

Sayville Lily

by  
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INT. TRAILER - DAY

A girl's hands grab hold of shag carpeting. She resists being violently dragged away. Ripped shag remains clenched in her fist. CRYSTAL MCCARTHY, 17, is yanked to her feet by a pot-bellied BALD MAN wearing a white tank top. Her face is covered in faded bruises and fresh lacerations. He pushes her hard and pins her against the wall. Her head bounces upon impact. In his hand is a bottle of whiskey.

BALD MAN

Give Daddy some more sugah.

He forcefully kisses her mouth, rips off her white buttoned-down shirt, and takes a swig of whiskey. She struggles to get away. He wraps his hand firmly around her neck and slams her back against the wall. She gasps for air.

CRYSTAL

(panting)

No. Please stop!

With one hand, he holds her mouth open.

BALD MAN

Have a drink. It'll loosin' ya up.

He pours half the bottle of whiskey into her open maw. The liquor sears her throat causing her to choke and spit. She attempts to scream, but the only sound she makes is a sibilant wheeze. He undoes his pants. Her eyes dart around, pink and sore. His face is an inch from hers.

BALD MAN

Nothing else I can do witout yo'  
Mama 'round no more.

He reaches up her plaid skirt and rips away her white cotton panties. He penetrates her against the wall.

BALD MAN

I feed ya. Give ya roof over ya  
head. What the fuck do you give me?  
Gotta give me sumtin'.

He gyrates his hips violently between her legs, finishes with an orgasmic howl, and lets her drop to the floor. She lay in a ball crying. He kicks her in the stomach.

BALD MAN

Now get the fuck up and cook me  
some supper!

She pounds her fists into the ground. Blood striates her inner thighs.

TITLES BEGIN.

INT. TRAILER - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Crystal tiptoes into her father's room. He snores loudly, as she reaches under his bed. She removes a shoebox and quietly leaves the room.

LIVING ROOM

She walks to the couch, removes the top from the box, and dumps the contents onto the cushioning. She walks to the closet, opens the door, pulls out a shotgun, and sits down on the couch cradling the weapon. She holds the gun tight shaking it in frustration. She puts it back in the closet.

EXT. GLASS PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT

THROUGH THE GLASS

Crystal is talking on the phone. Her bruised face is streaked with tears. Her fingers run through her tangled hair. She yanks her hair and presses her forehead to the glass.

INT. TRAIN STATION - NIGHT

Crystal purchases a train ticket at the ticket booth. MARSALA is printed under destination on the ticket.

INT. TRAIN - NIGHT

Crystal cries alone on the empty train.

EXT. MARSALA TRAIN STATION - DAY

A young BRUNETTE WOMAN and Crystal embrace with tears streaming down their cheeks. A YOUNG MAN puts her bags in the trunk of a four-door sedan. They get in the automobile and drive off.

INT. MARSALA PUBLIC LIBRARY - DAY

TWO YEARS LATER

Crystal, 19, studies at a table surrounded by shelves of books. An attractive young man, WILLIAM DEVLIN, sits down across from her. He looks at the G.E.D. course book in front of her. He gestures to the book. They flirt. She is gorgeous. Her face is no longer battered and bruised. She smiles at him. He moves to the seat next to her and softly touches her hand.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - FRONT - NIGHT

SUBTITLED: FIFTEEN YEARS LATER

The large white house is a perfect family home. THE DEVLINS is printed in block lettering on the mailbox.

TITLES END.

CRYSTAL DEVLIN (O.S.)

Becca! You left your shoes in the middle of the floor, sweetheart.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

BECCA DEVLIN, 10, comes stomping in from the living room doorway. Crystal, 34, holds the broken strap of pink jelly shoes pinched between her fingers. She's wearing a bowling shirt with her name embroidered over her left breast. The hallway is very spacious and swank. The oak front door is gigantic. There is a glamorous chandelier hanging from the towering ceiling. The marble stairs start near the entrance and spiral upwards with a marble handrail along the stairs and balcony.

BECCA

They broke.

CRYSTAL

It's okay. We'll get you new ones.

Becca smiles and runs back into the living room.

KITCHEN

KERI DEVLIN, 13, is on a phone attached to the wall twirling the cord around her index finger. Crystal enters.

CRYSTAL

Come on Keri. You've been on the phone long enough. Dad will be home soon.

KERI

Kay Mom.

Keri returns to the phone conversation. Crystal washes dishes in the sink.

LIVING ROOM

JONATHAN DEVLIN, 8, and Becca play checkers on a card table. Both children get excited and run to the entrance to the sound of the front door opening.

BECCA

Daddy!

JONATHAN

Daddy!

William enters the room in a leisure suit carrying a bag of wrapped gifts and luggage. He drops the bags to catch Becca leaping into his arms. Jonathan hugs his waist.

BECCA

Did ya bring us presents, Daddy?

William nods and smiles at her. They peck kiss. He sits her down on the couch and grabs the bag of gifts from the floor. He places the bag on the coffee table. Jonathan and Becca rummage through the sack. Crystal enters the room drying her hands with a dish towel. He pulls her into a kiss.

CRYSTAL

I missed you. How'd everything go?

WILLIAM

This could be the big one baby.

CRYSTAL

Ooh. I'm so excited.

Becca and Jonathan shake the unmarked gifts. William hands a small rectangular box to Crystal.

WILLIAM

I got you something.

BECCA (O.S.)

That one's not yours.

CRYSTAL  
Thank you.

JONATHAN (O.S.)  
How do you know?

WILLIAM  
(shouts)  
Keri! I got something for  
you.

BECCA (O.S.)  
Cause I know dummy.

CRYSTAL  
Becca Mallory Devlin! What did I  
tell you about calling your brother  
names?

BECCA  
Oh yeah. Sorry Mama.

Crystal opens her gift. It's a diamond pendant necklace with  
a white-gold chain.

William takes the gift out of Becca's hands and hands it to  
Jonathan. He rips the paper to shreds. William places a large  
gift on Becca's lap.

BECCA  
Yay Daddy! What is it?

WILLIAM  
Open it and find out.  
(shouts)  
Keri!

KERI  
(yells from kitchen)  
I'm on the phone.

WILLIAM  
I guess you don't want your gift  
then?

Becca tears the wrapping paper to shred in excitement.

Crystal shakes her head and sighs while putting on the  
necklace.

CRYSTAL  
Teenagers.  
(fondling diamond  
pendant)  
I love it honey. Thank you.

BECCA (O.S.)  
Rainbow Bright! Thanks Daddy!

Crystal wraps her arms around William's neck and kisses him.  
Jonathan holds his toy up to William.

WILLIAM  
(to Becca)  
You've been asking for that  
for a while.

JONATHAN  
Thank you Daddy.

Becca sits on the couch messing around with the doll's hair.  
Jonathan sits on the floor and plays with his toy. It is a  
black miniature hearse. He wheels it around on the floor  
making the sounds of an automobile. Keri enters.

KERI  
Sorry Dad. I missed you.

She hugs and kisses him. He hands her a small wrapped box.  
She opens it and holds out a gold half-heart pendant and  
chain. Jonathan bumps into Becca's leg. She flicks his ear.

KERI  
Awe. It's like Laura  
Palmer's.

BECCA (O.S.)  
Quit it Jon. You're invading  
my P.S.

Becca kicks the hearse in the direction of the TV. It runs  
into the Nintendo Duck Hunt gun sitting on the floor. William  
picks up the toy and Jonathan and sits on the recliner with  
the boy on his lap. Keri giggles.

KERI  
P.S?

Becca purses her lips.

BECCA  
Personal space!

WILLIAM  
(to Jonathan)  
Now you have a car just like  
Daddy's. Soon you'll be taking over  
the business.

JONATHAN  
(lisp)  
But I'm justh a little boy.

WILLIAM

Well, I guess we can wait until you  
grow up.

BECCA

Hey Jonny. Let's finish checkers.

Jonathan slides off William's lap and scampers to the card table. Crystal applies lipstick in the mirror. She walks over to the chair and kisses William again.

CRYSTAL

I'll see you when I get back.

WILLIAM

Have fun.

KERI

Mum. Can you stop by the market and  
get me some more hair spray?

CRYSTAL

I got you a bottle two days ago.

KERI

It's gone.

Crystal sighs and nods. Becca takes out Jonathan's four remaining checkers in one move. Crystal walks to the kids.

BECCA

Ha-ha. I win again loser.

Crystal kisses Becca's forehead.

CRYSTAL

Becca. What I tell you? Play nice.

Becca looks at her apologetically. Crystal kisses Jonathan.

JONATHAN

Your lipsthsthtick tasthts grossth  
Mommy!

Crystal smiles at him and pats him on the head. A horn sounds outside. Keri stands up and heads for the door.

WILLIAM

Home by ten sharp tonight. Okay.



KERI

Kay Dad. Bye guys.

Becca and Jonathan wave bye. Keri leaves. Crystal picks a bowling ball bag off the floor and follows.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Crystal enters the house. She hangs her coat on the rack and places her bowling bag in the closet. Crystal pokes her head into the

LIVING ROOM

and smiles. Becca is curled up on William's chest. Both are sleeping on the recliner. They fell asleep while watching television. The local news reports a nuclear bombing in Chernobyl. Crystal turns and walks to

THE STAIRS

She picks Jonathan's toy off the top step and shakes her head.

SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY

Music plays from Keri's room. Crystal taps the door.

CRYSTAL

Too loud for this time of night,  
Keri.

The music lowers a few decibels.

KERI (O.S.)

Sorry Mom.

Crystal opens the door to

JONATHAN'S BEDROOM

She enters and places the hearse on top of the toy box overflowing with forgotten playthings and kisses him on the forehead.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Crystal sits in bed reading a romance novel. William enters and changes out of his suit. Crystal dog ears the page she's reading and sits the book on the night stand.

WILLIAM

How'd you do?

CRYSTAL

One of the games I bowled a 230.

WILLIAM

Not shabby.

William climbs under the comforter.

WILLIAM

I think we should get Gesis to watch the kids and go on a little getaway, if this happens.

CRYSTAL

That sounds good honey. I'm so glad your home. I missed you.

He rolls on top of her and kisses her passionately.

CRYSTAL

Ooh! Someone's a little randy.

William kisses his way down her neck and disappears under the covers. She closes her eyes and groans in pleasure.

EXT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - BACKYARD - DAY

A purple and gold lily slowly blossoms from the green grass until it is in full bloom. Once fully grown, the beautiful flower is no longer in the grass. It lays on an oak casket in back of a hearse. William and Jonathan ride in the cab.

INT. HEARSE - NIGHT

The hearse is an early eighties model in nearly perfect shape. William, with his son Jonathan, pulls into the funeral home driveway. The driveway is on a gradual incline stretching from the street to the garage. William's car phone rings. He presses his foot down on the clutch, inadvertently shifts the hearse into neutral, applies the emergency brake, and answers the phone. It is his stock broker with life changing news.

WILLIAM DEVLIN

How much did you say? ...  
Well...of course. I can't believe  
it. I can't wait to tell my wife!

William hangs up the phone and begins excitedly drumming on the steering wheel and dashboard. He turns to Jonathan, who senses his father's joy. A boyish smile comes across Jonathan's face.

WILLIAM

Come on son. Help your Daddy in the  
back. I've got some exciting news.

William exits the hearse. Jonathan follows him

OUTSIDE

They meet at the rear of the automobile. William lifts Jonathan off the ground in a big bear hug and starts spinning him in the air.

WILLIAM

Daddy just made us multi-  
millionaires Jonny-boy! What do you  
think of that, Son?

William places Jonathan back down on the ground.

JONATHAN

How'd ya do that Daddy?

WILLIAM

Investing Jonny! Investing!  
Remember Son, investing will get  
you very far in life.

William opens the back-door of the hearse and pulls out a case containing business papers. He searches through a stack. Jonathan notices a strange flower next to the casket. He picks it up and examines it.

WILLIAM

That's an interesting flower. Isn't  
it Son?

JONATHAN

It'ths real pretty.

William gets down on one knee and gently smiles as he meets Jonathan eye to eye.

WILLIAM

Yes. That it is my boy. That particular flower symbolizes so much more though. The gold in the petals represents life and, you see the pretty purple color?

Jonathan nods.

WILLIAM

The purple symbolizes death. That is called a Sayville Lily. It's very popular at funerals. That's the terrible thing about it. Someone is usually dead when you encounter this sort of flower.

He smiles, sighs, shakes his head slowly, and rests his hand on his son's shoulder.

WILLIAM

You know what? They say when you find your lily, Son, life truly begins.

William stands up and returns to the case of papers. He inserts four stapled pages into a folder.

JONATHAN

I like it. May I have it please?

William places the folder on top of the pile, closes the case, and walks Jonathan to the passenger door of the hearse.

WILLIAM

You found it. It's yours my boy. Now get back in the car. I want to get home and tell Mom and your sisters the great news. Buckle up!

JONATHAN

Okay Daddy!

William presses his finger on the child's nose, shuts the door and returns to the back of the car.

## INSIDE HEARSE

Jonathan sits the lily down on the console and puts on his safety belt. The lily falls between the driver's seat and the console.

## OUTSIDE

William looks down and notices a stream of thick liquid trickling down the driveway. He gets down on his hands and knees and looks under the hearse from the rear.

## INSIDE HEARSE

Jonathan reaches for the flower using the emergency brake to balance himself. The brake releases and the car rolls backwards.

## OUTSIDE

The hearse stops when it hits a telephone pole. Jonathan gets out of the automobile and runs over to his dad. William's head is crushed into the concrete. Jonathan kneels down in front of his father hysterically crying, hugs his lifeless corpse, and lays his head down on William's chest with the lily still clenched in his fist. A WITNESS comes over and pulls Jonathan off the corpse. The lily falls slowly from his hand and lands on his father's torso.

## INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - JONATHAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jonathan is sleeping in bed. He wakes up with duct tape covering his mouth and eyes. He is grabbed by his hair, thrown to the floor, straddled, scratched, punched, and kicked by the assailant. His wrists and ankles are taped. He is pulled from the floor by his hair and pushed into his closet.

## INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - DAY

Crystal sits at the kitchen table with her head in her hands. Her entire outfit is pure black. She lifts her head and deeply inhales tears into her nose. Her eyes are bloodshot. Pain bleeds through her expression. She pours contents of flask into her coffee cup and sips it. Keri rushes into the kitchen wearing similar attire. She's panting.

KERI

Mom, Jonny's not in his room. His window's wide open. I can't find him.

Crystal slowly stands and follows Keri.

JONATHAN'S BEDROOM

Crystal looks out the window. Keri is frantic. CLOSE UP on Jonathan's toy hearse smashed to pieces on the floor.

KERI

Mom. I think he ran away.

Something is moving around in the closet. Keri looks toward the noise. She walks over opens the door to

THE CLOSET

Jonathan is bound and gagged struggling on the floor. Dried blood cakes his clawed cheeks. He stares blankly at the wall.

KERI

Jesus! Jonny! What happened?

She removes the duct tape from his mouth and wrists. He cringes when she pulls the tape clinging to his eyebrows. She comforts the quivering boy and helps him out of the closet.

JONATHAN'S BEDROOM

Crystal takes a swig from her flask and remains spiritlessly silent.

KERI

How...what could...  
(shouts)  
Becca!

Becca nonchalantly enters the room. Crystal sits on the bed.

KERI

Did you do this?

Becca nods and bursts into tears. She falls to the bed and buries her head in Crystal's bosoms.

BECCA

I hate him! I want him to go away!  
Can't he just run away or die! I  
don't want him 'round anymore,  
Mama.

Crystal pats Becca's head and remains silent. Becca stares at Jonathan with hatred. Jonathan is confused and afflicted. Keri picks him up and looks at Becca, who is being silently consoled by Crystal.

KERI

Let's get you cleaned up.  
Mom...please talk to Becca.

INT. DEVLIN FUNERAL HOME - VIEWING ROOM - DAY

WILLIAM'S STOCK BROKER is explaining the financial situation to Crystal. As he speaks to her, she nods as if she is listening. She observes FRIENDS AND FAMILY MEMBERS around the room. Some are crying. Most are talking to each other.

MAN AT VIEWING

Those poor kids. What are they  
going to do without a father?

Crystal bursts into tears while staring at Jonathan. She walks away from the stock broker in mid-sentence. He is stunned. Jonathan observes Mom taking another drink from her flask. A YOUNG COUPLE approaches Crystal to offer their condolences, but she just nods and stares at Jonathan. He pulls his knees to his chest and rocks back and forth silently.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

FIVE YEARS LATER

The family is dressed in warm inside-worthy clothing. The window shades are drawn closed leaving in as little light as possible. It is dark and dreary in the house. Jonathan, 13, sits Indian style on the floor playing a video game. Becca, 15, is on the couch flipping through a teen magazine. Her hair is parted in several different places with a glittery assortment of butterfly clips. Suddenly, Becca stands up, walks over to the socket, and unplugs the game.

JONATHAN

Hey! I was just about to beat that level!

BECCA

I told you murderer. You'll never accomplish anything while I'm around.

Becca meets Jonathan at eye level and spits in his face.

JONATHAN

Mom!

39 year old Crystal and 18 year old Keri enter the room. Crystal holds a rocks glass with straight bourbon in her hand. Jonathan stands up and wipes the spit off of his face. Crystal staggers around the room and slurs when she speaks.

CRYSTAL

What the fuck happened in here?!  
Why the piss are you crying again  
you little bitch?!

Crystal grabs the Nintendo cord off the floor relinquishing it from the console and begins whipping Jonathan, who moves quickly out of harms way only taking a few lashes. He retreats to his room, as Crystal continues to chase and drunkenly swing around her weapon at thin air.

KERI

Why do you two need to torture him like this? It's been 5 years. Don't you think he deserves your forgiveness? You're just messing him up even...

BECCA

(angrily interrupts)  
Forgiveness! You think he needs forgiveness! He tore this family apart! Everything was perfect until that night! He took Dad! And look at Mom. He drove her to drink her life away!

CRYSTAL

Why you...why do...I'm tired of you girls always fightin' and shit.



Can't you...you can...awe fuck it,  
nevermind!

A horn sounds from outside. Becca rushes out the front door slamming it with force. Keri sits down on the couch and rubs her hands down her face in frustration.

KERI

Mom. Come sit next to me. I need to  
talk to you.

Crystal stumbles over and sits her empty rocks glass down on the table. She plops herself down on the couch.

CRYSTAL

Hold on. I need another drink.

She starts to stand up. Keri grabs Crystal's elbow.

KERI

Mom. No! Sit back down. The last  
thing you need is another drink.

Crystal falls to the couch.

