

DonntBreakTheR  
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DON'T BREAK THE RULES

Written by

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## **OVER BLACK**

TEXT: The town of Montague, Illinois, affectionately dubbed "Massacre Montague" by its residents, is home to some of the most notorious serial killers on the face of the planet.

In an unprecedented move, the mass murderers reached out to our film crew to tell their story... or die.

As starving artists who are desperate to make a movie, we said yes.

... and we also like being alive.

## **FADE IN:**

### **EXT. KILLER'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

An old decrepit house that appears to be one step away from being condemned. But as the old saying goes, "don't judge a house by the shingles falling off its roof".

MASON (V.O.)  
Crap, crap, crap.

### **INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, MASON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Neat and orderly with fancy furniture, and tastefully decorated walls.

MASON (O.S.)  
It was right here!

MASON FROST (40s), a face like charred ribs, jets out of the closet in a hurry.

MASON (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
Have you seen my hat?

The camera shakes "no".

He rushes out of his bedroom into the...

### **HALLWAY**

... and paces to the nearest room. Classical music hums from the other side. Mason knocks.

SEBASTIAN BOYLE (20s), a behemoth of a man, opens the door. He wears a baseball catcher's mask -- hockey goaltender style -- black visor over the eyes. His disfigured face peeks through the rest. He holds a book.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Have you seen my hat?

SEBASTIAN  
(shakes his head)  
Urrrggghhh.

Sebastian closes the door. Mason carries on in a frenzy down the stairs to the...

### LIVING ROOM

... where JASPER CRUZ (40s) sits on the couch, remote in one hand and a beer in the other, flipping through the channels. He's the kind of guy you'd cross the street to avoid.

MASON  
You see my hat anywhere?

JASPER  
I ain't your fuckin' hat fairy.

Mason rushes to the...

### KITCHEN

... where BONGO THE SMILING CLOWN is perched at the table, scrolling through TikTok on his phone. He's a creepy, creepy clown, wearing a wool flat cap.

BONGO  
Thinking about getting a hat.  
How's it look?

Mason swipes the hat off of Bongo's head, puts it on. He checks his watch, rushes back into the...

### LIVING ROOM

... where Sebastian strolls down the stairs.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER  
I ain't watchin' no fuckin' news.

Sebastian hangs his head, turns back upstairs.

Mason hustles through the living room and out the front door.

**EXT. OLD VICTORIAN HOUSE - NIGHT**

Scarcely a light in sight, giving the old house an eerie, haunted feeling.

CATHY (V.O.)  
I've got Sebastian on some fives  
this week.

**INT. OLD VICTORIAN HOUSE, STUDY - NIGHT**

A high roller kind of room. Mason sits at a large desk, schedule in front of him. He looks it over, unsure.

MASON  
He's not going to be a fan of that.

CATHY, a porcelain doll, wearing a Victorian style dress with curly hair, sits across the table.

CATHY  
It doesn't really matter if he's a  
fan of it. He strays from the  
rules and he knows the  
consequences. Harold has asked for  
some two and three blocks this  
week. And who am I to say no to  
that? Look at his adorable face.

Beside her stands HAROLD (30s), bodybuilder physique, Donald Trump mask on.

HAROLD  
Mmmmmmmmm.

MASON  
Adorable's one word.

CATHY  
I have a change to this week's  
schedule.

She passes a piece of paper to Harold, who passes it to Mason. Mason looks it over, panics.

MASON  
Is that tonight?

CATHY

Yes.

Mason checks his watch.

MASON

How am I supposed to be at the school in thirty minutes?

CATHY

Figure it out.

Mason bolts out of his seat.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Mason sprints through the bush.

MASON (V.O.)

Rule one: black guy dies first.  
Two: the asshole. Three: drugs or alcohol. Four: the slut. Five: having sex. And six: paying for the sins of your parents. Cathy's rules. We follow them. She's got a curse on the town, so no one's the wiser. If anyone breaks them, things will go bad. Don't know what that really means, but I'm not going to break them. And no one's going to break them from my team, that's for sure.

**EXT. SCHOOL - NIGHT**

Mason dashes to the door, rips it open, rushes into the...

**SCHOOL**

... stops, catches his breath.

MASON

(to camera)

It's always open. Don't ask me why. It just is.

The sound of a closing door snaps him into action. He spins around, stumbles into the camera.

MASON (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
Crap. Move, move.

He rushes into a...

#### **CLASSROOM**

... and carefully stalks from behind the door.

#### **INT. INTERVIEW WITH MASON, CLASSROOM - NIGHT**

Mason sits erect on a chair behind the desk.

MASON  
Name's Mason Frost. I didn't  
always look like this. I used to  
be a good looking guy. Then I got  
locked in the school when it burnt  
down. The principal always had it  
out for me after I one-upped him at  
a pep rally. I just have this gut  
feeling he knew I was here... that  
rat bastard. Someday I'll get him  
back. But for now I take what  
Cathy schedules. Most of my kills  
are on rule six.

#### **INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT**

Mason watches intently through the door window. A TEENAGER  
(16-19), male, slowly passes by, shoots a glance in the room.  
Mason quickly gets out of view.

MASON  
(whispers to camera)  
Shut up, shut up.

The teenager saunters by. Mason takes a quick peek, wipes  
imaginary sweat off his brow, winks at the camera.

He slowly opens the door, quickly steps into the...

#### **HALLWAY**

... and rushes after his victim. The teenager turns to see  
death blitzing. The teenager dashes away, falls, crawls into  
another classroom. Mason slows down, swaggers in after him.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH MASON, CLASSROOM - NIGHT**

Mason frowns.

MASON

They always fall. Would it be nice if they were more of a challenge? Sure. But it's one of the "sub-rules". They're not written anywhere, but they happen because we follow the actual rules. Cause and effect.

**EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jasper, dressed in all black, surreptitiously moves around the house. He stops under a window, takes a peek.

JASPER

(to camera)

Teens. Gettin' fuckin' hot n' heavy. Take a look.

One male TEEN (16-19) and one female TEEN (16-19), make out on the couch. The male teen's hands are buried under her shirt. They rise, parade to the stairs.

Jasper slowly pulls a large knife, savors every moment of the reveal. He grabs a mask from his pocket, slides it on.

JASPER (V.O.)

Rule five: havin' sex. Best rule of all.

**INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jasper slinks up the stairs, cautious with every step.

**CREAK!** Jasper takes a quick peek at the camera, finger to his mouth -- *shhhh*.

He approaches a closed door, slowly opens it. He briefly observes with a lecherous grin before turning to the camera.

JASPER

Wait here.

He slinks into the room.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER, SUBURBAN HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Jasper sits at the table, sips on a beer.

JASPER

I'm just gonna get this outta the way -- I'm a virgin. Jasper Cruz is a fuckin' virgin, hardy-har-har. Do I wanna bang someday? Yeah! Who doesn't? But for the time bein', I'm good.

(takes a drink)

Cathy schedules most my kills on number five. You know how many not-virgin kills I hadda do on my own before I got noticed by her? A fuckin' lot. It's tough bein' a human in this business.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Sebastian rests on a stump. He wears a small headlamp and reads a book. Beside him, embedded in a tree, is a big double-sided axe.

**BEEP-BEEP-BEEP.** He reaches into his pocket, turns off the alarm on his phone. He removes the headlamp, puts the book down, and rips the axe out of the tree.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH SEBASTIAN, CABIN - NIGHT**

Sebastian stands in front of a broken down cabin door, axe slung over his shoulder -- Paul Bunyan style.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

(subtitles)

Hello. I'm Sebastian Boyle. It's a pleasure to make your acquaintance.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Sebastian lurks through the woods, axe in his hand. His steps are steady and determined.

Ahead, a panicked CAMP COUNSELOR (16-19) runs for her life.

Sebastian, slow and steady, keeps on track. The camp counselor up ahead quickly loses him. Sebastian abruptly alters course to his left, beckons the camera to follow.



SEBASTIAN (V.O.)  
Urrrggghhh.  
(subtitles)  
Why don't I run? Simple -- they  
always go to the same spot, so why  
bother?

**EXT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Sebastian calmly steps to the door.

He raises his axe... **CRACK!** A scream from the inside.

Sebastian goes berserker, takes only a few swings to  
completely smash the door to bits.

He moseys into the cabin.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH SEBASTIAN, CABIN - NIGHT**

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.  
(subtitles)  
It's really quite fascinating as to  
how I got here. I was stranded by  
some counsellors in the woods years  
ago. As I'm sure you're able to  
deduce, I didn't survive my little  
solo adventure. But in a marvelous  
twist of fate, I was brought back  
to wreak havoc.  
(beat)  
Urrrggghhh.  
(subtitles)  
I'm an expert at rules two and  
three. I'll venture into rule five  
occasionally when I'm scheduled,  
but that's usually only when Cathy  
schedules her goon on two or three.  
Harold. He thinks he's hot stuff.  
I hate him.

**EXT. CABIN - NIGHT**

Sebastian steps out of the cabin, gives a thumbs up to the  
camera.

**INT. SEWER - DAY**

Dark and dingy. Green sludge floats in the water. It looks like it could have been someone's food, or maybe someone's shit. Who knows. Whatever it is, it looks like it gives off a smell that could knock out a fly.

Bongo jumps out from the shadows!

BONGO

Boo!

The camera staggers back, falls. Bongo stands over it, huddled over in laughter.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, SEWER - DAY**

Bongo leans against the sewer wall.

BONGO

Bongo The Smiling Clown. Or just  
Bongo for short. Demon clown.  
Don't let the demon title fool you.  
I'm a fun guy.

**INT. SEWER - DAY**

Bongo helps the camera up.

BONGO

(to the camera)  
Sorry bout that. Glass of milk on  
me back at the house.

CHILD (O.S.)

(nervous)  
Hello? Is someone there?

He smiles and prances away like a fool.

BONGO (V.O.)

I'm here to steal the souls of  
children. It's not the greatest  
job, but it's what I got.

Bongo stops, points at some putrid looking matter floating in the water, pretends to gag, laughs.

CHILD (O.S.)

Hel... hello?

The clown gets serious, zips his lips. The child is just around the corner. Bongo stalks -- leaps into the open.

CHILD (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
Aaaaaaaahhhhhh!

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, SEWER - DAY**

BONGO  
I'm doing a stint up here to get a feel for what it's like. Ya know, see how they do things. It's kinda like a secondment thing. Things were getting a little stale in hell.  
(beat)  
I'd like to move onto teens someday. I don't really like stealing the souls of children, but I have to do what my boss tells me.  
(points down)  
The guy down there.  
(beat)  
I'm still getting to know the guys.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT**

Jasper saunters through the hall, plate of food in his hand. The wood floors creak under his feet.

Bongo steps out of his room, playing a slide whistle. He ceases playing upon seeing Jasper.

BONGO  
Jasper, hey!

He raises his hand for a high-five.

Jasper leaves him hanging.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Cool. Next time.

Bongo smiles at the camera.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

The four killers sit around the kitchen table. Mason passes the schedule around.

MASON (V.O.)

I get a copy of everyone's schedule  
so I know what my guys are doing...  
which I insisted on. I need to  
know what my guys are up to.

Sebastian glances at his schedule, throws his hands up in the  
air in a tiff.

MASON

Sorry, big guy.

Sebastian looks at the camera, shakes his head.

Bongo doesn't get a schedule.

MASON (V.O.)

Bongo doesn't work on our schedule.  
It's not really how a secondment  
works, but his boss says that's how  
it's going to go. I don't push it.  
I try to get him involved with us  
whenever I can.

# **INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

The four killers sit around the coffee table, play Cards  
Against Humanity.

MASON (V.O.)

It has its challenges.

Bongo reads the question card.

BONGO

Coming to Broadway this season,  
blank: The Musical.

The other three take a few moments, throw their cards in the  
middle of the table. Bongo grabs them, shuffles them, reads  
them aloud.

BONGO (CONT'D)

Coming to Broadway this season,  
"Sucking each other's penises for  
hours on end": The Musical.

Laughter from Mason and Jasper, and some sort of guttural  
groan from Sebastian.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Coming to Broadway this season,  
"Huge big balls full of jizz": The  
Musical.

More laughter... and a groan.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Coming to Broadway this season,  
"Laying an egg": The Musical.

Muted laughter. Bongo takes a moment.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Laying an egg.

A beat. Sebastian hesitantly takes the question card.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Good one, Sebastian.

Jasper glances at the camera, astonished.

JASPER (V.O.)  
I know he's a demon and all.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER, KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM -  
NIGHT**

Jasper sits on the couch, beer in hand.

JASPER  
But do they not have fuckin' senses  
of humor down there?

