WISCONSIN HELLS
Screenplay by
Douglas Gregor

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722 E. Carlisle Ave. Whitefish Bay, WI 53217 (414) 202-3374

WGA reg# 1169311

"I like this place, everybody treats me nice, some of them are a little crazy though." $--\ {\rm Ed}\ {\rm Gein}$

FADE IN:

EXT. WISCONSIN - LAKE MICHIGAN - DAY

It's a sunny October day.

There is not a cloud in the sky in North of Whitefish Bay following the coast off Lake Michigan, south.

At Whitefish Bay ~this is closer to the land.

At Klode Park all the fall rustic colors are in full view on the leaves on the magnificent trees.

There are people along the sandy beach, playing in the park, jogging, and riding bikes.

A street named Belle west to Lake Drive.

At Lake Drive head South about a half a block. Then...

EXT. WISCONSIN - WHITEFISH BAY - DRIVEWAY - DAY

It is an unusually warm day. There are just a few weeks until Halloween. A, attractive looking girl, GWEN (20s) with a dog (Haley) loads a black Dodge Durango with two suitcases and a few bags.

Gwen walks with a dog to the front stoop, and lights a cigarette. There's a beer bottle on the second step. By mistake the dog knocks the beer bottle over.

She quickly picks up the beer bottle before all of the beer spills out.

GWEN

Goddamn it, Haley! Sit!

A dog climbs up some stairs and lies down on the porch.

GWEN

Good girl. Now stay. Haley stay.

Gwen sits back down, drinks from the beer bottle and takes a drag from a cigarette. She blows a long exhale of smoke.

GWEN

Aah!

Gwen glances at her watch. Looks upwards at the sky.

GWEN

Damn it, David, where the Hell are you?

Gwen looks back at Haley.

GWEN

Haley, where is David? Where's daddy?

Haley looks around.

Gwen, looks around for her cell phone.

The number is on a piece of paper on the chair.

She gets up and retrieves the cell phone.

She dials a number.

While she is dialing the number she sits back down on the steps and stares at the traffic which passes by on the street.

GWEN

Hello David, where the Hell are you? You said you'd be home by 4:00 to help pack the car so we could leave by 6:00.

Gwen gets up off the steps and paces around the front yard while she talks on the cell phone.

GWEN

I had to pack everything myself. Are you ever going to come home so we can leave for the water park? I really wanted to be on time for once.

Gwen holds the phone in front of her mouth and screams into the cell phone.

GWEN

Come home, now! Now!

Gwen ends the phone call.

She walks back to the steps and sits down.

She looks frustrated.

She dials another number on the cell phone.

GWEN

Amy, Guess what?... Yep, we haven't left yet. I bet you're there already? No, David isn't home yet. Don't wait up for us. I should have gone with you guys. No, don't wait up for us we'll see you tomorrow. Bye.

Gwen sits back down on the step and continues to wait for David.

Gwen sits on the steps, legs crossed, breast slightly exposed.

She lights a cigarette.

Watches the traffic drive by the front of the house on Lake Drive.

EXT. WISCONSIN - ROAD - NIGHT

A black Dodge Durango drives down a country road.

In the distance the tail lights of a semi-truck. The black Dodge Durango winds down the country road.

Across in the near distance a combine harvester and a tractor with very bright lights are harvesting the corn on a hilly field.

It is late now and a mist rises in the night air.

INT. BLACK DODGE DURANGO - NIGHT

Gothic Rock music plays in the Black Dodge Durango CD Player.

DAVID

Man, it's dark outside. I'm glad we're following this truck.

David looks across Gwen, out the window on her side, at the farmers harvesting the corn late at night.

DAVID

Sucks to be them.

GWEN

Watch out! Jesus!

A loud smash comes from something hitting the right front pillar of the black Dodge Durango.

A bloody head, eyes stares at David and Gwen, smashed into the windshield.

A bloody face on the windshield.

David and Gwen glare at the head on the windshield.

The bloody head swooshes then disintegrates as it travels across the windshield left to right.

David and Gwen glare in horror at the head as it passes the windshield.

When the bloody head reaches the left pillar it's deflected off like the flick of a wrist.

Red blood smeared all over the windshield.

DAVID

Mother f--! Hold on Gwen!

The Black Dodge Durango's ABS brakes screeches the tires to a halt.

David holds the steering wheel, visibly shaken.

Gwen covers her eyes, she's shaken, she cries, afraid to open her eyes.

She falls across the seat into David's lap crying and shaking.

Suddenly, There is a loud knock on Gwen's window.

GWEN

Christ!

David let's go of the steering wheel and looks at Gwen's window.

He winds the passenger window down. Gwen, still shaking, overs her face with her hands.

A man, a FARMER (40s), a big ox of a guy, in farm clothes and baseball cap on his head, chews tobacco and spits. He hovers at the passenger side window.

FARMER

Goddamn! I'm sorry to scare you like that! I thought you were going to get killed. The way that deer hit your car. Holy cow!

Gwen removes her hands from her face, looks at the Farmer.

GWEN

I think I peed my pants.

David is still visibly shaken, looks at the Farmer.

The fur, blood and brains are squished across the windshield of the black Dodge Durango.

FARMER

There aren't usually many cars this time of night on the road here. When we get good weather we harvest as much as we can. Sometimes working late into the night.

The Farmer points to the field to his right.

FARMER

I must have flushed out a herd of deer bedding down for the night, or something like that. I seen them all make a bee-line right for your car.

The Farmer looks at the damage to the vehicle.

FARMER

I'm surprised you didn't hit more
of them!

Gwen looks at the farmer.

GWEN

Why I'm surprised you didn't hit more Bill Bob! I mean, don't ask if we're okay or if anything is broken!

EXT. WISCONSIN - ROAD - DAY

Gwen opens the black Dodge Durango's door and steps out facing the farmer.

GWEN

Now I know why you're a farmer, you're a retard! A friggin' retard! Get the Hell out of here!

The Farmer looks surprised, confused.

FARMER

I only came over to make sure --

GWEN

-- Yeah, you only came over hoping we were unconscious or dead so you could take our shit. Inbreed asshole!

The Farmer walks away quickly, he looks back over his shoulder at them. Yells.

FAMER

Now I wish you did buy the farm. Bitch! What a bitch!

David comes around from the driver side, grabs Gwen who is still shaking.

DAVID

Come on Gwen, calm down. Come on baby, calm down. Let it go. It's over.

Gwen starts to cry in David's arms.

After a while, they both settle down and review the damage caused by the deer.

The right front quarter panel and pillar are crushed and damaged but the black Dodge Durango is still looks road worthy and can be driven.

A combine harvester's bright lights harvesting the corn in a field in the distance.

David and Gwen get back into the black Dodge Durango.

INT. BLACK DODGE DURANGO - DAY

David starts the engine and turns on the windshield wipers using the washer to clean the windshield.

The blood and brains are smeared and then cleared from the window.

GWEN

Oh shit... I think I'm going to puke!

Gwen quickly opens the window, pokes her head out and violently throw up.

INT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #41 - DAY

It is morning.

Amy wears panties and a bra bent over the sink she spits out tooth paste after brushing her teeth.

Before she's able to rinse her mouth, Dan grabs her from behind.

Amy braces herself on the sink.

DAN

I got you now!

Dan presses his crotch into Amy's butt while he removes her bra from the front where the catch is.

Amy's bra snaps open.

A naked Gwen and her breasts in a reflection in a mirror.

AMY

Aah.

Amy waits for a moment as she feels Dan grinding into her ass then turns around.

Amy gives Dan a long kiss.

EXT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - NIGHT

The moon high up in the night sky. A shooting star falls out of the sky.

INT. FORT FUNTIER - HOTEL - ROOM #42 - DAY

The room is dark and messy. The air conditioner is running full blast.

David and Gwen appear exhausted on the bed still in there clothes from the day before.

The hotel room door starts to open. A hand and arm creeps up the wall, searches for the light switch.

Opening her eyes, Gwen startles and screams.

The sounds wake David and he quickly opens his eyes.

Gwen quickly turns on the bed-side light.

A woman, a MAID (early 30s), slender woman, hair in a bunch and big blue eyes stares back to Gwen and David in bed.

MATD

I'm so sorry. I didn't know you weren't in the room. I'm so sorry.

GWEN

Jesus Christ! Why us?

David gets out of the bed and heads towards the maid.

DAVID

It's okay. We forgot to put the "Do Not Disturb" sign on the door.

GWEN

Doesn't anyone knock anymore?

MAID

I knocked and knocked on the door, but there was no answer.

David guides the maid out of the room.

DAVID

It's okay. Don't worry about it. We don't need our room cleaned today. Thanks. Yeah, thanks.

David closes the door. He then finds the "Do No Disturb" sign, opens the door, and hangs it on the door handle and closes the door.

He walks towards the bed where Gwen lies.

David helps Gwen out of her clothes. He starts massaging her back.

DAVID

Now just calm down. Last night, was last night. Let's just put it behind us, okay?

GWEN

But David, this place is a dump. A dump. I can't believe you made a reservation at this place.

DAVID

It said on the web site they're the oldest water park in the Wisconsin Dells.

GWEN

Where the Hell is the water park?

Gwen makes a waving gesture with her hands.

GWEN

There's a old pool with a couple of slides. That's a water park?

DAVTD

The web site was misleading, and on the good side it's not that expensive.

GWEN

I'm surprised Amy and Dan even checked into this dump. The only reason I know they're here is we parked next to their car.

Gwen disgustingly looks around the hotel room from the position she is on the bed.

GWEN

I don't even know what to call this place other than a dump. Even the lady working at the front desk looked as old as the place. She gave me the creeps.

David massages her a little harder on her lower back.

GWEN

Aah! Just a little harder and lower. Lower. A little over to the right. No a light to the left. Right there, stop!

David rushes to get out of his jeans as Gwen rolls over on her back to face him.

EXT. FORT FUNTIER - PARKING LOT - DAY

David, Dan, Amy and Gwen looking around at Fort Funtier.

AMY

Where's the indoor pool and all that jazz you talk about?

Zipping up her jacket a little and pulling her hat down over her head.

AMY

And it's too cold to swim outside even if the water was heated?

A water pool only half-filled with dirty water.

GWEN

I wouldn't go in that pool if it was the middle of summer and with all the cracks I'm surprised it holds H2O.

DAN

Dave, I don't know how or why you picked this place? I have to agree, it's bad.

GWEN

I can remember Kate telling you the Wilderness is a great water park. Go to the Wilderness!

DAVTD

Wilderness. Fort Funtier. I got mixed up.

David looks around at the group.

DAVID

Look on the bright side, we have more money to spend on swag.

AMY

Swag?

DAVID

You know, stuff. We all get swag.

DAN

I thought it was the disease I'd get on my ass from sitting on the toilet seat in the room.

David walks to the lobby.

The rest of the group do not move and stay where they are.

David turns around around to face the others.

DAVID

Come on!

The group doesn't move.

What the...! I be right back. I'll ask the attendant at the front desk what our options are for a water park. Okay?

David waltzes into the lobby.

He rings the bell. Waits. Then rings the bell a second time.

Just as he is going to yell out, a door begins to open.

A girl, MOUSE (18), a college-age girl, steps out of the lobby.

