## "Painted Black"

Written

Ву

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## EXT. HOUSE - DUSK

A large house sits amidst the backdrop of a tall trees and dense north-eastern vegitation.

Industrial heavy-metal music thunders from the upstairs bedroom of the house.

INT. UPSTAIRS BEDROOM

The music comes from a boom box in this room.

The walls and ceiling are painted black.

The walls are decorated in various hand-drawn gothic art pictures, gruesome crime scene photos, and posters of Death Metal bands.

Bolted to the ceiling are various strobe lights and disco balls. They are lit and flashing in this dark room to the full effect of the music - chaotic and disorienting.

The dresser is painted blood red. On top of it are 3 different colored lava lamps... and a shoe box full of marijuana paraphernalia.

The night stand clock reads - 7:04PM

The bed sheets are red satin.

Sitting on the bed is CORDELIA, 16, taking a massive it on a king-sized bong.

Cordelia wears a torn black gown, tattered fish-net stalkings, and knee-high leather boots.

She has long black hair with dyed red streaks, various facial piercings, blood-red lip stick, and dark-black eye shadow. Her face is painted porcelain white.

A bastard child of Marilyn Manson.

Cordelia's door suddenly swings open - revealing JEANNE (40'S) formally dressed with done-up hair.

Cordelia sits up in her bed shocked - a deer in headlights.

CORDELIA

Mom!

INT. LIVING ROOM - DOWNSTAIRS - LATER

Jeanne charges down the stairs, with the shoe box and bong in her hands.

Cordelia is right behind her.

CORDELIA

Mom wait!

**JEANNE** 

I don't want to hear it missy! No phone, no TV, no going out with your friends, NOTHING!

CORDELIA

You can't do this! Cole is taking me to the dance this Friday.

**JEANNE** 

You should have thought about that before you brought drugs into my house!

CORDELIA

Drugs? Mom it's just a little bit of pot!

**JEANNE** 

I don't care how much it is, you know better Cordelia-Sue.

CORDELIA

I don't believe this.

**JEANNE** 

You better believe it, hon. Go back up to your room. We'll discuss it when your father gets home.

CORDELIA

You're telling dad?

**JEANNE** 

You bet'cha baby!

CORDELIA:

Mom, please, I'm begging you, don't tell dad. If you do, you know he'll freak. He'll take all my CD's away and I'll have to totally change my room.

**JEANNE** 

Maybe you need a change Cordelia.

CORDELIA

You can't do this!

**JEANNE** 

I'm your mother and I can do any thing I want, and you, young lady, will listen.

CORDELIA

You're such a hypocrite.

**JEANNE** 

Excuse me?

CORDELIA

Oh come on mom, I know what you and dad did in the seventies, don't try to play this holier-than -thou crap with me.

**JEANNE** 

Watch your mouth.

CORDELIA:

What have I got to lose? I'm already going to be grounded for life when dad gets home. You're raping me of my identity for something you used to do and now I'm getting in trouble for it?

(Beat)

I'm going to that dance!

**JEANNE** 

Oh, no you're not. You're grounded for a month. In fact, make it three months now.

Cordelia's pale face is now beat-red. She stomps her foot in frustrations.

CORDELIA

You're such a bitch!

Jeanne slaps Cordelia across the face.

She grabs Cordelia by the hair and drags her to the front door.

**JEANNE** 

You're OUT OF HERE!

Jeanne opens the front door and throws Cordelia out the house. She slams the door shut behind her and locks it.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Cordelia is on her knees, lying against the door, tears streaming down her face, annihilating her mascara.

CORDELIA:

(Crying)

Mom, I'm sorry! Mom let me in! I'm so sorry. Mom please... mom...

EXT. HOUSE - LATER

Cordelia is still sitting against the door. She has stopped crying, but her make-up is a mess, and her eyes are red and puffy from crying. She checks her watch 8:03pm.

CORDELIA:

Shit.

The faint sound of an approaching car.

Cordelia gets to her feet and she looks about in different directions.

Decided, Cordelia crosses the street and ducks into the dense trees-line and vegetation.