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Mason sits at the kitchen table, glasses on, playing a  
crossword puzzle. Sebastian sits beside him, engrossed in a  
book. Mason is in deep thought.

MASON  
(reads crossword clue)  
This knight of old had a fair  
start, seven letters.

Sebastian puts his book down, contemplates... got it.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

Mason nods his head, writes the word in. Sebastian goes back to his book.

Bongo strolls in the kitchen, blood all over his mouth, searches in the fridge. Mason spots him, does a double take.

MASON

What in God's name?

Bongo keeps on his task.

BONGO

That's offensive.

MASON

Did you eat a kid?

The clown spins around.

BONGO

What? No. I don't eat them, I just steal their souls. I had a goat out back. Anyone see the milk?

BONGO (V.O.)

For the record, I don't eat kids. Never have.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Bongo leans against the fridge, glass of milk in hand. He wipes the blood from his mouth.

BONGO

I just steal their souls. I'd never eat them.

He takes a sip. A milk mustache coats his upper lip.

BONGO (CONT'D)

I'm not that kind of demon.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Mason, Sebastian and Bongo sit on the couch, Sebastian with the controller. The news is on.

MASON

Jeopardy's on in two.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrgggghhh.

MASON  
Just making sure. I'm beating you  
tonight.

Sebastian's chortles... kind of.

Jasper, dressed in all black, passes through the living room.

JASPER  
See you fuckers later.

BONGO  
Mind if I tag along?

Jasper stops, turns to Bongo.

JASPER  
The fuck?

BONGO  
I wanna see some teens bite the  
dust in mid thrust.  
(beat)  
I swear to Satan you won't even  
know I'm there.

JASPER  
Fuck you.

BONGO  
Please? I really wanna get in on  
some sex killing action.

JASPER  
You're fuckin' serious?

Bongo enthusiastically nods. Jasper glances at Mason.

MASON  
Take him with you.

JASPER  
Fuck that.

MASON  
He needs to get out and see what we  
do. Otherwise, what's the point of  
him even being here?

JASPER  
So send him out with fuckin'  
Frankenstein.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrrggghhh.

MASON  
I'm not asking.

Jasper grudgingly nods.

Bongo jumps up from his seat, does a stupid little heel click with a disturbing smile.

JASPER  
Don't fuck up my night.

BONGO  
You got it, boss.

Jasper exits. Bongo prances out behind him, stupid grin on his face.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, KILLER'S HOUSE, FRONT DECK - NIGHT**

Bongo is perched on the bannister, as jubilant as a rat in sewer shit.

BONGO  
I've only been here for a little  
over two weeks. Been looking  
forward to getting out there and  
seeing how they do things up here.

JASPER (O.S.)  
Hurry the fuck up! I'm gonna be  
late!

BONGO  
Coming!  
(to camera)  
This is gonna be great!

Bongo springs off the bannister.

**EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

A quaint urban house with a beautifully sculpted rose bush in the front yard. Jasper and Bongo prowl around. Bongo sets off an automatic light. Jasper dives for cover. The camera follows Jasper. Bongo stays put like the fool he is.



JASPER  
Idiot! Hide!

Bongo searches around, hides behind a lamp post in the front yard, still very much *not* hidden.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
Jesus fuckin' Christ, not there.

BONGO  
That name's offensive to me.

Bongo darts to the roses, swan dives into the bush just as the front door opens. A handsome TEENAGE BOY (16-19) peeks his head out.

TEENAGE BOY  
Anyone there?

The teenage boy searches around. When satisfied that no one is around, he goes back inside.

Jasper takes a wide berth around the automatic light.

Bongo emerges from the rose bush, picking thorns out of his cold dead skin.

JASPER  
You're a fuckin' disaster.

**EXT. HOUSE WINDOW - NIGHT**

Jasper and Bongo crouch under a side window. A light switches on upstairs, catching Jasper's attention.

JASPER  
Right on cue.

Jasper sneaks up to the window, peeps. His demeanor drops.

BONGO  
What's the matter?

JASPER  
Black guy.

Bongo glances at the camera -- confused.

BONGO  
So?

JASPER  
Gotta kill him first now.

BONGO  
That's racist.

JASPER  
It's not fuckin' racist.  
(beat)  
Rule one: black guys die first.

BONGO  
There's rules?

JASPER  
Are you fuckin' kiddin' me?

Bongo stares at him blankly.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
You've been killin' all this time  
without goin' by the rules?

BONGO  
No one ever told me about rules. I  
steal the soul of the kid, deliver  
it to Satan, go home, have some  
milk. Pretty straight forward.  
(to camera)  
Do you know the rules?

The camera shakes "yes".

BONGO (CONT'D)  
How am I the only one who doesn't  
know the rules?

JASPER  
Black guy dies first, fuckin' rule  
number one.

BONGO  
Interesting.  
(beat)  
I'll kill the sexers.

JASPER  
"Don't fuck up my night. You got  
it, boss". That's what you said.  
You're doin' the opposite of that.

BONGO  
I won't be in your way. You get  
the black guy, I'll get the sexers.  
A racist like you'd be ecstatic to  
kill the black guy.

JASPER

I'm not... no, I'm not a fuckin' racist. Black guys die first. The rule.

BONGO

Rock-paper-scissors for it.

JASPER

You kill the black guy if you wanna kill someone so bad.

BONGO

I'm not a racist.

JASPER

Neither the fuck am I!

BONGO

Back in a jiff!

Bongo blasts into the house.

JASPER

Fucker!

Jasper grabs a peek in the window.

### **THROUGH THE WINDOW**

A lone BLACK TEENAGER (16-19) sits on the couch. Bongo dashes inside with terrifying glee. The teenager jumps off of the couch with a fright. Bongo laughs.

BONGO

All yours, Jasper!

Bongo prances up the stairs.

Jasper stares at the camera.

JASPER

Fuck.

### **INT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO AND JASPER, HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Bongo is ecstatic, shot glass of milk in his hand. Jasper is quite irritated.

BONGO

That was exhilarating!

The clown downs the milk, slams the glass on the table.

JASPER  
The black guy got away.

BONGO  
That was your job, racist.

JASPER  
I'm not a fuckin' racist.

**EXT. KILLER'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jasper storms up the front steps, Bongo trails behind.  
Jasper swings the door open, enters...

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Sebastian sits on the couch, legs crossed, lost in a book.  
Mason watches Jeopardy.

MASON  
What is Monaco.