MOUSE

Good mornin'. How was your sleep? Did you find everythin' okay?

David, looks at the young girl, is taken aback by her beauty.

DAVID

Oh, it was pretty good. The beds were really soft. There's not much noise.

MOUSE

years will do that to a mattress, and no there isn't much noise because the season over.

DAVTD

years?

MOUSE

I'm just kiddin'. They're new.

Walking around the counter with a watering can, Mouse waters the plants.

As she bends over to water the plants on the lowest shelf, she glances back at David.

David admires her cute sexy ass in her tight jeans.

Mouse notices.

MOUSE

See anythin' you like?

Embarrassed, David looks out the window.

Sorry, I was thinking of what I needed to ask you.

MOUSE

What?

DAVID

What's the best water park around?

MOUSE

The Wilderness by far has the best indoor water park. Three of them. Present your room key over there and you'll get 15% off the price of the water park for the day. My name's Mouse. I'm a little shy.

She extends her hand and looks directly at David. They shake.

MOUSE

I know this place isn't the greatest, but it's my grandmothers. She's still proud to be runnin' it. Look on the bright side, you saved a load of money.

David looks out the wind at his group standing in the parking lot.

DAVID

So, I just present our room keys for the discount?

MOUSE

Yep.

DAVID

Anything else?

MOUSE

I get off work at 8:00 p.m.

Mouse looks David in the eyes.

MOUSE

Just kiddin'. Oh, if you're into shoppin' take highway 12 to 23 or Broadway. Everythin' in this one horse town is on 12 or 23.

Mouse suddenly screams.

What the Hell?

MOUSE

Did I scare you? You know it's almost Halloween. You can enjoy some of the haunted houses in the area. It's good fun.

EXT. FUN FRONTIER - PARKING LOT - DAY

David joins his group of friends in the parking lot.

DAVID

She told me about the 15% discount at the Wilderness. She just let out the loudest scream I ever heard.

GWEN

Is she a nut? Does she seem like she has a mental problem?

DAVID

I don't know?

The lobby door opens, Mouse comes outside into the parking lot.

MOUSE

David!

The group turns to face Mouse.

DAVID

Yeah?

MOUSE

You forgot your hat.

David runs up to Mouse to get his hat.

DAVID

Your scream scared the living shit out of me.

(pause)

Thanks.

Mouse walks back and goes into the lobby.

GWEN

David, your not to hang around the lobby. I don't want you near the lobby.

Gwen gives David a little push.

AMY

That goes for you too, Dan.

Dan and David look at each other with devilish smiles.

INT. WILDERNESS WATER PARK - INDOOR POOL - DAY

David, Amy, Gwen and Dan lounge around the artificial wave pool and drink mixed drinks and beer.

Young college-age girls strut by all the time.

Dan and David watches.

The young girls sway, jiggle and wiggle by, the girls laugh, snigger and giggle.

DAN

Now this is the life. The next time David doesn't get to pick where we'll stay, I'll handle it.

DAVID

Is it that bad, guys?

AMY

No, it's not that bad. We just have to pack our stuff for the day and go to a different water park. It would have been really nice to just have to walk from our room to here, instead of driving.

DAVID

What's done is done. Let's make the best of it. Let's have an adventure. Let's try and have fun.

AMY

We're having fun, but we're also going to give you shit for messing this up.

DAN

Look, every time I move on the bed it squeaks.

(MORE)

DAN (cont'd)

The room is really old and smelly. I can't even take a shower because I'd have to move the spiders out.

GWEN

I always get the feeling someone is watching me. I get the creeps. It's like we're staying at the house in that 'Psycho' movie.

DAVTD

I got the creeps when we hit the deer, and that farmer was knocking on the window. That's was scary. Just creepy.

David looks at Gwen.

DAVID

I also got the creeps watching Gwen puke up her guts on the side of the road. I never saw so much puke.

GWEN

That wasn't funny. We could have been killed. Killed. All because we couldn't leave on time.

David slides up to Gwen and gives her a hug.

DAVID

I'm just kidding. Lighten up. Can we have fun?

GWEN

All I can see is the bloody face of that deer sliding and smashing across the windshield. It was almost looked human.

DAVID

I bet the farmer was after the road kill.

GWEN

That's sick. Can we change the topic?

AMY

Damn, there's tons of good looking college girls here today. What is it, college day?

GWEN

Like I said, can we change the topic?

AMY

Come on, Gwen, lighten up. Have some fun.

Gwen points at Dan as she is taps Amy on the shoulder.

Amy looks at what Dan is looking at.

Dan is looks at a young college girl.

She bends over to straighten out a lounge chair. Her ass points directly in Dan's direction.

AMY

Dan, what ya' looking at?

Dan is caught red-handed and quickly looks back at the group, Embarrassed.

DAN

I was just watching her straighten out her lounge chair. I was also wondering if that swimsuit could be any tighter and smaller? But, now I know how the lounge chairs adjust.

GWEN

Maybe David had the right idea staying at Fort Funtier?

Gwen continues to look around at all the young perky college girls.

GWEN

Maybe we should head out of here, change, and see what the main downtown has to offer. I bet there are a ton of cheesy shops.

DAN

Come on, shopping already. You girls go, and David and I can hit the water slides some more. This place rocks.

AMY

And leave you guys here with all these young girls?

Yep.

Spoken at almost the same time.

AMY

Nope!

GWEN

Nope!

DAVID

Come on it'll be fun. We have a ton of time for the water park. Please?

Gwen strolls over and sits in David's lap and looking into his eyes says please again.

GWEN

Please? I'll let you have your wicked way with me tonight. I promise.

DAVID

Well, if you put it like that, okay.

INT. BLACK DODGE DURANGO - HIGHWAY 12 AND 23 - DAY

The black Dodge Durango drives down highway 12 going to highway 23.

DAN

According to the map from the Wilderness, everything's on 12 and 23. When we get on 23, look for Broadway. Broadway is the street with everything. Just look for Broadway.

GWEN

I can't wait. I hope there's some good stuff.

DAVID

Look, there's the Wonder Spot the X Files anomaly. Over there is Robot World.

DAN

Look, over there is the Dungeon of Horrors! We got to go. It's almost Halloween.

AMY

Look, Noah's Ark. It's the world's largest water park. It's so big. I bet it's something here in the summer.

GWEN

This place is cheesy. I love it.

DAN

The map also says Wisconsin has more ghost per square mile than any other State.

DAVID

Spooky.

GWEN

Let's just park right here and walk.

EXT. TOURIST REST AND SHOPPING AREA - DAY

The black Dodge Durango pulls over and everyone gets out. All the traffic drives by - the passengers in the vehicles looks at the tourist.

INT. CANDY STORE - DAY

The group walk around a candy store, they look at all the candy.

David occasionally samples a piece of candy, some here, some there.

INT. MERCANTILE STORE - DAY

The next store sells everything. The group walks around examines the merchandise.

The group walks on the sidewalk down the street.

AMY

This is a fascinating cheese-dense strip of pure cheesy shopping excitement. GWEN

Let's go in here and read the funny saying on the shirts.

The group walks into a T-shirt shop

INT. FUNNY CATCH-PHRASES T-SHIRT SHOP - DAY

T-shirts with funny catch-phrases hang on the walls and T-shirts with funny catch-phrases on hangers adorns the shop.

DAVID

Listen to this one: "You say psycho like it's a bad thing." And this one: "If it's called tourist season, why can't you shoot at them?"

AMY

Here's one for you David: "I've learned that you cannot make someone love you. The best you can do is stalk them and hope they panic and give in."

GWEN

This is the one I like: "Oral sex makes one's day, but anal sex makes one's hole weak."

DAVID

I think that's more of an observation.

EXT. TOURIST REST AND SHOPPING AREA - DAY

David and Dan walk out of the shirt store.

DAVID

When the girls come out, we're going to that shop over there.

David points to a shop and Dan looks in the general direction.

DAN

The "Head Shop"? Jesus, I haven't been in one of those since I was in high school. I think the place was called "Spencer's Gift Shop".

I'm thinking maybe we can score a little pot and yaba - crazy medicine/crystal meth.

DAN

I hear ya' buddy. I'm high and dry.

David and Dan slap each other high fives. The loud slap makes an echo sound.

DAVID

Damn right!

The two girls reluctantly follow David and Dan across the street.

INT. MR. NICE HEAD SHOP - DAY

Inside a college-age girl HEAD SHOP GIRL, about 19 sits behind a counter. She has vibrant red hair, sharp green eyes, skinny, and has a well-endowed set of breast barely contained by the turquoises and red shirt she wears. Her skin is very pale, and the few dark green inked tattoos make her look more dead then alive. Over all, she is casually and sexually aplomb.

DAVID

Hi.

HEAD SHOP GIRL

Hey, how's it going?

DAVID

Great.

HEAD SHOP GIRL

Can I help you find anything special? Or are you just looking? Everything is 50% off over there. It's the end of the season. We got to move it.

David approaches the counter and leans towards the girl.

She doesn't flinch a muscle as David invades her space.

She looks David right in the eyes.

DAVID

We're looking for some... You know...

(MORE)

DAVID (cont'd)

Mr. Nice and maybe some Mrs. Yaba. Do you know where we can score some?

HEAD SHOP GIRL

We only sell stuff for tobacco use only.

The Head Shop Girl points to a sign on a wall.

David turns his head to look.

A sign on a wall reads: Tobacco use only!

HEAD SHOP GIRL

Tobacco use only.

DAVID

(frustrated)

Okay, I get it. Thanks.

David walks over to Dan who anxiously waits over the other side of the shop.

DAN

What'd she say?

David points to the sign on the wall.

DAVID

Stuff is for tobacco use only.

DAN

Your kidding, right?

DAVID

Nope, I wish I was.

David and Dan walk around the shop with the girls looking at the different stuff for sale.

As they are leaving the shop the are sounds of a wet slopping, squelching, slurping and dripping noises.

The Head Shop Girl peels an orange then eats it.

HEAD SHOP GIRL

Excuse me. That was one sour orange. Must be the end of orange season too?

She shakes her head as if to rid herself of the sour taste in her mouth.

Her pale breast swing left to right.

The sight of swinging breasts catches David and Dan's attention.

The Head Shop Girl winks at David.

David snaps to attention out of his wet dreamland. He looks as if he can't believe his eyes.

Dan, Gwen and Amy are visible outside on the sidewalk through the shop window.

Just as Dave is about the leave the shop the Head Shop Girl calls him.

HEAD SHOP GIRL

Excuse me! Hey!

DAVID

Yeah?

The Head Shop Girl hands David a slip of paper.

David looks down at the paper.

On the paper it reads: "World's Largest Selection of Garden Gnomes."

HEAD SHOP GIRL

Go to the World's Largest Selection of Garden Gnomes and ask for directions to The Dell House. It was once an old tavern. Or you can go to the Chamber of Commerce, they'll know. Once you get to the Dell House, they'll have what you need.

DAVID

Thanks!

HEAD SHOP GIRL

Oh, by the way, be careful.

EXT. TOURIST REST AND SHOPPING AREA - DAY

David rushes out of the shop, jogs to catch-up with the others in the group.

DAVID

We scored.

DAN

I thought you said it was a bust.

DAVID

Look.

Showing them the slip of paper the girl in the shop handed him, they all read it.

