pick someone.

BROOKE

No. Please no!

LUPO

This is your first duty as captain of the team!

BROOKE

I can't. Don't make me do that!

LUPO

Choose, bitch! Or I kill everyone!

BROOKE

Okay! I choose you, motherfucker!

Lupo stares at her. He's pissed. And then laughs.

LUPO

That's some funny shit. If you don't choose someone--

DAVE

--You don't have to do this. We'll cooperate. This isn't necessary!

LUPO

(looking at everyone)

Come on, there has got to be someone here you can live without?

Brooke breaks down, crying. Tension mounts as we scan the faces of everyone anticipating Brooke's decision.

BROOKE

Oh, God, forgive me. I'm so sorry.
(beat)

Dave.

Lupo immediately raises the pistol and shoots DAVE in the forehead. His brain and blood splatter all over the place, in the girls' hair, down their faces. Everyone in shock. Pure terror.

ANNETTE

No!!! Dave!!! You bitch!!!!

Annette leaps for Brooke but is restrained by Toby. George has an emotionless, stoic look on his face.

XANDER

Okay, Lupo. Here's all the cards and the pin numbers.

LUPO

Cool. Let's go shopping, Brooke.

Lupo snatches the paper from Xander, grabs Brooke by the arm, and manhandles her up the stairs.

Xander turns to everyone, his face widening with a big, mischievous grin.

XANDER

Okay, now you is all mine!

UPSTAIRS

Brooke notices Kibble laying on the floor near the kitchen entrance, a small pool of blood at his mouth as Lupo pushes her through the front door and outside.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Dan's Ford Explorer is parked. Brooke recognizes it.

Lupo forces a distraught Brooke into the passenger seat of the Explorer through the driver's side.

Lupo speeds out of the driveway.

INT. FORD EXPLORER

Brooke's grief leaks through her emotions as she tries to compose herself.

Lupo looks her over, engages the automatic locks.

BROOKE

Are you going to kill us?

LUPO

Not if you do as you're told.

BROOKE

Promise me you won't kill anyone else.
Please.

LUPO

That's up to you.

INT. BASEMENT

Xander watches as Toby and Treshawn move Dave's body to the corner of the basement. Treshawn picks up Dave's cloths and covers his body with them.

TRESHAWN

(softly)

Good-bye, pal.

Toby and Treshawn move over to the others and kneel down next to them on the cold basement floor.

Xander paces in front and to the back of everyone. He stops at George. Points at the scars on his face and body.

XANDER

What happened to you Dark Man? Try to fuck a wood chipper? You one ugly motherfucker.

TOBY

He was in an accident.

XANDER

I didn't ask you fat boy. I'm talking to Dark Man here.

GEORGE

An accident.

XANDER

Let me guess. Drinking and driving?

GEORGE

Bear attack.

XANDER

No shit. How the fuck did you survive that?

GEORGE

Dan shot him dead. He's upstairs if you want to see him.

XANDER

Maybe later. How many surgeries to fix that face?

GEORGE

Enough.

George stares off. The memory like a punch in the stomach. Xander pats him on the head.

XANDER

I'd get your money back.

Xander moves over to Toby, Annette, Gina, and Treshawn.

XANDER (CONT'D)

And what's your story? Who is with who here. Now I know fat boy and Dark man can't be with two fine bitches like you.

TRESHAWN

Gina's my wife.

ANNETTE

Dave was my boyfriend.

XANDER

Was is right. Brave Dave ain't so brave anymore. Gina, get on your feet.

GINA

Why?

TRESHAWN

Leave her alone.

XANDER

Fuck you, Shaft! You wanna end up like -
Brave Dave over there? Can't protect
your girl with half a head.

Xander grabs Gina by the arm and marches her upstairs.
Annette is tearing up, knowing what she is in for.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Just do what I say and you might live
through this. I better not hear any
talking down here or I'll kill this
bitch. Got me?!

Everyone nods. Xander slams the basement door closed.

TRESHAWN

God damn it! I'll kill these
motherfuckers before this is over! I
swear to God!

ANNETTE

Keep your voice down for Christ's sake.
What did he just tell us?

TOBY

Treshawn, you've got to calm down, bro.
Dave's mouth got him killed. We've got
to keep it together. All of us.

TRESHAWN

Easy for you to say, man. He's not up
there raping your wife!

GEORGE

Fact is, no matter how cooperative we are
with these pricks, they're going to kill
us before they're done. Simple as that.

ANNETTE

How can you say that? They have masks.
We can't recognize them. So why kill us?

GEORGE

They're murderers, Annette.

ANNETTE

And rapists!

GEORGE

That's right. We don't stand a chance.
Look what they did to Dan and Dave.

TOBY

I think you got a death wish, George. We
do what they want and we'll live.

ANNETTE

I'm with Toby. Treshawn?

Treshawn is too transfixed on the ceiling and imagining
what must be going on with Gina. Fury in his eyes.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM

Xander shoves Gina onto the bed and lowers his pants. He
jumps on top of her and slaps her across the face.

XANDER

Betcha I got a bigger cock than your
hubby.

GINA

Please don't. I'm begging you.

XANDER

I like a beggar. I want you to suck on
this. You bite, I'll break your neck.

Gina is crying. Xander grabs her by the head and
maneuvers himself into her mouth. She chokes. After a
few moments, Gina chokes again and throws up on Xander.

XANDER (CONT'D)

You stupid whore! Shit!

GINA

I'm sorry, I'm sorry. Please don't hurt
me.

XANDER

Fucking amateur!!

Gina is wiping the puke from her face.

XANDER (CONT'D)

When you're finished wiping it from your face I want you to lick me dry like the dog that you are!

Gina is breaking down. She starts to lick up the trail of vomit from Xander's legs up to his groin.

XANDER (CONT'D)

That's a good bitch.

EXT. BANK - NIGHT

The Ford Explorer pulls into the bank parking lot. Lupo forces Brooke out of the vehicle and to the ATM machine.

Brooke pulls out the first card. She matches it with the name and pin number on the piece of paper.

LUPO

Let's go. Hurry up.

BROOKE

Hold on.

The ATM SCREEN reads: SORRY, TEMPORARILY OUT OF SERVICE.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

It's out of service.

LUPO

What? Shit! Let's go! We'll try another one.

Lupo and Brooke get back into the Explorer and drive off.

INT. BASEMENT

Gina is tossed to the ground. Treshawn takes her in his arms. She pushes away, not wanting to be touched. Treshawn gives Xander a hard stare.

XANDER

What? You got something to say, tough guy? You need to teach your bitch how to suck. Couldn't handle my horse cock.

Treshawn closes his eyes tightly. When he opens them, he looks at Gina. She bows her head in shame.

Annette is next to Dave's body. Looking at him. Tears fill her eyes. She notices a small bulge in the pocket of his pants, draped over his waist. She reaches in and pulls out the engagement ring.

*
*

She covers her mouth as another wave of emotion hits her. Xander sees her holding the ring.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Hey, bring that over here.

Annette tries to hide it.

XANDER (CONT'D)

I said to bring it over here!

TOBY

Come on, man. Leave her alone.

XANDER

Shut up, fat boy! Don't make me keep repeating myself!

(to Annette)

For the last time, show me what you got!

Annette brings the ring to Xander. He grabs it from her and looks it over.

XANDER (CONT'D)

What is this? A carat?

ANNETTE

I don't know.

XANDER

Awww, isn't that sweet. He was going to propose to you.

TOBY

I'm his best friend and he never told me.

GEORGE

He told me.

XANDER

Like sands through the motherfucking hourglass...

TOBY

I don't get it.

GEORGE

He knows you got a crush on Annette.

TOBY

No, I don't.

Toby steals a glance at Gina.

ANNETTE

He's got the crush on Gina!

TOBY

That's crazy! I don't.

Treshawn shoots Toby a questionable look.

TOBY (CONT'D)

I don't, Treshawn. Gina. I mean, you're beautiful...but--

GEORGE

But what, Toby. Might as well fess up.

GINA

Stop it, George.

XANDER

Yeah, stop it, George. Fat boy got a crush? More like, fat boy will crush. Anyone who gets underneath his fat ass. Was you always this heavy? I can't decide who got the bigger titties here.

Toby is hurt by the insults.

TRESHAWN

Is this really necessary? To humiliate us like this?

XANDER

Humiliate? Motherfucker, you ain't seen nothing yet!

Xander kicks Treshawn in the face. Treshawn falls back. He defiantly wipes off the blood from his nose.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Humiliation, robbing and raping your women is all in the same, you dumbass! Now shut the fuck up while I get back to fat boy. I'll bet you'd like to fuck one of these bitches here. Wouldn't ya?

TOBY

They're my friends.

XANDER

So what? You can fuck friends. I do it all the time.

Xander grabs Gina and pulls her to her feet.

GINA

No!

XANDER

I want to see fat boy here get some.

TRESHAWN

Don't touch her!

XANDER

How 'bout I kill you instead! Would you like that better, tough guy?

Xander points his gun in Treshawn's face. Treshawn backs off.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Just as I thought. Choose his own life over his woman's.

(to Gina)

You should re-evaluate your man choice. In fact, I'm going to make fatty's dream come true.

Xander slaps Gina across the room.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Tubby, you fuck this bitch right now or she dies.

Toby chokes back a tear, looks at Treshawn who can't watch. Back to Gina.

XANDER (CONT'D)

You got lard in the ears too?

Xander pushes his gun into Gina's temple, cocks the hammer.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Dead or alive, you're fucking this bitch!

GINA

Toby, do it. It's okay. Do what he says.

Treshawn closes his eyes, tuning it out.

TOBY

I'm sorry, Gina. I don't think I can do it like this.

XANDER

Dead it is.

Xander pushes Gina flat onto the floor, ready to shoot. She screams. Everyone reacting with fear.

TRESHAWN

Toby! Do what he says! Do it, man!
Please!

Everyone goes silent at Treshawn's plea, stunned.

XANDER

Now that's motherfucking sacrifice!

Treshawn and Toby share a silent understanding. Gina takes Toby by the hand.

GINA

(tears welling up)

It's okay, let's just do what we gotta do.

Toby awkwardly guides Gina to the cold floor. Treshawn is doing everything he can from going balls out on Xander. Xander recognizes Treshawn's anger.

XANDER

Sucks, don't it, G. Seeing your women about to get boned. I hope fat boy here doesn't fuck her better than you. That would be embarrassing.

ANNETTE

I think I'm going to be sick.

XANDER

Aw, don't do that. You're next.

