THE WEBSTER FAMILY

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Original Story
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SUPERIMPOSE: In the Summer of 2006 a young man by the name of Matt Thornton was traveling through Kentucky on his way home for spring break. After taking a detour, Mr. Thornton fell into the clutches of a group of sadistic serial killing cannibals... The Webster Family... The events that occurred over the next night can only be described as sick and twisted...

TITLE CARD

FADE IN:

CUT TO:

EXT. BACK ROAD—DAY

SUPERIMPOSE: Kentucky, 2010

The desolate back road stretches off into the distance. Large empty fields sit on either side of the road.

The bright sun beats down from the cloudless sky.

The road is empty and quiet until a red SUV ROARS by and speeds into the distance.

INT. SUV

LOUD ROCK MUSIC fills the cabin.

MATT THORNTON sits in the drivers seat. He drums along to the beat on the steering wheel with his hands.

It looks uncomfortably hot.

Matt is covered in sweat, his hair matted to his forehead.

Both the driver side and passenger side windows are rolled down. In the passenger side floorboard is a collection of empty water bottles.

Matt reaches into the backseat and grabs a new bottle of water. He opens it up and takes a swig.

A phone RINGS.

Matt turns down the stereo and grabs his cellphone out of the center console. He answers it.
MATT
Hello?... Hey Mom.... Yeah, I should be there before dark... i don’t know. Three or four hours?... No I got off the highway... Because-... Well there was a wreck or something and traffic was all backed up. I didn’t wanna sit there in this heat... Yeah it’s still broken...

He looks down at his dashboard and flips on the air conditioning, but nothing happens. He flips it off.

MATT (CONTD)
I’m fine. I bought a case of water before I left... I’m on some back road... Well I checked the map and it looks like a shortcut... What?... Oh, it’s running a little rough, but it seems alright...

Matt looks down at his phone and frowns.

MATT (CONTD)
Mom, please... No.... Nan we not bring that up right... Come on... Please... No... Okay look, I know what you and Dad said...

He glances down at his phone again.

MATT (CONTD)
Oh come on, no look. It’s my money. It’s my decisions. Let’s not talk about it now.

He pauses and listens.

MATT (CONTD)
When I get home, okay.

He takes a breathe.

MATT (CONTD)
Hey, my phones about to die... Yes Mom, I packed it. I’m not stupid.

He rolls his eyes, annoyed.

MATT (CONTD)
... It’s in the back. Let me get it and I’ll call you back in a few... Okay, love you too... Bye.
Matt hangs up his cellphone and tosses it on the passenger seat.

**EXT. BACK ROAD**

The SUV pulls over and parks on the side of the road. The engine dies and Matt steps out.

He stretches out and **YAWNS**. Then he walks into the grassy field and unzips his pants. Matt pees for what seems like a minute.

**MATT**

That’s a lot of pee.

He laughs as he zips up and goes back to the truck. He moves to the back and opens the trunk.

**MATT**

Where are you?

He opens a bag and searches through. Matt grows more and agitated as he continues to search.

**MATT (CONT'D)**

Where the... ?! You’ve gotta be kidding me!

Matt tosses the bag back into the trunk and shuts the door. He stands there for a few moments and lets his head fall against the truck.

**MATT**

Awesome.

He moves back to the drivers door, opens it, reaches inside and grabs his cellphone. Matt dials a number and puts the cellphone to his ear.

A few moments pass until-

**MATT**

Hey Mom, guess what... I must have left my charger back in the dorm...
Yeah, I know... Yes, I’m sure it’s not in my bag... I checked Mom, it’s not there.

Matt looks down at his phone and then puts it back to his ear.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MATT (CONT'D)
It’s about to die, so I will see you in a few hours... Yeah, I’ll be fine... Alright. Tell Sis I can’t wait to see her either... I will... Yeah I prom—... Hello? Mom?

He looks back down at his phone.
It is dead.

MATT (CONT'D)
Shit.

He tosses his phone back in his truck, then climbs in and closes the driver door.

INT. SUV
Matt sticks the key in the ignition and turns it.
Nothing happens.
He tries again. And again.
Still nothing.
Matt is obviously frustrated.

MATT
Oh you have got to be kidding me!

He tries the key once more.
Again nothing.
Matt punches the dashboard.

MATT
(Sarcastic)
Great! This is awesome!

EXT. BACK ROAD
Matt gets back out of the SUV and moves to the front of the vehicle. He pops open the hood and looks over the engine.

MATT
Well... I kinda wish I knew what I was looking at here.
Matt lets the hood slam shut. He runs his fingers through his sweaty hair and walks into the middle of the street.

There are no vehicles visible from either direction.

**MATT**

Fuck.

He walks back to the SUV and leans up against it. Matt takes a deep breath and shakes his head. He has no idea what to do.

**MATT (CONTD)**

This really sucks.

**CUT TO:**

**EXT. WOODS—DAY**

The woods are thick and bright. Light from the sun shines through the tree canopy.

**WALT WEBSTER** walks into view. The short, skinny man almost looks normal, but something is slightly off. He has an odd twitch about him.

Close behind him is **BETTY WEBSTER**. She is about the same age as Walt, and very pretty. However, a stern look is stretched across her face.

The two slow to a stop in front of a make shift grave stone. Betty bends down and places a sealed letter on next to the grave stone. She stands back up and turns to Walt.

**BETTY**

Ya think she gets our notes?

Walt shrugs, turns his head, and spits.

**SMACK!**

Betty smacks Walt across the back of his head.

**WALT**

What the fuck did ya-

**BETTY**

Don’t you dare spit in Ma’s presence! What’s the matter with ya!?

Walt nods as he rubs the back off his head.

(CONTINUED)
WALT
Didn’t mean nothin by it.

BETTY
... Idiot...

Betty turns back to the grave stone.

BETTY (CONTD)
We’ve been doin what ya said ta do
Ma... We been punishing em real
good...

Walt puts an arm around Betty’s shoulder.

BETTY (CONTD)
We miss ya Ma... We miss ya so
much...

Betty buries her head in Walt’s shoulder and starts to SOB.

EXT. BACK ROAD- LATER

Matt sits on the hood of the SUV, his back against the
windshield. He puffs on a cigarette.

In the distance an old van approaches.

Matt sees it and quickly hops off the SUV. He rushes into
the middle of the street.

MATT
Thank God.