DAVTD

All we need to do is find the shop that's called the World's Largest Selection of Garden Gnomes, and they'll point use to The Dell House. The Dell House is our one stop shop for hallucinogenic pleasure.

Amy points to a restaurant up ahead.

AMY

Should we eat?

Everyone looks. Gwen interrupts.

GWEN

What was up with the way that chick was making all the noises, eating those pieces of orange?

DAN

I almost lost it in my pants. That was strange. She should be in a porno or something.

DAVID

Just those sounds were enough to make me lose it.

GWEN

In fact, I lost it. I pictured her licking and sucking me south of the border. That was one strange place.

AMY

And her skin was so...

GWEN

Translucent.

AMY

Yeah.

DAN

Almost like she was dead?

DAVID

But with those golden bozos, it doesn't matter.

David grabs Gwen from behind and cups her breast, and Gwen slaps his hands away. We see David laughing.

DAN

So, are we going to see garden gnomes?

DAVID

Of course. Well, maybe tomorrow. It's kinda' late and we're all hungry.

They all get into the black Dodge Durango.

The black Dodge Durango drives down the strip.

The sky is lit with oranges and reds from the setting of the sun.

INT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #42 - NIGHT

David and Gwen lay on a bed, a little drunk, they both stare at the ceiling.

GWEN

Are you having fun?

DAVID

I think I'm having fun?

GWEN

What do you mean?

DAVID

Well, you know, when guys go out they're usually looking to get drunk and flirt with the women. We'll wake up in the morning, drink a beer, and plan another reckless evening. It's so alpha male-like. Hunt for loose women ritual. Spread the see -- **GWEN**

-- and the difference between doing something with the girls and your guy friends is...

DAVID

We're just sort of doing girl things like shopping, eating, laying around the pool and...

GWEN

So like married?

DAVID

Yeah.

GWEN

It's like we're married.

She turns to face David on the bed.

GWEN

Does that scare you?

DAVID

It doesn't scare me...

GWEN

But?

DAVID

I'm still recovering from that friggin' deer hitting the car.

Turning to face Gwen.

DAVID

All I can see is the face of the deer smashing across the windshield. I thought it looked like a human. It still bothers me.

David reaches across to Gwen and pulls her close. They begin to kiss passionately.

INT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #41 - NIGHT

Dan and Amy make out top of a bed.

The radio plays loud in the background, masks the sounds of love-making.

Amy bends over over like a dog, Dan is behind her.

Amy watches the television.

A soft porn movie plays on the TV.

Amy looks bored.

AMY

Will you still love me when we're old?

Dan grunting.

DAN

Of course, as long as we're still having great sex.

Reaching a hand underneath Amy to place on her breast while he continues from behind.

AMY

Well, I'm not planning to get old. I'm going to stay young forever.

Dan lets out a long groan, he collapses on the bed next to Amy.

DAN

Damn, that was good. Was it good for you?

Amy watches the television, a bored expression on her face.

AMY

Yeah, it was great honey!

Amy looks back at the television.

A young women on the TV screen.

Amy looks back at Dan who is fast asleep.

She reaches into her pocket book and pulls out a magazine and opens to a book-marked page.

AMY

AMY (cont'd)

"Farmer Fud's Best Kept Beauty Serum can be found right next to the World's Largest Selection of Garden Gnomes and home made candles and soap. We give out free samples and take orders for our beauty serum. Every Saturday."

Amy throws the magazine on the floor then just stares at the television.

A young and perky porno actress flirts on the TV screen.

AMY

(whispers to herself)
Gwen and I are going there
tomorrow. If not, I'll go by
myself.

Amy clicks off the television, pushes Dan over a little and falls asleep.

EXT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #42 - NIGHT

David sits outside the motel room on an old wooden chair, smokes a cigarette.

He looks at the window of the front office.

A light is on in the Fort Funtier Office.

David decides to go check it out, he gets out of his chair and ambles across to the office.

Half way to the office, a pickup truck flies around the corner, music blares out of an in-car hi-if, and the high beamed lamps focuses onto David.

David stands like a caught deer in an on-coming car's headlights. He stands frozen to the spot.

The pickup truck screeches to a stop.

A small group of young college kids stumble out of the truck, they laugh and joke with each other, giggling, taunting noises.

They all walk in front of David and into a hotel room.

The lights come on and we hear loud music.

He looks back towards the office and let's out a ghastly scream that he quickly muffles.

Jesus Christ, you scared me!

He's facing an OLD LADY that looks to be about 100 years old.

OLD LADY

I heard all the noise even with my ears and decided to see if there's any trouble starting.

Grabbing onto David for stability, the Old Lady says.

OLD LADY

What are you doing out so late at night?

David looking at the Old Lady speaks.

DAVID

I was restless and couldn't sleep. I came out side for some fresh air. I noticed someone was working late in the office.

OLD LADY

You was hoping my granddaughter was working, uh? Am I right?

The Old Lady laughs.

OLD LADY

You were hoping she was working so you could start some small talk and before long, you'd be going out to dinner with her.

DAVID

Okay, you caught me. I was hoping she was there.

Old Lady laughs a little harder.

OLD LADY

I was right. Goddamn it. I was right. I'm always right.

DAVID

She's beautiful. Her skin seems so soft and warm. She's got some powers of attraction. Ain't I right?

OLD LADY

Come on into the office. I'll read your future with my Tarot cards, at no extra charge of course.

She pulls David by the arm and they both head for the lobby.

OLD LADY

Come on, I'm 113 I'm not going to hurt you. You can't sleep, I can't sleep. Come on, let's make some music.

DAVID

Okay.

INT. FORT FUNTIER - OFFICE - NIGHT

Inside the office a glass of milk, some cookies, and a book, on the book cover it reads: "How to Look and Feel Younger".

There is a little table in the corner, a velvet sack on the top.

DAVID

I was also going to ask --

OLD LADY

Mouse.

DAVID

Yeah, Mouse. Like I was saying, I was going to ask her where the World's Largest Selection of Garden Gnomes is located?

OLD LADY

Garden Gnomes? You don't look like the type to be buying no garden gnomes?

DAVID

Well, actually, I'm suppose to ask the person at the garden gnome shop where the Dell House is, so I can get some... Er... I'm looking for the Dell House.

OLD LADY

Now I know everything. I don't need the use of Tarot cards to predict your future. I know it already.

And what's it going to be?

OLD LADY

Dead! You're going to be dead! Dead, dead, dead, dead! Ha, ha, ha! You'll be dead before me. Ha, ha, ha!

The Old Lady continues to laugh and laugh yelling the word "dead" over and over.

David is freaked out then he looks at the Old Lady.

DAVTD

Jesus! I'm out of here! You're a crazy old, bitch!

OLD LADY

You'll be dead, sonny boy. Dead!

DAVID

Crazy old, bitch! Shut the Hell up!

David runs out of the office.

Behind him in the doorway is a silhouette of the old woman.

The light behind her allows us to see through her dress.

She walks after David making a squish squirm sound from her shoes.

EXT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #42 - NIGHT

At his room, David fumbles for his room key because the room door is locked.

He keeps fumbling in his pockets for the key.

The Old Lady gets closer, nearer.

All of a sudden the door opens and David falls inside.

INT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #42 - NIGHT

David, on the floor, he looks startled, then he glances up to Gwen.

Gwen stands over David, with a confused look on her face.

David slams the door closed with a bang.

Jeez, I went outside for a smoke and the Old Lady who works at the front office started yelling at me, "I'm going to die." She is coming after me. She's out there now, take a look!

David lays on the floor with his eyes closed tight.

Gwen opens the door and looks outside.

She peeps outside the door to her left towards the office.

Nothing. Not a God damn soul out there.

GWEN

There's nobody out here? Where's the Old Lady?

DAVTD

She's right outside. She couldn't have run back to the office because she is 113 years old.

GWEN

Maybe she flew away on her broom? You know, it's close to Halloween.

DAVID

Screw you!

GWEN

Yeah, you screwed me already.

DAVID

You know what I mean. I'm not making it up. Why would I make it up?

Gwen closes the door then locks it secure.

She walks over to the bed, climbs in, all the while she gives David evil-eyed stares.

GWEN

Come to bed. You're tired and the accident with the deer is probably still playing tricks on you.

David at to the sink and gets himself a glass of water, he sweats and appears scared, frightened, out of breath.

He drinks down the glass of water, then walks over to the bed, and climbs in.

DAVID

I'm not making it up. She was walking right towards me yelling, "I'm going to die!"

GWEN

Go to sleep.

DAVID

I know, you said. She's somehow related to the girl who worked at Mr. Nice's head shop. And, she slipped into the next room so you wouldn't see her.

GWEN

You think people go through that much trouble to scare people or tell them there dead? At 113, don't you think she has better things to do?

Gwen rolls over to face David.

GWEN

Oh, go to sleep or I'm going to be a bitch tomorrow and kill you.

Gwen turns away from David. David tries to say something.

GWEN

Go... to... sleep... Go to sleep!

Gwen drifts off to sleep. David tosses and turns.

INT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #42 - NIGHT (DREAM SEQUENCE)

David asleep in bed, Gwen by his side.

David awakes then opens his eyes.

Strange speaking noises emendates from the door.

David slowly gets out of bed and heads towards the door.

The strange woman's voice speaks, noises sound muffled and indistinct, not clear.

WOMAN'S VOICE

You're going to die!

David reaches for the door knob and pulls open the door.

The Old Lady with the body of Mouse but her own face.

END OF DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #42 - DAY

David in the bed with Gwen bolt up to a sitting position and screams at the top of his lungs.

Gwen is shocked right out of bed.

GWEN

What the ...!

DAVID

It's the Old Lady!

David slowly looks around the room, an expression of realization appears on his face. The curtains are drawn, it is dark in the room but daylight streams in through the partial gap in the curtains.

DAVID

Holy shit, what a nightmare I had about that Old Lady! I think she placed a curse or spell on me.

GWEN

Jesus the deer accident really screwed you up honey. We'll have to get you help when we get home.

Gwen tip-toes to the bathroom and giggles as she crosses the room.

GWEN

My boyfriend, the pussy. Jesus.

David looks in the mirror at himself.

Sounds of a toilet flushing in the bathroom.

A cell phone rings.

Gwen jogs out of the bathroom, fumbles in her bag, retrieves the phone and answers it.

GWEN

Hi Amy, yeah we had fun. David's a little psycho this morning.

(MORE)

GWEN (cont'd)

The old lady at the front office told him he was going to die. And I guess attacked him. No, it was in his dream.

Still on the phone, Gwen struggles to get dressed.

GWEN

That sounds like a good idea. Let me ask him.

Gwen looks at David on the bed.

GWEN

David, do you mind if I go down to Madison with Amy to go to the Farmers' Market?

DAVID

I don't care, go.

GWEN

David, I don't hate you. I'm not out to get you. I'm your girlfriend remember? I love you. Don't be so pissy.

DAVID

I know. I love you too. It's all right if you go. I'll go to the water park with Dan and hit some of the scary rides like the Hurricane.

David's face shows a little color now, he's seems to be getting back to his own self again.

GWEN

Amy? It's Okay. Let's go. I just need to get read. Oh I can't wait. Yeah. You can tell me about the beauty cream serum on the way down. See you in a bit. Bye.