KERI

This is serious. You need to slow  
down drinking. It's been 5 years  
since I've seen you sober. Mom, I'm  
afraid we're losing you.

CRYSTAL

I don't need a lecture.

Crystal drunkenly stares at the floor making rum-dum facial expressions. Keri gently grabs Crystal's chin, pulls her face toward her, and angles her body toward Crystal.

KERI

(sincere and concerned)  
I'm not lecturing. We're having a  
conversation. If you were sober you  
would understand that. You know I  
like to party, but you are ripped  
twenty-four seven. And look at you.  
You were...

Keri brushes Crystal's hair out of in front of her face.

KERI

...are so beautiful. You haven't even tried to meet a man since Dad. Mom...don't give up on life.

Crystal slaps her knees clawing at her garment in frustration. She slowly looks Keri in the eyes.

CRYSTAL

Who the fuck are you to tell me what to do? Your Father is dead! I don't want some dirt dick, new man! Who would want this dried up old cunt anyhow? Maybe I should just kill myself!

KERI

Mom! Don't talk so ridiculous.

CRYSTAL

You're ridikless!

Crystal hurls her rocks glass through the television screen.

KERI

Awe! Now why'd you go and do that?

CRYSTAL

Fuck that TV! Fuck you! Fuck Bea Arthur and all those fucking Golden Girls! I don't want this no more!

Crystal walks over to the bar and picks up the bottle of whiskey. She chugs it.

KERI

Mom! No!

Keri tries to take the bottle from Crystal. She struggles in defiance. Crystal grabs Keri by the hair and swings her to the ground. The whiskey bottle drops and shatters upon impact. Crystal loses balance and falls backwards. Keri puts her hand down to push herself up. The broken bottle cuts her hand causing some nasty gashes. She stares at the wounds.

KERI

Ouch! Now look what you've done!

Crystal gets up and retreats to the kitchen. Keri stands up and picks the pieces of glass out of her hand. She walks over to the bar, grabs a clean towel, and wraps her hand. She pours herself a shot of whiskey and sucks it down. Her reflection stares back at her in the mirror above the bar. Her hand is on her forehead, as she looks herself in the eye. She shakes her head, glances down in disgust, and throws the entire bar to the ground shattering all the liquor bottles. She grabs her purse and storms towards the kitchen holding her wrapped hand stomping furiously through

THE HALLWAY

and throws open the door to

THE KITCHEN

Crystal is on her knees crying on the floor. Her hands cover her face. Keri slows down, stops, and relaxes. Rage leaves her demeanor. She becomes sympathetic again and embraces Crystal. Keri helps Crystal up and sits her in a chair at the table. Crystal bangs her head down on the oak and leaves it there. Keri pulls a cigarette pack out of her purse. She takes out a joint and fires it up. Crystal starts banging her head repeatedly off the table.

KERI

Stop that! You're going to hurt yourself. Here, hit this.

Keri hands Crystal the joint. Crystal takes it from her and inhales it. Though she coughed ferociously after her second hit, she hits it once more and hands it back to Keri. It is soaked with saliva and tears. Keri hits it one more time and puts it out.

KERI

There...are you calm now?

CRYSTAL

Yes.

Keri puts her hand on Crystal's wrist. Crystal snuffles.

KERI

(concerned)

All I want is you to live your life, Mom.

Quit dwelling on the past and meet yourself a man. Ya know.

CRYSTAL

I guess you're right. Mama needs some dick. This pussy needs some action!

Keri is more relieved than disgusted.

KERI

Jeez Mom!

Keri stands and gives her a hug. Crystal cries on her shoulder.

KERI

It's going to be okay, Mom. You and Becca really need to stop being so hard on Jonathan though. I'm worried it's really messing him up. He doesn't have any friends. Everytime he meets someone, Becca screws that up for him. Jonathan doesn't deserve to be treated like this. He's a good kid.

Crystal grabs a tissue and blows her nose. She stares dolefully into the corner of the room. After a moment of silence, she stands up and stumbles toward the door. She wipes the tears from her eyes.

CRYSTAL

Mama will go take care of him. I know how to make him all better.

KERI

It's Becca you need to take care of. Mom, please, just try to talk some sense into her. God knows she won't listen to me.

Crystal nods reassuringly and lurches out of the room.

JONATHAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jonathan's room is dark with the shades drawn shut. The room is very tidy, even his bed is dressed to perfection as he lays under the covers. Jonathan is laying on the bed overspread by blankets with his eyes wide open.

Crystal enters the bedroom. She sits down next to him and places her full rocks glass on the night-stand.

CRYSTAL

Hi sweetheart. You okay?

Jonathan shrugs away from her and rolls to his stomach.

CRYSTAL

I'm sorry Jonny. You know my temper sometimes, uh, is hard to control. I love you. You're my baby. It's just that ever since you killed your father, it's been real hard on us. I loved him so much.

He speaks into his pillow.

JONATHAN

I loved him too. I didn't kill him. It was an accident.

Crystal smacks the back of his head.

CRYSTAL

LIAR!

Jonathan immediately sits up, rubs his head, and starts wailing. Crystal realizes her wrong and pulls him toward her.

CRYSTAL

I'm sorry baby. I didn't mean it. Mommy loves you very much.

JONATHAN

I love you too.

Crystal slides her hand under the covers.

CRYSTAL

Stop crying sweetheart. This will make you feel better.

The blanket is moving up and down right around Jonathan's crotch area. Jonathan's eyes dart around confused.

CRYSTAL

You are so much like your father. You have his eyes, his nose, his heart, and....

Crystal pulls the blanket down.

CRYSTAL  
...much more.

Crystal kisses Jonathan on his lips. Her head moves South.

JONATHAN  
Mom...please don't.

Crystal has her hand wrapped around his penis slowly stroking it as she looks up at him.

CRYSTAL  
Don't worry baby. This is what I  
used to do to make your father feel  
good when he was upset.

Crystal puts his penis in her mouth. Her head bobs. Tears stream from Jonathan's tear ducts. He grasps at the comforter cringing and lets out a deep groan. Crystal immediately stands up and spits into the waste basket next to the bed.

CRYSTAL  
You even taste like your father.

Crystal exits the room. Jonathan remains desolate and befuddled. He wipes the tears from his face.

FADE TO:

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jonathan, 11, walks in on Crystal while she's nude.

CRYSTAL  
(slurring)  
Get in here and shut the door.

He enters and shuts the door.

FADE TO:

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Jonathan, 12, sits on the couch forced to rub Crystal's feet. She is in a lacy nightgown. They are alone in the house. She presses his head into her crotch.

CRYSTAL  
Give Mama what she wants.

Jonathan shakes his head in defiance. She smacks him.

CRYSTAL  
Listen to me you little brat!

He hesitates and moves in.

FADE TO:

INT. JONATHAN'S BEDROOM - DAY

Jonathan, 13, remains on his bed wiping the tears from his eyes. He rolls over and buries his head in his pillow.

FADE OUT:

INT. BAR - NIGHT - JULY 18, 2008

A crowded local bar well known as a great place to go dancing. There is a lighted dance floor with a disco ball and strobe lights. Jonathan, 29, is sitting alone at the bar sipping his straight-up Manhattan. The discarded cherry sits in a pile of ash in the tray. The music thumps loudly. He remains in his bar stool and watches GIRLS dance on the dance floor. His attention is stolen by a tall BLONDE WOMAN across the room. She is stunning. Jonathan feels and physically visions the connection between them in a misty, colorful stream linking the couple together. She sits under a single spotlight as if no one else exists. She looks at him, flirts a little twirling her hair, as she sneaks her peak. Her eyes glisten. The perfect amount of makeup accentuates her uncanny beauty. She is just short of six-feet tall and has silky blonde hair. Her body is of a goddess. A tight lavender blouse and violet skirt wrap around her perfectly. Sexy indigo heels support her precious feet. Her toenails sparkle, coated in glittering lilac paint. Jonathan notices he has an erection. He is shocked that he has become aroused by this woman. He rubs his crotch briefly. THE BARTENDER turns up the volume on the TV.

NEWSCASTER MARIA DIAZ (O.S.)  
Another grisly murder was  
discovered on the south end of  
Marsala.

Jonathan stops and spins his bar stool around. He focuses on the television. NEWSCASTER MARIA DIAZ sits at a desk staring at the camera.

NEWSCASTER MARIA DIAZ

Earlier today, police arrived on the scene of a gruesome double homicide on Sidious St. The bodies of twenty-three year old Nico Coolihan and twenty-two year old Sharon Duffy were discovered by the victim's mother, Roberta Duffy. Both bodies were found decapitated with miniature nightingale statues placed on chains around their necks.

The news cuts to a weathered ROBERTA DUFFY being interviewed. She is in shock. She has a blank, confused look on her face as she softly speaks.

ROBERTA DUFFY

He took my baby's head. What kind of a monster would take my baby's head from her?

The news cuts back to Maria Diaz, who missed her cue and is laughing at something. She gets serious again.

NEWSCASTER MARIA DIAZ

There are no leads on the case, but officers suspect that this may be the heinous work of a serial killer the media has deemed Nightingale. We will keep you posted.

Jonathan looks perplexed. He shakes it off and looks to the vacant table where the remarkable woman once sat. He sighs disappointed. He notices a GOLDEN HAIREED GIRL sitting at the end of the bar with her head down crying. She has a cigarette in hand desperately needing butted and a glass of red wine in front of her. He walks over and sits down next to her.

JONATHAN

What's wrong, Sad Sally?

SAD SALLY

Leave me alone, please!



She has tears streaming down her face. She lays her head back on her forearms resting on the bar.

JONATHAN

I just want to cheer you up. I mean no harm.

Sad Sally lifts her head and looks him in the eyes. Her face is long with pretty features. Her soggy cheeks are streaked with eyeliner. She starts in an angry, don't bother me tone.

SAD SALLY

I SAID...

She buries her chin in her chest to wipe the dripping tears, raises her head, and looks at Jonathan.

SAD SALLY

My boyfriend left me.

JONATHAN

That bastard! Well, he doesn't deserve a jewel like you. Why did he leave?

SAD SALLY

Last week I missed my period. I took a home test and I'm pregnant. He was so angry when I told him.

Jonathan touches her hand softly, giving it slow comforting strokes. Sad Sally wipes her eyes and calms down enough to understand her. Jonathan hands her a hanky with his other hand. She blows her nose into it and hands it back to Jonathan. He pinches between his fingers, looks at it as if it is diseased, and lets it fall to the bar.

SAD SALLY

After I told him, he pushed me to the floor. This was three days ago. I kept hope that he would change his heart. He's a sweet guy. But today...

She begins crying heavier and buries her head in Jonathan's chest. He embraces her. She stays there for about 5 seconds and pulls back enough to look into Jonathan's eyes. Jonathan looks at her comfortably as her savior would.

SAD SALLY

..today I caught him in bed with our neighbor. I didn't want him to leave me. I wanted to work things out. I mean, I'm having his baby. I love him so much, but he's fucking cheating on me.

She slaps her open hands down on the bar.

JONATHAN

Well, I bet she's not as stunning as you. The guy must be a moron.

SAD SALLY

That's the problem. He's cheating with my neighbor Paul.

He jolts backwards in disgust.

JONATHAN

Fuck! That's terrible. Well, Sally, don't worry. Just calm down. You're a beautiful girl. I'll take care of you and your baby.

He brushes a strand of hair from her face.

SAD SALLY

My name is Leona.

She falls into an embrace and looks up at him with doe eyes.

JONATHAN

So tell me Leona...what would cheer you up? How about a joke?

LEONA

I don't know, probably not, well, uhm, got any nasty fag jokes?

They break their embrace and Leona orders another glass of wine from the bartender. Jonathan refreshes his as well.

JONATHAN

Hmm. Let me think.

He puts his hand to his chin and pauses.

JONATHAN

Okay! Got one! It's pretty gross.

LEONA

It better be nasty!

She wipes away the snot trickling from her nose with a drink napkin and stares at him with a half smile.

JONATHAN

It is. I assure you.

Jonathan takes a drink and gargles. He is very animated while delivering the joke.

JONATHAN

So there are two fags screwing in the bathroom. Candles are lit all around. The one guy, we'll call him Paul, just had his mud-hole destroyed by his partner, Jordan. Now it's Paul's turn to obliterate Jordan's hairy ass. First he is licking his brown eye.

Jonathan wiggles around his tongue.

JONATHAN

Then he fingers it for a little while.

He wiggles his finger around in a circle he formed with the index finger and thumb of his other hand.

JONATHAN

He sticks his raging cock in and starts pounding the shit out of that tight bloody man ass. He reaches around and starts jerking him off for a while as he demolishes that poop shooter. Suddenly, the phone rings. Ring ring. Jordan pauses and says, "We have to stop for a minute. That might be my wife. I need you to promise me one thing before I go. Whatever you do, please..."

Jonathan locks his fingers together in prayer form.

JONATHAN

"...please, do not cum until I get back." Paul says, "No problem!" Jordan leaves the bathroom and answers the phone. He comes back five minutes later and looks around the room disgusted. There is cum on the ceiling, cum smothering the walls, cum blending with his collection of decorative soaps.

Jonathan is flailing his arms around to express all different directions the cum landed.

JONATHAN

It's all over the bathtub and clinging to the plush toilet seat. The place is covered in chode. Jordan slips on a jizz puddle and falls to the floor. He looks up at Paul and asks, "Paul? What happened? I thought you promised you wouldn't cum no matter what?" Paul responds, "I didn't,"

Jonathan pauses to deliver the punch line.

JONATHAN

"I farted."

Leona laughs uproariously. Her pearly white teeth glimmer as she smiles for the first time since he joined her.

LEONA

OOH! Gross! Thank you. I really needed a laugh.

A MALE PATRON sits down two stools away from Jonathan. He sips from a full beer bottle and lights up a cigarette. A clean, empty ashtray sits on the bar in front of him.

CUT TO:

The ashtray contains four crushed cigarette butts. The patron butts out his cigarette and asks the bartender for "the damage."

Leona has cheered up considerably over the course of the evening. She continues to chat with Jonathan.

JONATHAN

Can I give you a ride home?

He finishes his drink.

LEONA

That would be lovely. I was going to catch a cab. You know how dangerous that can be for a young woman at this hour.

She drinks down the rest of her wine.

LEONA

Let's go.

Jonathan picks up Leona's jacket and airs it out for her to slip her arms in, real gentleman-like. She latches onto his arm as they exit the bar.

OUTSIDE

They walk around the corner and arrive at Jonathan's Lexus. He opens the passenger door for her.

LEONA

You are quite the gentleman.

INT. LEXUS - NIGHT

Jonathan is in the driver's seat with Leona in the passenger seat. He buckles his seat belt and starts the car. Leona immediately flips through the satellite stations looking for her favorite channel. Jonathan firmly grabs her hand and returns the radio to where he had it.

JONATHAN

It's very inconsiderate to get into a man's car and start changing the channels without permission. Buckle up, please.

Leona is shocked by Jonathan's reaction. She shakes it off and takes a look around the car.

LEONA

Hoo doggy! This is a sweet ride!

JONATHAN

It's my baby! Where am I taking you?

Jonathan pulls out of the parking space.

LEONA

Right on the outskirts of Marsala, near the ballpark off Corona Street. Do you know where that is?

JONATHAN

Of course.

Leona winds down the window and pulls a pack of cigarettes and her lighter out of her purse. She lights up the cigarette. Jonathan slams on the breaks bringing the car to an immediate halt. Leona jerks forward, her lighter and purse fall to the floor below her. She looks into Jonathan's face with fear. He is furious. He grabs the cigarette from her mouth, back hands her in the face, and tosses the cigarette out the window.

JONATHAN

You ignorant bitch! You can put that shit in your body and destroy that unborn baby, but you are not going to fuck up my car! What the fuck!

Leona grabs at her face where he hit her, but remains calm.

LEONA

I'm sorry. I didn't think you would mind.

JONATHAN

You thought I wouldn't mind! This is a Lexus bitch! Of course, I mind! You must think your baby doesn't mind that you are drinking and smoking! His body being poisoned by his own mother! His mother deliberately turning him into a retard! You are inconsiderate! You think of no one but yourself!

LEONA

I'm sorry! You can drop me off  
right here.

She tries to open the door. Jonathan locks the doors before she can open it.

JONATHAN

You're not going anywhere,  
cuntface!

Jonathan punches her with a single jab to the head. She is knocked out cold. Jonathan stomps on the gas and peels out.

CUT TO:

EXT. OPEN FIELD - NIGHT

P.O.V. LEONA

It is pitch black. Leona's heart is beating loudly at a normal pace. The cool air causes goose bumps to form on her exposed flesh. She opens her eyes. A large spotlight blinds her. She regains vision as the light moves position. Her body lay on a concrete slab with all four of her limbs tied to posts. She is nude except for her panties. She looks around. A grassy field surrounds the concrete. Her heart beat increases pounding in her eardrums. She has a stethoscope attached to her ears and duct taped over her heart. Every beat of her heart, every whimper, every breath is amplified. Gold and purple lilies are scattered around her. She panics. Her breathing gets heavy. Her heart beats like a bass drum.

LEONA

(shouts)

Help me! Please help me!

She cringes, as yelling brings pain to her entire head.

JONATHAN (O.S.)

(mocking, loud tone)

Help me, please! Help!

Leona can hear Jonathan, but doesn't know where he is. His voice is muffled by the stethoscope. She notices there is a large plate glass suspended from a huge mechanical crane about 15 feet above her. Her breathing gets heavier. Her heart beat speeds up a little more. There are two intense spotlights attached to the crane.

JONATHAN

Yell all you want, sister! We're  
miles away from civilization!

Her eyes dart in a panic. Her voice trembles as she speaks.

LEONA

Where are you? What are you doing  
to me?

P.O.V. THIRD PARTY

The plate glass lowers a few feet above her. Jonathan is standing on the glass with a controller in his hand. Four thick, taut metal wires are firmly hooked to the glass hanging from the crane in the shape of a pyramid. Jonathan gracefully paces and squats using a controller to maneuver the glass up and down. Through the pellucid surface, the sole of his shoe indicates that the glass is very thick.

JONATHAN

I'm right here, sweetheart! And  
what am I doing to you, you ask! I  
am saving your unborn child from a  
miserable life!

P.O.V. LEONA

Leona's heart rate and breathing continue to increase steadily. Jonathan lowers the glass a few more feet, gets down on his hands and knees, and stares at her through the clear surface.

JONATHAN

I am here to rectify your self-  
destructive ways! You are too  
reckless to bring that child into  
this world!

P.O.V. THIRD PARTY

LEONA

I can change.