The van slows to a stop next to Matt, who walks to the
drivers side.

The drivers side window rolls down and reveals DAISY
WEBSTER, a super hot blond.

DAISY
You sure picked a great place to
have car trouble.

Matt LAUGHS.

MATT
Yeah... Tell me about it.

Daisy motions towards the SUV.

(CONTINUED)
DAISY
What’s the problem?

Matt shrugs.

MATT
Not a clue. I’m kinda car stupid.

Daisy LAUGHS.

DAISY
Well I know a thing or two. You want me to take a look?

MATT
Be my guest.

Daisy smiles as she turns off her engine and gets out of the van.

As she walks by Matt he can’t help but notice how hot she is. He smirks.

DAISY
Pop the hood and start her up.

No response.

Daisy turns back and sees that Matt is checking out her ass. She grins.

DAISY (CONTD)
Hey.

Matt snaps out of it and clears his throat. He is embarrassed.

MATT
Oh... I was just... Uhh...

Daisy LAUGHS again.

DAISY
It’s alright cutie. Just pop the hood.

MATT
Yeah. Right.

Matt opens the hood of the SUV and props it open. Then he moves to the driver side and hops in.

(CONTINUED)
MATT (CONTD)
You ready?

Daisy moves the front of the SUV and leans over the engine.

DAISY
Fire it up babe.

Matt smiles the biggest smile of his life as he turns the key.

Once again nothing happens.

MATT
See? Nothing. I’m thinking it could be the battery...

Daisy shuts the hood and walks over to the drivers door.

DAISY
Yeah. Could be. I can get you a jump.

Matt perks up.

MATT
Really? That would be great! Thank you.

DAISY
Not a problem. But I think my brother has the cables. You wanna ride with me and get them?

Matt shrugs.

MATT
Oh... Um... How far is it?

DAISY
A few miles down the road.

Matt scratches his head, obviously a bit uncomfortable.

DAISY (CONTD)
What’s wrong cutie? Don’t trust me?

Matt takes a deep breath and blows it out.

MATT
Oh, no. I trust you... Yeah. Lets go.

Daisy smiles.
DAISY
Alright.

He gets out and closes the door.

Daisy walks back to her van while Matt locks up his SUV.

DAISY (CONTD)
Let’s get a move on.

Matt jogs over to the passenger side of the van and hops in.

MATT (O.S.)
Thanks a lot. I really appreciate this.

DAISY
Not a problem. I like the company.

The van starts up and drives away, leaving the SUV alone of the quiet back road.

INT. VAN

An awkward silence fills the cabin.

Matt stares out his window, his fingers tapping against his legs.

MATT
Soooooo.....

Daisy glances over at him and smiles.

DAISY
Soooo.

Matt smiles back.

MATT
You live out here with your brother?

DAISY
Two brothers. Buck and Walt.

MATT
Oh.

DAISY
And Betty, of course.
MATT
So it’s just you four?...
Matt scratches his head, pondering how to word his next question.

MATT (CONTD)
... No boyfriend?

Daisy LAUGHS.

DAISY
Smooth.

Matt CHUCKLES, embarrassed.

DAISY (CONTD)
No boyfriend. I’m single.

She reaches out and grabs Matt’s hand, then places it on her thigh.

Matt blushes.

DAISY (CONTD)
And I think you’re hot.

Matt is shocked. He opens his mouth to say something, but nothing comes out.

Daisy just smiles again.

DAISY (CONTD)
So what brings you through these parts?

No answer.

DAISY (CONTD)
Well?

Finally, Matt answers.

MATT
I’m heading back home for spring break.

She looks at him puzzled.

DAISY
Home?

Matt nods.

(CONTINUED)
MATT
Yeah, up in Ohio.

DAISY
Wow, you got a trip ahead of you.

Matt shakes his head.

MATT
Yeah.

She continues to drive, thinking of what she should say next.

DAISY
Why are you going home from spring break, don’t you party?

He shrugs.

MATT
Well yeah, but I dunno. I haven’t seen my friends in awhile so it’d be good to see them, Kelly especially.

DAISY
Kelly? Is she a-

MATT
Girlfriend? No.

DAISY
You guys ever fool around.

He shakes his head.

MATT
No, no, we’re just friends. We have been best friends for so long... No, that would be weird.

Matt LAUGHS.

DAISY
I understand.

She looks over at him.

DAISY (CONTD)
What about your parents?

He pauses.

(CONTINUED)
MATT
Honestly?

DAISY
Honestly.

He lets out a breath and Daisy looks over concerned.

DAISY (CONTD)
What’s wrong.

Matt hesitates, unsure if he should keep going.

DAISY (CONTD)
Come on, I don’t mind.

A pause.

MATT
Okay, we’ll I’m coming up from Tech.

DAISY
Ooooo, College boy.

She smiles flirtatiously.

Matt blushes.

DAISY (CONTD)
What ya studying.

MATT
That’s just it, I was studying economics, but now I’m going for a B A instead.

She shrugs.

DAISY
B A?

He nods, a little put off that she wouldn’t know this. He doesn’t let on though. Maybe she’s just having a slip of her mind.

MATT
Yeah, you know, Bachelors of Art.

She LAUGHS, embarrassed.

(CONTINUED)
DAISY
Oh yeah, silly me. I must have had a brain fart or something. But ok, so you switched majors. What’s the big deal.

MATT
Well it’s not a big deal to me, but apparently my parents are really down on me going for an art degree. They’ve even said that they’d cut off funding if I went for one.

Daisy bites her lip.

DAISY
Ouch. So what made you switch?

MATT
I dunno, I wasn’t happy. You know. I flunked my last test and I didn’t even care...

She nods.

MATT (CONT)
Yeah so I just dropped it and switched majors.

Daisy looks at him.

DAISY
Hey, you did what you wanted.

Matt LAUGHS.

MATT
Yeah, then the tuition bill came and they saw I had dropped several economic classes. Needless to say, they called and eventually I just came clean and told them.

DAISY
Let me guess, they freaked?

Matt nods.

MATT
Big time.

She looks ahead, unsure what to say.

(CONTINUED)
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DAISY
Well hey, I’m sure they’ll come around.

MATT
I hope.

She smiles at him.

DAISY
I know they will, sweetie.

She looks out and then beams.

DAISY (CONTD)
Here we are.