Gwen hangs up the cell phone and checks for any messages. Then she looks at David.

GWEN

So, what are you and Dan going to do today? I suggest you go to the water park and just relax. Maybe have a few beers. Don't do anything foolish, okay?

DAVID

Okay.

GWEN

Dan will come over when Amy comes to pick me up.

DAVID

Okay.

David walks to the bathroom.

Sounds of a bathroom shower, then sounds of Gwen singing a song to herself.

EXT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Amy and Gwen backing out of the parking spot waving to David and Dan.

The black Dodge Durango pulls out onto the main drag and disappears down the highway.

David turns to Dan.

DAVID

Well, what do you want to do?

DAN

Let's go to the World's Largest Selection of Garden Gnomes and find The Dell House. What ya' think?

DAVID

What are we waiting for, let's get going. I could use some pot.

David and Dan jumps into the black Dodge Durango and pulls out onto the highway.

The black Dodge Durango drives out of town.

INT. BLACK DODGE DURANGO - DAY

Dan is reads the directions to David.

DAN

Just keep heading north and we'll get to the "Narrows".

Through the windshield the road is empty, no other traffic.

DAVID

Look, there's a sign.

David points to an old sign up ahead.

The old sign reads: "World's Largest Selection of Garden Gnomes - just up ahead on the right."

DAN

There's the place. What a shithole.

DAVID

Holy shit. Yeah, the place is a dump! But look at all those freakin' garden gnomes. Holy shit. Talk about tweaking! Who ever owns this place is tweaked big time.

(pause)

I never saw so many garden gnomes. They almost look real.

EXT. GARDEN GNOMES SHOP - PARKING LOT - DAY

The black Dodge Durango pulls into the driveway parking lot. Sounds of the gravel crunches from the weight of the tires on the dirt track.

The area appears deserted. A pair of eyes in the shop window.

David and Dan park the black Dodge Durango and climb out.

David ad Dan walks to the front of the shop then check the door knob.

DAVID

It's open.

David opens the door.

DAVTD

Ladies first.

INT. GARDEN GNOMES SHOP - DAY

Both guys steps into the shop and look around some.

DAN

These are pretty good garden gnomes. I should buy one for the yard.

MOUSE

Hi, guys.

Both David and Dan jump then quickly turn around.

DAVID

Holy shit!

DAN

Damn!

Mouse stands there with a big smile on her gorgeous face.

MOUSE

I didn't mean to scare y'all.

DAVID

You work here too?

MOUSE

I'm a local, we own and work everywhere. This place is owned by my great grandmother who just so happens to own Fort Funtier too.

David ogles at Mouse's beauty once again..

MOUSE

What can I help you with?

DAVID

We're looking for the Dell House?

Mouse is slightly taken aback by David's abrupt request.

MOUSE

Are you sure?

DAN

Yes, we're sure. We were told to come here by a girl in the Mr. Nice's Head Shop in downtown Dells. We're looking for pot, yaba and anything else that can get us off.

MOUSE

Buyers beware. I'd tone down the cockiness.

Mouse looks pissed off.

MOUSE

You want me to go with you guys?

DAN

I think we can handle it.

MOUSE

Sure? Big strong macho guys like yourselves.

Mouse make a little "ole me" type face.

DAVTD

Yeah, like my bud said, I think we can handle it.

MOUSE

Well, stop back here before you leave... if you want... If you make it back.

Dan and David exit the shop.

EXT. FOREST - DAY

David and Don walk through the forest. Suddenly, muffled sounds in the near distance.

DAN

We must be getting close to the place.

DAVID

Damn, I wonder why they don't have a driveway?

DAN

Think about it. What they're doing is legal. They're making drugs, and they're selling drugs. Can you say life in prison? That's why they have no driveway. I hope they haven't hung treble hooks at eye level.

DAVID

Or planted land mines?

David reaches for Dan's shoulder, motions him to stop and be quiet.

David and Don are crouched down, trying to be quiet, as they approach a small wooden shed.

A light shines in the window and radio music blares from inside the shed.

They sneak up to the shed window and look inside.

Inside the shed, through the window, an old man makes sausages. On a plate next to him is a large pile of ground sausage meat.

The old man stops, turns around and looks toward the window.

David and Dan quickly duck down out of sight.

The music is still plays in the background.

David and Dan retreat away from the she and back to the safety of the forest.

DAVID

The less people we see, the better.

DAN

Maybe we should go back?

Sudden, from behind a tree on the right, Mouse pops out and she let's out the loudest scream you can imagine.

David and Dan grab their ears and then their hearts.

Mouse starts to laugh.

MOUSE

You guys are creepin' around like your in some movie. Spyin' on my grandfather then ducking down like he doesn't know your there. What's he going to do? Come out with an axe and run after y'all? He a friggin' old man. You guys are funnier then shit!

David calms down, got over the shock now.

DAVID

What the Hell is up with that scream?

MOUSE

I don't know, I just like to scream. It gets peoples attention.

DAN

I think I might have had a heart attack.

MOUSE

Come on, my house is right over here.

David, Dan and Mouse treks towards a house

MOUSE

The location of our house is right on the spot where the original Dell House used to be, way back in the 1800's. The Dell House used to be a tavern. Legend says, this forest is haunted by the people who died at that tavern. Whores, drunks, you name it. There out here every night, hauntin' the place.

Mouse laughs out loud.

MOUSE

I have never seen a ghost or spirit out here, ever. But, now we just haunt the forest.

DAVID

We?

MOUSE

My family. There's my brother Fud, and you saw my grandfather in the shed. My Dad died a while ago of brain cancer. That's when my brother kind of lost it because he's now the man of the family. My brother and I graduated with a P.h.D from University of Wisconsin in Madison. It was just a short drive each day.

DAN

And you still live up here?

MOUSE

My great grandmother who owns fort Funtier also lives here. I mean, when she's not workin' at the motel.

David shivers at the thought.

DAN

What do you do up here?

MOUSE

We make "Farmer Fud's Best Kept Beauty Secret Serum", candles, crystal meth, and sometimes soap, all organic. We sell them at the Farmers' Market each Saturday, down in Madison. Also, people come from all over the world tryin' to get the beauty serum. But, it's like, really hard to make.

Waving to them to hurry up as she's already walking out in front of them.

MOUSE

My brother is the world's greatest chemist, genetic engineer, and psychiatrist. He kind of fucked himself up while trying to better engineer his crystal meth. He was trying to get the "tweaking" part out of the chemical. The end result is he's a little strange. He's also a billionaire. Really.

Mouse looks at David.

MOUSE

I guess we're all a little strange, right?

DAVID

I guess. I know I'm a little strange some times. But, a billionaire? Living out here? I'm not going to buy it. I'd be in Hollywood or Florida.

DAN

Yeah, I'm with Dave. I'd be somewhere warm, not in Wisconsin.

MOUSE

There's my house. Home sweet home. I was born there.

An old large creepy looking ornate Victorian mansion house, with green ivy leaves which hang down the sides of the walls and a porch at the font.

Large bay open windows on the house with lace curtains which blow in the breeze.

David turns to Mouse.

DAVID

You live there? In that crappy place?

MOUSE

What do you mean, crappy place? It's my home.

DAN

David's sorry, he's used to seeing modern city homes not beautiful Victorian ones.

MOUSE

That's okay I know it's a crappy place, but it has a Hell of a lot of room. Come on, I'll show you.

Mouse take off and runs to the house.

At the front of the house, she opens the door and beckons them to come in to the house.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - DAY

Once inside, David and Dan are looking at a very old and dusty decorated home.

Dan leans over and whispers to David.

DAN

It's like the house in 'Psycho'. I wonder if the mother's dead in the brothers bed, and the brother sleeps with the corpses each night.

DAVID

Shut the Hell up!

David is looking a little scared.

MOUSE

Come in here guys, I'll go get my brother.

David and Dan sit down on a nice couch and wait for Mouse to get her brother.

After a few moments, the brother, Fud, appears in the doorway.

FUD

Yo.

David stands and turns to face Fud.

DAVID

Hey, man. Nice to meet you.

David shakes hands with Fud.

DAVID

It's a pleasure to meet you. This is my good friend, Dan.

FUD

Hi, Dan, it's nice to meet you. Please sit down. Rest, take a load off. Let the pups out to run around.

DAN

Thanks, don't mind if I do. Do you mind me asking how you got the name, Fud?

Fud crosses his arms and starts to explain.

FUD

Once during spring break, I went to Mexico and while I was there, I tasted these Mexican hot dogs with the brand name Fud, pronounced like the English word food. I loved those damn hot dogs so much I changed my name to Fud. Not pronounced like the English word food, just Fud.

(pause)

Right now, we're able to make our own hot dogs right out back in the shed. My grandfather is in charge of making them. Did your see the shed? All the latest and greatest equipment is in that place. We can grind up a whole cow if we want.

Fud makes a face and a buzzing and grinding sound.

DAVTD

We saw the shed in the back and your grandfather in there, making the hot dogs.

FUD

Want to try some? Like the tiger says, they're great.

DAN

Thanks, but, maybe later.

FUD

I know, let's get down to business.

Fud sits down on a chair across from the couch.

DAVID

We'd like to buy some pot and crystal- meth, If possible today.

FUD

Mouse, bring our guest some hot dogs with all the fixin's.

From somewhere in the house we hear Mouse's voice.

MOUSE

Coming right up. Ketchup or mustard?

FUD

Both. I said all the fixin's.

Fud looks back at David and Dan.

FUD

Grandpa added spices. He ties them into sections and the wiener was born.

Fud looks back at David and Dan.

FUL

I usually get people lookin' for my beauty serum. But, I can help you guys out, seriously.

(pause)

I'm glad you guys want to try my hot dogs. Each batch taste different from the last.

DAVID

Seriously?

FUD

Seriously!

DAN

Alright, Dope and Dogs!

Fud gets up off the chair and leaves the room.

An and David sit alone looking at each other when Mouse appears with the hot dogs.

MOUSE

Here we go. I hope you guys are hungry.

DAVID

I am. Got anything to drink?

MOUSE

Beer? Milk? Water?

DAVID

Sure, beer.

DAN

Beer's fine with me too.

MOUSE

Good, I'll be right back.

Mouse leaves the room heading for the kitchen.

David and Dan are put all the toppings on their hot dogs.

DAVID

Yum, yum. These hot dogs have something different tasting about them. But they're good. Fud was right, they're different, but good.

DAN

They taste like they're made of pork.

DAVID

I don't know but they hit the spot.

Mouse enters.

MOUSE

Here's the beers guys.

Mouse looks down at the tray of hot dogs.

MOUSE

Wow, you guys must have been hungry. Aren't they good? Grandpa changes the recipe all the time. Each batch is so unique.

DAVID

They're good. Like Fud said, they're great.

DAN

How do you make them?

MOUSE

Well, lets see. I believe grandpa takes pork livers and --

FUD

Your not going to give them our family's secret recipe now are you?

MOUSE

Here's your beers.

Mouse turns and looks at her brother.

MOUSE

No, I wasn't going to tell them. You think I'm crazy or somethin'?

Fud looking at the guys, turns back to look at his sister.

FUD

I'll tell them.

Fud sits down a chair to the right of Dan and David.