Jonathan dismisses her statement, stands up, and raises the glass about ten feet. He paces around the translucent weapon as he speaks.



JONATHAN

Change? It's too late for change!  
 You're a fucking moron! You bear a  
 retard in your womb! A product of  
 Satan! Retarded from the smoke and  
 alcohol you force upon him! He  
 never stood a chance to lead a  
 regular life. The son of a fag! He  
 must not exist!

P.O.V. LEONA

Jonathan crouches down, activates a button on the controller,  
 and the glass plummets quickly towards Leona. Her heart rate  
 raises to unnatural levels sounding as if it will burst.

LEONA

No! Please God, save me!

The glass and Jonathan stop 2 inches above Leona. The tips of  
 her nipples feel the icy cool of the glass. Her bladder  
 releases on the concrete. Jonathan stands and paces the  
 length of her body.

LEONA

Thank you, God. Thank you.

JONATHAN

Why are you thanking God, Leona? I  
 guess you're a Godly woman now!  
 Your forgiving God has rescued you  
 from certain death! Ha! You pissed  
 all over the place. Well, take a  
 hard look around Miss Leona! You  
 are far from being saved!

Jonathan slowly raises the plate glass about 10 feet above  
 Leona. Her heart rate increases. She shakes around her head  
 vigorously attempting to free herself from the stethoscope.  
 It stays put in her ears forcing her to listen to that  
 dreadful pounding. Jonathan peers down at her through the  
 glass. The spotlights from the crane shine on Jonathan from  
 this angle creating an intense image from the combination of  
 the spectrum of light and starry night backdrop. Leona's  
 heart steadily picks up pace. She is terrified.

LEONA

Please spare me. I'll quit  
 everything.

I'll do anything you want! Please  
let me live. I swear to God, I'll  
change!

P.O.V. THIRD PARTY

JONATHAN

You see Leona! Even when you beg  
for your life, you only beg for  
yours! Not once have you considered  
that bastard inside you.

LEONA

I pray for the two of us as one.

Jonathan stomps his foot and chuckles at the comment.

JONATHAN

Bullshit! I call bullshit on that!  
Frankly, my sweet Leona, I could  
give a fuck about your unborn baby!  
Listen to that dreadful pounding in  
your ears, darling. You better  
start praying now! Soon you'll be  
in hell where trash like you  
belongs!

Leona prays under her breath.

LEONA

Our Father, who art in Heaven,  
hallow be thy name...

Leona continues whispering the prayer to herself. Jonathan  
laughs uproariously.

JONATHAN

Keep praying bitch! It was your God  
who brought you before me! This is  
your fate!

LEONA

Mary, Mother of God...

JONATHAN

I bet you haven't been to church in  
years! God is not going to spare  
you! It is not in his hands.

P.O.V. LEONA

Jonathan stops pacing and gets down on all fours readying himself for the ride. He stares straight through the limpid surface at her with pure evil in his eyes. The way the light hits him amplifies his wickedness. Leona's heart races.

JONATHAN

Well, Miss Leona! You may pray all you like. It is your only chance.

He continues to stare through the glass, rolls and stretches his neck in a feline motion, and lets out a loud, sibilant laugh. He continues his laugh as he speaks.

JONATHAN

Let me reveal what is going on here, sister. I have rigged this contraption together because I just have to see the aftermath. It will be a glorious sight!

(malicious snigger)

Oh yeah. And I am one sick fuck and you are a total wastoid. So goodbye! It was a pleasure.

Leona's heart is palpitating so fast it's like a train rolling on the tracks. Her eyes squeeze tight. Jonathan throws the switch on the controller. He and the plate glass free fall from above. Leona screams. Jonathan laughs an evil yammer. Leona's heart beat is off the charts, then silence.

P.O.V. THIRD PARTY

She is squashed flat under the glass. Blood drips from the concrete into the grass. She is double her actual width. Spread out like a stick of butter, she appears featureless. Crushed bone pokes through her flesh. Flattened viscera pours from her waist and torso. She's like a butterfly in some jerk-off's collection of butterflies. Jonathan recovers from the fall and stands on top of the glass admiring his work with an extraordinary smile curling his lips.

JONATHAN

Fucking awesome!

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - KITCHEN - DAY

AUGUST 8, 1993

Sunlight shines in through the windows and illuminates the room. Jonathan, 14, and Becca, 16, are dressed in light, summer clothes. The family are all in the kitchen having breakfast. The children are sitting at the table. Crystal stands at the counter in her nightgown. She has a half full glass of orange juice in front of her, while she smokes a cigarette with her back turned to the kids. She fills the glass the rest of the way with vodka. Keri, 19, enters from outside wearing a T-shirt and boxers. She walks to Crystal and whispers.

KERI

Did you hear about Marjorie next door?

CRYSTAL

(shouts)

Who?

KERI

(whispering)

Our neighbor, Marjorie, Jeff's wife.

CRYSTAL

I don't know who that is.

KERI

You talk to them all the time. The neighbors.

CRYSTAL

Oh yeah, I remember...she's a bitch.

KERI

Well..she was in a horrible accident a couple days ago.

(lower whisper)

She died yesterday.

CRYSTAL

Good riddance.

Keri angrily shakes her head.

KERI

You know, you're so cold any more.  
I thought you would be sympathetic.  
I wanted you to talk to Jeff. He's  
devastated...just like you were  
when Dad...

CRYSTAL

Whatever...I don't care...who's  
Jeff any way?

KERI

You know what...never mind.

Keri sits down at the table and pours a glass of milk. She sighs and shakes away the anger then smiles and turns to Jonathan.

KERI

So, are you excited for your first  
day of high school?

JONATHAN

Can't wait! Please, pass the milk.

Keri passes the milk over to Jonathan. Becca sits quietly eating her breakfast. She is wearing headphones and occasionally thrums the table to the beat in her ears.

CRYSTAL

That reminds me.

Crystal turns slightly and peers over her shoulder.

CRYSTAL

After school today, I need you to  
drop some papers off to your half-  
nigger brother at the funeral home.

KERI

Mom, Gesis is a good man, and I  
hate the N word. Please, there's no  
need for that kind of talk at the  
breakfast table.

Crystal walks over with a smile on her ossified red face and puts both palms on the table. Keri cringes at the scent of alcohol on Crystal's breath.

CRYSTAL

Oh yeah. I forgot that would offend you. You like that black dick! It's darkalicious...I think that's what you told me before...didn't you?

Crystal leans in and gives her a smiling Eskimo kiss. Keri blushes and moves her head back to avoid getting her nose crushed.

KERI

Mom! Not in front of Jonathan.

Crystal returns to her counter and drink.

JONATHAN

That doesn't bother me.

KERI

Anyway, Jonny, you'll like high school so much. I know I did. You're going to meet so many friends. That's where I met Billy and most of my other friends. It's the most important days of your life. You know, the time when you find out who you really are.

JONATHAN

I'm a little nervous.

KERI

Of course you are. You'll be fine.

Jonathan looks down at his new shirt. He dripped a little bit of syrup on it. He walks over to the sink, grabs a dish cloth, and starts scrubbing it. Crystal stumbles over and takes the dish cloth from his hand. She scrubs at the spot brusquely.

CRYSTAL

C'mon Jonathan! You need to take better care of your new clothes!

Crystal stops scrubbing and puts the dish towel in the sink. A horn sounds from outside. Becca stands and shoulders Jonathan almost knocking him down.

She strides for the door with her bookbag over her shoulder and her backpack purse strapped to her back.

CRYSTAL

Hey! Aren't you taking your brother?

Becca stops and turns around in the doorway.

BECCA

Why? So he can run my friends over with their car. No thanks! He can take the short bus.

Becca turns and exits.

JONATHAN

It's okay, Mom. I'll walk.

Jonathan gathers all the dishes from the table and takes them to the sink.

KERI

Hey Jonny, I'll wash those. You better get off to school.

JONATHAN

Thank you, Keri.

She follows Jonathan to the door and watches as he runs toward the street. She glances at the

NEIGHBOR'S YARD

JEFF is frustrated as he comforts his screaming two year old DAUGHTER, holding her tight to his chest. He is sitting on a wicker porch sofa with his head leaning back, Adam's apple pointing to the sun, and tears running into his ears. Keri mournfully sighs and goes back inside the house.

EXT. SAINT THOMAS HIGH - DAY

Jonathan arrives at school. Inside and out, Saint Thomas is an ordinary school. As he walks up the stairs to the entrance, NUMEROUS STUDENTS shoulder and shove him. Becca stands on the sidewalk watching Jonathan enter with a devious grin.

INSIDE

MONTAGE

He walks through the hall interpreting his class schedule. VARIOUS STUDENTS whisper to each other, pointing and laughing at him as he walks by. In the locker bay, a SENIOR JOCK gives Jonathan a nuclear wedgy and hangs him on a hook on the wall.

A BUTCH GIRL walks up to him in the hallway and hocks a loogie in his face...followed by an even nastier one from a LARGE GUY WITH A SHAVED HEAD behind her.

He is blatantly tripped by a LANKY BOY while playing basketball in gym class.

Jonathan's head is submerged in water, there is debris floating all around his face. He is pulled out of the water. SENIOR BOYS have him by the ankles and are dunking his head in a feces and urine filled toilet. He slips on some water and falls to the ground. A guy throws his text books in the latrine. Jonathan stares at them briefly, then begins pulling them out of the water. They are soaked in piss and feces.

IN THE SHOWER, A GROUP JUNIOR AND SENIOR BOYS storm in to haze the freshman. FRESHMEN BOYS flee the shower running into the hall wrapped in towels, some wearing tighty-whities with their clothes clenched in their hands.

SENIOR BOY ONE	SENIOR BOY TWO
(pointing at Jonathan)	Get 'im!
There he is!	

The boys whip him with wet towels. He has welts all over his body. A boy points at his dick and starts laughing. Jonathan falls to the ground and curls like a potato bug.

GROUP OF JUNIOR AND SENIOR BOYS  
(chanting and pointing)  
Donkey dick! Donkey dick!

IN THE LUNCHROOM, his lunch tray is knocked out of his hands. Students pick the food off the ground and smash it in his face. He sits down alone at a vacant lunch table wiping the food off his face with napkins. A really pretty cheerleader, DONNA, sits down at the lunch table with Jonathan.

DONNA  
Hi, I'm Donna. What's your name?

Jonathan is stunned when he lifts his head up to look at her.



JONATHAN

I'm Jonathan.

A smile comes across her face. She bites the inside of her lip nervously, obviously smitten by Jonathan.

DONNA

I know your first day can be tough,  
but it'll get better. I remember  
when I was a freshman. You're a  
cutie. Want to hang sometime?

She puts her hand on top of his and continues to genuinely smile. A grin crosses Jonathan's face for the first time that day. He gets nervously excited.

JONATHAN

Sure, I mean, uh, yeah.

Finding his nervousness cute, Donna curls her lips into a more intense half-moon shape.

DONNA

Here's my number.

Donna tears a page from her notebook and writes down her number.

Her cursive is neat and cheerful with carefully stenciled numbers.

She hands it to Jonathan. Suddenly, a BIG JOCK attacks Jonathan from behind dragging him away.

Donna's number falls from his hand to the lunchroom floor.

OUTSIDE SCHOOLYARD

Jonathan is inexorably brutalized by a BUNCH OF KIDS. A LARGER GROUP OF STUDENTS are standing around laughing and pointing. A brown stain forms on the back of his pants. He looks straight at Donna standing in the midst of the crowd and catches her eyes. Realizing that Becca's duplicitous contrivances were unwarranted and cruel, she becomes empathetic and regret overcomes her expression. She does not chant or laugh. Instead, she just stands there disconsolately. A SENIOR BOY points at Jonathan's butt.

SENIOR BOY THREE

Look! He shit himself!

The crowd erupts in laughter.

BECCA

(chanting)

Shitty pants murderer!

Shitty pants murderer!

CROWD OF STUDENTS

(follow Becca's chant)

Shitty pants murderer!

Shitty pants murderer!

The chant echoes through the schoolyard. A SECURITY GUARD breaks up the vicious thrashing. The crowd disperses. A few students are escorted to the Principal's office. Jonathan lay on the ground recovering. His ripped clothes and face are splashed with blood. Becca sits on a wall in the schoolyard. She jumps to the concrete, walks over to him, and grabs him up off the ground to his feet. Very bully-like, she starts backing him up poking him in the chest over and over. She speaks in an acrimonious, evil, demanding voice.

BECCA

What did I tell you! I'm going to make every day of your life like this! You'll be so miserable! You should be, you piece of shit!

She throws a handful of dirt at his face. He flinches and rubs the dirt into his eyes.

BECCA

I fucking hate you! I wish you were dead! After I'm through with you here, you...you will wish you were dead! It will be absolute torture!

A big smile comes across her face.

BECCA

You'll probably even commit suicide. And when you do, I'll be there right before your laid out...

She pushes him against the wall slamming his head off the brick.

BECCA

...just before everyone arrives to your viewing.

First, I'm going to rub one out right there on your face. The money shot. I know I'm a female, but boy do I squirt. And, everyone will see when they open the casket, I'm going to take a dump right on your chest! Diabolical! I fucking hate you prick!

Becca pushes him to the ground and quickly retreats as the security guard returns. Jonathan slowly stands up. Donna tries to comfort him. He shrugs her away and walks toward the exit.

SECURITY GUARD

Hey kid! You're not aloud to go that way!

Jonathan hustles up the forbidden exit on his way home.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - DAY

Jonathan comes in through the front door, beaten and bloody. Suddenly, a lamp comes flying across the room and smashes him in the head. He falls to the floor. Crystal stumbles toward him. Jonathan's head is bleeding from a gash caused by the lamp.

CRYSTAL

You little mutherfucker! Look at you! You ripped your fucking brand new clothes! Get up!

She attempts to pull him up by his arm and lets him drop back to the floor. He scurries away in a reverse crab walk.

CRYSTAL

I'm sitting here enjoying my drinky-poo, and I get a call from your principal. He said you left school without permission, and you already ruined all your fucking books. Well, you're going to pay for those one way or another. Looks like you'll be my slave. Look at you! You're fucking disgusting! You need cleaned up.

JONATHAN

But Mom...

She grabs him by his ear and drags him off the floor. She pulls him to the stairs.

BATHROOM

She turns on the shower, rips off his tattered shirt, and throws him in the tub.

CRYSTAL

Now clean yourself up. I still need you to drop that package off to your monkey brother.

She pulls him close to her and gives him a hug.

CRYSTAL

I love you.

Crystal exits the bathroom. Jonathan curls up in a ball at the bottom of the tub and cries. A reddish-brown blend of blood and feces spirals down the drain.

INT. DEVLIN FUNERAL HOME - BASEMENT - DAY

Jonathan taps on the door and enters. A NUDE CORPSE of a WOMAN is stretched out on a metal table. GESIS SWITCHFOOT, 23, pulls up his pants and straps his belt. He is a tall, machismo, almond skinned man. Over his blind eye he wears an patch with a picture of a lion's face roaring. Below the patch, there is a fresh cut running down his cheek. His voice is deep and wise. The prep room is sterile porcelain and metal. There are two prep tables and three metal backless stools in the room. A makeup kit sits on a metal counter between the prep tables. The basement has a distinct odor of death and dirty sex causing Jonathan to gag.

GESIS

Hey Jon-aye! What's crackin'?

JONATHAN

Not much. Wassup with you?

Gesis notices the open gash on Jonathan's forehead. Blood trickles from the wound.

GESIS

Jesus boy! What the hell happened to you? Looks like you got tenderized.

Gesis is standing behind the woman's carcass doing its hair. Jonathan tosses the package on a side table.

JONATHAN

Hmm...tough day at school. That package is for you.

Gesis removes a clean sheet from a cabinet and fans it over the vacant table. Jonathan sits on a stool. Gesis places a medical kit on the foot of the table, approaches Jonathan, and inspects the gash. He gestures to the vacant table.

GESIS

Lay down here, Bro; let me stitch that shit up for you.

Jonathan drags his feet to the table and lays down on his back. Gesis removes a brown bottle, needle, and stitching from the case.

GESIS

This may sting a bit.

JONATHAN

I can take the pain.

Gesis chuckles deeply. He pours fluid from a brown bottle over the wound. It bubbles with the blood. Gesis begins stitching.

GESIS

Becca's doing?

JONATHAN

Well, uhm, yeah. She hates me. I wish she'd forgive me. I wish Mom would forgive me even more. Maybe I deserve it.

GESIS

Fuck that! Don't get so down on yourself kid. You know it wasn't your fault. Becca's a bitch, furreal. Karma will get that triflin' cunt. Plus, Dad was a piece of shit anyway.

Gesis is half done with the stitch job. Jonathan gets defensive, but doesn't yell.

JONATHAN

Don't talk about Dad that way.

He continues stitching. Jonathan fidgets.

GESIS

Stay still. You know he wasn't the great guy everyone thought he was. If you knew the things I know, you'd understand.

JONATHAN

I don't want to know.

GESIS

There's some things best not known 'bout, Brotha. It's just...he fucked my mom and left her to take care of his mistake. She was a terrific woman. He destroyed her life. We lived poor as dirt...scraping by on government cheese. Mama never even had a bank account. She had to cash her checks at one of them places where you pay to cash them. Little miserable cracka working there even treated her like shit. If I never walked into this funeral home, Dad would have never found out I exist. There ya go. Good as new. Sorta.

Jonathan walks to the mirror and inspects the stitch job.

JONATHAN

Thank you, Gesis.

GESIS

No problemo, my man.

Gesis returns to the corpse.

JONATHAN

Dad cared about you. Mom does too.

GESIS

Don't even get me started on your drunken ass mother.

That racist bitch was so embarrassed to find out your Dad plowed a nigger. Niggas sposed to do the plowin. Ya know what I mean, kid?

Gesis slowly runs his fingers down the corpse's arm and grabs its hand. He examines the fingernail art.

JONATHAN

I see your point. Better be getting home now. Mom throws a fit...and sometimes something harder when I don't get my chores done.

Gesis lifts the corpse's wrist showing its limp hand to Jonathan.

GESIS

Check the detail in these fingernails. I'm better than any of those Chinks out there!

JONATHAN

Mmm hmm. That's a pretty decent design.

Jonathan studies the modified, decorated French tips and stares at the corpse's face. Gesis lays its hand down gently on the slab.

JONATHAN

What happened to her?

GESIS

Jealous boyfriend choked her out. Bitch was cheatin' on 'im.

He turns around to the package on a table and pulls out some papers. Jonathan stands up.

GESIS

Here, wait a second.

He signs the forms and hands them to Jonathan.

GESIS

Give these papers to your Moms. She needed me to sign them.