EXT. WEBSTER HOUSE— LATER

The old medium sized farmhouse sits calmly next to a sea of woods. No other vehicles are anywhere to be seen.

The van pulls up the driveway and parks.

Daisy and Matt exit the van. They start towards the front door.

MATT
Nice house.

DAISY
Thanks. We like our privacy.

Matt glances around. Not another house in sight.

MATT
Well it looks like you’ve got plenty of it.

They reach the front door. Daisy opens it and enters. She motions for Matt to follow. He does.

INT. WEBSTER HOUSE— LIVING ROOM

The house seems much smaller on the inside.

Daisy walks over and hops onto a worn looking sofa.

Matt looks around casually.

(CONTINUED)
It’s pretty rough looking. A couple of couches, a coffee table, no T.V., trash strewn throughout. It’s your typical redneck shit hole.

DAISY
Sooo... What do ya think?

Matt nods and smiles, trying to hide his disgust.

MATT
(forced)
Not bad... Seems cozy.

DAISY
You’re so sweet.

Daisy pats the seat next to her on the couch.

DAISY
Come and sit down.

Matt slowly walks over to sit down.

DAISY (CONTD)
Sorry about the mess. My brothers are kinda pigs.

Daisy LAUGHS.

Matt smiles.

MATT
It’s alright.

An awkward silence.

MATT (CONTD)
So is you’re brother here?

Daisy shrugs.

DAISY
I think so...

MATT
Sooo... Could we get those cables?

Daisy frowns at Matt.

DAISY
Can’t we just sit and relax for a bit?

Matt shifts around, uncomfortable.

(CONTINUED)
MATT
I’m kinda in a hurry.

A disappointed look spreads across Daisy’s face.

DAISY
Oh.

MATT
I’m sorry. I’m not trying to be rude...

DAISY
Whatever... Well, I don’t have any cables...

Matt is confused.

MATT
What?

DAISY
No cables.

Matt tilts his head, a puzzled look spread across his face.

MATT
This is a joke, right?

Daisy responds with a sinister looking grin.

A SCREAM tears through the room as GREG MILLER, covered in blood, bursts through the dining room doors. He struggles to stand and tries to reach out for Matt.

GREG
PLEASE! HELP ME!

Daisy LAUGHS.

MATT
WHAT THE FUCK!?

Matt looks back and forth between the Greg and Daisy. He doesn’t know what to do.

Tears fill the injured Greg’s eyes.

GREG
PLEASE!

Matt slowly backs towards the front door.

(CONTINUED)
DAISY
(Mocking)
Please! Help me! Please!

Daisy LAUGHS again. Harder this time. Almost crazy like.

Matt turns and dashes for the front door.

GREG
DON'T LEAVE ME!

Matt opens the door and BUCK, an absolute mammoth of a man, is quickly revealed.

Buck swings a sledgehammer bat across Matt’s face, knocking him out.

SMASH TO:

BLACK

INT. BASEMENT - UNKNOWN

SPLASH!

Matt’s hit with a bucket of water.

He jolts awake, quickly realizes he is in a small dog cage. Matt has a bloody gash on the side of his head.

Walt stands outside the cage with, gripping the bucket he just emptied on Matt.

WALT
Wake up princess.

Matt heaves his breath as he gets his bearings. He frantically looks around and realizes that he is in a dingy basement.

WALT (CONTD)
Ya took quite a hit there now didn’t ya?

Matt struggles with the cage, but nothing gives.

Walt leans his face close to Matt’s.

WALT
What’s wrong city boy? Ya scared?

(CONTINUED)
The sound of a door opening and then closing is heard (O.S.).

Walt licks the cage.

**WALT**
(Whispering)
You should be.

Walt **CHUCKLES** as he stands up straight and walks over to the center of the basement, where Greg sits tied to a chair.

Greg is shaking with fear.

Matt turns and sees Betty and Daisy enter the basement.

Betty looks over at Matt and snarls. She then walks over and joins Walt.

Daisy winks at Matt before joining Walt and Betty.

**MATT**
What the hell is going on here!?
Let me out of here! This is fucking crazy!!!

Matt turns to Matt.

**WALT**
Ya shut your cocksucker. We’ll get to ya soon enough.

Matt shivers.

Walt turns back to Greg.

**WALT**
You think your real funny, huh?

Walt lunges out and grabs Greg by his hair. In his other hand he reveals a hunting knife.

Greg **SCREAMS** as the blade is pressed against his neck.

**BETTY**
Walt no! He’s gotta beg for it!

Walt grits his teeth as he lowers his blade and lets go of Greg’s hair.

**BETTY (CONTD)**
How did he get loose any how?

Walt looks down at his feet, but doesn’t answer.

(CONTINUED)
Betty grows angry.

**BETTY (CONTD)**
You let him out, didn’t ya?

The guilty expression on Walt’s face says it all.

Betty is now enraged.

**BETTY (CONTD)**
YOU FILTHY QUEER! I thought we were done with all that!?

**WALT**
Betty, I-

**SMACK!**

Betty smacks Walt across the face, which causes him to drop his knife. Betty and Daisy don’t seem to notice.

**BETTY**
Get the fuck out of my sight. I’ll deal with ya later.

Walt rubs his sore face as he exits the basement.

Betty turns to Greg.

**BETTY**
Ya try that shit again and see what happens.

Greg doesn’t respond.

Betty and Daisy turn to Matt and walk over to his cage.

**MATT**
This is fucking crazy! What the hell do you want with me?!

Matt struggles again with the cage. He starts to cough. He hacks for a couple seconds and then stops. He wheezes and shivers some more.

**DAISY**
What’s wrong cutie? Don’t you trust me?

Anger fills Matt’s face.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

MATT
Fuck you!

Daisy LAUGHS.

MATT (CONTD)
You’re insane!

She says nothing.

MATT (CONTD)
You hear me!? You’re crazy you stupid fucking bitch! You’re never gonna get away with this!

She only smiles.

DAISY
You remind me of him.

She nods in the direction of Greg,

DAISY (CONTD)
He said a lot of the same things you just said. But then again, they always do.

Daisy LAUGHS some more.

DAISY (CONTD)
Don’t matter much, though. It always ends the same way.

Matt struggles in his chair. He fights back tears.

MATT
Please! Please let me go! I wont say a word to anyone. Just please let me go.

She doesn’t respond.

Betty kicks the cage.

BETTY
Yeah... We haven’t heard that one before...