Xander turns to Treshawn.

XANDER (CONT'D)

I want you to get up on home girl here and show her that black cock.

TRESHAWN

You're going too far.

XANDER

Naw, going too far is blasting your God damn brains out all over the fucking place. Same rules apply to you! Dead or alive. Let's go, jungle fever!

Treshawn moves over to Annette, both reluctant, awkward.

Toby is maneuvering himself inside of Gina. He is having problems.

XANDER (CONT'D)

What's wrong fat boy?

TOBY

I can't do this.

XANDER

You can't get it up? What're ya, queer?

TOBY

No. Just...just nervous.

XANDER

You should be, bitch. You got one minute to get that dick hard or I'll blow it the fuck off!

GINA

Come on, Toby. Relax. It's going to be okay.

Treshawn eases himself inside of Annette.

TRESHAWN

I'm sorry, Annette.

Annette stares off at nothing. She is somewhere else.

XANDER

What do you think of all this, Scarface? Huh? Some whacked out shit going on here. We should get this on video!

GEORGE

You're twisted, man.

XANDER

Don't worry, scarface. You're up soon. How's that dick coming, fat boy?

Toby is going through the motion of intercourse with Gina. Tears are in his eyes.

EXT. WICHITA BANK - NIGHT

Lupo and Brooke pull up behind a car full of TEENAGE GIRLS using the drive up ATM Machine.

LUPO

Look it there. Fresh meat.

BROOKE

What are you going to do?!

Lupo smiles.

LUPO

I was thinking of going up all cool and robbin' them. Whattya think?

BROOKE

No. Please. Let's just get the money and head back.

LUPO

Naw, fuck that.

Lupo grabs Brooke by the arm and drags her out of the Explorer. They approach the car full of Teenage girls.

Lupo whips out his gun and points it at the Driver.

Screams.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Get out the car, bitch!

The female Driver slams the car into gear and tries driving away, but the wheels spin in the slush.

Lupo SHOOTS the Driver in the head. She slumps over onto the steering wheel, dead.

BROOKE

You bastard!

LUPO

You two sluts get out the car!

The two girls, panicked and crying pile out of the car.

GIRL 1

Please, sir. Don't hurt us. We'll do whatever you want.

LUPO

I want both of you to withdraw the max on your cards.

GIRL 2

I--I don't have an ATM card.

LUPO

Then get on your knees and shut up.

GIRL 1

I have one. I can get you some money.

LUPO

Then do it bitch!

Girl 1 quickly goes to the ATM machine and slides her card in.

GIRL 1

I'm doing as you ask. I only have a balance of seventy-five dollars.

LUPO

You're kidding me.

Girl 1 takes out the cash. She hands it to Lupo.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Okay get on your knees.

BROOKE

Lupo, please. You got what you want--

Girl 1 gets on her knees next to Girl 2. Both girls are hysterical with fear.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

What's the point of this?! They can't identify you.

GIRL 1

Please. We won't tell anyone! We swear!

LUPO

You know how many times I've heard that?

Lupo pushes his gun to the back of Girl 2's head.

BROOKE

They're just kids.

LUPO

Who'll grow up to be spoiled bitches.

GIRL 2

Please...I don't want to die.

LUPO

Brooke, take the ATM cards and get to work.

Brooke goes to the ATM machine and frantically starts the withdrawal process.

Lupo pans his gun back and fourth over the girls heads. They cry. Lupo kneels down between them.

LUPO (CONT'D)

I'll bet you got some sweet muffins in those jeans, don't ya.

The girls are too upset and scared to answer. Tears are streaming down their faces, make-up smearing.

LUPO (CONT'D)

What I wouldn't give to get a taste. Maybe I'll take you two with me. Hide you away someplace and fuck your brains out when I want. Wouldn't that be better than dying?

The girls cry harder.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Oh, come on now. Under this mask, I'm not hard on the eyes.

GIRL 1

Don't kill us.

LUPO

Are you two best friends?

BROOKE

Why are you doing this? Can't you leave them alone?

LUPO

Mind what you're doing, Brooke.

GIRL 2

We've been best friends since the third grade.

LUPO

Really? Best friends. That's fucking precious. Really. I value true friendship. The only friend I ever had I killed.

The girls are holding each other's hands, squeezing hard. Trying to stay strong.

LUPO (CONT'D)

I wonder just how good of friends you really are. I'll bet if I gave one of you the knife I have in my leather bag. And told you that if you killed your friend, I would let the other live, could you do it?

The girls are shaking with fear.

BROOKE

I'm almost done with the cards. Stop tormenting them!

LUPO

So, ladies. Who wants the knife?

BROOKE

Lupo! Leave them alone!

LUPO

Keep doin' what you're doin' and shut the fuck up! We'll be out of here as soon as you finish up. So finish up!

GIRL 2

I'll take it.

LUPO

What was that?

GIRL 2

I'll take the knife.

Girl 1 looks at her friend.

GIRL 1

What are you doing?

GIRL 2

I'm not dying out here. It's you or me. I choose me.

LUPO

You hear that, Brooke?

BROOKE

God damn you! Don't make them do this!

LUPO

I'm not making them do anything. Just providing an option.

(to Girl 2)

Go to the backseat of the Explorer. Inside the leather bag is a knife. Get it. You try and run and I'll shoot you dead.

GIRL 1

Fuck her, give me the knife!

LUPO

Too late, baby.

Girl 2 stands and goes to the Explorer. She opens the back door and reaches in.

BROOKE

You're a sadistic coward! You get some kind of cheap thrill out of this?

LUPO

Nothing cheap about it.

Girl 2 stands before Lupo and her friend with a large RAMBO STYLE KNIFE.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Okay. All you got to do is stab your friend to death and you will live.

Girl 2 hesitates. Girl 1 cries, pleading.

GIRL 1

No! Don't do it, Jamie. He won't let you go. He'll kill you! Don't trust him!

LUPO

You've got ten seconds before I give your friend the knife instead.

Jamie holds the knife out, steadies it.

GIRL 2/JAMIE

You promise not to kill me if I kill her?

LUPO

Cross my heart, hope to die.

Brooke is finished with the ATM cards. She holds a wad of cash in her hands.

Jamie inches forward, holds the knife to her friend's face.

JAMIE

I'm sorry, Laura.

GIRL 1/LAURA

Don't let him make you a killer!

Jamie hesitates, she lowers the knife to Laura's chest.

LUPO

That's the target. Now shove it in!

Jamie tightens her grip on the knife, preparing to bury it into Laura's heart.

Lupo makes an annoying game show buzzer sound with his mouth.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Times up!

Lupo snatches the knife out of Jamie's hand.

LUPO (CONT'D)

I told you ten seconds! Now your friend Laura gets her chance.

Lupo hands the knife to Laura.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You got ten seconds or you both die right here, right now!

Laura doesn't think twice, she stands, knife in hand, and drives it right into Jamie's chest. Jamie falls back against the trunk of the car, shocked at what has just happened.

Brooke covers her mouth in disgust.

BROOKE

You sick fuck!

Lupo laughs, pleased with himself. Jamie slides off the back of the car and to the ground, the last few breaths of her life fade into the night. Laura stands over her friend's body, stunned.

LUPO

I like you, Laura. You don't fuck around. Take notice, Brooke. You could learn a thing or two.

Lupo reaches down to Jamie's body and pulls the knife out, wipes it clean on his pant leg.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Okay, now put her body in the trunk.

Laura takes the keys out of the ignition of her car and goes around to the trunk. She opens it.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Brooke, help her.

Brooke hands Lupo the ATM cash. She gives him a cold stare. Lupo smiles.

Brooke takes Jamie by the legs with Laura grabbing her wrists and together they heave the body into the trunk.

LUPO (CONT'D)

I'm a man of my word. Now get in the trunk with her.

LAURA

What? You said you'd let me go.

LUPO

I said I'd let you live. Now get in the trunk. Dead or alive, I don't care!

Laura climbs into the trunk with her dead friend. Lupo slams the trunk shut. He grabs Brooke by the arm and jerks her close to him.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You see what I'm capable of? Don't try anything stupid on me.

BROOKE

You got your money. Leave me here and go.

LUPO

Right. So you can go to the cops? I'm starting to feel like a broken record with you. Always repeating myself. Don't think you're our only stop tonight? We've hit others. And will hit more when we're done with you.

BROOKE

I don't understand people like you. So cold. Ruthless.

LUPO

Don't Dr. Phil me, bitch. I ain't here for you to understand.

Lupo shoves Brooke into the Explorer. He climbs behind the wheel.

EXT. BANK - NIGHT

The Explorer speeds out of the parking lot.

INT. EXPLORER - (MOVING) - NIGHT

Lupo pulls a cell phone from his coat. Dials.

INT. BASEMENT

Xander answers his cell, watching the uncomfortable sex show before him.

XANDER

What's up, cuz?

INTERCUT:

LUPO

How's it going there? Everyone behaving?

XANDER

It's all good so far. You need to get back here and get some of this. Fuckin' crazy, man.

LUPO

This is taking a little longer than expected.

XANDER

Shit. Anything I can do?

LUPO

See if you can find a safe.

XANDER

Aww, man. They said there wasn't one.

LUPO

They're all lying. I believe the Chief.
Look around!

XANDER

That sounds like a lot of work for
nothing. Even if we did find one, how we
gonna get into it?

LUPO

You find a safe and I'll figure that out.

XANDER

Whatever you say, bossman.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

A light snow frosting the quiet streets. The Explorer is
the only vehicle on the road.

INT. FORD EXPLORER

Brooke has hatred in her eyes. Lupo looks over at her.

LUPO

What's on your mind, bitch?

BROOKE

Do you have to call me that? Why don't
you expand your vocabulary to something a
little more creative.

LUPO

Okay. Cunt.

BROOKE

God, I pity you. So ignorant. Pathetic.

Lupo yanks the Explorer into the next alley. He grabs
Brooke by the neck.

He looks at Brooke, grabs her by the head and slams it against the dash.

LUPO

You fucking talk down to me again and I'll tear those beautiful eyes out of your head.

BROOKE

Then do it! Why torture me? It's only a matter of time before you kill all of us anyway! You got your money! Now go!

He gives her a hard stare and punches her in the face. She recoils, her hands on her face, blood dripping from her nose.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

You fucking coward! Woman Beater!

The blood tricking down from her lip turns Lupo on. He grabs at her and rips her shirt open, pushes her down in the seat.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

You asshole! Motherfucker! Get off of me!