FUD

It takes many ingredients to make a Wisconsin Dells Fud hot dog. But the secret ingredient...

Fud leans in closer to the guys.

FUD

... is in the people.

Fud leans back in his chair laughing.

FUD

Get it? It's the people who make them. Get it?

Mouse has her hand over her mouth to contain her laughter.

Dan and David are just looking at each other as they chew there hot dogs and drink there beer. They can't think out of the box.

INT. WOODEN SHED - NIGHT

GRANDPA (60s), an old toothless man, hobbles around in a shed turns a handle on a huge meat grinder.

Arms and legs stick out of the top of a large metal grinder.

Ground meat spurts out of the front of the grinder.

The light in the shed is shines on the splatterings of blood which produces rich and vivid colors of red, orange, blue, and black.

Slopping, squelching, slurping and dripping almost sexual sounds emanate from the shed.

Grandpa turns to a darken corner.

In a corner a young man tied up.

There is blood around his throat and mouth. His hands are tied behind him. His arms have been broken.

There is a large gash in is rib cage which makes a squishy noise like leaking air during each breath.

GRANDPA

I got a good one for you, Sam.

Sam. Eyes wide open in horror.

GRANDPA

You know the family is gettin' old when Grandma leaks more than the roof. Now wasn't that a good one?

Sam is not laughing. He just stares in horror at Grandpa.

GRANDPA

Well, Sam, for every winner, there's dozens of losers.

Grandpa leans down and picks up an axe. He lifts the axe high in the air.

Sam's eyes follow the glean of the axe.

GRANDPA

And you ain't no winner, loser!

The axe smashes into Sam's head. Blood splatters everywhere. Grandpa puts the axe down cursing.

GRANDPA

Goddamn it, now I'm goin' to have to wash these off!

Grandpa picks up a tray of the hot dogs covered in brain matter and blood.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - NIGHT

Mouse is holds a tray of hot dogs and offers some to David and Dan.

MOUSE

Come on don't be shy. They're fresh. Grandpa just made these the other day.

FUD

I'll have one.

Fud picks up a hot dog and places it in a bun. He smothers the hot dog with mustard and takes a bite. a crunch sound when he bites on the hot dog.

FUD

Shit, yeah!

Fud picks something out of his mouth. Holds it between his fingers then shows to David and Dan.

FUD

Just like Cracker Jacks. I got the prize, a piece of bone.

Fud flicks the piece of bone from his fingers.

DAVID

Ouch, did you break a tooth or something?

FUD

Nope. But don't worry that's why I called it a prize. There aren't many times you'll find pieces of bone in these dandies.

Fud holds his hot dog bun in the air.

MOUSE

I'll drink to that.

DAVID

So, what else do you make here?

Fud gets up and starts pacing around the room.

FUD

We make Farmer Fud's Best Kept Beauty Secret Serum, candles, soap, hot dogs, pot and the best friggin' crystal meth you can scientifically engineer over and over.

(pause)

I bet you guys didn't come for the beauty serum, candles, soaps, hot dogs, or my wife Mouse, right?

DAN

Your wife, Mouse? I thought you said she was your sister?

MOUSE

I am his sister. But we're so close we decided to get married.

Mouse walks over to Fud and gives him a big wet French kiss.

Dan and David looks away in disgust.

DAN

Well, you know what I say?

They all respond with a "what".

DAN

If you can't keep it in your pants, keep it in the family.

Dan looks at David.

DAN

Come on, let's get the Hell outta' here.

DAVID

Dan, just sit down. They're shittin' with us.

Mouse and Fud kiss again.

FUD

That's right, Danny boy, we're just shittin' with you.

Dan sits back down on the couch. Nervously looks around the room.

FUD

I can tell you guys are good friends. I have a joke. A good friend will bail you out of jail, but your best friend will be sitting right next to you sayin' "That was fuckin' awesome!" Am I fuckin' right? I know I'm fuckin' right. Right?

Dan and David bust out laughing.

DAVID

Your right. Your fuckin' right.

FUD

Sweetie pie, go get the stuff these guys are lookin' for.

Fud looks at David and Dan.

FUD

By the way, it wasn't a joke it was more of an observation.

Mouse leaves the room. David starts talking to Fud.

DAVID

Mouse, your wife, told us you graduated from the University of Wisconsin at Madison.

FUD

That's right. My motto use to be, when life throws you lemons, genetically re-engineer the lemon tree to eliminate taste compatibility issues, using profits to increase personal gain and eventually dominate the citrus market. I applied that to beauty cream, candles, soap, pot, methamphetamines, etc. You name it and I applied it to it.

(pause)

(MORE)

FUD (cont'd)

If you aren't living on the edge, you're taking' up too much fuckin' room.

Fud sits back in his chair.

DAVID

Makes sense.

FUD

Oh, does it? I don't distort my world with drugs. I know I'm a type-A personality. I know I was unwanted because my bath toys were a radio and a toaster plugged into the 220 mains supply. My vision is crystal clear. I know my shit stinks. I know which finger God touched me with. Do you know which finger God touch you with?

DAVID

Calm down, you don't have to go psycho on us.

Fud looks seriously at Dan and David.

FUD

You say psycho like it's a bad thing or somethin'.

Mouse enters the room with a bag.

FUD

I'll say one more thing, lickin' pussy is like playin' with the Mafia. One wrong move and your in deep shit. Don't get stuck in the shit.

Fud waves Mouse over to him with the bag.

FUD

I like you guys. I don't break bread with everyone. So here's what I'll do. This is on the house. Try it, and if you like it, come back. Then you'll have to pay for the next bag, okay? If you don't come back, may the road raise to you. Peace.

DAVID

Sounds like a plan, Sam.

DAN

Right on!

David and Dan stand up smiling.

FUD

Not so fast. I don't think we'll be seeing much of Sam anymore. He wore out his welcome.

Fud stands up, takes the bag from Mouse and hands it to David.

FUD

Remember, try it out. If you like it, come back. Mouse, can you show our new friends back to their car. I have things to do and beauty serum to make.

The head shop girl enter the room and meet up with Fud. They exchange a long kiss.

DAVID

Who's that?

MOUSE

Fud's other wife.

אמ

Is this a commune or something?

MOUSE

No, we're all brothers and sisters. We're all birds from the same feather or how ever the sayin' goes...

Then Mouse let's out one long loud laugh.

EXT. GARDEN GNOMES SHOP - NIGHT

David and Dan stand next to the Durango in the parking lot.

Mouse is walks back towards to the shop.

David waves goodbye.

DAVID

We'll see your later. Thanks for all your help.

DAN

Yeah, thanks.

Mouse turns to look back at the guys.

MOUSE

I guess I'll be seein' you guys in a few days?

DAN

Maybe.

MOUSE

I know you'll be back. Good night. Drive safely.

The Durango turns around and heads down the drive way.

INT. BLACK DODGE DURANGO - DAY

David turns to Dan.

DAVID

Shit, that was strange.

DAN

Gee, you think? Kind of seemed normal to me. I always come home and bang my sister before bedtime.

DAVID

That mother was strange. What was all that history about hot dogs?

DAN

I don't ever want to go back to that place again.

DAVID

Hold on, let's see what we got here before we bail on ole Ed Gein.

DAN

Let's see, what's in there, a skull or a pair of human skin gloves?

Dan looks in the bag. He pulls out a bag of weed and a bag of colorful methamphetamine pills.

DAN

Looks kosher enough to me.

David puts his hand out.

DAVID

Give me a pill, I'll try it.

DAN

Here.

David pops the pill in his mouth.

A little while later David's a happy camper. The chemical in the pill went right to his brain's reward mechanisms.

DAVID

Oh yeah, they're great! Freakin' great.

The Durango swerves and skids little on the road.

EXT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #42 - NIGHT

Amy lies on the bed with some brochures spread out in front of her. She reads from the broachers with one eye and watches the television with the other.

The door opens and Dan enters the room.

Amy looks up toward Dan.

DAN

We scored.

Dan shows Amy the bag and teases her by swinging the bag back and fourth in the air.

DAN

David and I went to that shit hole shop, the World's Largest Collection of Garden Gnomes and found the place called the Dell House.

Amy jumps up out of the bed excited.

AMY

Did you say, the Dell House?

DAN

Yeah, why?

Amy walking towards Dan all excited.

AMY

The Dell House is where they make Farmer Fud'S Best Kept Beauty Secret Serum. You're not kidding are you? I'll kill you if you are?

DAN

No. David and I went to the Dell House, up in an area called the "Narrows", or something like that. Way out in the middle of no where. We met some crazy guy named Fud, pronounced Fud not food. The guy is married to his sister or sisters. (pause)

It's a fucked up place, but a place you'd expect to be selling drugs from. Drugs fuck people up. Thank God we only use it causally.

Amy runs and jumps on the bed all excited.

AMY

That's the quy!

DAN

The guy? Can you explain what he does?

Amy rolls over on the bed and starts to explain to Dan about Gwen and her trip to the Farmers' Market in Madison. As she explains Dan is rolling a fresh joint.

AMY

Farmer Fud's friends have a stand down at the Farmers' Market in Madison. The Farmers' Market circles the State Capital building. All these different stands selling all this home grown produce and things. It's wild to see.

Amy stops to take a hit off the joint Dan hands her.

She exhales the smoke and hands the joint back to Dan.

AMY

I read about the guy's beauty serum in my beauty magazine and checked it out while we were down there.

(pause)

(MORE)

AMY (cont'd)

He makes a beauty serum that can be injected or sprayed on vegetables and some fruits. where the protein in the vegetable or fruit causes some chemical bond with his serum to reduce and even reverse the bodies aging process.

DAN

It sounds to good to be true. What's the catch?

AMY

It's expensive. I guess the process to make the serum is very risky and expensive. But, everyone who has tried it, says it works. Every famous movie star, athlete, politician, millionaire, billionaire etc., buys the stuff.

Amy looks away from Dan

AMY

Maybe if I can go there and talk to the guy, he'll cut me a break.

Dan walks over to Amy and puts his arms around her.

DAN

You don't look old. You're beautiful. Aging is a natural process we're all going to go through.

AMY

But you didn't say I'm looking great. When I was in high school my tits use to be up here. And my ass used to be a little tighter too.

Amy looks Dan in the face.

AMY

I saw the way you and David were looking at the girl at the head shop. I can describe her in one word, 'perky'. Am I wrong? And all the girls at the water park, 'perky'.

DAN

But --

AMY

I'm going to get some of that beauty serum and try it. I know Gwen is going to bug David once she finds out too. I have to get it before --

Dan wrestles with Amy on top of the bed.

DAN

Before what?

AMY

Before Gwen gets it. If she gets it, she isn't going to share it with me. Girls are the biggest bitches.

DAN

Would you share it with her?

AMY

Hell, no!

EXT. FORT FUNTIER - MOTEL - ROOM #42 - NIGHT

Gwen looks at the motel door. The door opens, David steps into the room.

GWEN

Where the Hell were you?

DAVID

Scoring some pot and yaba.

GWEN

Really?

DAVID

I just said, didn't I?

David shows Gwen the bag of pills and pot.

GWEN

So, what you waiting for? Roll a joint and pass me a pill. I'm roaring to get on the crazy train.

Gwen jumps on to the bed and sings the song Crazy Train.