Matt looks up at Betty, who wears a crazed grin on her face.

BETTY (CONTD)
You’re pathetic.

Matt quivers.

(CONTINUED)
MATT
Why are you doing this? Please, just let me go!

Betty spits out a LAUGH.

BETTY
Let ya go? Boy you’re dumber than shit if ya think you’re making it out of here.

Fear hits Matt like a ton of bricks. He struggles once more with his constraints.

BETTY (CONTD)
You’re gonna die down here city boy. You understand me? The world is going to be rid of one more piece of trash.

Matt looks her straight in the face.

MATT
Don’t do this.

BAM!

Betty kicks the cage. She grits her teeth, her eyes full of rage.

BETTY
My sister told me what ya did ya little pervert!

MATT
What the hell are you talking about!? I didn’t do anything.

DAISY
He grabbed my leg Betty! He wanted to fuck me.

Matt shakes his head "NO".

MATT
She’s lying! She put my hand on her leg!

BAM!

Betty hits the cage once more.

(CONTINUED)
Again a door opens (O.S.).

THUD. THUD. THUD. THUD.

Betty smiles.

The sounds of heavy boots descending the stairs is heard (O.S.).

BETTY
Ya see, to me family is the most important thing in the world.

THUD. THUD.

BETTY (CONTD)
Family is you’re blood, it is your legacy.

THUD. THUD. THUD.

Buck steps into view. He holds his sledgehammer in his hand.

BETTY (CONTD)
This here is my eldest brother, Buck. He aint much of a talker... or a thinker for that matter. He’s what ya would call the muscle. And after you’ve had all you can take, after you’re begging to die... Buck will be the one to finish it. So take a look at him. Take a good look at the man who will end your pathetic little life.

Buck studies him, he moves in close.

Matt recoils in fear.

Buck takes the Sledge and presses it against the cage.

Matt quivers.

MATT
Please, don’t do this!

Betty places a hand on Bucks’ shoulder.

BETTY
Not yet.

Buck nods, signifying he understands. He retracts the sledgehammer.

(CONTINUED)
BETTY (CONTD)
Come on, let’s give this piece of shit some time to himself. Maybe he’ll pray for forgiveness.

Betty grins and sinister grin.

BETTY (CONTD)
I know I would.

Betty, Daisy, and Buck, all exit.

Matt bursts out in tears. He is horrified. These might very well be his final moments.

GREG
You need to calm down!

Matt turns and sees that Greg is staring at him. He tries his best to calm down.

GREG
How many of you are there?

No response.

GREG (CONTD)
Are you alone!?

Still no response.

Greg grows frustrated.

GREG (CONTD)
Dammit, answer me!

Matt nods.

MATT
I’m alone... I’m alone...

GREG
Shit... That means... It’s on us. There’s no help coming. It’s all on us.

Matt slumps against the side of the cage, defeated.

GREG
My names Greg.
MATT
... Matt...

GREG
How did they get you? Were you camping too?

Matt shakes his head "NO".

MATT
On the road... My battery died...
She seemed normal...

Greg nods.

GREG
Daisy, yeah... me and a couple of friends where camping out here in these woods. Daisy showed up...
said she wanted to party...

Greg bows his head and tears up.

GREG (CONTD)
All my friends are dead... They tortured them... Made them beg to die...

Greg turns back to Matt.

GREG (CONTD)
But not me... I refuse to give up... I’m gonna get out of here!

Then Greg spots it. The knife on the floor.

GREG (CONTD)
... We’re gonna get out of here...

Greg jerks to the side and tips his chair over. It lands hard on it’s side.

The knife sits a few inches behind Greg, and he knows it.

MATT
What the hell are you doing?

GREG
Wait.

Greg grits his teeth as he reaches out for it. He stretches his fingers out.

Then with a jerk of his body, he slides the chair closer.

(CONTINUED)
Another jerk.
He’s almost there.

    GREG
    Come on, come on.

Another inch, he almost has it.

    GREG (CONTD)
    Fuck, come on!

Another small inch...

He’s got it!

    GREG (CONTD)
    Got it!

    MATT
    Yes! Hurry and cut yourself loose!

Greg twists his wrists and saws at the rope with the knife.

    GREG (CONTD)
    Me and you are getting the fuck out of here!

SNAP!

The rope breaks.

Now free, Greg jumps to his feet and rushes over to the cage Matt is stuck in.

    MATT
    Get me the hell out of here man!

Greg moves to the cage door and sees that it has a metal lock on it. He struggles with it.

    GREG
    Shit!

CREAK!

A door opens (O.S.), followed by footsteps.

Greg starts to kick cage door. Harder and harder.
BETTY (O.S.)
What the fuck are ya doin down there!?

Greg kicks the cage one more time.

Still no give.

MATT
Get the hell out of here man! Get help!

Greg hesitates.

MATT (CONTD)
GO!

Greg nods and turns towards the back of the basement, where another set of stairs leads to the back cellar door.

GREG
I’ll get help, I promise!

Betty walks into view just in time to see Greg burst out of the back cellar door.

MATT
RUN!

Betty’s face turns red with rage.

BETTY
You son of a bitch!

Betty turns back and quickly exits the same way she entered.

Footsteps are heard (O.S.) followed by a door SLAMMING SHUT.

BETTY (O.S.)
BUCK! Grab your hammer! He escaped again! Walt, you go with Buck and make sure that asshole gets what’s coming to em.

Matt turns to the open cellar door that Greg escaped from.

MATT
Shit...
EXT. WOODS—DAY

Greg rushes through the thick woods, exhausted and terrified. His feet stomp at the ground as he forces himself to keep moving.

GREG
Can’t stop... Can’t stop...

SNAP!

Greg stops and quickly ducks behind a tree. After a moment he leans out for a peek.

Walt stalks by, quietly searching the area.

WALT
(to himself)
Where the fuck are ya?

Greg waits for Walt to pass. He takes a deep breath and then moves out from behind the tree.

CRUNCH!

Greg has his face smashed by Buck’s sledgehammer. He collapses to the ground and starts to cough up blood.

Buck stands above Greg and looks over him.

Greg’s face is a broken, bloody mess.

Walt rushes next to Buck, a big smile plastered to his face. He pats Buck on the back.

WALT
Whoo-ee Buck! Ya got em real good, didn’t ya?

Greg continues to choke on his blood.

GREG
... Please...