Jonathan looks down at the papers befuddled.

JONATHAN

Gesis. Why is it we pronounce your name Jesus, like the Son of God, yet you spell it G-E-S-I-S?

Gesis pulls a makeup kit from a drawer. He looks up and smiles admitting.

GESIS

She was a strong, beautiful woman, but Mama didn't spell too good.

Jonathan returns the smile. Gesis walks over to the corpse with the makeup kit as Jonathan makes his exit.

JONATHAN

See ya, Gesis!

GESIS

Love ya, Brother!

EXT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - FRONT - NIGHT

MARCH 21, 2004

KAELEN, the neighbor's thirteen year old daughter, observes Jonathan's car back into the driveway. She seems sad in just her nightgown, standing alone in the center of the lawn as if she is waiting for somebody. She yanks at the long, braided brunette pigtailed framing her face.

Jonathan, 25, walks from the driver's side and opens the passenger door of his car. A sexy female foot appears below the door. Kaelen looks on.

Jonathan guides the beautiful, petite, BRUNETTE WOMAN to the entrance. They stop at the door where he pulls her close and kisses her gently on the lips. His clothing is expensive and stylish. She is wearing a cleavage revealing designer top with a short skirt and unforgettable heeled shoes. After unlocking the door, he takes her hand like a gentleman, and they enter the house.

Kaelen stands in her yard staring at the Devlin porch.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY

Jonathan guides the woman to the



## BASEMENT STAIRS

He carries a bottle of Pinot Grigio and two wine glasses. They enter the

## BASEMENT

In the room are many S&M devices. Jonathan sits the wine bottle and glasses down on a table and puts a CD in the stereo. Soft, alluring music plays from the speakers. The woman is thrilled as she explores the room. There is a table loaded with whips and chains. Another counter supports an array of medieval weapons, axes, a mace, a poleax, and a case of razor sharp knives. She takes a long, hard look at each device picking up the smaller objects and playing with them. Attached to the plush claret wall is a display of swords. A noose dangles from a wooden structure. Two wood boards in the form of an X made to tie down a loved one to do whatever is positioned in the corner of the room. She is giddy and excited. Jonathan uncorks the wine and pours two glasses. He hands her a glass. She sits down on the bench of a Chinese water torture device.

Jonathan constantly stares at her feet. Her feet are delicate and petite. It is obvious she takes very good care of them. She notices him looking. She slides off her heels, lifts her right foot, and wiggles her toes. He looks into her bewitching eyes and kneels before her massaging, sniffing, and kissing her delicate foot. After paying gratuitous attention to her astonishing nadirs, he slowly stands, grabs her hands, and pulls her upright into his arms. They fervently kiss.

Her attention is diverted to an eighteenth century GUILLOTINE standing alone in the center of the room. She scampers toward it with glee to get a closer look. Jonathan follows slowly behind her still focused on her feet.

The woman turns to him, clasps his hands, giggles lasciviously, and looks at him with desire to try the contraption. He swings her out and they dance a slow, sexy salsa around the device. Their bodies twist and turn together like slithery snakes. She caresses the ripped muscle that lies beneath his clothes. He grabs her right fingertips and spins her into his embrace.

The woman slowly, sexually whispers into his ear. He smiles slyly and begins to remove each article of her clothing one by one kissing every centimeter her body.

The suave gentleman spins her slowly one more time to the guillotine and places her in it. She is on her knees with her head and hands secured in the device. He does not lock it.

Jonathan kisses her back all over until his face ends up between her legs. He goes down on her. She squirms with pleasure. He stands up, lifts up her hips and thighs, and fucks her from behind in a modified wheelbarrow position. He bends her knee, lifts her foot to his mouth, and kisses and sucks her foot and toes.

As the woman reaches orgasm, he drops her hips and thighs and throws the switch. The blade plummets. Her head and hands slowly drop to the floor. The head rolls and stops on its side. On her face remains a look of orgasmic euphoria as her eyes roll back into her head.

Jonathan stomps around furiously. He did not have an opportunity to finish. He calms down and approaches the table of assorted weapons. He chooses a sharp bantam axe. He returns to the woman, kneels down at her feet, and lifts them onto the chopping block. Each of her feet are chopped off at the ankles in two solid strikes. In each hand, he takes a delicate soft foot and lays supine on a bench.

CLOSE UP on his sweaty face as he reaches climax.

INT. DEVLIN FUNERAL HOME - GARAGE - NIGHT

MONTAGE

The coffin lid opens. Jonathan and Gesis stare down at the woman inside surrounded by purple and gold lilies. Her head is severed with her feet positioned at each ear. Her severed hands cover her breasts. Gesis looks to Jonathan delighted. His patch has a picture of vagina hair surrounded by a red circle with a strike through it.

The coffin lid opens. Jonathan and Gesis gaze upon a nude CRIMSON HAired WOMAN prostrate on satin bedding surrounded by Sayville Lilies. Gesis' yellow patch has a "have a nice day" smiley face.

The coffin lid opens. Jonathan and Gesis stare at a young BLONDE GIRL inside surrounded by purple and gold lilies. Her throat is slashed. The satin bedding is soaked with blood around her head. Gesis' patch has a drawing of a marijuana leaf.

The coffin lid opens. Jonathan and Gesis stare down at Donna inside. Her throat is bruised and rope burned from being strangled. Gesis' patch has a picture of a fist with L-O-V-E printed below each knuckle.

In the funeral home basement, Gesis has Donna on a metal table. She is on her stomach with her legs draped over the edge as Gesis thrusts behind her limp body.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - DAY

JUNE 9, 1994

The sun illuminates the marble floored entrance hallway. Jonathan, 14, enters through the front door. He looks through the mail on the counter. After finding nothing interesting, he goes up the stairs to

CRYSTAL'S ROOM

He carefully opens the door and whispers.

JONATHAN

Mom.

He pokes his head inside to make sure she is not passed out on her bed. She's not there. Jonathan enters the room and notices there is a lovely dress spread out on the bed. He takes it, holds it up to himself in the mirror, and lays it back down. He walks over to the window and closes the blinds. There are silk stockings draped over the vanity chair. His clothes lay in a pile on the carpet as if he melted. He sits on the chair and slowly puts the stockings on, careful not to snag them. He grabs a pair of high heel shoes, puts them to his nose, takes a big whiff, then puts them on. He straps on a bra that was hooked to the vanity and stuffs it with tissue. Sitting back down, he stares into the full mirror rubbing his legs, crossing and uncrossing them repeatedly. He takes Mom's brunette wig from a dummy head and places it on his own. He constantly looks around to make sure no one is watching. The meticulous way he applies makeup gives a clue he has experience. First, he carefully lines his eyes with mascara. With a puff ball, he gives his cheeks some rosy color. He prefers the pink lipstick over the bright red. For a final touch, he puts on a diamond necklace and a few rings. In the mirror, his reflection is of a stunning teenage girl. He is much prettier than Becca. He returns to the bed, picks up the dress, and holds it against his body once more. He fans the dress out and lets it fall over his body.

He smoothly dances around the room with an invisible partner. The heel of the shoe snaps and he falls to the floor. He picks up the broken shoe and pointlessly attempts to push the heel back on.

JONATHAN

Holy shit! Mom's going to freak.

He quickly removes the clothing and accessories placing each item back where he found it and opens the window blinds. He frantically goes through the room trying to find something in the dresser drawers. He doesn't find what he is looking for. He exits the room.

Jonathan walks through

THE HALLWAY

and opens the door to

KERI'S ROOM

He searches through her dresser drawers. A pair of tiny thong underwear are too tempting not to take a whiff. He puts them in his pocket and exits the room. He quickly walks to:

WILLIAM'S DEN

Jonathan searches Dad's old desk. He finds a bottle of Superglue in a drawer. He quickly exits the room and rushes back to

CRYSTAL'S BEDROOM

Jonathan grabs the broken shoe, uses the Superglue to mend it, and places it precisely in the spot he got it. He hears Keri's car pull into the driveway. He grabs the pile of his clothes and rushes out of the room to the

BATHROOM

Jonathan stands in the shower scrubbing the makeup off his face. He whispers to himself as he slams a closed fist to the porcelain.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

That evening, Crystal, Keri, and Jonathan are watching a sitcom on TV. They all laugh simultaneously at a lame joke. Keri and Jonathan are on the couch. Crystal is in a lounge chair sipping her bourbon. The front door opens and shuts.

Becca enters the living room. She smiles as she cradles something in a blanket and sings.

BECCA

I have a wonderful surprise.

Crystal, Keri, and Jonathan divert their attention to Becca.

BECCA

Meet Tabitha.

Becca removes the blanket. In her arms is a cute, little kitten. The kitten is about six or seven months old. Keri and Jonathan are excited.

KERI

Aw, Becca, it's adorable!

CRYSTAL

What's it?

KERI

Mom, it's a kitten.

Becca holds it up in front of Crystal. She squints at it as if it is not close enough for her to see and waves her arm in the air in disapproval.

CRYSTAL

Fuck, that's what we need, another mouth to feed. We don't need that little rat.

Crystal stands and stumbles around inebriated flailing her arms in disgust.

KERI

But Mom, look how cute it is!

Crystal sighs and goes to the bar to get another drink. Jonathan sneezes and snuffles.

KERI

Bless you.

JONATHAN

Thanks.

BECCA

You'll love it once you get used to it, Mom. Keep the fuck away from her, Jonathan!

Becca smacks Jonathan's hand away as he pets the curious kitten. He sneezes again.

BECCA

Ha! You're allergic to cats...aren't you fuck face?

JONATHAN

Whatever. Ha choo!

Jonathan leaves the room sneezing repeatedly. Crystal ungracefully travels back to her chair. The sisters fuss over the kitten. Keri looks up at Becca in joy.

KERI

Did you hear the wonderful news?

BECCA

Wonderful news?

KERI

Mom got herself a date tomorrow night.

Becca turns and looks at Crystal with a devilish grin.

BECCA

So, Mom's going to get some colossal cock tomorrow night.

Crystal is passed out in her chair with her head tilted back, mouth wide open, and rocks glass tipping...almost spilling what's left of her drink.

KERI

We went shopping for a nice dress and shoes this morning. I'm going to do her hair. She'll look so beautiful.

BECCA

The guy's not a bum or a convict, is he?

KERI

No. I didn't tell you the best part...he's a doctor!

BECCA

That's so tits!

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

The beautiful chandelier is illuminated giving the room a special ambiance. Jonathan and Becca stand at the bottom of the marble stairs. Tabitha is laying on the floor next to Keri at the top of the stairs. Keri taps a spoon on a wine glass and makes an announcement.

KERI

Here she is everybody. Look at how gorgeous! Weeeuuuuu!  
(whistles through two fingers)

Crystal comes from her bedroom, rocks glass in hand, extremely drunk. She dances around the top of the staircase swinging her arms around spinning dangerously close to the steps. She takes a step backwards and the heel snaps. She falls down the hard marble steps, cracking her skull open, and snapping her entire head in the opposite direction. At the bottom of the staircase, her mangled twisted body comes to a halt with the rocks glass still intact clenched in her fist.

The girls scream and run over to her. She's dead for sure. They panic. Jonathan is stunned. He stands and stares in disbelief. Becca storms up the steps and picks up the shoe. Immediately, she notices the shoe had been glued.

She looks straight at Jonathan with an evil glare. His expression assures her of his guilt. She comes running down the stairs and dives at him, knocking him down with her on top of him, pounding the shit out of him. Each time her fist strikes his face, he feels bones crush. At the top of the stairs, Tabitha cleans herself.

BECCA

You killed them both, motherfucker!  
Both of them! You're the Devil!  
Satan!

Keri attempts to pull Becca off of him and catches an elbow to the mouth. Blood squirts from her face.

KERI

Ooh bitch! You're gonna pay for that one!

Keri grabs Becca by her hair yanking her off Jonathan and twists her to the ground. Jonathan backs away from the strife and plants himself in front of the opened entrance door. With Becca's shirt still firmly grasped in her fist, Keri rips it off and kicks her in the stomach. Becca grabs Keri by her ankles taking her to the floor. She straddles Keri, who blocks two powerful blows. Keri heaves Becca off of her. Both girls get to their feet. Becca grabs Keri by her shirt and spins her around. Oop's. Now Keri's shirt is ripped off, and she's not wearing a bra. Keri looks down at her exposed titties.

KERI

You snatch!

Bursting with rage, Keri yanks Becca by the hair and smashes her head off a piece of furniture. Becca falls to the ground in a daze as blood spurts from the gash. Keri straddles her restraining both her wrists to the floor.

KERI

Now look bitch. It was an accident!  
You are not gonna treat Jonny like that anymore! You understand!

Keri lets off of her. Becca stands up and gives Jonathan the evil eye. She steps over her mother's twisted corpse, storms up the steps, lets out a vicious wail, and stomps to her room.

Jonathan has been standing in the same spot in the middle of the entrance way. He turns to the open front door. A gentleman in a tuxedo is standing there holding roses with a horrified look on his face. The roses drop from his hand to the ground.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. DEVLIN FUNERAL HOME - DAY



TWO YEARS LATER

Jonathan, 16, is in the prep-room, while Gesis, 25, prepares a young woman's corpse for a viewing. The woman drowned in her bathtub, therefore her carcass is in excellent condition though bluing. Gesis is excited and smiling while he works. His hands are protected by rubber surgical gloves. There is a picture of the face from that famous painting "The Scream" on his eye patch. He applies lipstick to its lips.

GESIS

Whoo Wee! Jonny! I fucking love my job!

Jonathan is sitting on a stool across the slab from Gesis as he works.

JONATHAN

What's to love? You work with the dead all day, seems kind of morbid to me.

Gesis puts the lipstick back in the makeup case and pulls out some eyeliner. He starts doing its eyes.

GESIS

Now let me tell you Jonny, I truly love my work. There is nothing I would rather do out there in the entire world. It fills me with great pride. This is fo sho what I was put here by the good Lord to do. It was a blessing...answering the help wanted ad in the paper and discovering my father was the curator of this wonderful, wonderful place.

Gesis finishes one eye and moves to the other.

JONATHAN

What could you possibly like about bein' around the dead all day? They kinda stink.

Gesis looks up at him and stops what he's working on.

GESIS

Death smells...

(fervently inhales)

...the odor of love. Check it out.  
I am the last person that gets to  
pamper their bodies. I perform  
their final pedicure, manicure,  
facial, and massage. I bet even the  
dead feel my magic hands at work.

He sits the eyeliner down in the makeup kit and begins  
massaging the carcass' shoulders. He looks into its face.

GESIS

Right, my dear?

It doesn't answer.

GESIS

And boy do I pamper them. I want  
every customer to look their best  
for their viewing. Like a bride on  
her wedding day...everything needs  
to be perfect, yo.

Gesis grabs the corpse by the chin and inspects his work. As  
he moves its head around, its stiffened neck crackles.

GESIS

Their faces are prettier than  
they've eva been after my touch.  
Their bodies nipped and tucked to  
perfection. Even the parts people  
won't see...like their toes.

Gesis slides his hand slowly down the corpse's hip and leg  
making his way to its beautifully painted toenails pointing  
out his skills to Jonathan.

GESIS

I want everyone to say she looks  
more beautiful than ever...he more  
handsome. When I hear that, it's  
like winning the lottery. The  
compliment gets me rollin'. This is  
their last chance to look this  
good...for some, their only.

Gesis picks the mascara out of the makeup kit and does its eyes.

JONATHAN

Dead people definitely want to look their best, even if they can't realize it...I guess.

Gesis continues applying the mascara.

GESIS

Now you're on the trolley kid. Dat request should be in people's wills and shit. While I'm working, I feel so alive. I don't even consider myself a mortician. I am an artist. It's like having DaVinci paint your ceiling, I'm that good.

He puts the mascara away and looks up at Jonathan.

GESIS

(passionately)

I feel even more excited when I have a lovely pallet to express myself, like this beautiful lady here. Some bodies are so mutilated or disgusting from the disease that claimed them...making them not as appealing. Attractive young females, on the other hand...

He starts circling its breasts and nipples with his index finger.

GESIS

...they get the best date of their existence. I clean them passionately. Apply their makeup with precision. Sometimes I make up stories of their lives to get me pumped.

Gesis is fondling its torso and breasts.

GESIS

Who she was. What she did for a living. Who she was fuckin'. What kind of personality she had.

How she ended up in front of me.  
 Stories so sad, so tragic, my  
 emotions overcome me. Sometimes I  
 laugh. Sometimes I weep like a  
 bitch. At times, I even fall in  
 love.

He opens its eyelids with his thumbs and middle fingers and  
 stares into its dead orbs.

GESIS

There she is in front of me. The  
 girl of my dreams. Me, her boo for  
 a day. She lays their naked and  
 motionless waiting for ol' Gesis to  
 make some magic.

Jonathan just sits there listening attentively as Gesis  
 strokes and massages the carcass. Gesis is in his own little  
 world.

GESIS

A young pretty female. No talking.  
 No breathing. No touching back. She  
 just lays there at rest and lets  
 Gesis do his do.

Gesis' hand works its way down the corpse's legs. He removes  
 his rubber surgical gloves and strokes its smooth, cold skin.

GESIS

Losing a loved one is so  
 melancholy, it gives me an  
 unyielding hard-on. Nobody will  
 ever see this person again after  
 the funeral. She'll exist only in  
 memories. Time shared with her will  
 be valued more than ever.

He is rubbing his cock as he plays with the body.

GESIS

The man who loved her will never be  
 inside her again. Most would never  
 think to love her again. But, I  
 know Jonny, she needs loved one mo'  
 time.

He spreads its legs open a little and touches the inner-  
 thigh.

GESIS

It's so sad, so orgasmic. That pussy's dead. No chance of pregnancy. No chance of disease. It's as safe as sex can get.

Gesis is moving his fingers around between its legs.

JONATHAN

So, you fuck 'em. That's pretty nasty!

Gesis sniffs his fingers and puts them back between its legs. His cock is raging hard. He chuckles boisterously.

GESIS

Ha! It's nasty sometimes. Quite a few pass gas...and that smells nothing like live flatulence. One time this bitch shit all over the table while I was all up inside her. That was pretty disgustin'...I hate shit. But you get used to the little faux'pas after a while. It never even bothers me anymore.

Gesis puts his finger in his mouth and slowly tastes the woman. Jonathan stares with his mouth agape and cringes.

JONATHAN

What about guys and old fat ladies? You don't fuck them?

Gesis shakes his head.

GESIS

Hells no! Juss young fresh females turn me on. Guys, elderly or obese women, rotted or mangled bodies juss don't do it for me. I'm straight bra!