EXT. FORREST - NIGHT - MOVING

Cordelia is fast hiking through the woods. Getting tired, she stops, takes a seat on a log, catching her breath.

Her head snaps to one direction. Was that a noise?

She stands up. She hears something in the distance. A faint voice… a child's voice. Cordelia walks towards it.

Finally she comes up behind a little boy, JAKE (5) standing over something, hacking and swinging his harm down upon it in a chopping motion.

CORDELIA:

Hello?

The little boy whips around. He's dressed in a black hooded robe. His eyes vacant and distant. He's holding a machete, stained and dripping with blood.

Cordelia steps back, covering her mouth with her hands.

CORDELIA:

Oh my God...

JAKE:

(Chanting)

Mommy's evil! Mommy's bad!
Mommy's dead and now I'm glad!

Cordelia sees the mutilated body of a naked woman on the ground. The boy turns his attention back to the body, hacking it to bits. Blood sprays everything.

Cordelia SCREAMS. She takes off running through the woods.

The voice of the child echoes through the woods.

JAKE (O.S.)

Mommy's evil! Mommy's bad!
Mommy's dead and now I'm glad!

Cordelia trips over a log and falls head over heals, tumbling down a small hill. She hits the bottom hard, knocking herself unconscious.

The shadow silhouette of a figure stands over her.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM

Cordelia awakes, seated alone at a conference table of an office building. Her hands and feet are bound to the office chair.

She notices that she is dressed in pink, with high heals, her hair is blonde, and she is done up properly.

CORDELIA

Help me! Somebody, help me!

MAC, 40'S, a military man, with sharp, grizzled features, and a decorated uniform enters the office.

He speaks, shouting, angry. His voice deep and intimidating. A drill sergeant's voice.

MAC

Cordelia!

CORDELIA

Daddy?

MAC

Cordelia what have you done?

CORDELIA

Daddy, I'm sorry. Please...

Cordelia starts to cry.

CORDELIA

I'm so sorry daddy, I'll never do it again.

MAC

You bet your ass it won't happen again! It's all your fault! Look what you've done.

Suddenly Jeanne walks through the door, her body is cut up and mutilated - by a machete perhaps?

Her left hand and right arm completely chopped off. There's a large gaping cut across her belly where her intestines are hanging out.

Her head is nearly chopped off too... hanging awkwardly off her shoulders by a piece of flesh and muscle. Blood is squirting out of her neck.

JEANNE

Look what they did! Look what they did to me because of you!

CORDELIA:

Mom I'm sorry!

Jake, that black robed kid in the words, enters the room with his machete.

He walks over to Cordelia, raising the machete in the air.

**JEANNE** 

Mommy's evil! Mommy's bad! Mommy's dead, and now I'm mad!

CORDELIA:

NOOOOO!

Jake brings the machete down in a chopping motion upon Cordelia's head -

She SCREAMS!

EXT. FORREST - NIGHT - LATER

Cordelia wakes up, screaming. She's covered in sweat, and is hysterical.

It takes her a moment to look around and realize where she is... still out in the forest - right where she fell.

It was just a nightmare.

Cordelia composes herself, gets to her feet and heads back the way she came.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT - LATER

Cordelia is still walking, she stops. Scans her surroundings.

She hears a faint sound, like footfalls behind her. Cordelia turns to look behind her.

Sees nothing.

A shadowy figure appears behind her. She feels the presence. Turns around quickly.

**JAVIER** 

Hello, Cordelia.

JAVIER (20'S) is a beautiful man, and he's only wearing an ADAM & EVE leaf to cover his genitals.

Javier is Hispanic, with long wavy hair, perfectly toned body, tanned, with agua blue eyes.

Cordelia is taken at first site. She's putty in his hands.

CORDELIA

Oh my God... you scared me.

**JAVIER** 

I've been waiting for you, Cordelia.

CORDELIA

Who are you?

**JAVIER** 

I'm Javier. Please, come this way.

Javier puts out his hand. Cordelia takes it. He leads her into the wilderness.

CORDELIA

What are you doing out here?