Walt chuckles as he bends down and pats Greg on his chest. Walt looks up at Buck.

WALT

Buck nods as he raises the sledge hammer up high.

Walt turns back to Greg and spits in his face.

(Continued)
Buck slams the sledgehammer down.

SMASH TO:

BLACK

FADE IN:

EXT. WEBSTER HOUSE—DUSK

The house sits quietly as the sun slowly sets in the horizon.

Matt SCREAMS (O.S.).

INT. WEBSTER HOUSE—DINING ROOM

The kitchen is uncomfortably small and very messy.

Betty stands at the front of the dinner table. Daisy stands to her right. Buck walks and stands to Betty’s left.

Matt, tied to a chair, sits at the opposite end of the table.

Walt’s absent.

BETTY
Before we eat, let’s bow our heads and say grace.

Betty, Buck, and Daisy bow their heads.

Matt does not.

Betty notices.

BETTY
Bow your fucking head or I’ll rip it off your shoulders.

Daisy GIGGLES as Matt reluctantly bows.

BETTY (CONT'D)
Lord, we thank you for this food that you’ve bestowed upon us.

WALT (O.S.)
Betty!

(CONTINUED)
Betty stops and looks up, her patience tested. This time she continues slightly louder.

**BETTY**

Thank you for our beautiful Daisy.

**WALT (O.S.)**

Betty!

Betty slams her fist on the table.

**BETTY**

Thank you for our loyal Buck.

**WALT (O.S.)**

BETTY!

Betty grits her teeth and slams her fist on the table again.

**BETTY**

God dammit! You’re interrupting my prayer to the Lord!

Betty heaves out an angry breathe.

**WALT (O.S.)**

Can I come down! I’m real hungry!

**BETTY**

Sure! Come down so I can kick your ass! What do you not understanding about being grounded?! That boy used your knife to escape. So that makes it your fault! Now shut your fucking hole!

A tense moment. Nobody says anything.

No response from Walt.

Betty bows again.

**BETTY**

Now where was I?

**DAISY**

Thanks for having me and Buck.

Betty smiles, seeming to have calmed down.

**BETTY**

Thanks. And I pray for that evil queerness in Walt to be smited out of him. Amen.

(CONTINUED)
DAISY
Amen!

Buck GRUNTS and nods.

DAISY
Dinner time!

Daisy exits into the kitchen, then returns with a pot of soup.

Betty sniffs the air and smiles.

BETTY
Is that...?

DAISY (O.S.)
I cooked it especially for you sis.
I know it’s your favorite.

Daisy plumps down the pot on the table and unveils...

A meaty looking soup. What looks like an eyeball floats in the red goo.

A mixed expression of horror and disgust shows on Matt’s face. He gags and nearly throws up.

Betty smiles.

BETTY
It looks delicious sweetie.

Buck GRUNTS.

Daisy serves the food to Betty, Buck, and Matt.

Betty, Buck, and Daisy dig in.

Matt doesn’t.

Daisy notices this.

DAISY
Where are my manners? Let me help.

Daisy goes over to Matt. With a spoon, She scoops up an eyeball and holds it in front of Matt’s mouth.

DAISY
Open wide.

Matt doesn’t.

(CONTINUED)
MATT
I can’t... Please...

Daisy fakes a shocked expression and turns to Betty, who grows angry.

BETTY
Eat.

MATT
No... I don’t wanna-

BETTY
Eat.

MATT
I can’t...

Matt starts to cry.

Betty stands up.

DAISY
Oooooo.

BETTY
My little sister slaved over this food, putting her blood and sweat into it and you have the nerve to say no. But you don’t care anything about that now do you, you lazy-ass, yellow-belly, city queer?

Betty stands before Matt. She grabs the spoon from daisy and lowers her face till she’s a inch away from Matt’s face.

Matt cries harder.

MATT
Please!... I can’t-

BETTY
Now, I’ve just prayed to the God almighty. So, I’m going to give you one last chance to eat. Or I’ll make you eat.

MATT
Please-

Betty grabs a chunk of Matt’s hair and pulls it back.

Matt clamps his mouth shut.

(CONTINUED)
BETTY
Oh, you... you think that’s going to work.

Betty CHUCKLES.

BETTY (CONTD)
Buck! Get this foul creature to open his mouth.

Buck stands and walks over.

Matt’s in real trouble now.

With all his strength, Buck punches Matt straight in the mouth.

Matt spits out blood and a couple of teeth.

Betty stuffs the food in.

On reflex, Matt regurgitates, spraying the food on Betty and Buck.

DAISY
Oooooooooo.

BETTY
How dare you!

Betty pulls her fist back and punches Matt.

BETTY (CONTD)
You filthy shit!

Another hard punch. Betty clenches her teeth.

BETTY (CONTD)
Just eat the God damned food!

Betty punches Matt again and again. Then she takes his face and slams it into the table.

Blood runs down Matt’s busted up face.

Betty is all rage, she can’t even talk. She grips her fists tight, the knuckles pure white.

One last power punch.

SMASH TO:
EXT. WEBSTER HOUSE— MORNING

The house sits calmly under the bright morning sky.

INT. BEDROOM

Matt slowly comes to.

The first thing he sees is Daisy’s smile.

Matt’s hands and legs are tied up, lying on the ground. His face looks like shit.

Daisy sits on top of him.

DAISY
Morning, sweet cheeks. You sure made Betty angry. You either have balls or are just plain stupid to do that to Betty. I’d say you’re just plain stupid.

Tears well up in Matt’s eyes.

MATT
Please... I haven’t done anything to deserve this...

DAISY
All you had to do was open your mouth, take the food, and then close your mouth.

Matt’s face fills with rage.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Now would that have really been that hard?

MATT
It was a fucking eyeball!

Daisy frowns.

DAISY
Have you ever cooked? Because if you did you would know that a lot (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
DAISY (cont’d)
of what you eat comes from other living things.

Matt clenches his eyes shut..

DAISY (CONTD)
You eat pigs sausages, goat testicles, monkey brains, and sometimes you don’t even know where that food came from. And that’s only the people who eat meat. The people who eat salads...

She scrunches her face and then CHUCKLES.

Matt opens his eyes.

DAISY (CONTD)
I’ll give you a hint. Shit.

She CHUCKLES some more..