David passes Gwen some pills and then rolls a joint.

DAVID

Yeah, Dan and I went to the shop and got directions to this place called, the Dell House.

Gwen stops singing and jumping on the bed.

GWEN

Did you say the Dell House?

DAVID

Yeah, a fucked up place.

GWEN

Farmer Fud's Best Kept Beauty Secret Serum. You meet Fud?

DAN

Yeah, he's got a screw lose. Big time! I think he's married to his sister, and maybe another sister. Screw lose is definitely the word.

GWEN

Jesus! Do you think if I -- I mean, if we went there, he'd sell us the beauty serum, now that you're his friend?

DAN

Well, I'm not his friend.

Gwen sits down on the edge of the bed.

GWEN

I was talking to these hippies down at the Farmers' Market, and they said if you can find the Dell House, and you have the balls to go there, you ain't never coming back.

(pause)

The place is haunted. The whole forest is haunted. They even said Fud doesn't exist, he's dead. They said everyone who lives in that forest, is dead. Freakin' dead.

Gwen's frown turns to a smile.

GWEN

But they did say his shit works!

Gwen jumps up and down again on he bed.

GWEN

Can we get some of the beauty serum. Please, oh, please?

Gwen starts to unzip David's zipper and slowly kneels down to give him a blowjob.

DAVID

Aah... Okay, I'll help you.

Gwen gives David a romantic look.

GWEN

Thank you.

David pushes Gwen's head back to finish the job.

INT. INDOOR WATER PARK - DAY

David, Dan, Gwen, and Amy sit around the pool having fun at the water park.

The four of them jump around in the pool, eat, drink, and smoke some pot.

GWEN

Where are we going to eat tonight?

AMY

Where would you like to eat? Any ideas? Hot dogs anybody?

DAN

I'd like to have some like we ate at the Dell House.

DAVID

Those things were rather tasty. I'll have to admit it. Salty, but good. I mean really good.

GWEN

I tried one of those hot dogs at the Farmers' Market and they were so organic.

AMY

I passed on the hot dog and tried the brat with organic sour kraut and mustard. It was so good! The brats rocked! Through the windows in the water park from the setting sun the reds and orange colors floods in through the windows.

DAN

David, do you have anymore pot?

DAVID

Nope, Gwen and I smoked it all.

DAN

Same here, all gone.

AMY

I suggest we go to the Dell House and get more pot. Gwen and I can check out the beauty serum.

Amy and Gwen look at each other.

GWEN

Yeah, let's change. Come on girl.

Gwen and Amy all excited walk quickly to the locker room to change.

DAN

Oh man, let's go change. It's going to be a long night.

DAVID

Hot dog, I'm tired from all the slides.

EXT. HIGHWAY - NIGHT

The Durango heads down the road.

The colors red, orange, greens and turquoises are even more vivid in the setting sun as the Durango approaches the World's Largest Selection of Garden Gnomes.

The Durango pull into the driveway. The crunching sound of the gravel under the tires.

The Durango comes to a stop and everyone piles out.

EXT. GARDEN GNOMES SHOP - NIGHT

David and Dan lead the pack to the front door of the shop.

David opens the door.

A cat screams!

DAVID

Shit!

David jumps back. Gwen, Amy, and Dan runs towards the Durango even before the cat finishes its scream.

Mouse comes through the door, she beds over and picks up the black vat.

MOUSE

Oh, did they scare you Cupid?

DAVID

That cat scared the shit out of me.

MOUSE

Not Cupid, she's a nice kitty.

DAVID

Holy shit, a six toed cat.

MOUSE

razor sharp claws. Meow.

Mouse makes an evil clicking noise with her teeth then a loud snarling sound.

Cupid jumps down and starts to make a soft chirruping noise as she walks in the direction of the Dell House.

MOUSE

Your not afraid, are you?

Dan, Amy, and Gwen approach David and Mouse.

DAVID

I'm not afraid.

David points at Dan, Gwen and Amy.

DAVID

But they are.

MOUSE

So, who are the girls?

DAVID

This is Gwen and Amy. Gwen and Amy, this is Mouse.

AMY

A cat and a mouse, now that's funny.

Mouse starts to walk after the Cupid.

MOUSE

C'mon, let's head to the house, I'm hungry.

DAVID

Let me guess, hot dogs?

MOUSE

Yep, if you want them.

GWEN

I'll have some, they're really organic.

MOUSE

I can't say for sure how organic they are, but they're homemade right here.

GWEN

But, if you make them right here how can you not know if they're organic or not?

MOUSE

I'm sure Fud will tell you later.

DAVID

Cool. What other kinds of goodies can we get here?

AMY

Can I -- I mean, Gwen and I get some beauty serum? Please. Oh, please!

MOUSE

You'll have to ask Fud. I never deal with the business end.

DAVID

Are you and Fud married?

MOUSE

No, silly, I'm his sister. Wouldn't that be incest? But, we'll sleep together and have sex every now and then. It's kind of cool. There's no one else out here to have sex with and a hungry girl needs to have her sex.

Our group exchange weird glances.

MOUSE

I said, right?

GWEN

Right.

Gwen whispers to Amy.

GWEN

(whispers)

Just agree until we get hooked up with the beauty serum, okay?

AMY

Okay.

MOUSE

What the fuck you whisperin' about, bitch?

Gwen's look changes to a state of surprise.

GWEN

I'm just excited about the beauty cream.

MOUSE

Well, don't get your panties in a bunch. No one said you're gettin' any. I don't deal with the business end.

The David, Dan, Amy and Gwen follows Mouse through the forest.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - NIGHT

The lights in the house produce eerie shadows.

David, Dan, amy and Gwen looks around the foyer. Mouse invites the kids into the house.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mouse invited them into the living room

MOUSE

Take a seat. I'll go see if my brother, Fud's around.

Mouse exits the room.

Mouse goes down into the basement.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

In the basement, Fud works on a dead female body.

Behind him set in a wall is a prison like cell, a pair of eyes peers out from the darkness. Whimpering sounds come from the cell.

Fud looks to his right and picks up a hot dog and takes a bite.

FUD

Who the fuck's here?

MOUSE

Those dumb ass kids. They're lookin' for drugs and beauty cream.

Fud takes another bite of the hot dog. The hot dog looks plumper and even more grotesque.

FUD

That's one good bunch of hot dogs Grandpa fixed. That kid, Sam, must have eaten some good fuckin' food. I'd call him a Kobe grade.

Fud takes another bite of the hot dog.

गाम

He must have been a real Trader Joe kind of shopper.

Fud gives Mouse a long hard kiss.

FUD

What do ya' think?

MOUSE

Those girls seem nasty little bitches to me.

FUD

I'll take that as a 'yes' then.

Snapping the gloves off his hands.

FUD

I'll be right up. Here comes the part where I play the role of a diplomat.

(MORE)

FUD (cont'd)

Diplomacy - tellin' someone to "Go to Hell" in such a way, they look forward to takin' the trip. It's not easy. They're gonna' fight it every step of the way.

Mouse laughs as she climbs up the steps.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mouse enter the room with a tray of hot dogs and beers, she offers food and drinks to everyone.

MOUSE

My brother will be right up. He's makin' another batch of beauty serum.

DAN

Could I use your bathroom, please?

MOUSE

Sure. It's right down the hall around the corner. It's the door on the left.

Dan gets up from his chair and walks down the dark hallway.

DAN

Down this way, right?

MOUSE

No, the door on the left.

Dan continues down the hallway then he turns a corner.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Dan takes a piss in the bathroom.

He checks himself in the mirror.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dan steps out into the hallway, switches off the light and closes the door.

A gloved hand grabs Dan tightly around the mouth.

A large glass syringe injects dark colored fluid into the right side of Dan's neck.

Dan slides down the wall, poleaxed, the syringe still stuck in his neck.

Blood trickles from the small prick wound and runs down his neck.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

David, Amy And Gwen lounge about indulged in small talk, chatter with Mouse.

Fud enters the living room.

FUD

Hello, how's everyone tonight?

Fud approaches the group, he looks frazzled.

FUD

I have to admit I'm a little frazzled, you know, fillin' all the beauty serum orders.

Fud reaches into his pocket and pulls out some pills. He pops some in his mouth and puts the rest back into his pocket.

FUD

Why, that was rude of me.

Fud reaches into his other pocket and pulls out some pills which resemble the same pills he just popped into his mouth.

He holds out his open hand with the pills.

In his hand the pills are vibrant reds, oranges, greens, and turquoises. The pills reflect the light and shine like glass.

DAVID

I'll take two.

Gwen and Amy each take a pill.

FUL

These are the best I make. When it kicks in you'll feel a geewiz, then a katan followed by a twoon sound in your ears. Real mellow. But, when you wake up, you'll either feel like your in Heaven or Hell. Depends how good a life you lead so far. Saint Peter will have to decide.

DAVID

Where's Dan?

AMY

Yeah, where the Hell is Dan.

FUD

Last I heard of him, he was in the bathroom. Maybe he fell in and can't swim?

GWEN

I think I hear the "twoon" sound in my ears, and I can't move my arms or legs. This stuff is friggin' great! When can we get a sample of the beauty serum?

AMY

I think I'm hearing a pwarf, twoon, gwiiz, blok, and vlam sound in my ears. I want some beauty serum.

(pause)

Hey, Fud how do you make the serum and why's it so expensive? And if you make so much money, why do you live in a shit hole like this?

FUD

Amy, you crack me up. I liked the little Japanese mango thrown into the conversation with the way you said Fud.

(pause)

It all started a long time ago in college. I was thinkin' you never appreciate the beauty of a woman, until you seen the ugliness of 5,000.

(pause)

I tried to see it from all the professors' points of views, but I could never put my head that far up their asses. I was smarter and could achieve more.

Fud stands up.

FUD

I'll continue my story a little later.

David and Gwen are fast a sleep on the couch.

Amy is still awake, she still hangs on in there.

AMY

Where is my beauty serum sample? I want to look beautiful.

(pause)

I have a joke. How do your circumcise a redneck?

Fud gets up and starts walking towards Amy.

FUD

Let me see? Don't tell me...

Fud lift's his Engineering boot and kicks Amy straight in the face.

FUD

I know, kick his sister in the chin!

Fud looks at Amy.

Amy slides off the chair, she is knocked out unconscious on the floor.

Her eye socket, nose and jaw have been shattered by the impact, blood trickles down her broken nose.

MOUSE

That was an old one.

Mouse wipes the blood from her face.

Mouse climbs off the arm of the chair then she kicks Amy right in the ribs.

The sound of ribs crunching, breaking, snapping.

Then the sounds of wet slopping, squelching, slurping, and dripping noises coming from Amy.

Mouse and Fud exit the room.

FUD

The chemicals in those pills will get them ready for the extract! Let's get everythin' ready.

Amy, Dan and Gwen lie motionless on the floor, unconscious, out cold.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

The basement is dark and dingy, hardly any light. The walls are cut-out rock and water trickles down, which drips onto the floor.

Inside the basement is Fud, dressed in worn jeans and a Harley-Davidson T-shirt, he wears worn Birkenstock sandals on his feet. The the only flashy Jewelry he has is a platinum Rolex incrusted with deep red rubies on his left wrist.

Mouse, in jeans and a bikinis top enters the room .