Gesis feels himself once again; he takes another run up and down the corpse's legs.

JONATHAN

How 'bout me. Can I get this special treatment when I, uh, expire?

Gesis chuckles deeply.

GESIS

Of course! For you I'll make an exception.

Jonathan laughs.

JONATHAN

Rip my ass to pieces big man, if you wants. After I'm dead, of course.

Gesis starts undoing his belt.

GESIS

Now, if you don't mind Jonny, I'd like a little private time.

JONATHAN

Sure thing. I'll catch up with you later.

Gesis drops his pants as Jonathan makes his exit.

CUT TO:

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - BECCA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

TWO YEARS LATER

Becca, 20, is in her lacy nightgown with her headphones on. She is laying on her bed looking at a picture of Brad Pitt in a teen magazine. She closes her eyes and rubs her breasts squealing in pleasure. She stands up, lays the magazine against a pillow at the foot of the bed, and locks her door.

She walks back to the bed and removes a vibrator from under her mattress. After sliding off her panties, she puts her headphones back on and begins rubbing herself again glancing occasionally at the picture. She turns the vibrator on and spits on the tip of it. The vibrator tickles her clit, as she quivers and moans.

BECCA

Oh, Brad, you're so hot!

EXT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - FRONT - NIGHT

The moon is full. Keri, 23, and her boyfriend, BILLY, are walking along the entrance walkway returning from a night of cocaine and alcohol induced partying. Their noses are rosy from overindulgence. They are unable to walk straight. The duo constantly sniffle. Keri stumbles along the path landing in Billy's arms. Billy loses his balance. They both fall to the grassy lawn giggling, as they stare up at the starry night sky. Billy dry humps Keri. She quickly rolls from under him and pukes on the lawn. She wipes her face into the ground, gets up on her hands and knees, and dry heaves throwing up bile. She looks at Billy cockeyed.

KERI

I'm fucked the fuck up.

Billy chuckles with one eye closed, pulls her close, and attempts to kiss her. She pushes him away and stands awkwardly. They stumble up the porch steps to the entrance.

KERI

Um in for the night, baby. I don't feel so well.

BILLY

Come on, sweetness. Let me stay the night.

Keri's practically passing out as she speaks. Billy goes up her skirt and grabs a handful of naked ass. She slaps his hand away.

KERI

Stop it, Billy! I'm goin' inside now.

She struggles to fit the key in the hole. Billy begs.

BILLY

Pleeeeeease!

KERI

No. Not tonight. Where am I? Oh yeah.

BILLY

Oh. Alright. Love ya babe.

She gets the key in the hole and opens the door leaving Billy hanging for a goodbye kiss. He stumbles back to his car. She ungracefully walks into the house.

INT. LIVING ROOM

Keri stumbles over to the couch and falls down onto it passing out instantly. Jonathan, 18, is sitting in a chair across from the couch reading a book. He is continuously looking up from his book at her while she sleeps. Keri is wearing a short schoolgirl skirt with no panties. Jonathan is staring at her shaved clam.

BECCA'S BEDROOM

Becca continues masturbating. Her face is in ever changing fuck-face mode. She is sweating and groaning, while she works the love machine in and out. Her fingers firmly rub her clit. She lets out a passionate scream, as she reaches orgasm. Cum flies from her through the air and sounds like it lands on paper. She turns the dildo off, puts it back under the mattress, turns off her lamp, and rolls over on her side, satisfied. At the foot of her bed, the picture of Brad Pitt is smothered with Becca's jizz illuminated by the moonlight.

FADE TO BLACK:

BLACK

Keri lay sleeping on the couch.

BECCA (O.S.)

Wake up slut! Your cooter is  
hanging out for the world to see.

Keri opens up her eyes.

LIVING ROOM - DAY

Becca is standing above her nudging her awake. Keri sits up in a strung out haze.

BECCA

Rough night?!

Being the bitch she is, Becca says this loudly knowing Keri's not feeling well.



Keri grunts something unintelligible, stands up, and staggers to the bathroom holding her hand over her mouth. She begins a running stride and slams the bathroom door. Becca is disgusted listening to Keri puke in the

BATHROOM

Keri gets up off her knees from the toilet, walks over to the sink, turns on the hot water, takes a washcloth from the rack, holds it under the water, and places it over her face. Removing the cloth from her face, she stares at herself in the mirror. She looks strung out. Something wet and slimy lands down her leg on her inner thigh. She wipes it off with her hand and sniffs it. She makes a bitter face at the odor and washes it off her hands in the sink. Her reflection shows discomfort staring back at her. She speaks to herself.

KERI

I'm so sore. I'm going to fucking  
kill Billy when I see him.

She turns off the light.

INT. MOUNT CALYPSO CAFE - DAY

AUGUST 2, 2008

29 year old Jonathan is sipping his coffee while reading the daily newspaper. The headline reads "Nightingale Killer Claims Another." He reads the article. After he finishes, he sighs. A woman plops herself down on the seat right next to him. Jonathan looks up and smiles immediately. It is the tall, blonde woman who gave him an erection at the bar. She glares at him softly.

BLONDE WOMAN

Hello.

Jonathan sits up excited and gives her his full attention.

JONATHAN

Hi!

She puts her hand on top of Jonathan's and squeezes.

BLONDE WOMAN

I've been looking for you. I wanted  
to talk to you that night at  
Eujennie's, but you took off with a  
blonde girl. Is that your...

She glances down to see if he has a wedding band on.

BLONDE WOMAN  
...girlfriend?

Jonathan immediately dismisses the thought.

JONATHAN  
No! We just had a conversation and  
I gave her a ride home. She was a  
nice girl. We haven't spoken since.

BLONDE WOMAN  
That was sweet of you.

He grins. She leans toward him, gently touches his cheek, and  
whispers in his ear.

BLONDE WOMAN  
I'm Lily.

A surprised look comes across his face. He leans back in  
disbelief.

JONATHAN  
Are you serious?

LILY  
Why would I lie?

JONATHAN  
I've never met anyone named Lily  
before. It's strange. Right before  
my father was killed, he said  
someday I would find my Lily and  
life would begin.

LILY  
Well then, Jon, this is meant to  
be. I've dreamt of you before I  
ever laid eyes on you. As cliché as  
it sounds, you're the man of my  
dreams.

Jonathan is confused.

JONATHAN  
How...how do you know my name?

LILY

You told me it in the dream. Can't  
you see the connection, Jon?  
Something mystical's going on here.

The couple have a strong connection. It's as if they sit in  
their own private dome. No one else matters anymore. They are  
flirting and staring into each-other's eyes. Both are hanging  
on the other's every word. Their essences converge in an  
intermingling glow of the soul.

JONATHAN

I see it. I feel it

LILY

It's as if we are one. Have you  
dreamt of me?

JONATHAN

I have. Many times. You never spoke  
in the dreams. We just melted  
together like two lit candles  
blending on a table.

LILY

Upon the murderous spot she grow; a  
lily amongst unworthy weeds;  
waiting for rescue of true love's  
flow; 'til then her vacuous heart  
still bleeds.

Jonathan is impressed.

JONATHAN

Wow. Was that Keats?

LILY

No. That was a genuine Lily. I  
wrote it that evening I became  
consumed...to motivate me.

JONATHAN

That was beautiful. Do you have  
more?

LILY

I have a poem journal. You'll read  
them all, I assure you.

Their smiles light up the coffee house. Their new found love radiates a visible, lighted connection when they are together. Their hands caress like tarantula's mating. They stand to exit, their bodies so close together it's as if they are one being, Jonlily.

#### MONTAGE

Jonathan and Lily are walking around the park talking, laughing, and holding hands. While having a picnic, they embrace, kiss, and look longingly into each others eyes.

It's night. They hold hands and lovingly handling each other while walking the residential streets.

It's daytime. They walk through Downtown Marsala passing a large water fountain in the middle of the city. Lily extends her arm and pushes Jonathan into the water. She is laughing insanely. He looks up at her, also laughing. He reaches out his hand for her to help him out. When she offers her hand in assistance, he grabs it firmly and yanks her into the fountain with him. Her nipples poke through her soaked white blouse which, because it is matted down against her flesh, appears pink. Jonathan's facial expression is ludicrous when he notices her breasts are visible. They wrestle around, laugh and splash at each other, until a POLICE OFFICER escorts them out of the fountain.

It's night. They are waiting in a ticket line at a theater embracing each other. In the theater, they sit in the back. Lily pulls the armrest up and cuddles close to him, as they watch the film.

#### EXT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - NIGHT LIVING ROOM

Lily steps out of her car and walks the path to the house. She notices the neighbor girl, Kaelen, 17, standing in her yard staring at Lily in awe as she approaches the house. Her eyes convince Lily she is very sad and lonely. Kaelen with plain features, fare skin, and long, stringy hair; her body thin as a malnourished cat. Lily flashes her a glance. The girl quickly looks away and ducks out of sight. Lily steps onto the porch.

#### INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

The door is open. The door bell rings. Jonathan shouts from the kitchen.

JONATHAN

Come in.

Lily enters the house and inhales deeply. She walks to the

KITCHEN

and greets him with a kiss. Jonathan is chopping vegetables.

LILY

Hi baby.

JONATHAN

You're a little late. I was worried.

LILY

No need to worry. I just hit a little traffic.

(fervent inhale)

Mmm. Smells delish. What did you make?

JONATHAN

It's a surprise. Go to the living room and get comfy. Dinners almost ready.

LILY

Okay. I want a kiss first.

Jonathan gives her a brief open mouthed kiss. She insists.

LILY

A real kiss.

Jonathan holds her firmly in his arms and dips her into a passionate tonguing. Their love is so bright the kitchen bursts with light behind them.

DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jonathan places Lily's covered dish in front of her. He pulls the cover off.

JONATHAN

Voila!

LILY

Mmm. The presentation is incredible. You even decorated with fresh parsley. Did you go to culinary school?

Lily picks up the parsley and eats it. She pours salt into her palm and sprinkles it over her food.

JONATHAN

Nah. I read recipes and watch the Food Network often. Oh yeah. And Rachel Ray gave me a few tips on her show.

He smiles and sits down.

JONATHAN

It's amazing what you can learn on your own these days.

LILY

Ooh! I know! I was able to change my brake pads just from watching an instructional video.

She blushes.

LILY

I'd rather take my car to a garage though. I'm no mechanic.

Jonathan uncorks a bottle of expensive red wine and pours Lily a glass. She swirls and sniffs hers.

LILY

This is wonderful, Jon.

JONATHAN

You make it wonderful.

He smiles and stares into her eyes as he eats.

LIVING ROOM - LATER

Jonathan and Lily are ardently kissing while cuddling on the couch. After she takes a couple sips, Jonathan softly removes the wine glass from her hand, places it on the table and starts kissing her neck.

She has a look of euphoria in her expression. He works his way down to her cleavage and removes her blouse. With a single motion, he snaps off her bra and releases the pink perfection within. He grabs the bra with his teeth and flings it to the floor. She grabs his waist and rips his shirt over his head. After discarding her skirt, he gently runs his hands up and down her body making her quiver with delight. He circles her perky nipples with his index and middle finger only contacting the surrounding area. His tongue hovers over her breast then gently touches her not-yet-palpated erect right nipple with the tip of his tongue, wiggling it gently. Lily deeply moans. He goes down and removes her panties with his teeth. His head is between her legs as she squirms and quivers in ecstasy. He comes up and kisses her. She fervently grabs him and flips him onto his back. She removes his slacks and looks up at him with a grin larger than his giant pene.

LILY

Wow!

She growls and shows him she is the master of fellatio. He gyrates with passion, ready to burst.

MASTER BEDROOM - LATER

She rides him on his bed.

Later. The couple express their love missionary style.

Later. The sun rises and stream through the closed window blinds as the lovers lay beside each other snuggling, more than satisfied.

LILY

What time is it?

JONATHAN

Early.

Jonathan stands up and stretches. He walks to the window and opens the blinds.

OUTSIDE THE WINDOW

It's a beautiful, cloudless day. Below, Kaelen is standing in her yard staring up at the window.

LILY (O.S.)

Whew! I'm beat.

Jonathan opens the curtains all the way and Kaelen quickly turns away. Jonathan walks back over to the bed and sits.

JONATHAN

That girl is strange.

LILY

What girl?

JONATHAN

My neighbor's daughter, she's always staring..not just at me, but at the house. I'm not...

LILY

Oh, I know. She had her eyes locked on me when I got here yesterday. As soon as I looked at her she turned away. She seems so sad and lonely.

JONATHAN

She's been lost since her mother passed away. I think she might be mute. I tried to talk to her before, but she ran away.

Lily picks up the phone receiver.

LILY

Do you ever talk to her dad?

She rapidly dials.

JONATHAN

Nah, never been chummy with him. He seems nice enough, but sometimes...

LILY

Shh, I'm calling off work.

Jonathan's head rests on her shoulder. He fondles a tooth pendant she has on a silver chain around her neck. She fakes her illness sounding groggy and coughing frequently.

LILY

Diana, it's Lily...I'm not feeling well, don't think I can make it in...Thank you. I'll see you tomorrow.



She hangs up the phone. Jonathan grabs her by the back of the neck, pulls her to him, and they go at it some more.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - DAY

JULY 5, 1997

Becca, 20, comes out of her room in her nightgown and heads toward the bathroom. The door is closed. She hears Keri, 23, vomiting. She pushes on the door. It's locked.

BECCA

You okay, Keri? Rough night?

KERI (O.S.)

No, I haven't had a drink in two days. Alcohol just plain tastes terrible to me the last week or so. Even cigarettes are not agreeing with me.

Keri unlocks the door.

BECCA

You're pregnant slut!

Keri opens the bathroom door, holds up a home pregnancy test, and stares at Becca sadly.

KERI

I know.

The girls move into the bathroom. The door remains half open. Tabitha enters to see what's going on.

BECCA.

Is it Billy's?

KERI

He's the only guy I've been with recently.

She puts her head down and slowly shakes it around.

BECCA.

What do you think he'll say?

She looks up at Becca, looks down at the floor, and whispers.

KERI

I'm not sure.

BECCA

You should have an abortion and not even tell him. That's what I'd do.

Keri is not amused by the comment. She slaps her hands down on the sink.

KERI

I'm not having an abortion, Becca!  
I'm not a cold, heartless bitch  
like you!

Becca notices Jonathan, 18, standing in front of the door. He's heard everything. He has a look of shock and surprise on his face. He sneezes. Becca slams the door. Tabitha scurries behind the bathtub in fear of the loud noise.

BECCA

Get the fuck out of here you little snoop! This is none of your fucking business!

EXT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - DAY

EIGHT MONTHS LATER

Jonathan, 19, is spraying down the front walkway and watering the flowers with a hose. The sun is blazing. He wipes the sweat from his brow, sprays the water in the air, and lets it land on him until his shirt is drenched. He glances at the neighbor's yard and notices eyes staring at him through the fence. He gets a closer look and sees a little girl, six year old Kaelen.

JONATHAN

Hello. I'm Jon. What's your name?

She scampers away from him like a frightened animal. He sighs and goes back to watering the flower bed.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - BASEMENT - DAY

Jonathan enters the laundry room carrying his wet shirt. The dryer door is already open. He tosses the shirt into the unloaded dryer and sneezes repeatedly. He sets the dial for a half an hour.

The dryer makes loud, continuous clunking sounds. Jonathan lets out one more sneeze, blows his nose into a tissue, and exits the laundry room.

LIVING ROOM - LATER

Becca enters. Jonathan is sitting on the couch reading a book.

BECCA

Have you seen Tabitha anywhere?

Jonathan shakes his head no. In the background, there is the faint thumping of the dryer.

BECCA

So, you're gonna be an uncle. I just dropped Keri off at the hospital. They're going to induce labor.

Jonathan dog ears the page he's on.

JONATHAN

She going to be alright?

Becca throws her keys on the table.

BECCA

She'll be fine. What the fuck is that clunking sound? Did you put your stinky shoes in the dryer again?

JONATHAN

I threw my shirt in. I thought someone else may have left something in there.

Becca's face turns white. She takes off towards the basement. Jonathan follows.

BASEMENT

Becca opens the dryer door. Jonathan stands behind her. She reaches in, pulls out some clothes, and throws them to the floor. They are covered in fur and flesh. She reaches into the dryer.

BECCA

Oh my God! Oh my God! Oh my God!

Becca pulls the burnt carcass out of the dryer. She looks at Jonathan with fury. She places the cat on the ground and comes at Jonathan with a strong push. He falls to the floor. She is screaming like a psycho; she jumps on top of him punching his face repeatedly. She grabs him by his head and starts smashing it off the concrete.

JONATHAN

It...

His head smashes off the ground again.

JONATHAN

...was...

Once again.

JONATHAN

...an accident.

Jonathan knocks her hands from his head. He overpowers her flipping her onto her back and straddles her. Rage turns to fear as Becca realizes she is well overpowered by Jonathan. He restrains her. She continues to struggle. He grabs her by the throat with one hand pinning her down with his other. She spits a loogey in his face.

BECCA

Come on! Kill me! Kill me like...

He wraps both hands around her throat. She struggles. Jonathan feels a rush as he drains the life out of her. He feels so powerful. So vengeful. Becca continues to fight, but is fading. Her mouth is agape; she gasps for air. Her bloodshot eyes extend and roll back as she fades. Jonathan can feel and hear the crunch of her trachea crushing in his hands. Becca goes limp. The fear remains in her dead eyes.

Jonathan stands above her staring down. He is so relieved, so excited, so happy. He smiles and laughs devilishly. He pulls his pants down and begins masturbating. As he masturbates to his new masterpiece, he looks up and catches his reflection in a mirror. His reflection is evil and devilish. He continues laughing insanely. Sweat pours from his body while his flesh reddens. He looks like he will explode.

He blows a load so large it could fill one of Mom's old rocks glasses...smothering Becca's face.

JONATHAN

The Money Shot! Gotcha first bitch!

Jonathan pulls his pants back up.

A journey into Becca's open mouth, over her tongue and down her throat to visit the crushed trachea, turning around and coming right back out of her mouth.

INT. DEVLIN FUNERAL HOME - GARAGE - NIGHT

Gesis and Jonathan are looking down at Becca's corpse laying in a coffin on a bed of purple and gold lilies. Gesis has a brown patch with an eyeball in the center that moves as he moves. Gesis chuckles in a deep voice.

GESIS

Ha! Ha! Told you that bitch would get what's coming to her.

They remove the casket from the hearse and sit it on the ground next to the automobile. Jonathan closes the door with his foot.

JONATHAN

She always said I was a murderer.

Gesis places his hands on Jonathan's shoulders, face to face.