Lupo doesn't let up. He easily overpowers Brooke. She feels his weight on top of her. He puts his hand around her throat.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Please, Lupo, wait! Wait!

Lupo eases up. Brooke pushes Lupo back. Brooke hesitates a moment, a plan formulating in her eyes. She changes her game, starts to take off her shirt. Unbuckles her bra. Lupo watches, not expecting this. Brooke takes Lupo by the arms and guides him on top of her, gently.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Isn't this better? You don't have to attack me. Just ask.

LUPO

I never ask. I just take what I want.

(beat)

You playin' me?

Brooke seductively licks the blood off her lips.

BROOKE

(smiling)

Like a song.

Brooke reaches underneath Lupo's mask and begins to pull it off. He stops her.

LUPO

Don't. You see my face and any chance of you surviving this goes out the window.

Brooke stops. She runs her hand down his chest.

Lupo leans down and kisses her, tasting the blood from her lips. Feeling her up. Pulling her panties down.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Too bad we didn't meet under different circumstances, y'know? We'd probably hit if off.

As Brooke feels down his side, she reaches up and turns on the radio. A slow country ballad comes on.

LUPO (CONT'D)

I hate this country shit.

Brooke changes the channel as Lupo kisses her neck and down to her breasts. Brooke, uncomfortable, finds a station with more aggressive music.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Good, good. I like this music.

Brooke then moves her hand down from the radio to the cigarette lighter. She pushes it in. Then brings her hand over to Lupo's back and runs her hand down it.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Damn. You Wichita girls sure know your way around a truck.

Lupo reaches down between his legs and maneuvers himself inside of Brooke. She squirms. Going through the motions. The agony in her eyes.

Lupo buries his face in her neck.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You feel so damn good. Maybe I'll take you with us after this is over. What do you think about that baby?

Another song comes on, LOUD. The cigarette lighter pops out. Brooke grabs it and shoves it in between Lupo's legs.

He screams.

Brooke punches him as hard as she can in the face. She opens the door and falls to the ground. She picks herself up and runs down the alley.

Lupo's pubes are smoking, crackling, on fire. He tries to fan them out.

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

Brooke is running hard and turns a corner, slipping on the snowy ground. She falls on her side. Brooke screams in pain.

For a moment the world seems to be spinning, everything Brooke sees is bending like a shape shifting mirror in an amusement park.

Brooke snaps out of it. Lupo's distant yell motivates her to her feet. She looks around for an escape. Dead ends surround her.

An ABANDONED BUILDING is beside her. Brooke looks up to see a boarded window on the fourth floor that is busted open. Graffiti tags are everywhere. Brooke climbs on top of a dumpster and grabs the fire escape ladder. With all her strength, she pulls it down.

EXT. FORD EXPLORER - ALLEY - NIGHT

Lupo is crotch down in the snow. He moans in pain.

LUPO

Fucking bitch!

Lupo pushes up to his knees, looking over the damage. He carefully stands and pulls up his pants, ever so gently as he passes the burn zone.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

Brooke is climbing the ladder to the third floor.

Lupo pulls up in the Explorer below. He rolls down the window.

Brooke stands frozen.

LUPO

Brooke! Where are you?! If you don't come out, I'll make the call to have your friends killed!

A HOMELESS MAN sticks his head out of a second floor window, right below Brooke's position.

HOMELESS MAN

Hey, shut the hell up down there. People are trying to sleep around here!

Lupo sticks his head out of the window and looks up. He sees the Homeless Man and even better, Brooke.

He smiles.

Brooke reacts to Lupo seeing her and dashes up the ladder to the fourth floor window.

INT. FORD EXPLORER

Lupo grabs a silencer barrel from inside his leather bag and attaches it to his gun.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING

Lupo jumps out of the Explorer and points his gun. He shoots. A bullet whizzes past Brooke and hits the steel of the rail. The Homeless Man panics and retreats inside.

Brooke squeezes into the window, past the broken board. Lupo shoots again, hitting Brooke in the leg.

Lupo looks around for a ground floor entrance.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - APARTMENT - NIGHT

Cracked walls, ceiling, everything associated with the word rot. Brooke collapses to the floor. She cradles her leg. A bloody bullet wound through her calf. She winces in pain.

Across the room she sees a soiled mattress with an equally soiled sheet. She limps over to it, grabs the sheet and rips a few shreds from it. She ties a tourniquet around her leg wound.

Brooke eases up to her feet, limps to the window and peeks out.

The Explorer is parked below. No sign of Lupo.

Brooke backs away from the window and moves to the door. She cracks it open. Down the hall, FOOT STEPS approach, the floor creaking with every step.

Frightened, Brooke retreats back into the room. She thinks a moment. She eyeballs the window. She goes for it.

EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING

Brooke climbs through the window and onto the fire escape. She begins the frantic descent down the ladder.

Soon, Brooke has reached the ground. She darts for the Explorer and climbs in behind the wheel. She goes for the ignition. The KEYS are surprisingly still there. She starts the Explorer, puts it in reverse and floors it.

Brooke backs up the Explorer, down the alley, as fast as she can go. Snow parting like the red sea.

Brooke takes a corner in reverse and slams on the brakes. She throws the Explorer in drive and spins the wheels. Steers for the open street now far a head.

LUPO suddenly springs up from the back seat and grabs Brooke from around the neck with his massive forearm.

LUPO

You cunt! You think you can give me the slip? Stop this thing!

BROOKE

Let me go!!

LUPO

I'll break your neck, bitch!

Brooke slams on the brakes. The Explorer slides to a stop. Brooke pulls out the keys and STABS Lupo in the face, Lupo deflecting the assault, but not before Brooke can make contact with his cheek, neck and arm.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You stupid bitch! I'll kill you!

Lupo slaps the keys out of Brooke's hand, dropping them on the floor.

Brooke escapes out of the Explorer and runs for the street ahead.

Lupo is checking his wounds. Blood from his cheek wound is soaking his mask. He tears it off.

Lupo is thin and muscular. A shaved head and tattoos. He searches the floor for the keys.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The snow covered streets are empty. Businesses closed for the night. Brooke checks both directions. She spots a group of TEENAGERS loitering in front of the same mini mart Dan was at earlier. She runs towards them.

EXT. MINI MART - NIGHT

The TEENS: JAMES, KEITH, LANCE and VERONICA are pooling their money together to buy smokes.

LANCE

Fork over some of that Chanukah cash, girl.

Veronica reluctantly pulls out another dollar bill.

James sees Brooke limping frantically towards them.

JAMES

Check this out.

BROOKE

Help me! Call the police!

JAMES

Jesus, lady. What's the problem?

BROOKE

I need to borrow a cell phone!

JAMES

Okay, calm down. Here.

James pulls out his cell and hands it over to her. Brooke punches in 911.

VERONICA

Mrs. Sohappy?

Brooke looks at Veronica. Recognizes her.

BROOKE

Veronica. Hi.

VERONICA

What happened to you?

Brooke can't seem to get through on the cell.

BROOKE

No service! Shit!

Brooke races inside the store.

JAMES

Can I have my cell back?

INT. MINI MART

Eddie sees Brooke storming into the Mart.

EDDIE

Brooke! What's going on?!

BROOKE

Eddie, there is a man after me. His partner is holding my friends hostage at Dan's father's house.

EDDIE

Oh, shit. Dan was in here earlier I--

BROOKE

--Dan is dead! Can you call the police?!

EDDIE

What?! Holy shit! What happened?

BROOKE

Just do it fast, Eddie!

Eddie reaches for the phone on the back counter.

James and Veronica enter.

JAMES

Hey, can I get my cell phone back?

Brooke tosses to him.

VERONICA

Mrs. Schappy. What is it going on?

SUDDENLY, Lupo screeches into the parking lot outside of the Mini Mart. The headlights from the Explorer blasting into the store.

BROOKE

Oh, my God! Get out of here!!

EXT. MINI MART

Lupo jumps out of the Explorer and aims his gun at Keith and Lance.

LUPO

Get in the store! Now!

KEITH

Chill, man!

INT. MINI MART

Keith and Lance are shoved inside. Lupo is waving the gun, frantically. Mask off. His cheek is cut open, blood dripping down his face. He wipes it away like a tear.

James and Veronica raise their hands.

JAMES

Hey, calm down, man. No trouble here.

LUPO

Punk ass, bitch.

Lupo BLASTS James in the chest. James falls back, slamming against a display of Hostess snacks, DEAD.

Veronica SCREAMS. Lupo grabs her by the hair and throws her to the ground.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Everyone into the freezer!

Eddie is hiding behind the counter. Security cameras are recording everything. All angles.

Lupo looks up at the corner monitor, sees Eddie crouched behind the counter. He points the gun over the counter and BLASTS the top of Eddie's head apart.

Lupo moves away from the counter and forces everyone down the aisle and into the

STORAGE FREEZER

Everyone migrates to the far corner, squeezing past cases of BEER and SODA.

LANCE

Please don't kill us.

LUPO

You whiney little rich kids piss me off!
Hand over your money!

KEITH

All we got is about ten bucks between us.

LUPO

What? Don't you pussies get allowances?

BROOKE

Don't hurt these kids. Just take me and let's go.

LUPO

That ship has sailed, baby. You just fucked these poor kids up good. Everyone get undressed! And don't make me ask twice!

VERONICA

It's freezing in here.

LUPO

That's why it's called a freezer, you dumb cunt! Now get undressed! Brooke, you come with me!

Lupo grabs Brooke by her arm and jerks her out of the freezer storage.

Lupo drags Brooke to the front of the store. He does a double take. An ATM machine.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Okay, Brooke. No more surprises. You take these ATM cards and start getting cash.

(MORE)

LUPO (CONT'D)

You try anything and not only do I kill these kids but I call my partner and give the word to kill your friends. It's all up to you whether these people live or die. Got it?

BROOKE

I got it. I'll do whatever you ask. Just don't kill anyone else.

LUPO

Now hurry the fuck up!

Brooke nervously begins the process of sliding ATM cards and punching in pin numbers.

Lupo pounds the cash register with this fist. The track kicks open. He smiles down on the rows of bills looking back at him.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Everyone is in the middle of putting their clothes back on. Treshawn goes over to Gina and puts his arms around her, both fully dressed. George is buttoning up his flannel shirt. *

Toby is sitting on the floor tying his shoes. Annette is still naked, sitting on the floor, her arms wrapped around her knees, staring off into space. Gina pulls away from Treshawn and goes to Annette's side. *

GINA

Come on, baby. Put your clothes back on. *

Annette doesn't respond. Gina gathers Annette's clothes and helps her get dressed. *

UPSTAIRS

Xander is in the living room lifting a painting of a TRIBAL CHIEF off the wall. No safe. He throws the painting across the room. He looks around.