SEBASTIAN  
(head still in book)  
Urrrggghhh.

JEOPARDY CONTESTANT (V.O.)  
(on T.V.)  
What is Vatican City.

ALEX TREBEK (V.O.)  
(on T.V.)  
Vatican City, yes.

Mason glares at Sebastian with bewilderment.

JASPER  
Guess what the fuckin' clown did?

Sebastian can't be bothered, turns the page. Mason tilts his head, but maintains eye contact with the television.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
He went straight to the fuckin' not-  
virgins and totally let the black  
guy live.

Mason's demeanor sours. Sebastian drops his book. They both glare at Bongo.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

MASON

Always.

BONGO

So you're both racists too?

(to camera)

You think you know people.

MASON

Do you have any idea what you've done?

BONGO

I killed the teens having sex.

Duh.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

BONGO

What rules are you talking about?

No one ever told me about any rules.

JASPER

So it's our fuckin' fault you're a fuck up?

BONGO

No... it's just. It's just...

JASPER

It's just what? Spit it out.

BONGO

You all think you're so tough for killing teenagers. You have any idea how tough little kids are? I wish I could have it as easy as you guys!

Silence for a beat before Bongo runs upstairs.

MASON

(to Jasper)

Go up there and apologize to him.

JASPER

What? You're not my fuckin' dad. You apologize to him.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

MASON  
Fine, fine, you're right.

Mason heads up the stairs.

MASON (V.O.)  
It kind of does fall on me as the  
house commander.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH MASON, KILLER'S HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT**

MASON  
He broke a rule. But as my job as  
house commander, I dropped the ball  
by not telling him the rules.  
Technically, this is my fault.

**INT. BONGO'S DOOR - NIGHT**

A slide whistle is diddled behind the door. Mason knocks.

BONGO (O.S.)  
Leave me alone.

MASON  
Can we talk?

BONGO (O.S.)  
Go away.

MASON  
Please open the door.

A few moments pass. The door opens a crack. Bongo sticks his head out.

MASON (CONT'D)  
You alright?

BONGO  
What do you care?

MASON  
Can I come in?

Bongo opens the door. Mason steps into...

**BONGO'S BEDROOM**

His room contains all sorts of unsettling clown paraphernalia. Bongo sits on his bed, fools around with the slide whistle.

MASON (CONT'D)  
I'm sorry how that went down.

Bongo offers Mason the slide whistle.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Ah, no, I'm good.  
(beat)  
I let you down.

Bongo sets the slide whistle down.

MASON (CONT'D)  
It was my job to tell you the rules. I dropped the ball.

BONGO  
No, it's okay. He tried to tell me, but I was just so excited I couldn't contain myself.

MASON  
It's still my job. So, truly, I'm sorry.

Bongo nods his head in appreciation.

BONGO  
So what are the rules?  
(points to the camera)  
Is this like an Earth thing, because even he knows them.

MASON  
Rule one: black guy dies first.  
Rule two: the asshole. Rule three: drugs or alcohol get you killed.  
Rule four: the slut. Rule five: having sex. Rule six: paying for the sins of your parents.

BONGO  
Who made them?

MASON  
Cathy.

BONGO

Why?

MASON

Don't know. She just did.

BONGO

Did I mess everything up? What happens if a rule is broken?

MASON

I don't know. She says not to break them, so I haven't. I've never been told what would happen, just that it would be bad. She's ambiguous like that.

BONGO

Everything is so organized up here. I was just told to steal the souls of children. You guys are so cool.

MASON

Being a demon clown is pretty cool.

BONGO

Stop jerking my chain.

MASON

No, no, I'm serious.

BONGO

You think so?

MASON

Of course.

An awkward moment of silence.

MASON (CONT'D)

Okay, well I've got a shift at midnight.

BONGO

Can I come?

(beat)

I'll just watch you. Swear to Satan.

Mason hums and haws.

BONGO (CONT'D)

It would really pump up my mood.



**EXT. HOUSE ON SECLUDED STREET - NIGHT**

Mason and Bongo wait in a bush just outside of the house. A beater car is parked not too far from their position.

BONGO

So she's gonna walk out, you're gonna jump out, she's gonna drop, maybe try and crawl to the car. If she does get to the car, she won't be able to get to her keys in time, and if she does, the car won't be able to start?

MASON

In a nutshell... ya.

BONGO

And those are rules too?

MASON

They're by-products of the rules. If you stick to the rules, these'll come to fruition.

BONGO

Wouldn't it be funner if you didn't know the outcome? Like when I steal the souls of children, I don't know what's gonna happen. It's a rush! I heard of this one demon who got the shit kicked outta him by a bunch of kids. Those little shits can be scary.

MASON

I don't know. It is what it is and I don't question it.

BONGO

So did Cathy make these up on her own? Where did she get them? Hey, is she the one who doesn't like black people? It seems strange that that's even a rule, let alone the first one. Why not the last one?

MASON

(overlapping)

Shut up, shut up.

Mason points to the front door of the secluded house. An ATTRACTIVE TEENAGER (16-19), female, stumbles outside.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Oh crap, she's hammered. Another  
one on the list.

BONGO  
Right. Drunk. Number three: drugs  
or alcohol.

Mason glances at the camera, nods -- satisfied.

The teenager staggers down the walkway to the street. Mason  
turns to Bongo, counts down on his hand from three.

And they're off!

The teenager spots them, screams at the top of her lungs,  
turns to run, trips.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
(to the camera)  
Holy shit!

She quickly gets up, rushes to her vehicle.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
She didn't crawl!

MASON  
I'm not blind.

She closes in on the car, Mason and Bongo not too far away.

The vehicle beeps.

BONGO  
Power locks!

MASON  
She's gonna drop the keys. Have  
faith!

She does just that.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Always trust in the rules!

The teen grabs the keys lightning fast, as if she suddenly  
sobered up.

MASON (CONT'D)  
She won't get in. We got this!

The teenager gets to the car, opens the door, jumps in.

BONGO  
She's in the car!

MASON  
Shut up!

Mason is within a few meters.

The car starts, rips away just as he reaches out to grab the handle. He and Bongo watch with wonder as the car speeds away, leaving them in its dust.

BONGO  
She got away.

Mason grabs his head in disbelief.

MASON (V.O.)  
Maybe it was a coincidence.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Mason, Sebastian, Jasper and Bongo all congregate around the kitchen table.

JASPER  
It's no coincidence. The clown  
fucked it up.