GESIS

Jonathan, oh my Jonny Boy! It's you baby! There you are. The real deal.

Jonathan puts a hand on each side of the coffin directly above Becca staring into her dead eyes.

JONATHAN

I love you Becca.

He runs his left hand down her face and closes her eyes.

GESIS

That girl was a straight up bitch. She got what she deserved.

Jonathan is leaning over the corpse staring at his work.

GESIS

I'll get rid of her for you.

Gesis chuckles. Jonathan brushes some dried cum he missed off Becca's face. Gesis looks inside the coffin.

GESIS

The lilies are a nice touch.

Jonathan is listening, but he can't take his eyes off of her.

JONATHAN

Thanks.

The phone rings inside. Gesis walks into the funeral home to answer it. Jonathan continues staring in delight at Becca. He leans over and kisses her on the lips with open mouth. He lifts her limp arm off the satin letting it fall slowly back to the pillowing a few times. Hesitantly, he backs away. Gesis enters the garage.

GESIS

Keri just made us uncles.

CREMATION ROOM - NIGHT

Gesis' bare ass is drenched with sweat. His skin glistens in the flames from the incinerator. He moves to the side of the surface. Becca's nude corpse rests on her back with her legs spread open. Gesis pushes the body into the furnace and shuts the door. Becca's corpse burns away.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

FEBRUARY 28, 2009

Jonathan, 29, is watching the News at Noon. He is relaxed and happy. On the TV, Maria Diaz reports.

NEWSCASTER MARIA DIAZ

Another gruesome double homicide was discovered late last night. Two bodies were found in McCallister Memorial Park disembodied at the waste.

The victims, 22 year old Kelly Yurkowski of Miami, Florida and 20 year old Kim Sciullioti of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, were attending college in the area. The police are not giving out any further information, but the scene seems to be the work of Nightingale, who has potentially claimed 14...

TV

DOOT. DOOT. DOOT. DOOT.

Maria Diaz is interrupted by a BREAKING NEWS REPORT. A shot of Downtown Marsala is on the television with all the usual hoopla running along the bottom and side of the screen. Lily's work building is in frame. Jonathan becomes concerned and moves closer to the TV. The reporter speaks.

NEWSCASTER MARIA DIAZ

We have breaking news. A gas line has been struck in the Downtown area. We go live to Jeff Martin, who is in the midst of the chaos.

NEWSCASTER JEFF MARTIN

The gas line was struck by a backhoe driver who took off immediately after. Authorities say they have it under control, and it should be an easy fix. The smell of gas is overwhelming throughout the Metropolitan area. The authorities are evacuating many of the buildings. Some of the employees are taking the time to go outside and enjoy a cigarette. Probably not the smartest...

There is an explosion right behind him. He ducks and squats.

NEWSCASTER JEFF MARTIN

...Holy fuck!

It's Lily's building. Jonathan is horrified. The TV depicts the disaster. PEOPLE frantically run around the city streets, screaming and crying. Jonathan calls Lily on his cell phone and flees the house.

EXT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - DAY

He runs to his car.

Kaelen, 17, stands alone in her yard with a blank expression. She stares at Jonathan as he runs then the car as it drives away.

INT. LEXUS

Jonathan is frenziedly driving. He is crying and talking to himself. He scans Lily's street in front of her house for her car. Jonathan parks and steps out.

EXT. LILY'S HOUSE

He walks up the path to her house.

JONATHAN

Lily! Are you home? Lily!

(whispers)

Oh God, please be home.

He tries the front door. It's locked. He bangs on the door a few times then moves over to the window and taps it with his car key. There is no answer.

JONATHAN

Lily! Lily! LILY!

A CONCERNED MALE NEIGHBOR is standing at the sidewalk. Jonathan leaves the house and heads for the Lexus. The neighbor is in his path holding a running hose. Jonathan has tears streaming down his face and is panting freakishly.

NEIGHBOR

Hey buddy, everything all right?

JONATHAN

Did you hear what's going on  
Downtown? About the gas leak? My  
Lily might be dead!

He opens his car door, starts it up, and races off for downtown.



EXT. HIGHWAY - DAY

Jonathan drives until traffic comes to a standstill right before he reaches town. He abandons his car and takes off running down the highway.

EXT. DOWNTOWN MARSALA - LATER

Emergency vehicles, news vans, POLICE OFFICERS, FIRE FIGHTERS, PARAMEDICS, AND ONLOOKERS crowd the city streets, where we

FIND Jonathan. Helicopters fly overhead. He pushes his way frantically through THE CROWD OF ONLOOKERS to the front of Lily's work building. A POLICE OFFICER puts his hand out and pushes into Jonathan's chest.

POLICE OFFICER

Hey guy! You can't go in there!

JONATHAN

My Lily is in there! I need her! I can't live without her!

POLICE OFFICER

Don't worry, son. Our city heroes are working hard to take control of the situation.

A FRANTIC WOMAN pushes into Jonathan and the cop trying to get through, distracting the officer long enough for Jonathan to slip by. He passes the police barricade and moves to the side of the building where the smokers go for their breaks.

EXT. BURNING BUILDING - SMOKING AREA

Jonathan is shocked. The whole area is blown to bits.

DISSOLVE TO:

Jonathan recalls Lily would take her lunch break on the picnic table. He dropped by and surprised her with her favorite foods, a bouquet of lilies, candles, and a tablecloth. THE SMOKERS thought it was sweet.

DISSOLVE TO:

The picnic table is gone, blown to thousands of pieces. This is surely the source of the explosion. There is blood and body parts all around the area.

Jonathan removes his shirt and holds it over his mouth as he enters the burning building.

INT. BURNING BUILDING - HALLWAY

There is carnage everywhere. The consternation overcomes Jonathan. A woman's leg sticks up out of a pile of rubble. There are BURNT BODIES all over the place. Other victims are crushed by debris. Death is all around.

JONATHAN

Lily! Lily! Lily! Are you here?

There is no answer except injured people groaning and yelling for help, but he doesn't hear Lily's sweet voice. He walks down the hallway toward her office. There is a MAN ON THE FLOOR, still conscious, though severed at the waste. He is attempting to pull his intestines and innards back into his torso. Jonathan steps over him and up to a door where he hears female voices screaming for help. Fire and explosions surround him.

JONATHAN

Lily! You in there?

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Please help us. We're in here!

Jonathan digs through the wreckage. He enters.

ROOM ONE

There are TWO UNCONSCIOUS WOMEN on the floor, FOUR ALERT WOMEN laying low to the ground covering their mouths with cloths, and an IMPALED WOMAN with a large pipe poking from her stomach. The conscious women are crying and screaming. An OLDER WOMAN is cradling one of the unconscious women.

OLDER WOMAN

Please help us! My daughter is five months pregnant. She's dying!

Jonathan cradles the pregnant woman and makes a path for the other four women to follow through the

HALLWAY

They cross through thick smoke and make it

## OUTSIDE

He leaves her in care of a MEDIC. The women are blabbing about his heroic gesture to the news cameras. On his way back to the building, he notices some unattended fire fighting equipment near a fire truck. He puts on an oxygen mask, a jacket, and a helmet, grabs an axe, and runs into the building.

## HALLWAY

Jonathan is passing the room he just rescued the women from. He hears the impaled woman pleading to be saved. He goes back into

## ROOM ONE

Jonathan stands above the impaled woman.

## IMPALED WOMAN

Help me, please! I'm in so much pain. Please, don't let me die like this.

Jonathan inspects the woman's situation. It is dismal. He reaches down and gently places his hand on her cheek.

## JONATHAN

You're not going to make it.

She begins crying more. She stops and slowly looks into his eyes giving him permission. Jonathan grabs her head with both hands and snaps her neck in a single motion. ANOTHER WOMAN lay unconscious on the floor behind him. He turns her over. She is burned pretty badly. He checks her pulse. Dead as disco. He leaves the room.

## HALLWAY

Jonathan approaches another door. He can hear people yelling inside. It's Dr. Dewan's office. There is a bunch of debris blocking the entrance. He uses a fire axe to break through the debris and enters

## DR. DEWAN'S OFFICE

There are SEVERAL PEOPLE in the room. Some are passed out on the floor. Many cower and cry for help.

He looks around for Lily. A badly BURNED MAN grabs his ankle. His voice is raspy from the smoke.

BURNED MAN

Help me.

JONATHAN

Is Lily here?

BURNED MAN

Maybe. Please help.

Jonathan stands up and walks over to a BLONDE WOMAN IN BLUE SCRUBS laying facedown in a puddle of blood. From behind, she looks exactly like Lily. Her hair and body mass are identical. Jonathan flips her over. Her face is blown off. She has a silver necklace with a tooth pendant just like Lily's. The thought of losing her destroys Jonathan. He pulls the body towards him and starts rocking it back and forth.

JONATHAN

No Lily, this isn't how it's supposed to be. I love you. I wanted to change.

BURNED MAN

She's gone. Please help us. She would have wanted it that way.

Jonathan gently places the body back on the floor. The man's legs are buried under a pile of debris. Jonathan removes the rubble freeing him. The man is able to stand and walk. Fire and carnage surround them. He and the man grab a couple of alive unconscious people and carry them out of the room.

HALLWAY

They make it through the smoke and out the front door of the building. A few women follow. Everyone is holding cloths over there faces as they follow through the black thick smoke.

OUTSIDE

Jonathan is greeted with praises, thank you's, and media cameras in his face.

BURNED MAN

Yeah. Me and this guy here guided everyone through the smoke.

He turns and looks at Jonathan. He is dazed. His face is so blackened he is unrecognizable. The man turns back to the camera.

BURNED MAN

This guy, without his heroics, I  
may have not made it. He's the real  
hero.

In the middle of the chaos, Jonathan slips away into the crowd. The man looks to him and sees he is gone.

BURNED MAN

Where did he go? Must be camera  
shy.

Jonathan pushes his way through the crowd.

EXT. WANATAGA STREET

Jonathan is walking down the sidewalk still covered in ash. His walk is of a man so overtaken by emotion, he appears drunk. He notices Lily's bright orange car across the street from the coffee shop. He walks up to the glass door and looks in. A crowd is gathered at the bar staring at the tragedy on TV. Jonathan enters.

INT. MOUNT CALYPSO CAFE

Jonathan staggers over to the onlookers. He scans the crowd. Lily is up front wearing her scrubs staring at the TV in shock. Jonathan pushes through the crowd. He grabs Lily, spins her around, and they embrace in tears. She quivers.

LILY

I was on my break.

JONATHAN

I thought I lost you forever. A  
woman there, she had on your  
necklace. She looked like you. What  
was left of her.

LILY

Diana...

She pauses and looks into his eyes.

LILY  
You were there?

JONATHAN  
I went after you. Why did she have  
your chain?

LILY  
Dr. Dewan gave them to all his  
assistants.

JONATHAN  
What's important is you're alive. I  
don't want to lose you. I love you.

LILY  
I love you too. You'll never lose  
me.

They embrace and kiss.

INT. WEST CHERRY HOSPITAL - MATERNITY WARD CORRIDOR - DAY

JULY 5, 1997

Jonathan, 19, paces outside the delivery room. DR. JAMES  
opens the door from inside.

DR. JAMES  
It's a boy!

They shake hands.

JONATHAN  
Can I see her now?

DR. JAMES  
Sure, go ahead in.

DELIVERY ROOM

Jonathan enters. He stands above Keri, 24, holding the CRYING  
BABY in shock. A NURSE takes the baby from Keri and exits the  
room.

JONATHAN  
So, did you decide to name him  
Christopher?

KERI

Yeah, but there's something I need to tell you...he has Downs Syndrome.

(breaks down in tears)

And it's all my fault. I shouldn't have been drinking and smoking during the first trimester like I did. Now look what I've done!

Jonathan speaks softly while comforting her.

JONATHAN

Keri, don't be so down on yourself. You quit drinking when you found out you were pregnant. I noticed you didn't smoke as much either. This is the way God intended things. We will love him just the same.

Jonathan plays with her hair and gently touches her arms as he comforts her. She is beginning to fade.

KERI

I need to sleep. I love you, Jonny.

JONATHAN

I love you, too.

Jonathan slowly leaves the room and looks back at Keri, who looks like she just gave birth to a baby with Downs Syndrome.

INT. WEST CHERRY HOSPITAL - FIRST FLOOR ENTRANCE - NIGHT

Thunder and lightning crash outside. Jonathan enters through the automatic doors. He shakes out his umbrella and hangs it on a hook. Chaos reigns throughout the lobby. There are POLICE and many STAFF MEMBERS standing around chattering. He proceeds to the elevator and presses floor 6.

FLOOR 6

He walks toward Keri's room where he is approached by Dr. James. There are TWO POLICEMEN outside of Keri's room.

DR. JAMES

Son, there's been a terrible tragedy. Come in here. You should sit down.

They walk into a waiting room and take a seat. Dr. James sits down next to him.

DISSOLVE TO:

SUBTITLED: ONE HOUR EARLIER

INT. WEST CHERRY HOSPITAL - ROOM 614 - NIGHT

Dr. James is sitting in a chair next to the Keri's bed. She appears dazed. The thunder and lightning crash outside. It is pouring down raining. Dr. James has a clipboard in his quaking hands.

DR. JAMES

Keri, I wanted to ask you a couple questions about the father of your baby. I need you to be completely honest. Are you sure Billy is the father?

KERI

During the time I conceived, Billy was the only person I was with. Bastard left me after he found out I was pregnant.

DR. JAMES

Are you sure? Is there anyone else?

Keri looks at him intensely and shakes her head no.

KERI

I am 100% sure.

Dr. James fumbles nervously through some papers on his clipboard.

DR. JAMES

Well, we ran a few tests on Chris and got some unusual results.



It's not so prominent, but along with downs syndrome, Chris has a rare medical condition known as Hapsburg Chin. There may be problems with his ability to eat in the future. How this may have occurred is the real concern.

The doctor takes a deep breath and pauses as Keri looks on in anticipation.

DR. JAMES

In most cases, the mutant recessive gene that caused this may mean he is a product of incest.

Keri is absolutely shocked by the news. She starts shaking her head vigorously and wells up.

KERI

No! No! No! How can this be? It's not possible!

Dr. James looks at her sincerely.

DR. JAMES

Can you think of any sexual contact you may have had with a family member during this frame of time?

Keri doesn't respond. She is stunned and closes her eyes.

DR. JAMES

I know it's devastating news. I'll let you get some rest. Be back to check up on you soon.

Dr. James exits the room. Keri cries hysterically.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Keri, 23, stumbles over to the couch and falls down onto it passing out instantly. Jonathan, 18, is sitting in a chair across from the couch reading a book. A new candle burns on the table. He continuously looks up at her. Keri is wearing a short schoolgirl skirt with no panties. Jonathan is staring at her shaved clam, rubbing himself as he watches her sleep.

He sits in the chair stroking his cock for a short time, stands up, turns off the lamp behind him, and approaches her. His head moves in slowly for a kiss. She's fucked up and passed out, but still kisses back. After laying on top of her, he slowly slips inside her. She doesn't wake up at all. The candle on the table has melted slightly.

CUT TO:

The candle on the table has melted even more. He finishes up, stands, and pulls his pants back up. He blows out the candle and creeps out of the living room.

ENTRANCE HALLWAY

Jonathan ascends the stairs.

UPSTAIRS HALLWAY

Jonathan walks passed Becca's room. He hears buzzing sounds coming from her room. Putting his ear to the door, Jonathan listens to Becca groaning and grunting in pleasure. He smiles and walks to his room.

DISSOLVES TO:

INT. WEST CHERRY HOSPITAL - ROOM 614 - NIGHT

Keri lay in the bed on her back. The lights are off. She stares straight up at the ceiling. Lightning and thunder amplify her emotional break down. She is grasping the sheets tightly, groaning and whimpering. Tears stream down her face. She starts shaking and twisting her body, kicking her legs, and swinging her arms around in a fit. The wind blows a tree's branch against the window. Lightning flashes. She lets out a wail and stops moving. She just lays there still staring at the ceiling with a perplexed, crazed look on her face. The nurse enters the room, turns on the light, and hands Chris to Keri.

NURSE

It's feeding time, Mama.

KERI

Thank you.

The nurse exits the room. Keri stares into the baby's eyes with regret.

KERI

I shouldn't have allowed this. You  
should have never been born.

Keri has a crazy runaway bride expression on her face as she stares at her creation. She stands up cradling the baby and frantically paces the room. She is pondering the situation and has lost her mind. She quickly exits the room.

FLOOR 6 CORRIDOR

Keri walks down the hospital corridor. Not to drawl any attention, she moves slow and calm as she passes a NURSE and an MALE CUSTODIAN. Once out of their sights, she ducks into an unlit,

VACANT WAITING ROOM

and locks the door. It is dark in the room. There are two large windows. The lightning and thunder crash intensely outside. The room contains a sink, coffee maker, refrigerator, microwave, television, a love seat, and a few chairs. Holding the baby to her side, she rustles through a basket of tea bags and hot drink accessories. Lightning strikes. Finding nothing of interest, she stops. The baby is crying.

KERI

Shut up! Quit crying!

Keri grabs Chris with both hands and shakes him vigorously. He continues to cry. She looks into his soulless eyes and reaches for the microwave above her. Thunder crashes and lightning illuminates the room. She punches in 5 minutes on the timer, opens the door, puts Chris inside, and hits start. The baby screams and cries from inside the oven. She grabs the coffeepot from the maker and falls back against the wall. The coffeepot falls from her hand and shatters on the floor. Keri slides slowly down the wall on an emotional descent to the floor. She puts her hands over her ears and robustly shakes her head. The microwave makes popping sounds as if she's cooking beef. Chris rotates on the plate inside the microwave.

FLOOR 6 CORRIDOR

A NURSE IN KITTEN SCRUBS heard the coffeepot shatter and comes to the door. She fails to open it.

## VACANT WAITING ROOM

KITTEN SCRUBS NURSE

(through the door)

Miss. What are you doing? You  
shouldn't be in there?

The nurse is pounding on the door as she speaks. Keri looks up. She can see the nurse's face through the rectangle of glass. The nurse is trying to force the door open. Lightning strikes, thunder roars. She looks down at the shattered coffeepot. The nurse leaves the door. There is a loud pop and an explosion of blood from the microwave. Keri is startled and bursts a blood curdling scream. She grabs a large piece of broken glass from the floor. The nurse returns with the keys and opens the door. Keri stares straight into the nurse's eyes with an insane look on her face. Lightning flashes. The thunder goes off like a gunshot. She holds the large piece of glass about ten inches away from her neck...

KITTEN SCRUBS NURSE

No!