He goes into the kitchen. Sees a half eaten turkey. He starts to pick at the bones. Looks in the fridge and takes out a pie.

DOWN STAIRS LIVING ROOM--

Xander sinks back into a chair with his plate of food, finds the remote and switches on the plasma screen.

XANDER

Damn. Now that's the shit.

ON THE SCREEN:

CHANNELS FLIP BY. Xander stops on a news report. A FEMALE NEWS REPORTER, ANNE RAMIREZ, 30, attractive, stands in front of a nice home in the suburbs. In the background, BODIES are carried out in body bags. Siren lights flash. Chaos.

ANNE RAMIREZ

Last night's rampage has yielded yet another group of victims. The identities of those dead are not yet confirmed, but it's believed to be the work of the same assailants suspected in the disappearance of an Archer County Police Officer. Police are warning everyone to keep their doors locked and to be cautious of anything out of the ordinary. This is Anne Ramirez in Archer County for KCTV-55.

Xander smiles with a proud look.

XANDER

Right here, bitch!

Xander takes out a VIAL of COKE. He SNORTS it. Out of the corner of his eye, he sees a STUFFED BLACK BEAR standing tall in the far corner. Xander jerks in his chair, startled. The Black Bear's brown eyes, sharp teeth and mouth still as frightening as if it were still alive.

Xander snorts another line.

INT. MINI MART

Brooke finishes getting the last of the cash. Lupo is behind the front counter emptying the cash register. He kneels down to the safe.

LUPO

Shit.

(Looking at dead Eddie)

I should've asked you the combination first.

BROOKE (O.S.)

I'm done!

Lupo takes the sack of cash over to Brooke and holds it out. She dumps the cash into the sack.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Okay. I've done what you've asked. Now let's go.

LUPO

First things first.

Lupo grabs Brooke by the arm and leads her to the freezer.

Lupo opens the door and shoves her in.

STORAGE

Everyone inside is huddled together, trying to keep warm.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Which one of you would like to live through this?

Hands shoot in the air.

LUPO (CONT'D)

In a way, this was a blessing in disguise that you ran off on me, Brooke. I got a nice chunk of change from the register which wasn't even part of the original plan. So it all evens out. But unfortunately, there's a down side. Collateral damage.

LANCE

Please, mister.

LUPO

Please what, kid? I'm not going to do anything. Brooke here is. Who gets to die, Brooke?

BROOKE

Don't make me do this, again!

LUPO

Choose Brooke!

BROOKE

I won't do it!

Lupo pulls out his cell and dials.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Xander is eating pie, watching FAMILY FEUD. His cell rings. He wipes his hands and answers.

INTERCUT:

LUPO

Xander! Kill everyone!

XANDER

Really?

LUPO

Did I st..st..stutter?!

XANDER

Actually, you just...

LUPO

JUST DO IT!!

Xander disconnects. He shuts off the plasma, sets his plate down and walks towards the kitchen.

Xander walks through the kitchen towards the basement door when, out of nowhere, BARKS, KIBBLE.

XANDER

Fuck!

BASEMENT

Everyone reacts to the yelling. Chaos.

KITCHEN

Xander starts shooting at Kibble. Kibble is darting all over the place like he's coked up, bullets missing him, ricocheting off the counter top, refrigerator etc...

BASEMENT

Everyone is moving closer to the stairwell. Looking up. Not sure what is going on.

ANNETTE

Hello? Police?!

TOBY

Shhh, we don't know that.

ANNETTE

We're being rescued: DOWN HERE!!

GEORGE

Quiet!

KITCHEN

Xander corners Kibble, shoots again, this time hitting the dog and wounding it.

Xander goes over to Kibble and looks down on him.

XANDER

Fuckin' rag dog. You ain't worth a damn!

Xander pulls the trigger. CLICK. CLICK. Out of bullets.

Xander pulls a knife out of the turkey carcass on the kitchen counter and stabs Kibble to death.

INT. MINI MART - STORAGE FREEZER - NIGHT.

Lupo is pointing his gun. Veronica is on her knees going back and forth from Keith to Lance performing oral sex.

LUPO

That's it, Veronica. Back and forth, you naughty little cunt. First guy to blow his wad gets his head blown off.

Brooke gives Lupo a cold as ice stare.

BROOKE

Someday you'll get what's coming to you.

LUPO

You know what? You're probably right.

BROOKE

You'll burn in hell!

LUPO

I don't believe in hell. Or Heaven. So I guess it doesn't matter. We all end up sleeping with the maggots in the end anyway. So live life like it owes you.

BROOKE

You're taking lives, not living it.

LUPO

You mean like this?

Lupo shoots Veronica in the head. Keith and Lance jump back, startled. Brooke screams.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Shut the fuck up! You push my buttons and I push back! Don't worry boys. Brooke here is gonna finish what your girl there started.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Xander is searching through his bag. He can't find his clip. He looks around. Looks in the kitchen drawers.

He grabs his gun - goes for the basement door and opens it.

XANDER

Don't get your hopes up down there! It was just me finishing off your faggot little dog!

Xander slams the door.

BASEMENT

Everyone's anticipation is deflated. They all back away from the stairs and sit.

TOBY

I'm starting to think this will never end.

GEORGE

That's because it won't.

GINA

Shut up, George!

Annette notices something over in the corner. A SILK SANTA CLAUSE BAG.

ANNETTE

It's our secret Santa gifts.

Annette retrieves the bag and brings it over to everyone.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

We should open these.

GEORGE

What for?

TRESHAWN

Annette's right. It'll ease our nerves.

Everyone hesitates, a quiet moment.

GINA

Okay. Who wants to play Santa?

TOBY

I'll do it since I resemble St. Nick the most.

Everyone shares a tense chuckle.

Toby digs into the bag. Pulls out a box.

TOBY (CONT'D)

(reading tag)

This is for...Treshawn. Merry Christmas my friend.

Toby hands Treshawn his gift and reads off another tag.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Gina. This is for you.

Gina takes her gift. A slight smile.

TOBY (CONT'D)

This one is for...Brooke. We'll save this for her to open when she gets back.

ANNETTE

Fuck her.

TOBY

Come on, Annette. The Christmas spirit.

Toby looks at another gift.

TOBY (CONT'D)

This one is for me.

Toby sets it aside.

TOBY (CONT'D)

This one is for...Dan.

A solemn moment. Toby puts Dan's gift back into the bag. He reaches for another.

TOBY (CONT'D)

Guess you were wrong, George. This one is for you.

George, a little surprised, takes the gift.

Toby reaches into the bag. No more gifts.

TOBY (CONT'D)

The only one left is for Dave.

TRESHAWN

What about Annette?

TOBY.

I'm sorry, Annette.

Annette smiles.

ANNETTE

It's okay. Open your presents. Please.

Everyone hesitates.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Just do it.

TOBY

No. Annette, why don't you open Dave's.

Everyone agrees. Annette takes Dave's gift.

Everyone starts to tear into their gifts.

Treshawn unwraps a FOOTBALL JERSEY.

Gina unwraps a PAIR OF SHOES.

George unwraps a pair of SUNGLASSES.

GEORGE

Dan knew me well.

Annette unwraps Dave's gift. She's confused at first. And then realizes. She holds up a VACATION PACKAGE TO EUROPE. The honeymoon that will never happen.

ANNETTE

Oh, Dave.

Toby looks at his gift. His eyes full of possibilities. Treshawn notices.

TRESHAWN

Toby. What do you got there?

TOBY

The best gift of all.

Toby holds up a new KITCHEN CUTLERY SET. Complete with a BUTCHER KNIFE, STEAK KNIVES and the creme de la creme, A MEAT CLEAVER.

INT. MINI MART - STORAGE FREEZER

Brooke is performing oral on Lance. Keith is having a "hard" time getting erect.

LUPO

Let's go, kid. You're running out of time.

KEITH

I can't do it.

LUPO

Big tough guy like you? Maybe the wrong person is giving the blow job?

LANCE

This isn't fair. I'm about to cum.

LUPO

Life isn't fair.

LANCE

Slow down, Brooke. Come on, Keith!

KEITH

Fuck you, Lance.

Lance can't hold it any longer.

LUPO

Good boy. Swallow it, Brooke!

Lupo holds up his gun. Points it at Lance.

LUPO (CONT'D)

At least you're going out with a bang.

LANCE

No!!

Lupo BLASTS a hole in Lance's head. Keith jumps back, frightened out of his mind.

Lupo goes over to Keith and pistol whips him up side the head. Keith falls to the ground.

LUPU

You can freeze to death.

Lupo grabs Brooke by the arm and yanks her to her feet. On their way out of the freezer, Lupo stops to adjust the temperature.

LUPU (CONT'D)

Fuckin' teens.

Lupo slams the freezer door shut.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM

Xander is going through the closet. He's grabbing boxes and clothes and tossing them to the ground. Then he finds what he is looking for. A SHOTGUN and a BOX OF SHELLS.

XANDER

Fuck, yeah.

Xander takes the shot gun and shells down. He opens the box to find only TWO SHELLS. He frowns. Loads the shot gun.

BASEMENT

Everyone has a new look of confidence.

TRESHAWN

Okay, when this fool comes down. We got to act like we're still scared.

GINA

We are still scared.

TOBY

Not me. This motherfucker is going to pay big time!

GEORGE

Let's just be careful.

ANNETTE

I get first crack at him.

The basement door opens. Xander comes down the stairs with the shotgun.

XANDER
Okay, motherfuckers.

Xander's cell phone rings. He stops. Answers it.

INT. FORD EXPLORER

Lupo and Brooke are driving.

INTERCUT:

LUPO
You kill everyone?

XANDER
Just getting ready to.

LUPO
Hold off until I get there.

XANDER
You're lucky I didn't have any more bullets left in my gun.

Everyone in the basement exchanges a look of missed opportunity.

LUPO
Lucky for who? Anyway, hold off till I get there.

XANDER
All right, then.

Xander disconnects. He points his shot gun.

XANDER (CONT'D)
Who told any of you to get dressed?

Like a bat out of hell, TOBY lunges from the side wielding the MEAT CLEAVER and before Xander can blink an eye, Toby HACKS off Xander's trigger hand at the wrist.

Xander screams, the shot gun drops to the floor and discharges, blasting a hole in the WASHER.

Treshawn rushes forward and snatches the shot gun off the floor before Xander can get to it.