MASON  
Let's not jump to conclusions.

JASPER  
I don't have to jump to fuckin'  
conclusions, the conclusion's  
already there. He let the black  
guy fuckin' live, and now the  
rules're all jimbo-fuckin'-jamboed.  
We're fucked!

BONGO  
Don't blame me for letting the  
black guy get away, you racist  
asshole. The black guy was your  
job.

JASPER  
(overlapping)  
I'm not a fuckin' racist!

MASON  
Everyone calm down.

JASPER  
You're always preachin' "the rules  
are sacred", and here you are  
tellin' us to calm the fuck down?

MASON  
We don't know what happens if  
they're broken.

JASPER  
I'll tell you what happens -- I  
fuckin' die!

MASON  
You're not gonna die.

JASPER  
Real easy for someone who's already  
been dead to say that! The fuckin'  
carnival freak show fucked us!

BONGO  
I'm not a freak show!

JASPER	BONGO
It's your fault we're here!	Sorry for wanting to kill someone with you!

Sebastian rises in a tiff, swings his axe above his head...

**CRACK!**

He splits the table in two with a mighty swing. The argument  
abruptly ends. They all turn to Sebastian, shocked.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

MASON  
Sorry. You're right.

A **KNOCK** at the front door.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Now what?

Mason rises, trots to the living room.

JASPER  
I'm just puttin' this out there;  
that was my table.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Mason opens the front door. On the other side stands Harold. Cathy sits on his shoulder, jumps off.

MASON  
Cathy. What are you doing here?

Cathy walks inside. Harold follows.

CATHY  
A rule was broken.

MASON  
Yeah, sure, come on in.

Mason closes the door.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Why do you think a rule was broken?

CATHY  
I've gotten a few reports from the other houses tonight that things have gone wrong on a few of the shifts.

MASON  
Now that you mention it, my kill escaped tonight.

CATHY  
A broken rule means a broken curse.

Sebastian, Jasper and Bongo enter the living room. Sebastian stares down Harold.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

HAROLD  
Mmmmmmmmm.

CATHY  
I'm going to find out who broke a rule. And when I do, there'll be hell to pay.

BONGO  
That doesn't sound so bad.

CATHY  
Bongo. How's the secondment going?

BONGO  
Good, good. Stealing the souls of  
children. You know how it is.

CATHY  
You know I used to be a demon  
myself.

BONGO  
No kidding?

Cathy nods.

CATHY  
(to Mason)  
If it was someone in here, you'd  
tell me, right?

JASPER  
I--

MASON  
(interrupting)  
No one in here. You know I keep a  
tight ship.

CATHY  
I'd expect nothing less from my  
best team.

Cathy exits. Harold leers at Sebastian.

HAROLD  
Mmmmmmmmm.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

Harold turns, leaves.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH SEBASTIAN, KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM -  
NIGHT**

Sebastian sits on the couch, hands crossed in front of his  
chest, sour demeanor.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.  
(subtitles)  
He's got a lot of nerve saying that  
to me.

**BACK TO SCENE**

JASPER

Why didn't you fuckin' tell her?

MASON

Because we don't know if anything is actually going on yet.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

Of course there is! The clown fucked everythin' up. She just said that someone broke a rule and her curse is done! Give 'im up.

MASON

She's a psycho. Todd's still tied up in her basement getting his testicles cut off everyday for missing his shift. Yeah, they grow back, but you wanna go through that crap all the time? She's a control freak. Maybe she's bluffing about the rules. We need more evidence.

(to Sebastian)

Sebastian, report what happens in your shift tomorrow night.

SEBASTIAN

(nods head)

Urrrggghhh.

Jasper gives Mason the stink eye.

MASON (V.O.)

She's full of crap. I tell her it was Bongo, and we're all toast.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH MASON, KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Mason sits on the couch.

MASON

I don't trust her one bit.

(beat)

It actually was kind of interesting that my kill got away tonight. It was... thrilling, in a way.

He has the hint of a smile.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER, KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Jasper stands in front of the counter.

JASPER

Rules get broken, and he's all "we don't know if anythin's goin' on". I do! Rules broke, now I gotta fuckin' worry 'bout dyin' on top of bein' a virgin? This is complete fuckery.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Sebastian strolls through the bush, axe slung over his shoulder. He has his headlamp on, reading his book. He runs into a rather large branch, shakes it off, continues walking.

SEBASTIAN (V.O.)

Urrrggghhh.

(subtitles)

The lodge is about three hundred meters away. Three teens. Two guys, one girl. One will be getting high -- number three. One is an asshole, who will also be drunk, so that's number two and three again. And the last one is a virgin, who's being pressured by the other two to drink and get high... and have sex with them.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH SEBASTIAN, WOODS - NIGHT**

Sebastian leans on a tree. He dangles the axe by his side.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

(subtitles)

She's going to give in, therefore making them guilty of rule number five... which I'm here to enforce. Rule number five. Cathy dangles two and three in front of me, but I can't kill them until they have sex. Clever, clever girl.

(beat)

Urrrggghhh.

(subtitles)

(MORE)



SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)  
Also, have I mentioned that I hate  
Harold?

**EXT. LODGE IN THE WOODS - NIGHT**

Sebastian stomps up to the front door. Inside, a STONER TEENAGER (16-19), joint in hand, and a DRUNK TEENAGER (16-19), chugging a beer, sit on the couch.

Sebastian gives a thumbs up to the camera.

**CLONK!**

The mammoth man topples face first into the door, crumbles to the ground.

Standing over his unconscious body is the VIRGIN TEENAGER (16-19), small but feisty, Louisville Slugger in her hand. She stares menacingly at the camera, raises the bat.

Sebastian stirs. The virgin stops, quickly opens the door, escapes inside.

VIRGIN TEENAGER  
Get outta here!

They don't ask questions, escape through the back door.

Sebastian staggers to his feet, holds the back of his head.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.  
(subtitles)  
Urrrggghhh.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Sebastian, Mason, Bongo and Jasper sit around the broken table. Sebastian holds a pack of ice on his head... mask still on.

JASPER  
Musta been a big mother fucker.

SEBASTIAN  
(nodding)  
Urrrggghhh.

Sebastian glances at the camera, holds for a beat, breaks.

JASPER  
 (to Bongo)  
 Look what ya did, ya fuckin' goof.

BONGO  
 Here we go, blame Bongo.

JASPER  
 Who else am I gonna fuckin' blame?