...and sticks it right through her jugular vein. She falls to her side. Blood pools around her torso and head quickly on the white floor. The nurse stands there shocked, then looks up at the microwave and screams in terror. The nurse faints face first into the pool of Keri's blood.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. WEST CHERRY HOSPITAL - WAITING ROOM - NIGHT

Jonathan is shocked and speechless but appears calm as Dr. James finishes breaking the news to him.

DR. JAMES

I am so sorry, Jonathan.

Jonathan remains speechless, stands, and walks out of the waiting room in a daze.

FLOOR 6 CORRIDOR

Dr. James follows Jonathan out of the room.

DR. JAMES

Wait Jon. We need a couple things  
from you.

Jonathan continues to slowly walk away, not saying a word.  
DR. MARKOWSKI joins Dr. James' side.

DR. JAMES

Shit!

DR. MARKOWSKI

He's the only surviving male in the immediate family. Aren't you going to stop him?

Dr. James flippantly puts his hands on his hips, looks to the floor, and shakes his head.

DR. JAMES

I can't imagine Jon doing something like that. I've known him for a long time. He's a good kid. I'm not going to pursue this unless necessary. The kid's had a rough life.

Dr. Markowski shakes his head in disappointment.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - MASTER BEDROOM - DAY - 2009

Jonathan, 30, and Lily lay in bed sleeping. Jonathan rolls over and starts feeling Lily up. His penis penetrates her. She opens her eyes with a surprised smile on her face. Jonathan moves her to missionary position. Lily is very satisfied with the sex. Jonathan, on the other hand, appears bored. He sits up after he finishes and puts his hands to his forehead and elbows to his knees.

LILY

What's wrong love?

JONATHAN

Just a little headache.

Jonathan stands up and goes into the bathroom.

INT. DEVLIN FUNERAL HOME - VIEWING ROOM - DAY

Gesis, 39, and Jonathan are arranging flowers for a viewing. Gesis is wearing an eye patch with a picture of porn star Ron Jeremy giving a thumbs up.

GESIS

I think the place looks superb!

Jonathan places a few flower arrangements in their appropriate spots and turns to Gesis.

JONATHAN

Hey Bro, I need your advice. I love Lily more than anything in the world. She's amazing. I think I'm going to ask her to marry me.

GESIS

That's great news Jonny!

JONATHAN

Of course, you'll be my best man.

GESIS

Datz right. Couldn't be no other way. So what's the problem?

Gesis walks to a flower arrangement and decides on another place to put it.

JONATHAN

Regular sex just isn't enough. When I make love to Lily, I keep fantasizing about my kills. I think I need to, you know, kill again. I thought I could give it up and live a normal life. I never imagined I could trust a woman, but Lily...she's special. It doesn't curb the urges, the desires, though.

GESIS

Did you try seeing if she's down with some role playing games.

JONATHAN

It wouldn't work out. I don't need fantasy. I need the real thing; besides, I would never harm Lily, even in a role play. The thought of something happening to her scares the shit out of me. It certainly doesn't turn me on.

GESIS

You need to follow your heart baby.  
Do what comes naturally. You can't  
change who you are for no one. We  
will never be normal. There is no  
normal in me or you.

Jonathan looks away and sighs.

JONATHAN

I know.

Jonathan puts the finishing touches on the table he is  
decorating.

GESIS

This reminds me of when I thought I  
could change for a bitch.

JONATHAN

You tried to change for love?

GESIS

Yep yep. See. I was dating this  
girl, Tessa. I thought a live girl  
would be healthier for me. Sex was  
okay, but not very exciting for  
either of us. To spice it up, I  
would pretend to kill her, and  
she'd play dead. I'd pick her up  
and carry her around as if I had  
really lost her.

Jonathan bends over to tie his shoe giving Gesis his  
undivided attention.

GESIS

As I fucked her, she could lay  
there motionless as a corpse, even  
with me inside her, and Gesis is  
not a little guy, Brotha. It was  
fun for me, not so much for her.

Jonathan picks a lily out of a bouquet and dances it around  
his fingers.

GESIS

One night we went and saw some  
Wesley Snipe's flick.

I can't remember what it was called, but it had a whore who liked to be choked during sex.

Gesis places a bouquet on top of the casket.

JONATHAN

I remember that movie. It wasn't very good.

GESIS

Anyhow, she wanted me to choke her that night while we made love. Unfortunately, auto-erotic asphyxiation was not my bag, not that I didn't enjoy it. I had all the power in my hands. We had safe codes. I knew when I was being too rough. She would tap my back a certain way and I knew to stop. I loved it at first. She would have an orgasm and play dead. I'd continue until I got off.

Jonathan sits down in a chair.

GESIS

Then one day, I went too far. She was close to an orgasm and so was I. Thought it be nice if we did it simultaneously.

JONATHAN

Yeah. I love getting off at the same time as Lily. It adds to the sexual connection.

Gesis sits down next to Jonathan.

GESIS

True dat...but listen. She was tappin' and I didn't stop. I was rock hard and 'bout to burst. All I needed was ten more seconds. She couldn't hang that long. She died right there with my cock still inside her.

JONATHAN

That's hot.



Gesis and Jonathan stand and walk toward the coffin.

GESIS

In your opinion. I started to cry like a girl. I thought I lost her. I didn't want that. I'm a sensitive guy ya know. I loved the bitch. I gave her CPR and, amazingly, brought her back.

Jonathan looks straight at Gesis.

JONATHAN

Then what happened?

GESIS

Bitch flipped the fuck out! She got up, grabbed her pump, stuck the heel right in my eye, and started twisting it around. I reached out and broke that cunt's neck in two. No donkey did this to my eye, it was Tessa.

JONATHAN

(chuckles)

You killed her twice. That's extra nice.

GESIS

(half smiles)

Not really. I felt so guilty. I covered it up though. Tossed her right down there in the incinerator like I do for you. Nobody even came lookin' for the bitch. She had no family or friends. Not too many people liked her. Before I tossed her in, I made sure I gave her the best fuck of her existence. It was the best fuck of my life. I prayed for that whore everyday since.

Gesis turns to Jonathan and puts his right hand on Jonathan's left shoulder.

GESIS

So, I think you should think about what you're doing before you pop that question, cause you may be stepping in some shit.

JONATHAN

Yeah. Good point. My love for Lily is abysmal though.

GESIS

Hey. Do what you want. Just heed my word brother. Bitches are trouble and you are who you are. I think we're done here.

JONATHAN

Yep. A funeral worthy of a king.

Gesis smiles as they exit the room.

GESIS

In this place, they all are.

EXT. KAELEN'S YARD - NIGHT

Kaelen sits on the grass staring up at Jonathan's window. She seems blue. A nightingale is perched on the fence singing a beautiful song. She looks at it, smiles briefly, and returns her gaze to the window.

The bird takes flight and lands outside Jonathan's bedroom's window.

INT. DEVLIN RESIDENCE - MASTER BEDROOM

Jonathan is straightening his tuxedo tie in front of a mirror. He looks down at a glamorous diamond engagement ring in a box he holds in his left hand. Lily enters the room from the bathroom and embraces Jonathan from behind. Before Lily can see it, Jonathan snaps the box shut and slides into his inside jacket pocket.

LILY

You look stunning!

Lily gropes his chest.

JONATHAN  
 (to her reflection in the  
 mirror)  
 Not as breathtaking as you.

LILY  
 I'm just about ready. Did you pick  
 up my masque?

She takes a step back and checks her teeth for lipstick.

JONATHAN  
 Of course, my sweet.

Jonathan hands her a glossy purple and gold porcelain masque  
 that matches her dress perfectly. She inspects it.

LILY  
 This is perfect!

She smiles. They exit the room.

INT. LEXUS - NIGHT

Jonathan is driving. Lily grabs her stomach in pain.

JONATHAN  
 Are you alright sweetheart?

LILY  
 My stomach is cramping. It's  
 probably just gas.

JONATHAN  
 If it's gas, just let it rip!

Lily lifts up her left butt cheek.

LILY'S ASS  
 Ppppllllllppllspplllpsssslllwiz!!!

Jonathan winds down the windows while laughing.

JONATHAN  
 That smells otherworldly!

LILY  
 (laughing)  
 Bowels of funk deliver me!

They pull over in front of a large mansion. There are PEOPLE WEARING MASQUES AND FORMAL CLOTHING entering the building and hanging out on the porch. A VALET approaches the car door.

EXT. MANSION - NIGHT

The mansion is huge. Lily looks at it in awe. They hold hands as they walk up to the entrance. A FEW MALE GUESTS are arguing. The dumb asses forgot their invitations. Jonathan checks his pocket. He's got them. A LARGE MAN is working security at the door. Jonathan hands ANOTHER MAN their invitations. He checks them, and the large man opens the door. Jonathan and Lily enter the mansion arm in arm.

INT. MANSION - ENTRANCE HALLWAY

The ceiling is very high and domed in the entrance hallway. There is a beautiful chandelier hanging from the top. The house is sterile looking. Everything is white with gold borders and designs. The GUESTS are unrecognizable with their formal attire and masques. There are hundreds of snobs mingling with each other. Some guests are cool. They head through a large door.

BALL ROOM

The room has the same decor as the first room. There is a SYMPHONY playing soothing music. Jonathan and Lily mingle a little engaging in many short, unimportant conversations with guests on their way to the bar. They order a couple glasses of champagne. Lily's masque is strapped on with elastic. She lifts it to address Jonathan.

LILY

Hold my champagne. I need to use the rest room. My stomach's acting up again.

JONATHAN

Maybe you should take something.

LILY

It's just gas. I'll be fine.

She stops and asks a SECURITY GUY where the toilet is. He points her in the correct direction. She walks through the ball room to the

## REST ROOM

Lily opens the door. There is an unmasked YOUNG WOMAN doing a line of cocaine off a mirror on the sink counter.

LILY

Oh. Woops! Excuse me.

Lily backs out of the bathroom.

CUT TO:

## BALL ROOM

Jonathan is in the same spot talking to another MASKED TUXEDO MAN. Lily's glass of champagne is still in his hand.

MASKED TUXEDO MAN

So, has your girl been crazy worrying about Nightingale.

JONATHAN

No, not really. We've never spoken about it. I guess things that bad you try to ignore.

MASKED TUXEDO MAN

We're definitely not ignoring it. No way that bastard's getting us.

There is a BEAUTIFUL WOMAN suddenly standing next to him. She startles Jonathan. She just came out of no where.

MASKED TUXEDO MAN

Yeah...he got a couple more last night. Cut their arms and legs off. Sick fuck!

JONATHAN

How do they know it was Nightingale?

MASKED TUXEDO MAN

Left his calling card...you know...a miniature nightingale statue. The newspaper said he's up to his 36th victim.

Lily returns and stands next to Jonathan. He hands her the champagne glass.

JONATHAN

This is my future wife.

Lily looks at Jonathan and smiles surprised at his comment. The man extends his hand. Lily does as well. Their hands clasp and shake.

MASKED TUXEDO MAN

(sing-song)

Nice to make your acquaintance,  
madam.

The man bows to her. They unlock hands and stare at each other from within their masques. The man leans into Jonathan and whispers.

MASKED TUXEDO MAN

Do you swing? We should all hook up  
some day.

Jonathan glances to the woman at the man's side. She's a beauty in her mid twenties.

JONATHAN

Never really tried it.

MASKED TUXEDO MAN

Here, this is my phone number.

He pulls out a business card and hands it to Jonathan. The card has "Mike Dalaniuk" printed in fancy silver letters. He's a realtor. The girls are listening. They flirt with each other. Mike's cell phone rings. He flips it open.

MIKE

Hello. We're here already...we'll  
meet you up front.

Mike snaps his cell phone shut.

MIKE

Well, our dates are here. It was  
nice meeting you.

He nods to Lily. The woman smiles and waves bye.

JONATHAN

My pleasure.

As they walk away, Mike looks back and signals Jonathan with his pinky and index finger to his head mouthing "Call me!" Lily grabs Jonathan by the arm.

LILY

I really need to get out of here. I don't feel well at all.

JONATHAN

Okay. We can go if you'd like.

LILY

No, I'll call a cab. You stay here and have a good time.

JONATHAN

You sure?

LILY

Yeah.

JONATHAN

Take the car. I'll take a cab. That way I don't have to worry about drinking and driving.

LILY

I'll see you when you get home.

JONATHAN

I hope you feel better.

Lily reaches around Jonathan's neck, pulls him close to her, and passionately kisses him. She turns and walks away about fifteen feet. He shouts.

JONATHAN

Lily!

She stops and turns around smoothly.

JONATHAN

I love you!

She blows him a kiss and makes her exit. Jonathan walks to the bar checking out SOME WOMEN along the way. He orders two glasses of champagne, pulls Mike's phone number out of his pocket, looks at it, and puts it back.

The BARTENDER serves him his drinks. He throws a ten on the bar and walks away. A CLUMSY GIRL bumps into him causing him spill a little.

CLUMSY GIRL

Oh, I am sooo sorry.

He looks into her masked face. She is very young and extremely pretty. He checks out her ass as she walks away.

JONATHAN

It's no problem.

CUT TO:

BALL ROOM

Jonathan sucks down his second glass of champagne. He walks to the bar and orders two more. The bartender serves them. Jonathan throws another ten down on the bar. He turns around. Across the ballroom, an OLD MAN is manhandling the clumsy girl. Jonathan walks toward them. The clumsy girl is resisting the man's forceful moves. Holding both glasses of champagne in one hand between his fingers, Jonathan firmly grabs the guy's arm and spins him away from her.

JONATHAN

Hey! Get the fuck off of her!

The men look each other up and down.

JONATHAN

Here you go honey.

He hands her a glass of champagne. The man tips his top hat.

OLD MAN

I sincerely apologize, my friend. I thought she was alone.

The old man walks over where ANOTHER WOMAN stands alone and harasses her. Clumsy girl is a fast, hyper talker.

CLUMSY GIRL

Thank you so much. I thought he was going to pull out his wrinkly old balls soon.

She chuckles.



JONATHAN

Are you here with anyone?

CLUMSY GIRL

No.

(whispers)

I snuck in. Thought this might be a nice place to meet a hot guy like you.

Jonathan smiles and flirts with her.

JONATHAN

How old are you?

CLUMSY GIRL

19. Actually, I'm running out of time. Security has had their eyes on me for a while now. I'm Madeline by the way, but you can call me yours...

(blushes)

I mean Maddie.

Maddie puts her hand to her mouth in embarrassment.

JONATHAN

I'm Ken. Running out of time?  
Sounds like you have an agenda.

Madeline speaks rapidly. Jonathan looks into her eyes. They are heavily dilated to the point it is difficult to tell what color they are.

MADELINE

I'm going to be real direct. You leave with me right now, and me and my girlfriend are going to fuck your brains out.

Madeline grabs onto Jonathan's arm pulling him close to her. He remains relaxed.

JONATHAN

You and your girlfriend?

He looks at her with sincere interest.

MADELINE

Yeah. We have a suite at the Shellot Hotel. It's real nice. She's waiting there right now.

JONATHAN

What's your girlfriend like?

MADELINE

Blonde, hot, and skinny. That's all I should need to say.

A security guard puts his hand on Madeline's shoulder.

JONATHAN

We were just leaving.

SECURITY GUARD

I'll see you out.

Jonathan and Madeline walk to the exit. The security guard follows. They leave the mansion.

OUTSIDE

Madeline pulls Jonathan by his hand.

JONATHAN

Do you have a car?

MADELINE

Yeah, come on. It's just around the corner.

She leads him around the corner to an old beige sedan parked in some bushes. Jonathan walks to the passenger side.

MADELINE

Actually, you need to get in the driver's side and climb across. That door doesn't work.

The driver's door is covered in bushes. Jonathan squeezes through the brush and climbs in the car.

INT. SHALOTT HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Jonathan and Madeline are standing in front of the elevator doors. Madeline has a green bookbag strapped over her shoulder. The doors open and both get in the

ELEVATOR

Madeline presses nine. The doors shut. The elevator moves.

MADELINE

So, do you like to party?

JONATHAN

Depends what you mean.

MADELINE

You know, a little...

She presses her left nostril closed with her index finger and sniffs. Jonathan smiles reassuringly. The elevator door opens. They exit.

FLOOR 9

Jonathan and Madeline walk down the hallway to room 914.

MADELINE

Here we are!

She pulls a card key out of her purse and opens the door. Jonathan follows her inside.

ROOM 914

She turns on the light. The room is a lavish honeymoon suite with a king sized bed and a heart shaped hot tub filled with bubbles. There is a table under a large mirror. Flowers, an uncorked bottle of expensive champagne, and a note sit on the table. More than a dozen large candles are lit throughout the room. Madeline's eyes open wide with surprise.

MADELINE

Wow! She set everything up for us.

Jonathan remains silent and takes a seat on the couch. Madeline walks over to the table and picks up the note. She reads it and smiles.

MADELINE

Annie will be back shortly. Would you like a drink, Ken?

JONATHAN

Sure.

Madeline pours two glasses of champagne. She grabs her bookbag from the floor, shuts off the light, walks over to the table, and grabs the champagne. She sits down next to Jonathan on the couch, places her bookbag on the floor, pours the wine, and hands Jonathan his glass.

JONATHAN

Thank you.

The flickering candles set a intense atmosphere. Their shadows dance, and their facial features and expressions are amplified in the candlelight. There is no other light on in the room other than the candles burning. Madeline pulls a miniature Crown Royal bag out of her purse. The bag contains a glass vile with cocaine. She dumps some coke on a silver tray sitting on the table. She breaks up three lines. She does her line and hands Jonathan the tray and straw.

MADELINE

Whoo whee! Your turn.

JONATHAN

This is going to be a great night!

He snorts his line.

JONATHAN

Whew! Good shit!

He shakes his head around rapidly in all directions.

MADELINE

Do you mind if I get a little more comfortable?

She grinds her teeth as she speaks.

JONATHAN

Knock yourself out.

She removes her dress in a striptease fashion. She is wearing a tight baby blue tank top and matching lacy boy shorts. She is sexy, yet naive and awkward.

MADELINE

You like what you see?

JONATHAN

Now that's hot!

She walks over to the couch and straddles Jonathan. She passionately kisses him all over his face, neck, and mouth.

MADELINE

Want to get in the hot tub?

JONATHAN

Not yet. Maybe after a couple more drinks. I'm a little wired.

She grabs her bookbag off the ground, sits down with it on her lap, and unzips it. She pulls out a fourteen-inch black latex dildo and wobbles it in the air at Jonathan.

MADELINE

Wanna play?

JONATHAN

That's a big one.

Madeline's smile is from ear to ear.