In the middle of the room Dan is strapped into a surgical chair that looks mounted in a gyro-scope device.

Dan's eyes aghast in horror.

Dan's body is secured in the device and his head is secured in a halo-device. He is unable to move, he can only look on in utter terror and fear.

After looking at Dan you can smell fear in the air.

FUD

All this mechanical shit just to get at the pituitary stalk. Jesus, did you shit and piss your pants already? Smells like you had hot dogs for dinner.

Mouse laughs a little.

MOUSE

It's easier to open their skull, pull the brain out, and access the pituitary gland.

FUD

Let's go over it again. I need to get the vasopressin, oxytocin, and a few other hormones that are released when the human body is stressed under extreme fear.

Fud examines E.G. monitors on a table.

On another table some surgical tools. Fud picks up a very large syringe.

FUD

Hi Dan, how are you? Awake yet?

Dan focuses his eyes on Fud.

Tears stream from Dan's eyes.

FUD

I know why? I don't know why? I'm mentally ill. Inbreeding, I guess.

More tears stream down Dan's face, fear in his eyes.

A syringe in Fud's hand, needle upwards.

FUD

This will hurt, just a little.

Fud squirts a little liquid from the syringe.

Dan's eyes are open wide in terror.

Fud inserts the needle just below the sternum,

FUD

Adrenaline, kind of. Like it?

Fud takes smaller needles and injects them around Dan's nose.

He is done he takes a drink from a beer bottle.

Mouse looks up to Fud.

MOUSE

He's cute. He looks like a little piggy. A little fuckin' piggy, stuck in a chair. What a fuckin' pussy.

Fud takes a device from Mouse and attaches it to the halo.

A thin tube is inserted into Dan's nose.

Fud backs his chair up and looks into a microscope device.

Inside the microscope a view of Dan's sinus cavity. The sound of drilling then the small drill enters the base of Dan's skull.

Transsphenoidal vs. Transcranial?
Mouse I know you prefer just
bashin' their skulls in and
removin' the brain an' all, but
it's important to tap the pituitary
stalk once the fear really gets
them. Beauty from death, how
ironic.

Fud gets up from the microscope's eye piece. He turns to face Dan.

Dan's eyes are open wide with terror.

FUD

There, I'm all done. The rest is up to you. I tapped your pituitary stalk. As we stress you with fear I'll capture the precious liquid. There are a lot of people willin' to pay big money to fight time.

(pause)
But, don't worry your death isn't
in vain. You'll make an ugly woman
beautiful, and you'll become one of
those lovely hot dogs. Yum-yum, you
liked them didn't you?

Fud gets up and walks away.

FUD

He's all yours.

Mouse sits next to Dan. Dan silently cries, tears trickle down his cheeks.

Mouse cuts off a couple of Dan's finger tips.

The crack sounds as Mouse cut off Dan's fingers.

Dan's eyes pop out of his head.

Mouse glances up to Dan.

MOUSE

You're not going to scream. The best way to describe it, is we disabled that feature with the pills you took.

Mouse reaches down and removes his genitals.

A wet slap sound as the fleshy testicles hit the floor. Next a cut here a cut there, a piece of skin, an eyeball, ear, etc.

MOUSE

The pain is very real isn't it? You shouldn't have come snooping around here.

Blood oozes from the many wounds inflicted on Dan and drips onto a pool of blood the floor. Drip, drip, drip like the sound of a leaky faucet.

MOUSE

It won't be long now. I hope you've been a good boy. I really want you to go to heaven.

(Pause)

We gave you a choice, but you had to come back for more. Well you're gettin' more now, fucker.

Mouse cuts open Dan's stomach, blood gushes from the large gashed wound.

Dan's eyes roll up into his head.

Mouse looks up to Dan.

MOUSE

Don't leave me yet.

The E.G. Monitor on the table flat-lines.

Dan's eyes are frozen white in their sockets. The sound of blood drips, drips, drips onto the floor.

FUD

One down three more to go.

Fud gives Mouse a kiss. He examines her ass.

FUD

Damn you're hot. Well, you got what you wanted, start makin' more beauty serum. We got orders up the ass, and you only brought me 4 candidates. Shit, I could use 20 but then I'd have to open a factory.

Looks at Mouse.

Too bad Idi Amin isn't the dictator of Uganda anymore. I could do with makin' him a partner. Fuck! I wonder if Gaddafi would be interested? Because you know, one day our times going to come. We'll need a safe place to fuck off to.

Mouse talks from the other room.

MOUSE

That's why we need to enjoy life now.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - BASEMENT - CELL - NIGHT

Gwen, David and Amy lay on the floor in a dark cell.

Amy's broken face qushes with blood.

David and Gwen attempt to speak but nothing comes out of their mouths.

GWEN (V.O.)

(in her head)

I'm not going to let it end this way. I'm going to survive this shit, and get that beauty serum. They aren't going to kill us, that's illegal. They might bust us up a little, but we'll be home soon from this freak show. All I have to do is hang in there.

Gwen looks at Amy.

GWEN (V.O.)

(in her head)

That bitch wasn't going to share the beauty serum with me. I bet she was trying to get the beauty serum behind my back, and that's why she got the kick in the face. Bitch!

Dan can see Gwen is getting all worked up. He starts to cry. He's the reason they're in this mess. He starts to think.

DAVID (V.O.)

(in his head)

Why me? Why us? What the Hell is this freak going to do?

(MORE)

DAVID (V.O.) (cont'd)
It's really bad. It's really bad! I
should have listened to the Old
Lady. She said I was going to die.
C'mon think out side the box.
Think!

David cries, the tears fall down his cheeks.

Amy lies on the floor, clotted blood congealed on her face and mouth.

AMY (V.O.)

(in her head)

It's bad, but I'm going to make it. They'll set my jaw and I won't be able to eat and I'll lose weight. Always look on the positive side. I'll get skinny, a re-built face, and the beauty serum.

Amy's eyes scan the room.

AMY (V.O.)

(in her head)

I'll make it. It's a competition between me and that bitch, Gwen.

Amy is glaring at David and Gwen through her bloody eyes.

AMY (V.O.)

First they got rid of Dan, and now they're working on me. I ain't going to let them get me. I'm going to get the Hell out, and I'm going to get out with that damn beauty serum.

Amy glances over to David and Gwen.

The sounds of Grandpa as he clunks down the steps and into the basement.

GRANDPA

Don't worry, I just come to watch.

FUD

You can fuckin' help clean up.

GRANDPA

Clean up? When was the last time you helped me in the shed? Well, I'll tell you, never. So I ain't cleanin' up shit.

Grandpa takes a seat in a chair near the cell. He's sips on a cool beer.

FUD

How are we gonna' increase productivity?

GRANDPA

Use some of the fuckin' money to remodel Fort Funtier. That'll bring in a shit load of people for the pickin's.

FUD

Too much attention.

GRANDPA

There you go. You can't complain. I gave you the solution and you shot it down.

Grandpa gets up from the chair and walks over to Fud.

GRANDPA

You should have taken some business classes at that fuckin' University because you ain't got a business bone in your body, boy.

FUD

Oh, shut the fuck up and go get the other guy from the cell.

Grandpa heads to the cell and opens the door. The door isn't locked.

He reaches down and grabs David's leg and drags him out of the cell towards the surgical chair.

GRANDPA

This one looks fuckin' stupid, and so do the others in there. Those two girls look like they're goin' to cat fight each other. What'cha do to 'em?

FUD

Just shut the fuck up and lift him into the chair.

Fud looks at Grandpa.

That last batch of hot dogs were fuckin' great!

Grandpa laughs.

GRANDPA

That's because I threw those dogs from the puppy-mill into the mix. The grease and fat must have added flavor.

FUD

Keep up the good work, they're good.

David is bound and gagged in the chair.

FUD

Grandpa, help me with the halo vest will ya'?

GRANDPA

Sure, what do I do?

FUD

Set the pins. I mean, tighten the fuckin' screws. I gotta' take a piss.

Fud climbs the basement steps and exits the room.

Grandpa walks to a table in the corner and picks up a cordless power drill instead of a surgical drill. He walks back over to David.

The sound of an electrical whine of a drill as Grandpa tightens every screw into David's skull. Crunch, Grandpa just fractured David's head and badly it sounds.

Grandpa looks around for another screw but can't find one so he picks up a five inch wood screw instead.

Grandpa threads the screw inside the freshly drilled hope in David's head and screws it tight into the bloody bone.

The sound of footsteps coming down the steps. Fud enters the room.

FUD

How's it goin', Grandpa?

Fud looks surprised.

Holy shit, Grandpa, what the fuck did you do? Where did you get all those screws?

Fud starts to laugh.

FUD

Goddamn it Grandpa. Come here, Mouse, you have to see this.

Fud gives Grandpa a hug. Mouse enters the room.

MOUSE

Holy shit! Who went crazy with the screws?

FUD

Grandpa.

Fud releases Grandpa from his hug.

FUD

Okay, Grandpa, take him away.

Grandpa releases David from the device and pulls him away, his limp lifeless feet drags along the floor.

FUD

I guess now I've seen Pinhead from Hell-raiser, I'd say he looks a lot better in the movies than in person.

EXT. FLORIDA - NAPLES - BEACH - DAY (DREAM SEQUENCE)

A beautiful sunny day on a sandy beach, not a cloud in the calm blue sky.

Pelicans dive down from the sky into the deep blue sea to catch their food.

People search the rocks for shells, some jog on the sands, others stroll with their partners and family, some lay on the sand and sunbathe getting a afternoons tan in the 85 degree sun.

Gwen stands at an entrance to the beach near to parking area #1. She's examines the bleached white sand for a spot to park her blanket. She spies the perfect spot.

A secluded spot on the beach, nobody there.

Gwen carries her bag over her shoulder, treads on the sand and makes a bee line for that secluded spot.

A blanket shakes open and then is spread out on the sand.

Gwen removes her shorts and shirt to reveal the perfect 10 bikini in a perfect shapely figure of a body. Her golden tanned-skin glows in the sun. She kicks off her sandals and tip toes in the sand towards the water.

Gwen dips her foot in the water, tests how cold the water's temperature is, a smile appears on her face. She turns around looks up towards the entrance to the beach.

GWEN

Goddamn it, where the Hell is David. He's late again, trying to ruin a perfect day at the beach.

Gwen looks disappointed.

GWEN

We've been together for 3 years, and not once has he been on time. Where is he?

Something floats in from further out to sea and bumps into Gwen's feet. She looks down to her feet in the water.

GWEN

Shit!

David's head bobs up and down in the water, screws still firmly attached into his skull.

Gwen looks horrified then she bends down, grabs the decapitated head by a clump of hair and lifts it up to her face.

David's eyes slowly open. Water spills out of his head. He begins to talk.

DAVID

(rasping, choking)
Escape or you'll end up like me.
Escape!

David closes his eyes. His mouth remains open, and his tongue slowly begins to extend out of his mouth.

GWEN

Fuck you, Amy! I know your behind this. You ain't going to get that beauty serum.

Gwen throws David's head back into the Gulf waters.

The sound of laughter.

Gwen turns around.

Amy at the entrance to the beach. She gives Gwen the finger and takes off running. The sound of laughter and laughter which slowly fades into the distance.