BONGO  
 How about you take a little  
 responsibility, you dirty racist  
 virgin.

JASPER  
 You wanna fuckin' go?

Bongo jumps up from his seat, flashes razor-sharp teeth that  
 are crookeder than an aisle in Ikea.

BONGO  
 I'll eat your soul.

MASON  
 Stop it, both of you. We're all in  
 this together now.

Bongo and Jasper sit, semi-cool down.

MASON (CONT'D)  
 We have to keep our heads on a  
 swivel out there. Look at  
 Sebastian. He's the biggest out of  
 us all and even he went down. None  
 of us are safe if he gets beaten  
 down. He's as big as a truck and  
 he still got knocked out. I didn't  
 think it was possible for him --

SEBASTIAN  
 (interrupting)  
 Urrrggghhh.

MASON  
 My point is, we need to be careful.

Mason's cell phone rings. He answers.

MASON (CONT'D)  
 Yeah?  
 (beat)  
 Oh, wow. Okay, that's bizarre.  
 (MORE)

MASON (CONT'D)

(beat)

Yeah, that makes sense.

He hangs up.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

MASON

Cathy wants two people to all kills now. Safety reasons. Standard for everyone.

JASPER

I'm not working with the fuckin' clown. Not a fuckin' chance.

Bongo flips Jasper off.

MASON

Fine, he'll come with me.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER, KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Jasper sits on the couch, beer in hand.

JASPER

The fuckin' clown doesn't have to bring up my virginity like that. I make a livin' on rule five. I can't go out and get my wang wet. Shit, I could get it anytime I wanted to, but I don't. I have morals.

(takes a drink)

He thinks he's so fuckin' cool because he's from hell. You know what else is from hell?

The camera shakes "no".

JASPER (CONT'D)

No, me neither. But you get my fuckin' point.

(beat)

Fucker needs to see a God damn dentist.

He chugs the beer.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Bongo stands by the counter.

BONGO

Just for the record -- I don't  
wanna work with the virgin either.  
Thinks he's so cool killing not-  
virgins.

(beat)

Actually, it is kinda cool.

He sighs.

BONGO (CONT'D)

I just want them to like me.

**EXT. URBAN NEIGHBORHOOD - NIGHT**

Jasper and Sebastian stalk through the bushes, sure to keep  
out of sight.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

There's nothin' wrong with it.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

I don't come into the woods and  
shit on your fuckin' office.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

There's plenty of fuckin' spots to  
hide out here.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

Crouch down.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER  
Then limber up. Jesus, I don't  
know. I'm not your fuckin' fitness  
coach.

Sebastian ponders for a moment. He steps back, bends over  
and reaches for his toes.

**CRUNCH!**

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

The giant clutches his lower back.

JASPER  
There she is.

A WOMAN (40s), all dolled up, saunters into her house.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
Number four.

Jasper retrieves his schedule from his pocket, double checks.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
She's a little older than I'm used  
to.  
(to Sebastian)  
Let's go.

Jasper puts his schedule away, pops his mask on, strolls  
away. Sebastian hobbles after him, grabbing his lower back.

**EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jasper slinks up to a side window.

JASPER  
I'll head in the front door. You  
wait your big ass out here and make  
sure no one comes around.

No answer. Jasper looks around. No Sebastian.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
Where the fuck is he?

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)  
Urrrggghhh.

Jasper abandons his post, prowls around the corner of the house in search of Sebastian.

He comes face-to-face with Sebastian, on his knees, knife to his throat. The knife is held by DEBRA VICKERS (30s). She wears a mask, and is a ball of raging fury.

DEBRA  
Who the fuck are you?

JASPER  
Who the fuck are you?

DEBRA  
You with this big piece of shit?

JASPER  
Yeah. Get that fuckin' knife off his throat.

DEBRA  
Fuck you.

JASPER  
What the fuck are you doin' here?

DEBRA  
Supposed to kill this bitch tonight. On my schedule.

JASPER  
This is my fuckin' kill. It's on my schedule.

Jasper looks around.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
Where's your partner?

The sound of squeaky wheels draw their attention to OSCAR, an old fashioned wooden ventriloquist doll sitting on a rusty tricycle, breathing heavy.

OSCAR  
Stay off the grass. That's all I asked!

Jasper takes off his mask.

JASPER  
Can you let him go, please?  
There's clearly been a fuckin' mistake.

Debra reluctantly frees Sebastian. He gets up, rubs his neck, turns to her, flails his arms out to the side as if to say "*what the fuck?*".

Debra rips her mask off, revealing a very attractive lady. Jasper is instantly smitten.

DEBRA  
Gotta protect my kill.

JASPER  
Oh, it's... it's alright.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER  
Don't be such a fuckin' baby.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER  
(to Debra)  
So I think there's been some misunderstanding. I was scheduled to kill this slut tonight. You sure you got the right house?

DEBRA  
Pretty fucking sure, dipshit.

JASPER  
I don't mean to be a jerk, but I really think that this is my kill tonight. Twenty-five Luther Drive.

DEBRA  
Yeah, that's what's on my schedule too.

JASPER  
Oooohhh.

OSCAR  
Are we going to sit out here all night, or is someone going to do their God damn job? My butt's getting numb.

DEBRA  
Listen, shit bags, you step anywhere near that house and I'll cut your fucking heads off.

Jasper nods his head.

Debra puts her mask back on.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER, SIDE OF THE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jasper is lost in love.

JASPER

Wow. I mean... just wow. Did you  
see how she took control like that?  
She's a fuckin' killer.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH SEBASTIAN, SIDE OF THE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Sebastian shakes his head.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.  
(subtitles)  
I know why he's a virgin. He has  
no testicles.

**BACK TO SCENE**

Jasper and Sebastian watch as Debra picks the lock to the front door, enters. Oscar covers her six, waits by the door.

Sebastian slaps Jasper in the shoulder.

JASPER

Ow. Fuck.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

What? It's her kill.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

She scheduled us both. What do you  
want me to do? Fuck, man.

A beat later, the door opens. Debra rushes out faster than Jasper getting a hard-on during a boob scene.

DEBRA

She's got a fucking gun!



The woman, in a pink nightie, darts out of the house, gun in hand, incensed.

Oscar tries to turn his tricycle around. Too slow. The woman picks him up and tosses him clear across the lawn.

OSCAR  
Aaaaaahhhhh!

**BANG! BANG! BANG!**

JASPER  
Shit!