DAISY (CONTD)
Animals shit all over that vegi stuff. Or they piss on it. Or lay their nasty eggs on it. But you don’t want to know about that because it makes you sick. At least we here in this house know what we are eating. The eyeball is the chewiest part of the body. It’s like chewing flavored gum.

She closes her eyes and licks her lips, imagining herself munching on this nasty treat.

DAISY (CONTD)
Mmm... Mmm...

She opens her eyes and flashes Matt a seductive smile.

Matt closes his eyes again.

DAISY (CONTD)
Ma used to say that when you eat an eyeball you are collecting a soul. He says the eye is a window into the person’s soul.

She leans close to his face. And then whispers in his ear:

(CONTINUED)
DAISY (CONTD)
I wouldn’t mind having your soul in me.

Daisy touches Matt’s bruised face.

Matt SCREAMS in response.

DAISY (CONTD)
Does it really hurt that bad?

Daisy CHUCKLES some more.

DAISY (CONTD)
That was a pretty bad beating you got, huh? Sis was going to finish you off but I reminded her of the rules. Ya gotta beg for it. So she gave ya to Buck to deal with.

She smiles as she pats his face.

DAISY (CONTD)
But lucky for you, I was able to convince Bucky to give you over to me for a while.

She sighs as she runs her fingers up and down his chest.

DAISY (CONTD)
Buck is not much into playing. But I do! Do you like to play? Come on... Let’s play pretend. I’ll be the doctor and you will be the patient...

Daisy grins.

DAISY (CONTD)
How can I help you today sir?

Matt knows this is not going to turn out well.

DAISY (CONTD)
Sir? What’s the problem?

MATT
I didn’t do anything. Let me go. I won’t tell anyone. I swear!

Daisy ignores this.

(CONTINUED)
Daisy
You have to tell me what you are suffering so that I can help you out?

Matt starts to cry.

Matt
I'm don't wanna play stupid games... I wanna leave!

Daisy's face drops, she's upset that Matt refuses to play.

Daisy
You're really dumb.

She purses her lips and bites her lip.

Daisy (Contd)
And dumb boys can't play with me. You're in time out. And people in time out can't get what they want.

She digs her nail into his chest.

Matt winces.

Daisy (Contd)
Ya vomited on my Sis...

Her nail cuts into him as she slides it down his chest.

Daisy (Contd)
... Ya don't want to play with me...

Further down. Matt struggles to hold in the pain.

Daisy (Contd)
... and ya haven't even say sorry.

Daisy takes her finger up from his now bleeding chest. It's covered in his blood.

She frowns.

Daisy (Contd)
What type of a guy are you?

Matt winces out in pain.

Daisy waits for an answer.
DAISY (CONTD)

Well, sweetie?

Another tense moment.

Daisy flicks blood from her finger.

Matt quivers.

MATT

I’m sorry I vomited...

Daisy flicks Matt on the upper lip.

Matt SCREAMS out in pain.

DAISY

You don’t mean it.

She continues to flick him.

DAISY

That’s how it feels when you lie.
Look what you did.

She shows Matt her hands. They’re covered in blood.

DAISY

You got my hands all dirty!.

Daisy goes back to flicking his mouth.

DAISY (CONTD)

Still... haven’t... learned.

Her last flick is hard.

DAISY (CONTD)

What’s going to get it through your stupid head?

Daisy rests her hand under her chin. She ponders.

MATT

I’m-.

A flick to the upper lip.

DAISY

You can’t talk when someone’s thinking. That’s rude.

She goes back to her thinking pose.

(CONTINUED)
Matt stops crying and tries to calm himself. He takes a deep breath.

MATT
Okay... I’ll play... I’ll play doctor. I’m feeling pain in my face. Please help me.

Daisy smiles and CLAPS her hands together.

DAISY
What kind of pain?

MATT
It’s hard to describe.

DAISY
What part of your face hurts?

MATT
The whole thing.

DAISY
Wow. I have to investigate. Let’s see.

She looks at one side of Matt’s face.

DAISY (CONTD)
Hmmm...

She looks at the other side of Matt’s face.

DAISY (CONTD)
Hmmm...

She looks straight at him.

DAISY (CONTD)
I’ve got some good news and some bad news. The bad news is that your face looks like shit. The good news is that all you are going to need is reconstructive surgery.

Daisy smiles as she stands up and walks over to her dresser.

MATT
Isn’t there another option?

DAISY
Nope.

She opens a drawer, takes out a small zipper bag.

(CONTINUED)
MATT
I’d like to get a second opinion?

DAISY
Don’t be a baby sir. I’m a professional.

She kneels down beside Matt and opens the small zipper bag, revealing many sharp utensils.

All of them stained with blood.

MATT
I really want a second opinion!

DAISY
This has to be done now sir. If you keep your face like that any longer, it will get worse. And then your whole head will have to be amputated! I’m surprised you’ve survived this long. Now I’m going to give you something relax.

She stands up and leaves the bedroom.

Matt sees the knives Daisy left beside him.

INT. KITCHEN

The small kitchen is cramped and dirty.

Daisy goes to the fridge, opens it, and takes out an alcoholic beverage. She turns to leave and walks into Walt.

DAISY
What do you want Walt?

WALT
Can I play?

DAISY
No, you always hog the toys. This one is mine.

WALT
Come on. Please?

DAISY
You’re grounded. What are you doing out of your room?
CONTINUED:

WALT
Don’t be mean.

DAISY
No is no. Now go or I’ll tell sis.

WALT
Stupid slut.

DAISY
Fag.

Daisy walks past Walt and exits.

Walt punches the fridge.

INT. BEDROOM
Daisy enters the room.

DAISY
How rude? Walt doesn’t know how to play with toys. He only knows how to hog and destroy them. My last toy he kept all to himself in his room for 3 hours. And when it was my turn, he gave me parts.

She SIGHS. Closing her eyes, she inhales and exhales. A smile shines upon her face.

DAISY
Sorry about that. He makes me and Betty so mad. Bulk doesn’t really care. So... back to pretend.

She walks over to Matt and kneels beside him.

MATT
I’m perfectly calm. My jitters sometimes gets in the way of things. Sorry about the shouting.

DAISY
It’s ok. I know how those jitters are especially with surgery. They can get the best of ya.

She CHUCKLES.

Matt CHUCKLES along with her.

(CONTINUED)
DAISY
Ya know, you’re being so good, I don’t want ya to go through any pain. I want ya to take a drink.