END DREAM SEQUENCE

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - BASEMENT - CELL - NIGHT

Gwen awakes.

Amy coughs.

Gwen looks in Amy's direction.

Something grabs Gwen around the leg and drags her out of the cell. Blinding lights.

Gwen opens her eyes. She's in a crazy looking dentist chair device. She tries to move her head but she can't. All she can do is move her eyes. She tries to scream. No sound, nothing.

She looks down as something is injected into her noise.

Fud talks to Mouse, they appear happy together.

Fud injects the adrenaline and makes a few small injections around her nose.

GWEN (V.O.) (inside her head)

All I have to do is endure this experiment and then I'll have the beauty serum. Ouch my breasts hurt and so does my heart. Wait, I'm feeling better. He's trying to save me. He going to give me the beauty cream. It's going to be Halloween. This is all a joke.

Fud looks at Mouse.

She's all yours. I'm all hooked into her pituitary stalk.

MOUSE

It's like drillin' for oil.

FUD

Only it's worth a lot more!

Mouse picks up a scalpel then rips Gwen's shirt open.

She carefully presses the scalpel against Gwen's breast and runs the scalpel down the length of her breast.

Blood oozes from the knife cut.

Mouse gets to the bottom, she lifts the scalpel for another run down Gwen's breast.

GWEN (V.O.)

(inside her head)

This is the most pain I have ever felt! Jesus the beauty serum just let the pain end! God, just let the pain end!

Gwen's eyes are sunk back in her head. Frozen wide open. The blood stops running from the cut wounds in her breasts.

Mouse feels for a pulse.

MOUSE

Nothin', fuck!.

Fud looks up from a table.

FUD

What?

MOUSE

I think the fuckin' bitch had a heart attack.

Fud walks up and feels for a pulse. He looks at Mouse.

FUD

You're right, she's dead.

MOUSE

Fuck! All that dietin' must have weakened her heart. Skinny bitch!

Mouse looks around the basement.

MOUSE

Grandpa! Where the fuck are you, Grandpa?

FUD

I think he was takin' the other one to the shed. He'll be back.

Fud comes up behind Mouse and from behind, gently runs his fingers over Mouse's exposed belly which is covered in blood.

Mouse's body writhes in ecstasy.

She grinds her butt into Fud's crotch and slowly bends over.

Fud reaches with his other hand to release her bikini top.

Mouse's breast are covered in blood but are glowing in the light.

Mouse pushes Fud away, releases Gwen from the device and slowly pulls her pants down.

She guides Fud to Gwen's body, and he lays down on the floor using Gwen's stomach has a pillow for his head.

Mouse climbs on top. They begin to kiss. Mouse slowly starts to ride up and down on Fud.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - BASEMENT - CELL - NIGHT

Amy open her eyes, Her face is caked in dried blood.

She tries to stand and falls. She tries again this time supports herself against the cell.

She looks outside the cell into the basement.

Fud and Mouse are in full swing having sex on the bloody floor.

She tries to walk towards the open cell. Her legs wobble and she limps. Mouse bends down and starts kiss Fud.

At that opportune moment Amy sneaks towards the stairs.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Half way up the stairs she stops and looks down into the basement.

Fud and Mouse are still going at it, writhing in ecstasy on the floor.

Amy scans the room for the beauty serum.

AMY

Shit, must be in the other room.

Amy continues up the stairs.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Once in the hallway she quietly closes the door, turns a key and locks it tight

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Fud and Mouse scream out in their wild passion. Mouse suddenly stops.

MOUSE

What was that noise?

Mouse gets up off of Fud and rishes towards the cell.

MOUSE

She's gone!

Mouse picks her jeans off the floor and starts towards the stairs.

She is grabbed from behind.

Her feet are on the basement floor and her arms are supporting herself in a doggy-like position.

Fud starts kissing the back of her neck.

FUD

She's not goin' to get far, and where's she gonna' go?

Mouse moans, her sex spots have been touched by her man. Fud and Mouse are back at it, full on sex again.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT

Amy heads down the hallway towards the front door.

AMY

Now where is the door?

Amy stops to sit down on the couch, closes her eyes. Suddenly, her eyes flips open. She looks at the table behind her.

On the table is a couple bottles of the beauty serum.

AMY

I won you stupid bitch! I got the beauty serum. Screw you!

Amy bends down and picks up a bag under the table.

She puts all the bottles in the bag.

She looks to her right.

A door up ahead.

She moves towards the door.

The door starts to open.

Amy's eyes dart around the room, she looks for a weapon.

An old stained glass bottle on a table, a label on the bottle which reads "perfume".

She grabs the bottle by the neck and lifts it up above her head.

She hides to the right of the door out of sight.

The door opens.

Somebody's head with brownish-blonde hair peeps around the door.

AMY

You bitch! Coming back to get the beauty serum while I lay dying in a filthy basement. Asshole! I knew you were a asshole!

The Girl turns in Amy's direction just as the bottle smashes into her forehead. Her skull explodes but the bottle doesn't smash, instead it's still intact.

Dumbfounded, Amy examines the bottle.

AMY

Shit, solid crystal. Not so much as a crack.

She looks down.

A pool of blood oozes out of the girl's head wound - it is the Head Shop Girl from the shop earlier.

Amy's drops the bottle.

The bottle falls onto the Head Shop Girl's head and it makes a clunk sound as it hits the hard bone.

The Head Shop Girl's eyes glares at Amy.

Amy looks down to the Head Shop Girl.

AMY

Bitch! You ain't getting the beauty serum either. I bet you were going to have sex with Fud and get the beauty serum for free. You're just like, Gwen, a assholet!

Amy pulls the door open and goes out side.

AMY

Oh no you don't, Gwen. You're in that freakin' shed eating with the grandfather.

Amy holds her stomach.

AMY

Damn I'm hungry. Where are those hot dogs when you need them.

Amy walks in the opposite direction from the shed.

Amy carries the bag then disappears through the brush and into the forest.

INT. THE DELL HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Fud and Mouse are both dressed now.

FUD

That was great.

MOUSE

That wasn't great it was the best sex we ever had.

Mouse gives Fud a kiss on the lips.

MOUSE

Now what are we going to do about our beauty queen?

FUD

She isn't goin' to get far. Middle of the night. Miles from anywhere. We'll have her before sunrise. You hungry?

Fud kisses Mouse again.

TUT

Those pills fucked her head up so bad even if the police find her they'll never put her back together again. Ever!

MOUSE

I'm starving.

FUD

Let's grab somethin' to eat.

Fud and Mouse climb the stairs.

Sounds of feet being dragged.

Grandpa drags Gwen towards the cell, her limp feet drag on the ground.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Amy quickly makes her way through the forest. She's like a quarter back, cutting left and right to avoid tackles.

AMY

When I get back to the hotel, I'll clean myself up and try some of the beauty serum.

The sounds of combine harvester machines harvesting a field of crops in the distance.

Amy stops in her tracks.

AMY

Bitch, I know you're following me. After what you did to me, I ain't sharing. I'll kill you if I see you.

Amy has a deranged expression on her face as she looks around the forest.

AMY

I'll kill you! Did you hear me?
I'll kill you!

Amy runs again. After a while she stops, sits down, leans her head against a tree.

The flesh on face is ripped and and torn, dried blood caked to her skin and around her nose and mouth. Her head slumps forward and she falls asleep.

A few moments pass. Amy wakes up.

AMY

Aw, Fuck!

Amy peeks into the bag.

AMY

Give me the bottle back, you bitch! It's mine.

Amy stands up then run through the forest.

AMY

I'll only be safe at the motel. If I see that fucking old lady, I'll smash her in the head too. She ain't going to get the beauty serum.

More sounds in the distance. The sounds of cars drive by in the distance. Then the sound of a truck's jake-brake as the truck descends a hill.

Amy hides behind a tree. She seems confused.

AMY

Fuck you! I ain't going to share. Stop following me!

Amy breaks out from behind the tree runs like lightening. She turns to her right.

Vehicle headlights right on top of her.

Amy's face explodes against the grill of the truck. The sounds of her skull and other bones as they smash and crunch

The rear of the truck, red red brake lights come on and the sounds of the truck screeches to an abrupt halt.

INT. TRUCK CAB - NIGHT

A TRUCK DRIVER (40s), a baseball cap, thick set, and a mustache with an annoyed expression on his face.

TRUCK DRIVER

Fucking, deer!

EXT. FOREST ROAD - NIGHT

The Truck Driver, a lit cigar in is mouth, climbs out of the cab, a flash light on his hand; he follows the trail of blood along the forest road.

The Truck Driver shines the flash light on the dead victim lying on the road and he flinches and steps back in horror, the cigar falls out of his mouth.

TRUCK DRIVER

Sweet Mother of God!

The Truck Driver quickly rushes to the edge of the road and vomits.

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY

It is morning.

On the front of an open newspaper is a picture of the truck photographed at an accident on the First Road. The headline reads: "Truck Hits and Kills Woman"

The newspaper paper is folded and place down on the table, reveals Fud was reading the newspaper.

On the other side of the counter Mouse glances to Fud

MOUSE

What was it?

FUD

I just read about a truck hit and killin' a young girl, just down the street from our house. The authorities can't figure out why the girl just ran out in front of the truck. It was the middle of the night.

MOUSE

That's tragic. A costly mistake.

Mouse laughs.

The locals in the shop have disgusted looks on their faces.

At the end of the shop are a young group of kids, YOUNG GUY #1 (20), bug guy, looks like he plays football, YOUNG GUY #2, (20) skinny guy, a goaty-beard and a baseball cap and a leather jacket and a YOUNG GIRL (20), long blond hair, round face and teeth that sparkle. Young Guy #1 shouts at the top of his voice.

YOUNG GUY #1

Could you keep the noise down, I got a hangover here!

YOUNG GUY #2

Yeah, it's sounds like a dying mouse.

YOUNG GIRL

Come on guys, leave them alone.

The group of kids return to drinking their coffees.

FUL

I think we found a couple of new hot dogs over there.

Mouse starts to laugh again. Loudly.

The group is annoyed again. As the young guy stands up angrily from the table Fud stands up.

Fud is dressed in faded jeans, his Harley-Davidson shirt, and a old cowboy hat with a dead snake's head on it. Mouth open, fangs exposed, ready to strike.

FUD

Now, now jocko! Let's calm down.

The Young Guy looks back at his table. He's a little nervous. Fud's intimidating.

FUD

Let's sit down. I have somethin' to ask y'all.

Fud looks back at Mouse.

You guys like pot?

A couple of local cops at a table eating their breakfast.

YOUNG GUY #2

Jesus Christ! Shhh, there's cops eating at the next table.

FUD

So?

YOUNG GUY #1

You want to get us all arrested?

FUD

I just asked if you like pot. I have a ton of it for sale. Pills and shit too.

Fud looks at the menu.

FUD

Try the hot dogs, they're great. Have them cut them up and put them in your eggs. You'll love 'em.

Mouse approaches the table. None of the locals look at her. Both the young guys notice Mouse right away. The other girls at the table seem upset.

מווק

This is my sister, Mouse.

Fud cracks an evil smile.

Mouse let's out a blood curdling laugh.

All the people in the coffee shop have a sneaky smirks on their faces.

FADE OUT:

THE END