

CHICKEN HUNTING

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

Green digital numbers count down from five. A microwave bell dings.

A woman's hand opens the door to the microwave and removes a tasty-looking chicken dinner.

A silhouette of a large bird darts across the outside of the window.

The WOMAN (30s) opens the silverware drawer and grabs a fork. She closes the drawer and goes to the dinner table.

The head of a chicken slowly rises up from the bottom of the outside window nearest the table. The chicken blinks and goes back down.

The woman stabs a piece of her meal with the fork and raises it to her mouth. Before she can eat her lunch, she is blindsided upside the head by a speeding chicken.

WOMAN

Gah!

Before she can recover, she's hit from the front by another chicken and knocked to the floor.

A flock of chickens come from the woodwork and engulfs the woman in a pile of feathers and blood.

The head of the chicken rises from outside the window again. It blinks, nods, and goes back down.

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - DAY

A truck speeds down a country road kicking up a rooster-tail of dust.

INT. TRUCK - DAY

A MAN (30s) jams to music, bobbing his head to the beat.

MAN

Oh, sweet chicken dinner, here I come.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - DAY

The man and his truck pull into the long driveway. He passes a barn to his left, a hay field to his right, and stops in front of the large farm house.

INT. KITCHEN - DAY

The man enters through the kitchen door and sees his wife laying dead in the connected dining room, her bloody corpse covered in chicken pecks and feathers.

MAN

Shit.

He goes to the dinner table and sits in front of the chicken dinner. He notices the glob of chicken poop sitting in the center of the plate atop the food. He begins to weep.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

The mans' hands open the cabinet under the kitchen sink. He pulls out a shotgun.

The same hands open the freezer door and pick up individual shotgun shells. He moves the frozen peas and gets the last shotgun shell.

INT. BATHROOM

The man opens the medicine cabinet above the sink and pulls out a black ski mask.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The man stands over his rotting chicken dinner and pulls the ski mask over his face. He loads up the shotgun.

INT. DOORWAY - LATER

The shotgun rests on the man's shoulder. He puts his hand on the doorknob and hesitates.

MAN

Fuck it.

He turn and pulls the knob. He steps slowly out.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As soon as the man's foot hits the ground a chicken comes flying at his face. The man raises his firearm and blasts it out of the sky.

The chicken flops on the grass, blood and feathers drift to the ground.

Before he has time to enjoy his kill, another chicken flies from his left. He has no time to shoot it so he ducks and it zooms by.

The chicken lands and he blasts at it. The bird cartwheels to it's left, avoiding the shot. It runs away.

MAN

I'll get you yet, you bastards.
I'll get you yet...

EXT. BARN - DAY

The man walks up to the double barn doors. He slides open the right door and walks through. He closes the door behind him.

INT. BARN

A large hammer swings and makes a hollow, metallic clink upon impact. Another hammer comes from the opposite direction and makes a similar noise.

A handsaw saws through wood.

The sound of a ratchet and the flame of a butane torch finish the construction.

EXT. FARM HOUSE - DAY

A small trough filled to the brim with chicken feed sits in the middle of the yard. A large sign with blinking, colored lights hovers over the food tray with the words "FREE CHICKEN FOOD" and an arrow pointing down.

A large out-of-place bush lies next to the chicken trough.

CHICKEN (O.S.)

Buckah.

A chicken reads the sign and wanders over to the free food. He pecks at it gently with his face.

A metal tube extrudes out of the bush towards the chicken.

The chicken's head explodes as the gun goes off with an ear-shattering BANG.

The man stands up from the bush and opens the slide of his shotgun. He inhales the fumes deeply and runs off to fight another battle.

EXT. YARD - DAY - MONTAGE

The man goes on a chicken-killing rampage. Roosters, hens, chicks... they all fall under his shotgun. Sleeping or awake, the man slaughters them without thought.

Chickens fall from the rooftops.

They fall dead from the sky.

A turkey is mistaken for a chicken and shot. No matter.

A chicken goes to cross the road, but is blasted down.

END MONTAGE

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - DAY

An OLD COUPLE (70s) drives by. They see the slaughter and slam on their brakes. The woman whips out her cell phone and dials a number.

In the distance, the man does not stop the massacre.

EXT. BARN - DAY - LATER

The man sits, tired from genocide, at the foot of the barn. Sweat runs down his face.

He sees the grass rustle in the field and warily gets up.

EXT. GRAVEL ROAD - CONTINUOUS

A siren screams and flashes atop a speeding car.

The car comes to a sliding stop at the foot of the driveway to the farm house.

A SECURITY GUARD (20s) gets out of the vehicle.

He draws and points a TASER.

SECURITY GUARD
Freeze! Drop your weapon!

EXT. BARN - CONTINUOUS

The man turns his direction toward his new visitor with a look of a curiosity.

SECURITY GUARD
I said DROP IT!

The man shakes his head in confusion.

MAN'S POINT OF VIEW

The security guard points a weapon at him, but his speech is garbled.

The only legible word that comes out of the security guard's mouth is...

SECURITY GUARD (CONT'D)
Buckah.

END MAN'S POINT OF VIEW

A sly grin crosses the man's face. He raises his weapon to his shoulder.

The security guard fires his TASER.

The barbs fall to the ground several feet in front of the man and FIZZLE out.

The man fires his shotgun.

The security guard DIVES, but is hit in the torso with the shot. He flies back several feet and dies.

The man turns toward the field he was about to search before the rude interruption.

A chicken violently flies at his face. It LATCHES on with its' talons and pecks at the man's forehead.

The man swings his shotgun around and points it at the chicken fastened to his head. He fires.

The chicken flies gracefully off and the man takes the full blast in the face.

He falls to the ground, twitches, and dies.

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Green digital numbers count down from five. A microwave bell dings.

The microwave door is opened and a human forearm and hand lay cooking in a bed of carrots and peas.

A single chicken stands below the microwave, a beer opened and half empty to it's side.

FADE TO BLACK.