Jasper and Sebastian split to the nearby woods. The camera falls behind.

**BANG!**

JASPER (CONT'D)  
She fuckin' shot me!

Jasper grabs his neck, staggers, about to fall over. Sebastian grabs him, throws him over his shoulder.

**BANG!** The camera pans back -- the woman chases. The camera whips back around, right into Sebastian.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

Sebastian crouches down, hoists the camera man over his shoulder and continues his dash to safety. The camera pans to Jasper, dangling over Sebastian's other shoulder. He clutches his neck.

JASPER  
I'm gonna fuckin' die!

The camera picks up the pursuing would-be victim -- now turned pissed off psycho -- Jasper freaking out, and a whole lot of Sebastian's giant boots sprinting away.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
Tell her I love her.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh?

JASPER  
The one who was gonna cut your fuckin' head off. I ain't gonna make it.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

Jasper stops his freaking out, lets go of his neck. Barely a drop of blood.

JASPER

Oh, it was just a graze.

**LATER**

Sebastian tosses Jasper to the ground. He lands with a **THUD**. He gently sets the camera down, doubles over, hands on his knees, gasps for air... it's quite disturbing. Jasper rises.

JASPER

I think we lost her.

(beat)

I've never seen you fuckin' run before.

Sebastian rises from his gasps.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrgg --

He's interrupted by a swift kick to his manhood from behind. He goes down, clutching his giggle berries.

Debra stands over the fallen monster... none too happy.

DEBRA

You fucking assholes! The slut almost shot me!

JASPER

Okay, calm down. This wasn't our fuckin' fault.

Debra smacks his wound. He clutches his neck, grimaces.

JASPER (CONT'D)

Jesus fuckin' Christ!

Debra steps towards the camera. The camera backs up.

DEBRA

(to camera)

Good idea, dick-fucker.

(to Jasper and Sebastian)

If I find whoever broke a fucking rule, shit's gonna go sideways.

She storms away.

Sebastian gets to one knee, hand on his member.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER  
Stop talkin' tough. She got you  
fuckin' twice.

Sebastian hangs his head, humiliated.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER, WOODS - NIGHT**

Jasper has a gigantic grin, rubbing his neck.

JASPER  
I'm in love.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH SEBASTIAN, WOODS - NIGHT**

Sebastian readjusts his nether regions.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.  
(subtitles)  
That was totally unnecessary.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

The four house occupants sit around the living room table.

MASON  
That's not good.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER  
I'm in love.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER  
I took a bullet for her. That's  
fuckin' love.

Sebastian slaps the back of his neck. He shouts in pain.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrgggghhh.

JASPER

Flesh wound, full on shot, who cares. The point is I took a fuckin' bullet.

MASON

Bongo and I have a party to go to. You guys going to be good?

Sebastian grabs the remote, turns the television on, tunes into the news.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrgggghhh.

JASPER

Jesus, not the fuckin' news.

#### **EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT**

Mason and Bongo lurk outside a large house, filled with teenage partiers.

BONGO

What's the deal, boss?

MASON

Got a couple sixes in there that Cathy's got me on.

BONGO

Sins of the parents. Nice.

MASON

Gotta keep your head on a swivel.

BONGO

Will do.

Party goers start to filter out. Mason focuses on the house.

MASON

Three left. Parents did some bad crap before they were born. Poor bastards have no idea what's coming.

(to Bongo)

You ready?

Bongo nods.

MASON (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
Keep your wits about you in there.  
I'm not sure if you're immune to  
this or not.

**EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT**

Mason sneaks up to the back door, tries the handle. Open.  
He turns to Bongo, then to the camera -- *shhhh*.

Bongo acknowledges with a nod.

They step into the...

**PARTY HOUSE KITCHEN**

It's a mess. Beer cans are scattered all over the room, beer  
floods the floor, puke on the table. Mason gags at the sight  
of the vomit.

BONGO  
You wouldn't last in the sewer.

TEEN BOY 1 (O.S.)  
I said party's over.

A TEEN BOY 1 (16-19) steps into the living room, stops and  
stares at Mason and Bongo.

TEEN BOY 1 (CONT'D)  
What the fuck?

Mason charges. The boy throws a Superman punch.

**SMACK!** Direct hit to Mason's jaw, knocks him to the ground.

BONGO  
I'll eat your soul, you piece of  
shit!

Bongo rushes. The teen boy throws a vicious front kick,  
connecting with Bongo's nose. The kick drops Bongo to the  
floor, next to Mason.

TEEN BOY 1  
Boys!

The other two TEEN BOYS (16-19) dash into the kitchen.

MASON  
Um... run.

Mason shoots up, blitzes out the back door, followed quickly by Bongo and the camera.

**EXT. STREET SIDEWALK - NIGHT**

Mason and Bongo run for their lives. The camera pans behind, the boys in hot pursuit.

MASON  
There's a school up ahead!

BONGO  
What good's that gonna do us?

MASON  
We can lose them in there!

Up ahead, a school comes into view, not far away.

Mason sprints to the door, tries the handle. Locked. He frantically tries to get it open.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Crap.

The camera takes a quick peek back, the boys are close.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Crap, crap, crap.

Mason furiously searches around, spots the woods.

MASON (CONT'D)  
There!

Mason, Bongo and the camera book it to the...

**WOODS**

Mason and Bongo scurry up a tree. They both reach down. The CAMERA MAN's hand reaches out. They help him up.

MASON (CONT'D)  
(whispering)  
Shut up, shut up.

The boys rush into the woods, stop underneath them.

TEEN BOY 1  
You're fucking dead, you assholes!

TEEN BOY 2  
We gotta get back man. My  
parents'll kill me if the place  
isn't clean.

They swiftly leave the area. A few beats.

MASON  
(under his breath)  
I hope they do kill you, you piece  
of crap.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, WOODS - NIGHT**

Bongo's nose is swollen.

BONGO  
Teenagers are nuts!

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH MASON, WOODS - NIGHT**

Mason rubs his jaw, tenses.

MASON  
That was not how that was supposed  
to go.

He ponders, smirks.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Boy, was it ever a rush though.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Everyone congregates around the coffee table. The television  
is off. Mason holds an ice pack on his jaw. Bongo holds one  
on his nose.

MASON  
Okay, so I think it's safe to say  
Cathy was right.

JASPER  
No shit.  
(to Bongo)  
Good job, fucker. I almost died  
tonight!