He uses the butt of the gun and slams it into Xander's face, knocking his teeth out and sending him crashing to the floor.

Gina takes the butcher knife and goes for Xander's throat. Treshawn grabs her before she can do anything.

TRESHAWN

No, Gina! Not yet, baby. We got to do this right.

George uses a shirt from the laundry to scoop up Xander's severed hand from a pool of spattered blood at the bottom of the stairway.

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

The Ford Explorer travels towards the private drive turn off to the house.

INT. FORD EXPLORER

Brooke is quiet. Exhausted. Lupo looks over at her.

LUPO

As soon as we get to the house, me and my partner will leave.

BROOKE

What about me and my friends?

LUPO

Despite our little incident, everyone has done what they were told. Nobody else needs to die.

BROOKE

I hope you mean that.

LUPO

You make sure your friends act right, we'll be on our way.

BROOKE

What about your mask? I've seen your face.

LUPO

Well, that is a problem now isn't it. Look, I've got your wallets and shit. I know who you are and where you live.

(MORE)

LUPO (CONT'D)

Keep your mouths shut and I won't have to come a knockin' again. Deal?

Brooke turns toward the window. Stares at the snow rushing by on the ground below.

INT. HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS

Treshawn finishes tying up Xander to a chair next to the pool table. His one good hand is taped to the arm of the chair and his bloody nub, a belt tourniquet tied around his wrist, is taped to the other.

Toby has a small lunch sized ICE COOLER filled with ice. He places Xander's severed hand in the cooler and closes the lid.

Annette and Gina are near the fire place. Warming up. They stare daggers at Xander.

George is behind the wet bar. He finishes mixing a drink of RUBBING alcohol and food coloring.

Treshawn leans down to Xander and yanks off his MASK. Xander is shaved BALD, WHITE MAN, in his 30's, a thin pencil beard outlines his jaw.

TOBY

Look at this. What are you? In your thirties? Acting like a gangsta from the hood? Pathetic.

TRESHAWN

Here's how it's going to go down, bitch. You're gonna call your boy and tell him we've all escaped. You don't play ball with us, we'll take off your other hand and move to your feet--

ANNETTE

--and your dick!

Xander mumbles through the tape, agreeable, frightened.

TRESHAWN

Toby over there's got your hand in ice. There's still time to get you to a hospital and get it reattached.

Xander mumbles again.

TRESHAWN (CONT'D)

Okay, then.

Treshawn rips the tape away from Xander's mouth.

XANDER

You is hard core, bro.

TRESHAWN

I'm not your bro.

XANDER

Lupo. He made me do everything. Swear.

TRESHAWN

Shut the fuck up, man! I don't want to hear your excuses! I just want to hear you tell your boy what I told you.

GEORGE

Ya know, Treshawn. I don't understand the logic of your plan here.

TRESHAWN

Simple. Lupo thinks we've escaped, he freaks and doesn't bother to stick around. Ditches his partner here and takes off before the cops are on his tail.

XANDER

Let's do this. I don't like his ass anyway.

TOBY

Don't patronize us, you fuck! One slip and it's slice and dice time.

XANDER

Hand me the phone then.

Treshawn bitch slaps Xander up side his head.

TRESHAWN

You take orders now, not give them.

Treshawn hands Xander the phone. Xander dials. Everyone anticipating the call.

INT. FORD EXPLORER

Lupo answers his ringing cell.

LUPO

What is it?

INTERCUT:

XANDER

Lupo, they bum rushed me with an axe.
They all got away. Help me, man. I'm
bleeding to death.

Lupo is visibly upset. He slams his fist down on the
dash.

LUPO

God damn it! They escape on foot or in a
vehicle?

XANDER

I don't know!

LUPO

I'm coming for you.

XANDER

You are?

LUPO

I can't leave any witnesses!

Xander hangs up.

TRESHAWN

What's happening? What's he going to do?

XANDER

You underestimated him! He's coming here
to finish me off and when he finds you---

GEORGE

--Bring his ass here then. As soon as he
sticks his head in the door we'll blast
him.

GINA

Let's get out of here!

TOBY

What about Brooke?!

ANNETTE

What about her? She made a choice to
have Dave killed. So now it's our turn
to make a choice.

TOBY

Brooke didn't have a choice, Annette.
You can't blame her.

ANNETTE

Watch me!

GINA

She's got a right to feel the way she
does, Toby.

TOBY

We all do!

GEORGE

These assholes made a choice to murder
and steal. This is the consequence. We
can take this fucker.

XANDER

Lupo will kill you all.

GINA

Shut up, you Fuck! Let's rape his ass
with a baseball bat before his boyfriend
gets here!

TRESHAWN

Gina, chill. Maybe we can barter with
him.

GINA

Don't tell me to chill! You have no idea
what I went through--

TOBY

--Gina, please! We're sorry about what
you went through, but we need to think
clearly here. Okay?

TRESHAWN

Shut up, Toby. Don't be telling her what
to do!

GEORGE

Look, this guy is no use to us anyway.
Let Gina and Annette get their justice.

TRESHAWN

No. I'm a doctor, George. I want to
kill this fool as much as anyone, but
let's not ruin our lives in spite of him.

GEORGE

Oh, that's a good one. How you suppose we'll be ruining our lives by killing him? It's self-defense! You were all ready to kill the motherfucker when he took Gina upstairs. What happened?

TRESHAWN

Let the law deal with him!

GINA

The law? He raped me, Treshawn. In every conceivable way. And you're going to let him get away with that?

TRESHAWN

I hate this waste of life and what he did to you, but I won't allow anyone to take his life from him. I want to torture him for the rest of eternity but my ethics won't let me.

GEORGE

Your ethics. Please.

TRESHAWN

Shut up, George. What do you know about ethics anyway? Look in a mirror lately?

GEORGE

What's that shit supposed to mean? Another Scarface joke? Fuck you!

TRESHAWN

You pissed your life away, George. You may not give a shit about anything anymore, but I do!

GINA

(to Treshawn)

This isn't some game show we're talking about here. Tonight has been all about choices. You can make one right now. Either you step aside and let me kill this bastard or I'll see you in divorce court.

TRESHAWN

Gina, you're acting out of rage.

GINA

God damn right I am!

Suddenly out of nowhere, TWO GUNSHOTS ring out. Treshawn is hit both times in the stomach. He falls forward, stumbles, gets off a shot from the gun that explodes into wall over the fireplace, disintegrating the hanging DREAMCATCHER. Treshawn falls to the floor, the SHOT GUN tumbling out of his hands.

Everyone reacts in horror as Lupo shoves Brooke to the floor in front of them, his gun raised and smoking at the barrel.

XANDER

Fuck yeah! Stupid motherfuckers!

LUPO

Don't look like anyone escaped to me!

XANDER

They were so busy arguing about what to do with me, they forgot about you!

Treshawn is still alive. Barely. His hand holds his insides together. Breathing unsteady. Gina drops to the floor beside him. Xander's face is drenched in a cold sweat. Lupo sees Xander's handless nub. His eyes widen.

LUPO

(re: Xander)

One of you get him untied!

Toby kneels down to Xander and pulls the rope apart.

LUPO (CONT'D)

All of you get on your knees!

BROOKE

Lupo, you got what you wanted. You can't blame them for trying to escape. Please, just leave now! We won't go to the police about this.

LUPO

I know you won't go to the police. If there is one thing you can believe, it's that!

Toby has untied Xander. He stands cradling his nub of an arm, pushing Toby out of the way. Xander goes to the counter of the bar where the ice cooler containing his hand is. Xander grabs it.

XANDER

I need to get to a hospital, Lupo!

LUPO

You careless fuck!

XANDER

I'm fucking going to bleed to death, man!
This bitch on the floor is a doctor. He
can stitch me back up!

LUPO

You're so coked up, you've bought some
time. But not these motherfuckers!

Lupo cocks his gun, ready to shoot.

BROOKE

Wait, wait. What about the safe?

LUPO

No more, bullshit! There is no safe.
You're stalling!

Lupo points his gun at Brooke.

BROOKE

I know where it is!

LUPO

What?! You stupid bitch. You know how
much fucking grief you could have saved
yourself tonight if you would've just
told me the truth in the first place?
Fuck!

Xander takes a snort from his coke vial.

XANDER

Lupo! Fuck the safe, man! She doesn't
know shit! I'm dying here, man! Get me
to a fucking hospital!

LUPO

Suck it up, Z! We'll be out of here soon
enough.

XANDER

I can't lose my hand!

LUPO

You can jack off with the other one! Now shut up!

Lupo hesitates. He thinks a moment, calming down.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Brooke, tell me where this safe is.

BROOKE

There's a floor safe in the guest house underneath the bed in the master bedroom.

LUPO

Guest house?

BROOKE

Down the path.

LUPO

What's the combination?

BROOKE

I don't know.

Lupo kicks her wounded leg. She screams in pain.

LUPO

Tell me!

BROOKE

I only know where it is. You killed the only guy who knows the combination. My husband!

LUPO

What about his father. Where is he?

BROOKE

He's in Vegas until after the New Year.

LUPO

You call him. Tell him you need to get into it.

BROOKE

You might as well be trying to reach the President of the United states!

LUPO

You better figure something out. You don't go bartering your life with a safe you don't have the combination to!

BROOKE

Dan had the combination on him.

LUPO

What? In his wallet?

BROOKE

No, never.

LUPO

His truck?

BROOKE

No! It's programed under a fake number on his cell phone.

LUPO

What? You're lying again!

BROOKE

Dan has a terrible memory. With his alcohol problems.

GEORGE

That's foolish.

Xander kicks George in the back.

XANDER

Next person who speaks without being spoken too, gets blasted!

Xander looks over to Treshawn.

XANDER (CONT'D)

See who's giving orders again, bitch?!

LUPO

Xander, watch these fools. And this time, don't let them out of your sight! I'm gonna go and check out this guest house. If you're lying to me about this, Brooke. Everyone dies.

Lupo points to George and Toby.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You two come with me. And don't get brave.

Lupo waves his gun at George and Toby, motioning them upstairs and out the door.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

George and Toby with Lupo following exit the patio doors. The pool is covered for the winter. They cautiously walk the snowy path towards the GUEST HOUSE.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS REC ROOM

Xander opens the ice cooler, looking at his frozen hand. Gina helps Treshawn over to the couch. Brooke and Annette stand near the fireplace, brooding.

Covered in blood, Treshawn is sweating bullets, trying to stay conscious. His once deep brown face, ashen. Death is near.