**JAVIER** 

It's not far now.

They exit the woods and come to a large cave, a fire light burning inside.

INT. CAVE

Javier leads her into the cave. There's a camp fire burning and a make-shift bed.

CORDELIA

Where are we?

**JAVIER** 

My home.

CORDELIA

You live in a cave?

**JAVIER** 

For now.

Javier's eyes gaze locks onto hers. His hand comes to her face, wipes away the mascara that has stained her cheek.

**JAVIER** 

You've been crying.

CORDELIA

Yes.

**JAVIER** 

Why?

CORDELIA

I had a fight with my mom.

**JAVIER** 

Why did you fight?

CORDELIA

I said some things I shouldn't have...

Javier's head tilts to one side, a dreamy look to his face.

**JAVIER** 

You are so beautiful.

CORDELIA

(Embarrassed)

No I'm not.

**JAVIER** 

Yes, you are.

Javier leans in and kisses Cordelia on the lips. She stands in stunned motionless.

CORDELIA

You kissed me.

**JAVIER** 

Yes I did.

CORDELIA

That was inappropriate.

**JAVIER** 

My apologies... I won't...

CORDELIA

...Do it again.

Javier kisses her, this time she wraps her arms around his neck.

His arms wrap around her torso as he picks her up. Cordelia wraps her legs around him. Javier carries her over to the bed, lies her down.

CORDELIA

My God, who are you?

**JAVIER** 

I'm your temptation.

Cordelia grabs Javier by the back of the neck and pulls his face down into her, kisses him. They roll over, kissing and feeling each other.

She wraps her legs around him, kisses him, and hungrily goes for it.

Are those bells ringing? Birds chirping? Angels dancing?

Her legs tremble and her eyes roll into the back of her head.

A moan seeps from Cordelia's gaping mouth.

Cordelia opens her eyes and looks up at Javier, who's eyes flash red.

CORDELIA

What the...?

Suddenly Javier transforms... his skin turns red, two large horns sprout from his head, and his face mutates into a nightmare.

Javier has become the DEVIL!

CORDELIA

Get off me!

THE DEVIL

Virgin slave, bear my child!

CORDELIA

Nooooooo!

INT. CAVE - LATER

Cordelia suddenly wakes up in the cave. It's completely empty. No bed, no evidence of the burning fire or anyone who has lived there.

And no Javier.

CORDELIA

I must be going crazy.

Cordelia lifts herself to her feet.

EXT. CAVE / FORREST

Cordelia exits the cave, scanning her surroundings.

CORDELIA

Where the hell am I?

Cordelia begins to make her way through the forest. Is this the way she came?

She spots a small clearing in the forest ahead.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Cordelia appears out of the forest and finds herself in a large graveyard.

GRAVEDIGGER (60) is halfway down into a hole, digging another grave with a shovel. He wears a long gray beard, overalls, and thick rimmed glasses.

CORDELIA

Excuse me... sir?

The old man corks his head in her direction. His voice is deep and raspy.

GRAVEDIGGER

The hell you want? You duh one diggin' up my graves?

CORDELIA

What? No sir.

GRAVEDIGGER

I catch the some-bitch digging up my girls, he'll be digging out of his own grave - after I've buried him in it!

The Gravedigger cackles a strained laugh, almost coughing. He drops his shovel to the ground and pulls a flask from his pocket. He takes a swing. He offers to Cordelia.

GRAVEDIGGER

Moonshine? My own.

CORDELIA

No, thank you.

The Gravedigger pulls himself out of the hole and dusts himself off.

He walks towards the mortuary. Cordelia follows him.

CORDELIA

Sir, do you know how to get back to 6<sup>th</sup> street? See, I sort of... ran away from home tonight and got lost in these stupid woods and now I can't find my way back.

GRAVEDIGGER

The ladies...

They have arrived at the doorstep of the mortuary.

The Gravedigger opens the door and walks in. Cordelia follows him inside.

INT. MORTUARY

Cordelia follows him as he makes he way to the back.

CORDELIA

What?