MADELINE

I can do a special trick with this.  
Wanna see?

JONATHAN

Definitely. Show me.

Madeline spits on the end of the dildo and lathers it around with her hand. She inserts it in her mouth about 5 inches, pulls it back a little, then it's in there 8 inches. As the dildo goes deeper, her neck expands. She repeats until all 14 inches are in her face. Very delicately and slowly, she removes it from her insides. Jonathan is impressed.

JONATHAN

Wow! That's fucking amazing! How do you do that?

Madeline's jaw is grinding plenty now.

MADELINE

No gag reflexes.

She looks deep into his eyes, grabs him from behind the neck, and starts kissing him. She begins feeling his cock through his pants.

He goes up her shirt and starts rubbing those sweet tangerines. Her nipples are so erect they poke through her thin tank top.

JONATHAN

I wonder where your girlfriend is?

MADELINE

She should be here soon. She's probably out having a drink.

JONATHAN

Let's do another line.

Madeline smiles devilishly.

MADELINE

Alright, but up on the bed.

Madeline grabs the coke satchel. Jonathan grabs the tray.

MADELINE

We don't need that.

Jonathan sits the tray back down. They walk over to the bed. Madeline takes off her shirt and lays down.

MADELINE

Take off your clothes, sexy ass.

Jonathan disrobes. Madeline takes the cocaine out and surrounds her right nipple with it. Jonathan smiles. He is down to his boxer briefs. He leaps onto the bed.

MADELINE

Dig in.

Jonathan snorts in a circle motion around her nipple and puts the entire breast in his mouth. His eyes are solid black. She pulls his erect cock out. She pushes it down, holds it there, and runs a line the length of it. She snorts it like a pro, not missing a milligram, then inserts the entire 9 1/2 inches in her mouth. She blows him for a little while. Jonathan moves into a sixty-nine position and starts a cunnilingus session. They orally satisfy each other for a while, almost, but not quite reaching climax and stop. Jonathan looks into her eyes.

JONATHAN

I want to see the trick again.

MADELINE

Okay, but I need some more  
champaign.

Jonathan stands up, walks over to the couch, and grabs the dildo and empty glasses of champaign. He walks to the table, fills the glasses, brings them over to the bed, and hands her a glass and the dildo. She takes a drink then spits on the dildo, lathers it with her hand, and slowly inserts it into her mouth and throat. Jonathan moves her onto her back, gets on top of her, and sticks his dick inside her. She moans in delight. Soon, she has all 14 inches of the dildo in her mouth. Jonathan takes both hands and pushes down on it with all his weight. She groans, struggles, and shrieks. Her arms flail around. She smacks and scratches his arms, side, and back. She is kicking her feet, but Jonathan is in the heat of the moment and is not going to let up. She stops kicking and hitting. Her limbs go limp, her eyes go blank, and she is perfectly still. Jonathan blows his load and lets up off of her. Her head leans to the side, and the dildo comes out about 3 inches.

Jonathan is sweating and breathing heavy. He stands up. Everything gets blurry. He is real dizzy. He stumbles backwards and falls next to the hot tub. He lays there immobilized and faintly hears someone entering through the door. Everything goes black.

BLACK

Jonathan is blindfolded and tied down to the bed with silk restraints. He feels numb all over. He can hear somebody moving around.

JONATHAN

Who's there?

No one answers. He hears movement right in front of him.

JONATHAN

Answer me!

The other person in the room reaches around to the back of his head and removes his blindfold. Everything is blurry. He can not make out who is standing in front of him at all. He struggles to get out of his restraints. The bed is covered in plastic. He feels thick, wet fluid all around him. It appears to be blood through the blur.

JONATHAN

Who are you?

Silence.

JONATHAN

Come on. Say something!

Silence. In a flash, the person standing in front of Jonathan swings something at his head. Smack, crash of glass breaking, and everything goes through a bright white flash into darkness. It is silent black.

CUT TO:

INT. MANSION - REST ROOM - NIGHT

Lily enters the rest room. Madeline is doing a line of cocaine off a mirror on the sink counter.

LILY

Oh, woops! Excuse me.

Lily backs out of the rest room.

MADELINE

Wait. Would you like a line?

Madeline holds a straw up to Lily. Lily walks over, grabs the straw, and snorts a line.

LILY

Look at you girl. You're so cute.  
How old are you?

Madeline speaks rapidly.

MADELINE

I'm 19. I'm Maddie. What's your name?

LILY

Annie. Nice to meet you.

MADELINE

Likewise. This party is so lame.

LILY

You seem kind of young for this crowd. Are you here with anybody?



Madeline sniffs and grinds her teeth as she quickly blurts out each thought.

MADELINE

No. I snuck in. All my friends are all done with their finals and went home. My plane doesn't leave for three more days, so I'm stuck here alone. I overheard a guy at the restaurant talking about this hot party, so I thought it would be fun to crash it.

Madeline puts her right hand to her right nostril, pulls her cheek to the side with her left hand, and sniffs hard to get any cocaine that has accumulated in her sinus cavity.

LILY

Sounds fun. So no one knows you're here?

MADELINE

Nope.

LILY

Well, you have lucked out girl. I like you. I'm staying here from out of town. I have a lovely suite at the Shellot. Would you like to meet up with me there a little later?

MADELINE

You're into girls?

LILY

I love men, but girls are fun too. Especially cuties like you.  
(winks and smiles)  
Are you into girls?

MADELINE

Let's just say I'm open minded.

LILY

You are very beautiful. You should try to snag up a guy before you leave here and bring him back with you. We'll show him a night he'll never forget.

MADELINE

I can probably do that.

LILY

You mean...I can definitely do that.

MADELINE

I can most certainly do that.

LILY

Much better! Now how about another line of that snow.

Madeline dumps a little more cocaine onto the mirror. Lily slides her a card key for the hotel suite.

BALL ROOM

Lily reaches around Jonathan's neck, pulls him close to her, and passionately kisses him. She turns and walks away about fifteen feet. Jonathan yells to her. She stops and turns around smoothly. She blows him a kiss and makes her exit.

OUTSIDE

The valet pulls up in the Lexus. Lily grabs her keys, hands him a twenty, climbs into the car, and drives away.

INT. SHALOTT HOTEL - FLOOR 9 - NIGHT

The elevator doors open. Lily exits the elevator and walks to room 914. She slides her card key and opens the door.

ROOM 914

Lily turns the lights on. She walks over to the hot tub, pours in some bubble bath, and turns it on. Every candle is set ablaze one by one as she travels around the suite. She moves over to a table containing champagne and flowers, pops the champagne, and pours herself a glass. After taking a seat on the couch, she pulls a piece of paper and a pen out of her purse and writes a note for Madeline.

Maddie,

I hope he's a hot one. I set everything up. Make yourself at home. Have a glass of champagne, get in the hot tub, do whatever, and I mean whatever, you'd like. I'll be back shortly.

See you soon,  
Annie

Lily applies red lipstick, kisses the bottom of the note, puts the pen in her purse, and pulls a baggy of powder out. She sucks down the rest of her champagne, walks over to the table, and lays the note down. She grabs the champagne bottle, dumps the powder in, and sits it back down. On her way out, she turns off the lights.

CUT TO:

ROOM 914

Jonathan comes to. Everything is still hazy but a little clearer. There are shards of glass around him and on his chest from the champagne bottle. He is tied to the bed. A blurry figure stands in front of him holding an object in each hand. One object appears to be a piece of thin cloth. The other blur is about 12 inches long and straight, kind of like a butter knife.

JONATHAN

Who are you?

LILY

Why are you here?

JONATHAN

Lily! Thank God it's you.

Lily is angry.

LILY

Why are you here, Jon? Are you cheating on me?!

JONATHAN

No, I'm, uh, I don't know what to say.

LILY

What did you do to Madeline? She's dead!

JONATHAN

It was an accident. Why am I tied up? How did I get like this?

LILY

I drugged you.

JONATHAN

At the party?

LILY

Not, it was in the champaign here.

Jonathan shakes around his head. Everything is getting a little clearer. He can make out Lily's face now. Lily grabs a chair and puts it next to the bed. She sits down and is about two feet from his face.

JONATHAN

I'm so confused. Why did you do this?

LILY

You're confused! I'm confused! She was supposed to bring back a man, but I didn't expect you to be here. Why did you go to this hotel room with this little girl? Are you a pedophile?

JONATHAN

No! I...I...how long until I get my feeling back?

LILY

You should see clearly in a few minutes. The numbness should fade in about 5 to 15 minutes after you regained consciousness.

Jonathan can see pretty clearly now. There is shattered glass and blood all around him on the plastic. A dark, damp towel covers his groin area. He looks around the room. Over by the hot tub there is another large piece of plastic.

On the plastic is Madeline's dismembered body. He can't believe what he sees.

JONATHAN

You chopped her up? What is going on here, Lily?

LILY

I chopped her up.

Lily stands up, walks over to the plastic, and picks Madeline's head up by the hair. The head still has the dildo running through it. The dildo hangs about 6 inches down from where the head was severed. Lily jiggles the part that is hanging from the neck around with her other hand.

LILY

You stuck that thing in there pretty deep. Severed heads are beautiful, but this is a work of art. Why did you do this, Jon?

JONATHAN

We were playing. Did you follow me here?

LILY

Come on now.

Lily reaches into her purse and pulls out a miniature nightingale with the number 37 engraved in it. She sits it on Jonathan's chest. He stares at it confused.

JONATHAN

It's you. How can it be you?  
Lily...I have something important to tell you.

She has another one in her hand. It has the number 38 engraved into it. She looks at it, sighs, and puts it back in her purse.

LILY

Looks like I won't need this one tonight. I can't take credit for someone else's work.

JONATHAN

This is great! I can finally share my secret with you. We can be who we are together. A team.

LILY

Secret?

Jonathan perks up excited.

JONATHAN

I share the same passion. I kill. I've killed over 20 people.

LILY

I don't believe you.

JONATHAN

No. It's true! I cover my ass. Dispose of the bodies.

LILY

(snide)

And how do you do that?

JONATHAN

I take them to Gesis. He cremates them for me. I've never even been questioned.

LILY

But if no one finds them, then it's not a game. Where's the rush?

JONATHAN

The kill. I don't want caught. I tie up all the loose ends. I don't want fame. No history books. I do it for me. I remain anonymous. My victims just disappear. Fuck, I don't even have a middle name. What kind of famous serial killer doesn't have a middle name?

Lily is convinced he is telling the truth.

LILY

You need no middle name, just a legacy!

JONATHAN

Well, we can become our own legacy,  
Lily. Together. One love, two times  
the death. I love you Lily!

LILY

You love me! You tell me you love  
me and that's supposed to be worth  
everything! I was a fool to believe  
that you were the guy I fell in  
love with! You're a liar Jon!  
You've lied to me every day I've  
known you, but it all ends today!

Lily picks a large knife off the tray and runs her finger  
down the blade. The blade tears her rubber surgical glove  
slightly and causes her to drawl blood. The candlelight  
reflects from the blade right into Jonathan's eye.

JONATHAN

Lily, listen to me please. We can  
be an unstoppable force. Our  
rapacious desires conquered  
together. Your love made me a new  
person. I would do anything for  
you. You still love me, don't you?

LILY

We are creatures of the underworld,  
Jon, desire trumps love. It's how  
we both ended up in this  
predicament...anyway, this is my  
opportunity! If I let you live, I  
risk death by your hands with what  
I just learned. That's not going to  
happen. You are a killer, Jon! I'm  
not going to overlook that! I'll  
find the will to carry on without  
you. You, on the other hand, will  
meet your demise.

JONATHAN

Come what may, I will love you on  
my dying day. This is a love that  
will last for eternity.

Lily drops the knife to the floor. It lands on the tip and  
sticks straight up. She is absolutely disgusted by what she  
heard.

LILY

What the fuck were you doing last night! Did you memorize the lines to Moulin Rouge? Why the fuck do you keep saying all these cliché romantic phrases? A love that will last for eternity?

Lily grabs a tray off the table. Jonathan notices a scalpel on the tray. It slides and makes a metal sliding on metal noise. She picks a piece of flesh off the tray, holds it up in Jonathan's view, and rips the towel away exposing his groin with a crazed look on her face. The candlelight amplifies the evil in her eyes.

LILY

Say what ever you want. It's too late anyway! Besides, I'm having too much fun.

Jonathan looks at the object in her hand. It's a piece of flesh. He looks down to his groin area. His penis is duct taped down to his stomach. His exposed testicles remain in tact, but missing their sack. He is shocked.

JONATHAN

What the fuck did you do to me?

Lily places the piece of flesh back on the tray and sits down. She cuts a couple lines of cocaine on the tray.

LILY

Now that's what I call freeballing.

Lily yammers hysterically and does a line.

JONATHAN

I thought you really love me.  
Remember, you used to dream of me  
before we ever met?

LILY

You're fucking hot, Jon! I'd tell you pretty much anything to get in your pants. Come on now.  
(devious chuckle)  
You really bought into all that souls connected by fate shit. What an idiot!



I thought I may love you someday,  
but not more than killing dumb  
fucks like Maddie.

JONATHAN

Lily. If you don't love me, then  
kill me now. I can't go a day  
without your love.

LILY

Soon enough.

Lily stands with the tray and places it under Jonathan's  
nose. She holds the straw up for him to take a snort. He does  
the line right next to his severed testicles sack.

LILY

(sincere)

The fact is, Jon, I really do love  
you.

She stands, walks over to the counter, and picks up a salad  
and salt container. She walks back over and sits down.

LILY

Really I do. You are everything I  
wanted in a man. I didn't want a  
killer though. You can never trust  
a murderer. I have loved every  
moment I've ever spent with you. It  
is hard for me to just kill you,  
but that doesn't mean I won't.

She twists the top off the salt shaker and dumps a small bit  
in her hand. She sprinkles it over her salad.

LILY

You do mean a lot to me, Jon. I  
guess I may be able to reattach  
your sack; therefore, I am going to  
give you until I finish my salad to  
convince me to let you live. I  
suggest you tell me something sexy,  
like your favorite kill or  
something. Starting now.

Lily takes the first bite of her salad.

JONATHAN

Well Lily, my favorite kill has not been the best day of my life. That was when I met you. You are everything I've ever desired. I could never do you harm. No woman has ever gained my trust before. I never saw such beauty until I met you. Your eyes are mesmerizing. Your skin is so delicate and perfect. When you smile and laugh, I can't stop myself from doing the same. Once I'm inside you, I never want to come out.

Lily continues to chew her salad. She is about half done. She keeps rolling her eyes as Jonathan talks.

JONATHAN

I love you, Lily. Even if I die this moment, I will haunt you forever. I want to spend an eternity with you. Now, we can do this together. Gesis will dispose of the bodies and we'll be safe. Our lives will be perfect! Look in my jacket, Lily. I want you to marry me. Will you? Will you marry me?

Lily takes her last bite. She is perplexed. She sits the bowl and fork on a end table and stands up. She dumps about a tablespoon of salt into her hand.

LILY

So how are you feeling?

JONATHAN

A little weak, but I'll be fine. Can you sow them back on?

LILY

Are you still numb?

JONATHAN

Not really.

Lily extends her fist above Jonathan's groin area. She opens her hand and the salt slowly falls to his exposed testicles.

They start crackling, bubbling, and pussing. Jonathan lets out a painful scream. His face and neck turn bright red. It looks as if his veins are going to explode. Lily laughs hysterically and jumps around in joy like a mad woman who just won a car on *The Price is Right*. Jonathan is rolling his neck and moaning long, deep groans that don't even sound human. The flesh around his eyes turns a blend of red and black. He struggles in his restraints and riles in pain. Lily stops her excited cackle, walks over to Jonathan's tux jacket, and opens the inner pocket removing the ring box and Bill's card.

LILY

Well, I'll be damned! You were proposing!

Lily puts Bill's business card in her bra. She takes the ring out of the box and places it on her left ring finger over the latex glove. She walks over to Jonathan leaning over top of him with both hands at each of his ears on the bed. He groans and screams in pain. She smiles devilishly.

LILY

I do.

Lily cackles esoterically. Jonathan responds with a deep, loud scream. Lily walks over to a large hockey equipment bag sitting on the floor next to the pieces of Madeline. She packs her head and torso inside, zips the bag, and walks over to Jonathan. She pulls the knife out of the floor.

LILY

One thing I do agree with is remaining anonymous. It's worth it. I don't want to get caught and lose all of this. I think Nightingale is going to disappear. But I'll still be out there. Still killing. Thank you, Jonny, I appreciate the proposal, but, though you won't be with me any more, you will live in my memory forever.

JONATHAN

(fading in pain)

I love you, Lily.

LILY

I love you too, Jon, but really, you didn't stand a chance.

I just wanted to eat my salad  
before I cleaned up.

She pauses and gives Jonathan a pondering smile.

LILY

You know, I spoke this to you,  
because I truly believed you were  
the man who would deliver me  
from...from this passion of mine. I  
was wrong. You are the only ears  
that lived to recall the words.

Jonathan looks at her sadly.

LILY

Usually, these are the last sounds  
to fall my victim's ears: Upon the  
murderous spot she grow; a lily  
amongst unworthy weeds; waiting for  
rescue of true love's flow; 'til  
then her vacuous heart still  
bleeds...and it drips forever more.

Lily swings the knife at Jonathan's neck. His head falls to  
the plastic next to his torso. Lily is staring straight in  
his eyes. (The sound becomes warbled)

LILY

If roles were reversed, you would  
have done the same.

FADE TO BLACK:

EXT. DEVLIN FUNERAL HOME - ORCHLEE STREET - NIGHT

CAR HEADLIGHTS  
TURN ON:

Lily's bright orange car backs up and pulls out of the  
driveway onto the street and speeds away.

CUT TO:

INT. DEVLIN FUNERAL HOME - CREMATION ROOM - NIGHT

Gesis is thrusting back and forth finishing with a large  
grunt. He gently picks up Jonathan's head with two hands and  
stares into his eyes.

GESIS

Well Bro. I really love you, man.  
I'll miss ya. You should have taken  
ol' Gesis' advice.

With a tears soaking his face, he opens the furnace door and pushes the dismembered bodies inside. The eye he usually has a patch on is exposed. It is glazed over white and mangled. There is a deep scar across the fleshy part. The fire roars.

FADE TO BLACK:

CREDITS BEGIN.

CREDITS END.

EXT. KAELEN'S YARD - NIGHT

Kaelen, 18, sits Indian style leaning back on her hands staring sadly at Jonathan's bedroom window. It is dark inside the room. Suddenly, the lights come on. Lily appears in the window, looks down, and smiles a devious smile.

FADE TO BLACK.