XANDER

Everyone get on your knees and stay there. Not one sound out of your mouths. Doc, get to reattachin' my hand.

Brooke and Annette kneel to the floor.

TRESHAWN

I'm in no condition to help you. You have to get to a hospital.

XANDER

Fuck that. You gonna sew me up here.

TRESHAWN

(struggling)

It's more complicated than just stitching...nerves, bones...it's a very complicated surgery.

XANDER

How long do I have?

TRESHAWN

An hour...two tops. About as long as me.

XANDER

I don't give a shit about you. But if you help me, I'll see what I can do.

ANNETTE

Hey idiot. It's obvious your friend doesn't give a shit about you or your hand. In fact, he'll probably kill you too right along with us. So why don't you grow a pair and let's all get the fuck out of here while we still can.

Xander slams the ice cooler lid closed.

XANDER

If anyone is going to do any killing around here, it's me! I'm not afraid of Lupo. And I've got a huge pair of balls! You should know.

ANNETTE

That little ass dick of yours? Please.

GINA

Annette is right, Xander. You're going to bleed to death before this is over. We can still get to the hospital in time to save your hand.

XANDER

Fuck that. Why go to the hospital when I've got a doctor right here.

TRESHAWN

There isn't much I can do except maybe keep it from getting infected.

XANDER

Then do it, God damn it!

GINA

There might be a first aid kit in the bathroom.

XANDER

Fine. You go check the bathroom, Gina. You got two minutes.

TRESHAWN

Gina. I love you.

Gina kisses Treshawn. Emotional. Something in their eyes.. A knowing look, as if it will be their last.

GINA

I love you too, baby.

XANDER

Tick tock, bitch!

Gina hustles upstairs.

INT. GUEST HOUSE - FRONT ENTRANCE

Toby turns the door knob. It's locked. Toby kicks in the door. Toby enters followed by George and Lupo.

UPSTAIRS BEDROOM

Toby, George and Lupo go up the stairs.

Toby turns on the bedroom light. A KING SIZE BED in the middle of the room.

LUPO

Flip the bed over!

Toby and George grab the corners of the bed and turn it over. Lupo peaks into the center of the floor through the bed frame and sees a TRAP DOOR cut into the floor.

Lupo reaches for it and lifts it open. A SAFE. Lupo smiles.

INT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - BATHROOM

Gina goes through the medicine cabinet. Nothing. She kneels down and opens the cabinet under the sink. Nothing. She hesitates a moment. Thinking.

INT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - REC ROOM

Xander is behind the bar pouring himself a drink. Beads of sweat running down his face. Brooke and Annette are anxious, looking over at Treshawn who is fading fast.

XANDER

Hurry the fuck up, Gina! You're almost out of time!

Brooke winces in pain.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Looks like she needs your help too, doc.

TRESHAWN

Can I take a look at her?

XANDER

No! If I got to suffer, so does she.

ANNETTE

At least she's alive. Unlike Dave!

BROOKE

I'm sorry, Annette! I didn't have a choice.

ANNETTE

Yes, you did, bitch. That was the whole point. You had a choice and you chose, Dave! Why? Why not choose, Toby or George? They don't have anybody who needs them!

BROOKE

Look, I made a choice and I have to live with it. But it doesn't really seem to matter since it's looking like we're all going to die tonight anyway! I suggest you start accepting that fact and step the fuck off!

ANNETTE

That would be the easy way out for you, wouldn't it. To die so you don't have to deal with the guilt?

BROOKE

I loved Dave. He was one of my best friends. But I lost someone tonight too.

ANNETTE

Dan, the drunk. If anyone is expendable it's him.

BROOKE

Fuck you!

ANNETTE

In a way, you're responsible for his death too. He would've never returned to this shit hole of a town if it wasn't for you. And when he does? You fuck him over.

BROOKE

You're such a bitch! You know why I picked Dave? Because he didn't have long to live anyway. He was dying of cancer! But he wanted to marry you so you could get his estate! That's why I chose him! I did him a favor! Except now you won't be getting his estate!

Annette is on the verge of exploding.

ANNETTE

(to Xander)

Grant me permission to kill this bitch?!

Xander raises an eyebrow. The wheels are turning.

XANDER

Wow.

(a plan formulating)

Tell you what ladies, here's the game. You two can fight it out. But here's the catch, the loser gets a bullet in the head. Or you can both get naked and eat each other's pussies and nobody dies. Contestant's choice.

Annette stares down Brooke. She has made up her mind.

ANNETTE

I'd rather fight.

XANDER

Nice.

Xander cocks his gun in one hand while tucking his bandaged nub between his arm pit.

Annette stands ready for the cat fight.

BROOKE

(smirking)

You sure you don't wanna eat me? I promise it will be much more pleasant than the beating I'm about to give you.

ANNETTE

Bring it!

XANDER

Aw yeah, it's on!

INT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - KITCHEN

Gina exits the bathroom and goes to the kitchen. On the counter is a pair of CAR KEYS to one of the vehicles parked in the drive way. Kibble's dead body catches her eye. She grabs the car keys and heads for the door.

INT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - REC ROOM

Annette slaps Brooke up side the face. Brooke tumbles back and lands on the floor.

Annette starts to kick Brooke while she is down. Focusing on her wounded leg.

Brooke kicks Annette in the knee, she buckles. Brooke stabs Annette in the eye with her finger. Annette screams in pain, trying to protect her face.

Brooke gets to her feet and stumbles over to the pool table. Annette charges after her and they collide. Clawing, scratching, kicking.

Brooke grabs Annette by the hair and slams her face first on top of the pool table. Brooke grabs a CUE STICK. Annette raises her head off of the pool table just as Brooke swings the cue stick, breaking it across Annette's face.

XANDER

This is some funny ass shit!!

Annette falls against the wet bar. She grabs a BOTTLE OF VODKA and tosses it at Brooke, missing her and shattering on the wall behind her. Broken glass from the bottle litter the floor.

Annette goes to the other end of the pool table. Brooke and Annette circle the pool table, both on opposite corners spewing words with exhausted rage.

ANNETTE

All of this tonight is your fault. All of it!

BROOKE

One thing I can say about all this that's positive -- I get to kill you and not be held responsible!

Annette grabs the EIGHT BALL off the pool table and throws it, hitting Brooke in the head, sending her to the floor.

XANDER

Oh, shit!

Annette circles the table to Brooke. She grabs a handful of Brooke's hair by the back of her head and slams her face to the floor and into a fragments of broken glass from the vodka bottle.

EXT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - NIGHT

Gina runs across the drive way to a HONDA ACCORD. She engages the keyless entry and grabs the door. The ALARM goes off. She panics.

INT. GUEST HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BEDROOM

Toby and George are struggling to lift the safe out of the floor. Lupo reacts to the sound of the alarm.

LUPO

What the fuck now?!

INT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - REC ROOM

Xander reacts to the alarm going off. It suddenly stops.

XANDER

Gina!

INT. HONDA ACCORD - NIGHT

Gina is behind the wheel. She turns the key in the ignition, starts the car, throws it into gear, wheels spinning.

EXT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - NIGHT

The Honda Accord speeds out of the driveway and down the private road towards the main road as Toby and George are forced at gunpoint by Lupo to the driveway.

TOBY

Fuck, yeah!

LUPO

Shit! Whoever that is has just sealed your fate!

Lupo fires at the Honda Accord as it speeds down the private drive way towards the open road.

INT. HONDA ACCORD - (MOVING)

Gina panics as the sound of bullets whiz by. The back window is hit but does not shatter. Gina struggles to keep the car on the road. She notices a CELL PHONE plugged into a cigarette lighter charger. Gina reaches for the phone, flips the LCD lid. She attempts to dial but the LCD panel indicates, NO SIGNAL.

INT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - REC ROOM

Toby and George are forced into the rec room by Lupo. Lupo sees Brooke passed out near the pool table, chunks of broken glass embedded in her face. Annette is cradling unconscious Treshawn in her arms. Rocking him back and forth. Tears streaming down her face.

LUPO

What the fuck happened here?

XANDER

I'm sorry, man! Gina got away!

LUPO

And how the fuck did that happen?

XANDER

I need help! She was getting some first aid.

LUPO

I'll say. You fucking retard! She's going to be coming back with the cops! You just fucked us good, Xander!

XANDER

Then let's get the hell out of here!

LUPO

We're leaving. Everyone upstairs!

ANNETTE

Just go. We need to get him to the hospital. Please!

Lupo SHOTS Treshawn in the head, killing him. Annette recoils in terror.

LUPO

One less to worry about. Now, get your ass moving!

ANNETTE

You fucking piece of shit! If you're going to shoot Treshawn, shoot this bitch too!

Lupo looks at Brooke who is passed out, bloodied.

LUPO

You did this to her?

ANNETTE

(demented pride)

That's right. And the deal was, the loser dies.

LUPO

No one makes any deals around here except me. Help her up.

Annette is frustrated. She kicks Brooke in the leg.

ANNETTE

Wake up, bitch!

LUPO

If Brooke dies you die right along with her. Understand?

Annette nods.

GEORGE

Where are we going?

LUPO

Get some fresh air. Now move.

Annette lifts Brooke to her feet. Brooke is coming to.

LUPO (CONT'D)

If you people want to live. You better start moving!

Xander grabs the cooler with his hand inside.

XANDER

What about the safe?

LUPO
We'll come back for it.

INT. KITCHEN

Lupo marches everyone out of the basement and into the kitchen. Xander is holding the SHOT GUN.

XANDER
I can't find anymore shells for this.

LUPO
For fuck's sake. Here.

Lupo reaches under his coat, pulls out a clip and hands it to Xander.

LUPO (CONT'D)
Try not to lose this, okay?

Xander grabs his empty GLOCK off the kitchen counter and slaps in the new clip. Chambers it.

LUPO (CONT'D)
Now, everyone into the garage!

EXT. OPEN ROAD - NIGHT

The Honda Accord speeds down the road.

INT. HONDA ACCORD - (MOVING)

Gina's eyes are focused on the snow covered road ahead. A light snow is falling. Visibility is limited. She reaches for the cell phone again. Flips the LCD panel. FULL SIGNAL. She holds up the phone to her face, dials

9---1---1

Gina holds the phone up to her ear just as--

GINA'S POV

A STALLED PICK-UP TRUCK is in the middle of the road, the hood up. A FARMER, in his 50's, peeks out from under the hood and dives out of the way.

Gina SCREAMS, drops the phone and turns the wheel, slams on the brakes. (It's too late.)