MATT
I think I can manage.

DAISY
Are ya sure?

MATT
Yeah.

DAISY
You’re such a silly goose. No one can take the pain I’m about to dish out. Take a swig. Look.

She drinks from the bottle. She holds the bottle in front of Matt.

DAISY
I don’t have cuties.

MATT
I don’t mind having cuties.

Daisy smiles.

DAISY
Are you trying to seduce me, patient?

MATT
Yes I am.

DAISY
You’re doing a good job. Maybe after the surgery, we can...

She gives him a seductive look.

MATT
Definitely.

DAISY
I liked you when I first picked you up. You were so cute. I’ll make sure to bring that cuteness back.

She puts the bottle down.

(Continued)
MATT
Before you start, I would like to know a little bit about the surgery. What exactly are you going to do?

DAISY
Well, I’m going to remove all that purple and black bruising by cutting it off.

Silence.

MATT
That’s it?

Daisy grins a crazy grin.

DAISY
Yep.

MATT
What about my skin?

DAISY
Well, I can’t say for sure about that. But as a prize I’ll fuck you without your skin. I’ve done it plenty of times before. All my patients are one hundred percent satisfied with my work. Let me show the before and after pictures.

Daisy stands up and heads for the drawer.

While she’s distracted, Matt cuts away the binds from his hands with a knife.

Daisy comes back with a bunch of photographs.

DAISY
Before... After....

Matt’s wide eyed expression is communicative enough of how horrible the pictures are.

DAISY
Before... After...

Matt tries his best to keep a straight face.

(CONTINUED)
MATT
He looks happy.

DAISY
That’s what I said. I love a man with a smile.

MATT
You have a lot of experience.

DAISY
Lots.

MATT
No wonder you’re so popular.

DAISY
Oh...

She blushes.

DAISY (CONTD)
So sweet. But I still have a lot more to learn. I want to be the best.

MATT
You’re on your way.

DAISY
Let’s get started cutie.

MATT
Your clothes. You don’t wanna get them all dirty do you?

She taps her herself on the head.

DAISY
I’m such a dope. Thank you. You’ll get my special treatment. I’ll be back.

Daisy goes to the closet.

A few moments pass.

MATT
Babe, you coming back.

She giggles.
DAISY (O.S.)
Relax sweetie, I’ll be there in a sec.

A few more seconds, the sound of clothes ruffling as she changes.

DAISY (O.S.)
No peaking.

MATT
(fake)
Awwww.

He cuts the binds some more.

Daisy comes back dressed in a scrubs. She poses for him.

Matt forces a smile.

MATT
Sexy. I like it.

DAISY
Let’s get this surgery started.

She kneels down and begins shuffling through her tools.

His hands free, Matt lunges out and stabs the knife he wields into Daisy’s stomach.

Daisy goes wide eyed. She is shocked.

Matt quickly gets on top of her and covers her mouth.

Daisy knees Matt in the groin.

Matt registers this pain. But before going down he gives Daisy a left hook, knocking her out cold.

He falls to the side, silencing his groan.

After a few moments of groaning in pain Matt gets to his feet. He quickly and quietly moves over to a bedroom window, opens it, and slides out.

EXT. WOODS

Matt run through the woods. His feet hit hard against the dirt.

In the background sits the Webster house.
INT. BEDROOM

Daisy still lies motionless on the floor.

WALT (O.S.)
I didn’t mean what I called ya sis.
Please don’t tell Betty...

Walt enters.

WALT (CONTD)
... Dais-

Walt spots Daisy and rushes over to her.

WALT (CONTD)
DAISY!
Walt quickly glances around and sees that Matt is gone. His face fills with rage.

WALT (CONTD)
Betty! Buck! Daisy’s hurt and that kid is gone!

BETTY (O.S.)
WHAT!?

Walt rushes out of the room.

WALT (O.S.) (CONTD)
He hurt Daisy and then he took off!
C’mon Buck! We gotta get him! Grab your hammer!

Betty enters the room and rushes over to Daisy. She scoops her up in her arms and holds her tight. Betty CRIES.

EXT. WOODS—DAY

Matt dashes from through the woods, using the trees as cover. He wheezes out a breath and hides behind a tree.

Walt shouts out from the distance.

WALT (O.S.)
Come on you piece of shit, you know you can’t hide out here! We saw what you did to our sister! You’re gonna die real slow for that!

Matt slowly crouches to the ground.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

WALT (O.S.) (CONTD)
You know we’re gonna find you!
These are our woods! you think your
the first to escape!?

Walt LAUGHS (O.S.).

WALT (O.S.) (CONTD)
No one ever makes it out of these
woods! You hear me boy!?

Matt slowly inches towards a small hill. Maybe he can hide
in the brush until Walt passes.

Walt gets closer.

WALT (O.S.) (CONTD)
You know you’re going to die out
here!

He makes his move and rushes down the hill.

At the bottom he falls back on the ground and inhales
deply.

Then he picks himself up and continues on.

Matt leans up against a tree.

Buck stands several yards away from him. He’s not looking in
Matt’s direction. A sledgehammer sits heavy at his side.

Matt takes a moment. He holds his breath.

Then he slowly moves back behind the tree. He stays there
for a moment.

Nothing.

He peaks out. Buck is gone.

MATT
(whispering)
Shit...

He turns back around and sees –

Buck standing right in front of him. He rushes towards Matt,
bringing the sledgehammer high above his head.

He brings it down with tremendous force as Matt dives away,
The sledge slams into the tree, just barely missing Matt.

(CONTINUED)
Matt hits the ground hard, he scrambles to get up. Buck brings the hammer up and back down, again almost hitting Matt.

In a flash, Matt grabs a stick and JAMS it into Buck’s leg.

Buck lets out a massive SCREAM.

Matt pulls out the stick and then stabs it into Buck’s shoulder.

Buck SCREAMS again as blood splashes all over the place, mostly on Matt.

Matt jumps up and runs away.

His feet hit the ground hard. His breath comes out in short horrified gasps.

Buck falls to the ground and removes the stick from his shoulder. He GRUNTS out in pain.

Walt rushes onto the scene. He bends down to tend to Buck, but Buck just motions in the direction Matt ran off.

Walt nods.

WALT
Don’t worry Buck, I’m gonna get that son of a bitch! I promise!

Walt dashes off after Matt.

Buck is left alone.

