MCSLAUGHTER

Ву

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EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

A really nice and expensive car drives down the open highway.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

PETER WELSH, mid thirties, very handsome, is driving the car.

A cell phone RINGS from within the car. Peter looks down at his watch. He quickly answers the phone.

PETER

Hello?

A WOMAN with a very sexy voice replies.

WOMAN (V.O)

Where are you? I've been waiting at your place for over an hour now.

PETER

I know, I know. I got caught up. I'm coming right now.

WOMAN (V.O)

Are you sure your wife's not going to come home?

PETER

I'm positive. She's out Christmas shopping.

WOMAN (V.O)

Good, now hurry up.

PETER

I'll be there in five.

WOMAN (V.O)

(Seductively)

I'll be waiting.

Peter smiles and hangs up the phone. He wipes his forehead and continues to drive.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The car stops at a red light.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Peter slams his hand on the wheel, frustrated.

PETER

Come on!

Peter rests his head on his hand while he waits for the light to change. He sighs.

PETER

Fuck, now I gotta take a piss.

Peter looks out the window.

PETERS P.O.V

A McDonald's.

BACK TO SCENE

Peter stares out the window.

PETER

Perfect.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

The light changes. The car pulls into the McDonald's parking lot. It's jammed packed with cars.

EXT. MCDONALD'S - NIGHT

Peter quickly walks up to the front entrance of McDonald's. He opens the door and walks inside.

INT. MCDONALD'S - NIGHT

The inside of McDonald's is packed. Every table and booth are filled with hungry customers. The line to order is almost going out the door.

Peter skips the line completely and walks right up to the counter. He flags down a friendly looking CASHIER.

PETER

Do you guys have a bathroom?

CASHIER

Yeah, its out back.

The cashier returns to a CUSTOMER. Peter calls her aside once again.

PETER

Do I need a key or anything?

CASHIER

No, it should be opened.

PETER

Thanks.

Peter quickly walks out of McDonald's.

EXT. MCDONALD'S - NIGHT

Peter walks around back. There are two doors. Neither of them are labeled. Peter begins to grow more frustrated than he already is.

PETER

Which one?

Peter goes to open the one on his left. He stops.

PETER

Nah, probably the right.

Peter opens the door on his right and walks inside.

INT. RIGHT DOOR - NIGHT

A MAN is strapped down to a wooden chair, stripped completely of his clothes. The man's eyes and mouth are covered with duck tape. He viciously struggles to get out of the chair.

A McDonald's EMPLOYEE stands over him wearing a large surgeon apron and goggles. He raises a large machete and slices the man's head clean off his body. Blood sprays everywhere from the decapitation.

Peter stands in complete horror from what he has just seen. He's to shocked to move.

The employee suddenly looks over at Peter.

EMPLOYEE

Stop him!

A big and buff looking EMPLOYEE grabs Peter from out of nowhere before he has a chance to run. The employee socks Peter in the face. Peter blacks out.

EXT. MCDONALD'S - NIGHT

The big and buff employee walks out of the right door, shaking out his hand. He walks over to the left door and opens it up to reveal a bathroom. He walks in as the door shuts behind him.

INT. RIGHT DOOR - NIGHT

Peter is strapped down to the chair, stripped completely of his clothes. Duck tape covers his eyes and mouth. He struggles to break free.

The employee raises the machete and slices Peter's head off. Blood sprays. The employee throws the machete aside and lifts up his goggles.

The employee walks over to Peter's head and picks it up. He walks over to a bin and opens it. Inside the bin are numerous severed heads. The employee tosses Peter's head in the bin. He closes it.

The employee walks over to the wooden chair. He undoes all the straps keeping Peter's headless body secure. He picks up the body and heaves it into a giant grinder. The employee pushes a button. The grinder immediately starts grinding the body to bits and pieces.

Within a few minutes, the grinder stops. The employee pulls out a large tray from underneath the grinder. In the tray are mashed up chunks of Peter's body. The employee takes the tray to another door in the room and knocks.

Another EMPLOYEE answers the door.

EMPLOYEE

I got another one for ya'.

He hands the tray over to the other employee.

EMPLOYEE #2

Thanks. Keep em' coming.

Employee #2 shuts the door.

INT. MCDONALD'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Employee #2 sets down the large tray next to him. He grabs a large piece of mashed up flesh. He shapes it into a burger patty and throws it down on the grill. It sizzles.

The burger finishes cooking. The employee puts it between two buns and passes it on to a FEMALE EMPLOYEE.

The female employee puts lettuce, tomato, ketchup, and mustard on the burger. She wraps it up in packaging and hands it to the MANGER.

The manager puts the burger on a tray and carries it over to the counter where an eager CUSTOMER awaits her food.

The customer is a very beautiful woman. She holds a couple of shopping bags from various different places.

MANAGER

Here's your burger and here's your receipt. Will you please sign here.

The manager points to a dotted line on the receipt.

CUSTOMER

Of course.

The customer signs the receipt. She slides it back over to the manager.

CLOSE ON RECEIPT

The customer signed the receipt, "Barbara Welsh".

BACK TO SCENE

The manager hands the tray over to Barbara.

MANAGER

Doing some Christmas shopping?

BARBARA

Yeah, gotta get it done sometime.

MANAGER

I hear ya'. Enjoy your meal.

BARBARA

Thank you.

Barbara takes her tray and walks threw the crowded fast food joint to an open booth. She sits down and unwraps her burger. Without hesitation, she takes a giant bite out of it.

FADE OUT.

THE END.