Gina FLOWS right into the truck. AIR BAG EXPLODES, Gina's beautiful face disintegrates into a cloud of flesh as it shatters the front window shield, wearing the deflated air bag like a death mask.

INT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

Everyone enters the garage. Lupo and Xander pointing guns. A CADILLAC is parked. Lupo opens the trunk.

LUPO

Everyone into the trunk.

TOBY

(re: the trunk)

We can't all fit in there.

XANDER

Move it, fatty! Or it's the dead man's diet for you!

Toby squeezes his oversized frame into the trunk. Followed by George.

ANNETTE

It's too full. We can't fit!

LUPO

Fine. You and Brooke in the backseat.

XANDER

This is taking too long. Let's just leave them here!

LUPO

Shut up, Xander! Get in the car. And don't take your gun off them.

Lupo slams the trunk shut. He climbs behind the wheel of the Caddy.

XANDER

Why don't we just take the Explorer?

LUPO

I don't want to take any chances, I've been all over town in that thing.

EXT. SOHAPPY HOUSE - NIGHT

The garage door opens. The Caddy pulls out and eases down the snow packed driveway.

INT. CADDY - NIGHT

Brooke is becoming more alert. Annette can hear the shuffling coming from the trunk as she picks the shards of glass out of Brooke's face. Xander has the gun pointed right at her.

ANNETTE

Do you mind? What if we hit a bump and that thing goes off?

XANDER

Then your brains get blown out!

ANNETTE

Where the fuck are we going?

LUPO

You want to live through this? Then keep that snatch closed!

ANNETTE

Can you at least turn up the heat?

Lupo rolls down his window. A blast of cold air engulfs the inside of the car.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

Asshole!

Lupo and Xander laugh.

XANDER

Could be worse.

Suddenly, Lupo slams on the breaks.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - NIGHT

The caddy skids to an icy stop before the wreckage of Gina and the Honda Accord. ROAD FLARES are in the road.

A bloodied FARMER stumbles from behind the wreckage waving a burning FLARE.

INT. CADDY

LUPO

Fuck me!

XANDER

Shit. We need to turn around, Lupo!

LUPO

That's the car what's her fuck was driving.

XANDER

Gina!

LUPO

Yep. Wait here!

Lupo climbs out of the car and approaches the Farmer.

ANNETTE

What is he going to do! Help them?

XANDER

Quiet, bitch.

Toby and George can be heard pounding from inside the trunk, mumbled yells for help.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Shut the fuck up back there!

EXT. OPEN ROAD - CAR WRECK - NIGHT

Lupo confronts the relieved Farmer.

FARMER

Thank the Good Lord. We need an ambulance here! My truck just died in the middle of the road.

Lupo carefully steps over the debris in the road and tries to peek into the wreckage of the Honda. The Farmer follows.

FARMER (CONT'D)

I was under the hood and this crazy woman plowed right into me. I barely made it out of the way.

LUPO

I can't tell if she's still alive.

FARMER

I thought I heard her moaning. But I can't get to her around all that twisted metal.

Lupo looks at the old Farmer. His trusting eyes, surrounded by a face that's weathered a hard life.

LUPO

What about you, pops. You okay?

FARMER

I'll live.

LUPO

I wouldn't be so sure about that, old timer.

Lupo, with no remorse, pulls out his gun and aims it directly between the Farmer's eyes and SHOOTs.

INT. CADDY

Annette is startled at what she has just seen. Brooke closes her eyes, tears swelling, defeated. Xander chuckles.

XANDER

That's one hard motherfucker. A God damn soldier if there ever was one.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - CAR WRECK

Lupo reaches into the Honda.

INT. HONDA ACCORD - WRECKAGE

Lupo grabs Gina by the back of her head and peels the deflated air bag back. Lupo grimaces at the grotesque sight of her face. Gina is barely alive, moaning.

LUPO

God damn, bitch. You giving scarface back there a run for his money? Jesus. You can forget about any Miss Wichita Kansas pageants and shit.

Gina turns her head towards Lupo. Her eyes plead with him.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Listen. I actually give you some respect. You had the balls to try and run. You and Brooke both. That's a lot more than I can say for the men in your company. Especially that Sambo motherfucker of a husband of yours.

Lupo reveals his gun and presses it up against Gina's chest.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You can take comfort in knowing that your hubby is already dead.

Gina moans, grief stricken.

LUPO (CONT'D)

I'd say now you can go be with him. But I don't believe in the after life. So, just in case there is one.

Lupo squeezes two shots off into Gina's chest. Her eyes go wide and she collapses, dead.

INT. CADDY

Annette and Brooke are crying, holding each other tight.

XANDER

What a waste of some good pussy.

Lupo climbs behind the wheel of the caddy.

LUPO

Fuck, it's cold out there.

Lupo puts the car into gear.

EXT. OPEN ROAD - CAR WRECK

Lupo maneuvers the Caddy around the wreckage and speeds off into the snowy, dark night.

EXT. WICHITA FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

The Caddy drives the bumpy road towards the site where Dan was killed. Trespassing signs remind us of where we are. Tribal land notification signs, Bear Warning signs etc...

EXT. WICHITA FOREST

Lupo parks the Caddy. Headlights light up the dark field.

Lupo climbs out and inspects the ground. No sign of Dan's body. He continues to look around, getting desperate.

Finally he notices a spot of ground with blood in the snow. Dan's body is gone. Lupo freaks.

LUPO

Xander, get out here!

Xander climbs out of the car and moves to Lupo.

XANDER

What is it?

LUPO

He's gone.

XANDER

Bullshit. He's gotta be around here somewhere.

LUPO

We shot him in the head! He couldn't have gotten up and left!

XANDER

No way.

A pounding is coming from inside the trunk. Lupo opens it.

LUPO

Everybody get out!

George and Toby climb out of the trunk, beaten from the ride.

GEORGE

I overheard what you said about Dan. You shot him in the head.

LUPO

Yeah, your point?

GEORGE

Dan was in a car accident. He had a bad concussion from the wreck. They had to put a metal plate in his head.

LUPO

No fuckin' way!

XANDER

I seen him go down! I shot him myself!

LUPO

Even if he was alive, he wouldn't have made it far out here. He's probably frozen to death somewhere close.

Lupo pulls out his cell phone.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Brooke! What's his cell number?

BROOKE

555-1786.

Lupo dials. He waits. An electronic voice comes on.

ELECTRONIC VOICE

The number you are trying to reach, is not in service at this time. Please check your number and dial again or...

Lupo disconnects.

LUPO

Fuck! We've come too far to give up now.

XANDER

If you're suggesting we go look for him, forget it! Let's just get outta here while we can!

Lupo looks around and then finally...

LUPO

You're right. Everyone get on the ground. Xander, get the bitches.

Xander pulls Brooke and Annette out of the car and leads them over to the others.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Everyone face down!

ANNETTE

Oh, God. Please! Don't!

TOBY

I don't want to die.

LUPO

I said, FACE DOWN!

Lupo kicks Toby in the back, forcing him, face first, into the snow.

BROOKE

No. Lupo. You promised me. You said if we do what you wanted, we would live.

LUPO

If you haven't guessed by now, we're not exactly men of our word!

ANNETTE

You fucking cowards! Pieces of shit!

Xander puts his boot to the back of Annette's neck and buries her face in the snow.

GEORGE

I didn't survive a bear attack and years of therapy to go out like this!!

XANDER

I'd say you've overstayed your welcome.

Lupo hovers his gun over everyone. Pans the back of their heads. Everyone is crying and moaning. Anticipating the end.

BROOKE

Please, Lupo. I'll go with you. Do whatever you want. Spare my friends. Please!

XANDER

Kill the bitch, Lupo! Let's finish these fucks all off! I can't wait here anymore. I need to get to a hospital!

Lupo looks at Brooke. He's conflicted. Hesitates. Xander sees this.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Lupo? Snap out of it!

BROOKE

Don't listen to him. We can go back to the house, get the safe and get out of here before the sun comes up.

XANDER

Give me the gun! I'll do this!

Lupo cocks the hammer. Pushes the gun down to the back of Brooke's head.

LUPO

It's a nice idea. You'd run the first chance you got. Or you'd cut my throat while I slept.

XANDER

What the fuck is this soap opera shit? Kill these motherfuckers and let's get the fuck out of here!

LUPO

Shut up, Xander. You are getting on my nerves.

XANDER

I don't have a hand, motherfucker! I'm all out of nerves!

Lupo points his gun at Xander. Xander freezes. Stunned.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Are you kidding me?

LUPO

Brooke. I'll let you live. You'll come with me. But you got to do something for me first.

BROOKE

Anything. Name it.

LUPO

You have to promise me you'll do it without any question.

BROOKE

I will.

LUPO

The knife in my leather bag. Get it.

Brooke gets off her knees. She goes to the Caddy and reaches into the front seat.

TOBY

Please don't kill us.

LUPO

Don't ask me.

Brooke returns with the knife in her hand.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Ask Brooke.

BROOKE

What?

LUPO

I said, no questions asked. I'm not sure if I've got enough rounds in my gun to finish you all off. So, Brooke, you know what scrambling the eggs means?

Brooke closes her tired eyes, knowing this can't be good.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You stab the knife into the back of someone's head and twist.

BROOKE

Not again. We can leave. We're far enough away.

TOBY

I swear, we won't tell anyone. Never!

LUPO

Tell me, why would you even for a moment think I would believe you? People actually think guys like me will buy into that horse shit?

XANDER

Lupo, why are we out here wasting time? Let's get this over with and get out of here?! What the fuck has gotten into you?

LUPO

I don't know, man. I feel a little strange. Like someone is pulling my strings.

Xander is speechless. Not sure if to take Lupo serious.

The distant ring of a cell phone is heard coming from across the field, a distinct ring like tribal drums.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You hear that?

Xander looks at him, confused.

XANDER

Hear what?

The cell phone rings again.

LUPO

A cell phone ringing.

XANDER

I don't hear nothing!

LUPO

Shut the fuck up and listen.

The cell phone rings again. Lupo looks at Xander.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Keep your eyes on these fuckers. If it's the Chief's phone ringing, then we can get the combination to the safe.

Lupo runs off into the darkness towards the ringing.

XANDER

Lupo! You crazy motherfucker! I don't hear nothing!

Brooke steadies the knife. Xander sees this. He aims his gun at her.

XANDER (CONT'D)

Drop that knife, bitch. I know I got enough rounds in my motherfuckin' gun to waste you all.

ACROSS THE FIELD

Lupo stomps through the heavy snow, the night swallowing him as he gets further away from the headlights of the caddy.