GRAVEDIGGER

He only digs up the ladies. Fresh ones too. Before they stink.

CORDELIA

Sir I really need to get home...

GRAVEDIGGER

Come here, I wanna show you something...

CORDELIA

I don't think I should -

The Gravedigger BARKS at Cordelia... startling her.

GRAVEDIGGER

DON'T BE A PUSSY!

He stares at her with cold eyes.

Suddenly he starts laughing that cackle of his again. Cordelia nervously smiles.

GRAVEDIGGER

Just kidding.

The Gravedigger opens the door.

GRAVEDIGGER

Ladies first.

INT. THE MORGUE

The Gravedigger heads past Cordelia and walks over between one of two tables with a sheet over it.

The Gravedigger rips the sheet away from one of the tables... revealing a dead naked woman, probably in her 30's.

GRAVEDIGGER

Just got this one in the other day. Suicide I hear. She's a lovely ain't she? You wanna touch her?

CORDELIA

What? No.

GRAVEDIGGER

She doesn't bite. See.

The Gravedigger puts his hand on her breast, jiggles it.

CORDELIA

You're sick.

He laughs about it.

GRAVEDIGGER

This is what he likes. The pretty ones. Always the pretty ones. I buried a fat chick about a month ago. He ain't touched her yet... can't say that I blame him. Heh.

CORDELIA

Sir, I really need to be getting back home now.

GRAVEDIGGER

He digs up the graves, steals the

bodies... then brings'em back looking like this...

The Gravedigger rips away the sheet from the second table, revealing the mutilated body of a woman, also in her 30's. Dismembered.

Cordelia jumps back, turns to the corner and pukes.

GRAVEDIGGER

Sick some-bitch. You think digging graves is tough? Try putting them back together again!

Cordelia turns and heads for the door.

GRAVEDIGGER

Word of advice.

Cordelia turns to the Gravedigger.

GRAVEDIGGER

Cremation... save me the trouble.

The Gravedigger cackles. Cordelia hurries for the exit.

EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT

Cordelia in FULL SPRINT heading back into the forest.

EXT. FORREST - DUSK

Cordelia, exhausted... still trudging her way through the woods.

EXT. 6<sup>TH</sup> STREET - DUSK

Cordelia emerges from the woods... there's a road before her... and a sign near by...

6<sup>th</sup> street. Her cabin is just up the way.

CORDELIA

I made it... oh my God... I made it.

EXT. CABIN - DUSK

Cordelia is at her doorstep.

CORDELIA

Here we go...

Cordelia turns the door knob and enters her house.

SUPER: Six weeks later ....

INT. CORDELIA'S HOUSE - DINING ROOM

Cordelia's mom, Jeanne, is in the kitchen, serving up pancakes.

Cordelia's dad, Mac, sits at the dining table reading the morning News Paper.

There's picture in the News Paper of Jake, the young boy in the woods. Mac reads the corresponding story.

MAC

They finally found the body of that missing kid in the woods back here.

**JEANNE** 

Oh, that's horrible.

MAC

They've got a suspect in custody. Apparently it was old Mort Blackstone over at the cemetery.

**JEANNE** 

OH MY GOD! Now way! Mort was such a nice man. I used to run into him all the time over at the Super Market.

MAC

Apparently Mort believes the kid was the one breaking into the cemetery and stealing the bodies of those women...

**JEANNE** 

Now that's ridiculous. A child wouldn't do that.

MAC

Well, you never know with these kids today.

**JEANNE** 

(Calling out)

Cordelia, your breakfast is ready!
Come and eat!

CORDELIA (O.S.)

Just a second!

MAC

What is she doing up there?

**JEANNE** 

Who knows I tell ya she's -

Suddenly there's a loud horrific scream from upstairs.

Jeanne and Mac look at each other and both make a dash for the staircase.

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

Cordelia is lying on the bathroom floor, leaning against the tub. She is holding a white plastic stick. Her face is pale.

MAC

Cordelia, what is it?

**JEANNE** 

Honey, what's going on?

Cordelia hands her mom the white stick.

CORDELIA

I'm pregnant...

THE END.