DEEPER IN THE WOODS

Matt runs, drenched in Buck’s blood. His heart races.

Walt is right behind him, gaining quickly.

Walt draws out a knife from his side as he approaches Matt.

Matt slows down and quickly searches for something to defend himself with, but can’t find anything.

Walt slows down and spits out a LAUGH.

WALT
Don’t bother.

He rolls the knife around in his hand, feeling the weight.
WALT (CONTD)
This is as far as you are gonna go city boy. This time I’m gonna fucking gut you. I’m going to tear you apart real slow.

Tears stream down Matt’s face, he coughs as he struggles to catch his breath.

Another step closer, Walt holds the knife out, enjoying every tense moment.

He draws closer as Matt backs up against a tree.

MATT
Wait!

Walt hesitates.

MATT (CONTD)
It must be tough...

He looks at Walt’s belt wounds, and then back at Walt.

MATT (CONTD)
To have a father who will never understand...

Walt takes a step closer. He aims the blade at Matt’s stomach.

Matt cautiously steps closer.

MATT (CONTD)
I saw how you were looking at me back at your house...

WALT
What the fuck are you talking about?

He fist clenches the handle of the knife.

Matt stops about a foot away from Walt.

MATT
You know.

He places his hand behind Walt’s head and pulls him in for a hug.

(CONTINUED)
MATT (CONTD)
You’re better then your family.

Walt takes the knife and slowly starts slicing upwards on Matt’s shirt.

MATT (CONTD)
They don’t understand how you feel.
But they’re not around right now.

Walt eagerly slides off Matt’s shirt.

MATT (CONTD)
You can have me.

Walt kisses Matt’s neck, reaches down and unbuckles his own belt. He rips it off.

WALT
I’m not a queer, ya know.

Matt shakes his head. Then places his hand on Walt’s face.

MATT
No, you just know what you like.

Walt’s lip quivers and a tear runs down his face. He passionately hugs Matt again and begins kissing on his neck.

His hand drops the knife as he wraps his arms around Matt, letting himself get caught up in the moment.

This is Matt’s chance.

Matt bites down hard and tears away a chunk of Walt’s neck.

Blood gushes out as Walt SCREAMS in agony.

Matt pushes Walt to the ground. He snatches up the knife and grips it. He spits out Walt’s blood.

Walt turns over on the ground.

WALT
Fuck man! What the fuck?

Matt approaches him, his bare chest covered in blood.

Walt presses his hand to his neck in a desperate attempt to stop the bleeding.

Matt kicks him HARD in the face, he sprawls out on his back and spits up blood.

(CONTINUED)
Walt **GROANS** in pain.

Matt kicks him in the side.

**MATT**
You shit! You fucking piece of shit!

He kicks him again.

Walt recoils in pain.

Another kick to the face.

**MATT (CONTD)**
I hope your entire family fucking burns, you fucking hear me! I hope you, your cunt sister, and that fucking retard of a brother rot in hell! Fuck you!

He kicks Walt again, then gets down on one knee and puts the knife to Walt’s throat.

Walt coughs up blood as he struggles to breathe. He’s in sheer terror.

**WALT**
Please—

Matt cuts him off.

**MATT**
Fuck you.

He presses the knife tighter against Walt’s throat.

**MATT (CONTD)**
I should fucking slit your throat and let you bleed out right here.

Matt clenches the knife in his hand and stabs it into Walt’s leg.

Walt **SCREAMS** in agony.

Matt shoves his hand against Walt’s blood mouth, trying to silence him.

Walt struggles, tears welling up in his eyes from the intense pain.

Matt heaves out a breath.

(CONTINUED)
THEN IN A RAGE—

Matt mercilessly beats on Walt, his fist flying in a furry of blood and knuckles. He beats on Walt’s face and chest.

**MATT (CONTD)**

Fuck you! You motherfucker! Fuck you! Fuck you! Fuck you!

He punches him again.

Walt spits out teeth.

Then Matt wraps his hands around Walt’s neck.

Walt chokes as blood gurgles in his mouth.

Matt slams his head into the ground. Again and again.

He looks directly into Walt’s tear-filled and blood covered face.

**MATT (CONTD)**

You’re going to die out here. Alone. Not even that fucked up family of yours cares about you. No one does. Why would they? Your family could never love you...

He rips the knife from Walt’s leg.

Blood gushes from the wound.

Matt leans into towards Walt, so close that their faces almost touch.

Walt quivers in fear and near-shock.

Matt glares at him, his eyes filled with this rage.

**MATT (CONTD)**

...You’re just a disgusting little fagot!

With that, he stabs the knife into Walt’s genitals.

Walt **SCREAMS** a high pitched scream. He starts to shake and go into shock.

Matt smacks him in the face.

(CONTINUED)
MATT

Wakey, Wakey.

Walt vomits and then starts coughing up blood and bile.

MATT (CONTD)

I’m gonna need you to stay with me just a little bit longer.

With that, he takes the knife and thrusts it into Walt in the stomach.

Blood gushes out of Walt’s stomach and mouth.

Matt pulls the knife out and drops it onto Walt’s chest.

MATT (CONTD)

Rot in hell.

Walt can do nothing but lay there in agony. He struggles to stay conscious as Matt walks away.

SLOW MONTAGE

Matt walking through the woods, blood covered and in shock.

A few more moments of this dazed man just walking, he’s near the end of his journey now.

He continues to walk until finally, he stumbles out onto the

EXT. BACK ROAD

Matt struggles to stand as he walks into the center of the street. He grabs his head and lets out his loudest SCREAM yet. It’s the scream of a broken man.

In the distance a car approaches.

Matt collapses onto the street and bursts into tears.

The car slows as it nears Matt.

MATT

(weakly)

Please... Help me...

SUDDENLY the car speeds up and roars around Matt, leaving him alone on the road.

Matt jumps to his feet and tries to run after the car, but it quickly disappears in the distance.

(CONTINUED)
Matt falls to his knees and starts to cry once more.

**THEN BUCK GRABS HIM!**

Matt **SCREAMS** as he is dragged off into the woods. He continues to scream (O.S.) until he is abruptly silenced.

The desolate back road once more sits quietly under the bright, cloudless sky.

**CUT TO:**

**SUPERIMPOSE:** In 2011 authorities discovered over 20 corpses strewn throughout the abandoned Webster family property, each in various stages of decay. Among them was the corpse of Matt Thornton...