BACK AT THE CADDY

ANNETTE

This is your last chance, Xander. You really think after Lupo kills us he's going to drag your crippled ass along for the ride?

Xander, for once, isn't sure of anything. He seems nervous, indecisive, panicky.

LUPO

Chases after the ringing cell phone. Lupo stops in his tracks. He listens for it. Nothing. Lupo is out of breath, his eyes adjusting to the blue hue of a full moon.

The cell phone rings again, this time coming from within the woods. Lupo obsessively runs towards the woods.

AT THE CADDY

BROOKE

Xander. Lupo is losing his mind. We can all get out of here and get you to a hospital. I need to go to a hospital. What do you say?

Xander looks at his blood stained, bandaged nub.

XANDER

Maybe you're right. I don't want to die out here.

(shakes head)

But I got no choice except to trust him. Cause I know if I let you people live, I die. Simple as that.

Suddenly, we HEAR the blood curdling SCREAM of Lupo.

Xander looks to the woods, trembling.

IN THE WOODS

Lupo is frozen in his tracks, staring straight ahead, his eyes full of fear.

A horn rimmed, red face painted, SHAMAN mask is hammered to a tree. The menacing features of the mask scream out at Lupo. Whispers and tribal drums echo like apparitions in the wind and over the sound track as--

INTERCUT THE CADDY/THE SHAMAN MASK

Brooke sees the knife on the ground. It's now or never. Brooke drops to the ground and grabs the knife.

The Shaman mask flashes before us, the whispers and tribal drums grow more intense.

Brooke quickly lunges at Xander, driving the knife into the back of his neck.

The eyes of the Shaman mask stab at us, a collision of voices and drums.

Xander gasps, falling to the ground, squirming. Annette flips over off her stomach and reaches for the knife in the back of Xander's neck. She grabs the handle and shoves it in deeper, twisting it.

The TEETH of the Shaman mask bite at us, voices are crying, drums pounding.

Xander is choking blood, his eyes bulging out. Annette yanks the knife out of his neck, holds it up in the air, The madness in Annette's face flashes for a brief moment the mask of the Shaman. With all her rage, she swiftly brings the knife down and into Xander's skull and repeatedly stabs his head into a chunk of swiss cheese. The whispers and drums of the Shaman mask crescendo into silence.

Toby and George scramble to their feet. Xander slowly turns over, the last few moments of his life fading away.

TOBY

Holy shit, Annette. You should be a chef!

ANNETTE

Fucking cocksucker! Wake up! I'm not done with you yet!

Annette kicks at the dead body of Xander.

Brooke grabs Annette by the arm to settle her down. Annette jerks away and takes a defensive stance against everyone.

ANNETTE (CONT'D)

You motherfuckers back off! This is my game now!

TOBY

Come on, Annette. It's over. We can get out of here now!

ANNETTE

You kidding me, Tubby? Nobody is going nowhere! Or haven't you been paying attention? Nope of us are supposed to be surviving any of this.

Annette has deranged rage in her eyes we've only glimpsed before during her fight with Brooke.

GEORGE

Annette, come on, you're in shock!

Annette waves the knife. Everyone takes a few steps back.

ANNETTE

Everybody get on your knees!

BROOKE

Can't this be over now, Annette? Please. No more killing.

ANNETTE

Dave. Dave. My sweet, Dave. He was much better than any of you.

George eyeballs Xander's gun laying next to his lifeless hand.

TOBY

We loved Dave, Annette. We also loved Treshawn and Dan. Please. Put the knife down, sweetie.

ANNETTE

Loved? Loved? I still love Dave. Him being dead doesn't change that.

TOBY

You know what we mean.

ANNETTE

You're about to die, Tubby. Who loves you? It sure the fuck isn't me.

George dives to the ground and grabs Xander's gun. He points it at Annette. She turns to face him. Brooke lunges at Annette and grabs the knife.

IN THE FOREST

Lupo staggers through the thick branches of the forest and suddenly stops at the sight of a --

-- TREEHOUSE

Nestled high in a wicked looking tree. From within the treehouse we hear the cell phone ring. Wooden stairs spiral around the tree and to the top entrance located underneath the bottom of the treehouse.

Lupo starts to climb the stairs, careful not to slip on the patches of ice that frost each step.

AT THE CADDY

Brooke helps a traumatized Annette into the back seat of the caddy. Annette leans her head on Brooke's shoulder. A moment between the two of them. Toby climbs into the front passenger seat with George behind the wheel. George reaches for the ignition when--

NO KEYS.

GEORGE

You got to be kidding me! Lupo has the fucking keys!

TOBY

What?

GEORGE

We need keys or we're walking the fuck out of here!

TOBY

Can't you hot wire this thing?

GEORGE

Do I look like a car thief?

BROOKE

I'll go after Lupo. He won't kill me.

GEORGE

I'm going with you. Toby, stay with Annette.

IN THE FOREST

Lupo carefully climbs the stairs of the treehouse. He reaches the underbelly entrance. He pushes the frozen latched door open.

INSIDE THE TREEHOUSE

Lupo rises through the entrance. Shafts of moonlight leak through a single window.

Lupo crawls into the treehouse.

Suddenly, a massive pair of arms reach out of the darkness and grab Lupo around the neck. Lupo is shaken violently, his gun falls from his hand and to the ground below, hitting a few steps on the way down.

Lupo chokes from the grip of his unseen attacker. The worn floor of the old treehouse collapses. Lupo and his attacker fall through the floor and to the ground.

ON THE GROUND

Lupo, dazed and hurt, staggers to his feet. Lupo stumbles forward and plants his foot into--

A BEAR TRAP, the steel jaws snap shut around his foot. Lupo SCREAMS. He trips forward, his hand, stretched out to cushion his fall, lands in another BEAR TRAP, snapping shut around his wrist. Lupo is twisting and turning in pure horrified pain, all over the ground, like a captured animal.

TWO LARGE FEET, step over Lupo, looking down. Lupo looks up and sees the menacing figure of--

DANIEL SOHAPPY. Alive. A possessed look in his eyes. Streaks of frozen blood down his cold face. His long matted, jet black hair, dangles, giving him the appearance of a wild animal.

LUPO

Chief!

Daniel reaches down for Lupo and grabs his trapped hand.

LUPO (CONT'D)

Help me!

Daniel RIPS Lupo's severed hand off. Lupo SCREAMS. Daniel brings the hand up to his mouth and begins to bite into it like a starved animal.

LUPO (CONT'D)

You fucking lunatic! My hand!

Daniel bites the fingers off. Lupo is crying hysterically at this morbid sight.

Lupo tries to crawl away dragging the bear trap on one foot.

THROUGH THE FOREST

George and Brooke emerge, stopping in their tracks, a mixture of surprise and shock. They see Daniel eating on Lupo's hand. Lupo crawling towards them.

BROOKE

Oh, my God! Daniel!

LUPO

Help me!

GEORGE

Danny! Buddy!

BROOKE

Daniel, honey! It's me!

Daniel looks up. His face smeared with blood from the hand. Daniel has no expression. Madness in his eyes.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Sweetheart! Put the hand down. Come with us, we'll get you to a hospital!

Daniel stops eating the hand. He recognizes Brooke, he pulls the hair back from his face, realizing what he's doing, drops the hand to the ground. He kneels over and throws up.

LUPO

He's fucking sick, man! He ate my motherfucking hand!

George kicks Lupo in the face. Brooke runs over to Daniel and puts her arm around him, steadying him.

BROOKE

I'm here, baby. We're here.

Daniel heaves and throws up again.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

It's okay, let it out.

LUPU

Help me get out of this fucking trap!

GEORGE

Fuck you. You can rot out here.

LUPU

No! Don't leave me!

George sees something a few feet away. Another BEAR TRAP. He looks at Lupo. George grabs Lupo by his free arm and drags him towards the unsprung Bear Trap.

LUPU (CONT'D)

What the fuck are you doing, man?!

George grabs Lupo by the head and dangles it over the bear trap. Lupo tries to resist.

LUPU (CONT'D)

No! You fuck!

GEORGE

Say cheese!

BROOKE

No, George!

George stops, looks at Brooke.

BROOKE (CONT'D)

Don't do it.

Brooke leaves Daniel leaning against the tree. She runs over to George.

GEORGE

This piece of shit deserves to die. Let me finish him off!

BROOKE

No, George. You can't.

LUPU

That's right, Georgie porgie. Listen to her. Help me, baby.

Brooke takes Lupo by the head. George backs off, confused. Brooke leans down to Lupo's ear.

BROOKE

I hope there is a hell. So you can burn
in it!

Brooke slams Lupo's head into the bear trap. It snaps shut around Lupo's head. Brooke steps back. Lupo jerks around in the trap until he finally collapses...DEAD.

For the first time, we see George smile.

GEORGE

Nice.

George reaches into Lupo's pocket and pulls out the keys to the Caddy.

INT. CADDY

In the backseat, Annette is asleep in Toby's arms. Toby appears to be enjoying the intimacy, stroking Annette's hair.

The car door opens. George climbs in behind the wheel. Brooke and then...Dan climb into the front seat. Toby's eyes go wide as he sees his Native American friend.

TOBY

Daniel! Oh, man.

DANIEL

T-bone. My good friend.

Toby grabs Daniel by the shoulder. Annette opens her eyes and sees Daniel.

ANNETTE

(groggy)

Did we die and go to heaven? Dave?

TOBY

No, Annette. We're not dead.

George starts the car and puts it into gear.

EXT. CADDY

George backs the Caddy up and over Xander's dead body. *

INT. CADDY

GEORGE

Oops. Sorry about that.

Everyone gives a slight laugh. George puts the caddy into forward gear.

EXT. WICHITA FOREST ROAD - DUSK

The caddy drives off down a crooked road as an orange sun begins to color the darkened sky.

INT. CADDY - (MOVING) - DUSK

As the orange glow of the sun fills the car. George is focused on the road. Annette seems comfortable in Toby's arms. Brooke is leaning on Daniel's shoulder. Daniel looks at Brooke's cut and bruised face. A certain glow about her. Daniel wipes a spot of blood from one of the cuts on Brooke's face. He licks the blood off of his finger. Daniel's eyes narrow, and for a brief second, the face of the horn rimmed, red face painted, Shaman flashes before us.

EXT. WICHITA FOREST ROAD - DUSK

The caddy turns a corner around a cluster of trees and disappears. We hear the sound of a cell phone ringing, a distinct sound, like tribal drums.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END