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

An inch closer and I was gone.  
That's my point. I *almost* fuckin'  
died.

MASON

Look, it is what it is. We have to  
roll with it.

JASPER

I don't wanna roll with it! You  
fuckers have all died before. I  
ain't died. I don't wanna test it  
out! With the rules out the  
fuckin' window, I mays well off  
myself.

MASON

We won't let that happen.

JASPER

Even fuckin' Frankenstein couldn't  
stop it! No way none of the rest  
of ya can stop it. I'm fucked!

MASON

We need to relax for a little bit.  
No more killing for a while.

JASPER

Cathy's gonna shit.

MASON

You let me deal with Cathy.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

MASON

Thank you, Sebastian. That's a  
great idea.

# **LATER**

A Monopoly board on the table. Sebastian rolls the dice --  
four. He moves five spaces on the board to GO.

JASPER

That was five, ya dumb fuck.

Sebastian moves back one space to the Boardwalk, which is  
occupied by a hotel.



JASPER (CONT'D)  
Eleven thousand.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrgggghhh.

JASPER  
Don't think so. Pay up, fucker.

Sebastian tosses the money on the table, grabs his axe as he rises, splits the table in two... along with the Monopoly board. He stomps away.

The other three sit around in shock.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH SEBASTIAN, KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Sebastian stands in front of the cupboards, hands crossed in front of him.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrgggghhh.  
(subtitles)  
It's a stupid game anyway.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, BONGO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Bongo sits on his bed, laptop on his lap. He peruses videos of clowns on YouTube.

BONGO  
I gotta study up on some new acts.  
You just never know with these  
Satan damn kids these days.  
They're all over the place. I need  
to keep up with the trends.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, KILLER'S HOUSE, BONGO'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

On his bed, legs crossed, despondent.

BONGO  
I took this job because I thought  
it would be different, ya know? A  
new start up here, where I could  
really shine. I was never told of  
any rules when I was down there,  
just to "steal the souls of  
children".  
(MORE)

BONGO (CONT'D)

(beat)

I don't know. Maybe I was just so  
amped up to be out there with  
Jasper I let my nerves get the best  
of me.

He peers at the camera, heartbroken.

BONGO (CONT'D)

I just feel so bad for messing  
everything up. It wasn't my  
intention. I was just trying to  
fit in.

He turns from the camera, enshrouded in sorrow.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, MASON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Mason sits at his desk, computer in front of him, Skype open.  
Cathy's on the screen, Harold behind her.

MASON

I'm not sending my guys out there,  
it's too dangerous.

CATHY

The rules were broken and my curse  
is slipping. Lucifer only gave me  
enough juice for one curse and the  
town is starting to notice that  
they're being killed. We have to  
get as many kills in now as we  
possibly can. Massacre Montague  
won't be so cute anymore once they  
realize they're actually getting  
massacred.

MASON

Go ahead and schedule them, but I'm  
telling my guys to stay home.

CATHY

We stay the course, put them on as  
many as we can before this whole  
thing blows up.

MASON

I've got my biggest guy getting the  
crap kicked out of him, and Bongo  
and I were just attacked by ninjas.  
And Jasper's freaking out, thinking  
that he's gonna die.

CATHY  
Harold's not faring any better.

She points to Harold with her thumb over her shoulder.

HAROLD  
Mmmmmmmmm.

CATHY  
You hear that? A chihuahua!

MASON  
Give the shifts to one of the other houses. I'm sure they wouldn't mind the overtime.

CATHY  
You will have your team perform their duties. I'm not going to say it again. My schedule is set. Understand?

Mason nods his head.

CATHY (CONT'D)  
Good. Have you heard anything about who broke the rule?

MASON  
Uh, no, haven't heard anything yet.

CATHY  
Someone needs to pay for this.

MASON  
Yeah, I'll definitely let you know if I hear something.

CATHY  
Good.

The screen goes dark. Mason rubs his head as if trying to relieve a major headache.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH MASON, KILLER'S HOUSE, MASON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Mason stands in front of the counter.

MASON  
It's only a matter of time before she finds out it was one of the guys on my watch.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, HALLWAY - NIGHT**

The camera, following Mason, passes by Jasper's door. A furious, moist beating sound from the bedroom. The beating speeds up. Disturbing.

JASPER (O.S.)  
Fuckin' fuck.

The sounds that follow can only be tissues being ripped from a tissue box.

MASON (O.S.)  
Haunting, isn't it?

The camera zips to Mason, middle of the hall, indifferent to the whole situation.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Think he got past five seconds tonight.

Mason slinks past the camera, knocks on Sebastian's door. A moment passes before Sebastian opens.

MASON (CONT'D)  
Cathy's not budging on the schedule.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

MASON  
Take Bongo with you.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Sebastian and Bongo skulk through the heavy brush. Sebastian holds his axe tightly. Bongo follows closely behind. They are both on edge.

A sound in the dark sets them off. Bongo clutches Sebastian for dear life. A raccoon scurries away up ahead. Sebastian gazes at Bongo.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh?

Bongo lets Sebastian go.

BONGO  
Sorry.

Sebastian shrugs his shoulders.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrgggghhh.

Some rustling ahead of them. Sebastian turns to the sound.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)  
Urrrgggghhh?

More rustling behind them. Both of them swivel around, nerves on overload.

A twig **SNAPS** to their right. Sebastian blindly swings his axe in the direction of the breaking branch.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)  
Urrrgggghhh!

BONGO  
Who's there?

An eerie **LAUGH** from behind them. They dart around, panicked.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Do raccoons laugh?

A silhouette of a body flashes behind them, disappearing as fast as it came. Sebastian swings his axe for the fences, almost hits the camera. The camera staggers back.

SEBASTIAN  
(to camera)  
Urrrgggghhh.

Another body zooms by, relieving Sebastian of his axe.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)  
Urrrgggghhh!

BONGO  
My Satan, they're everywhere!

Sebastian swings his arms around like a man possessed. Bongo ducks a few haymakers.

The axe flies between the two. **THUNK!** It sticks in a tree behind them.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
To heaven with this!

Sebastian nods his head, rips his axe out of the tree. They both sprint for their lives. The camera keeps up as best as it can.

Maniacal laughter all around the running killers.

BONGO (CONT'D)

Split up!

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh!

BONGO

I think it's a good idea!

**BOOM!** The stoner teenager tackles Bongo. He fights for his life. Sebastian grabs the stoner, tosses him off of Bongo. Sebastian helps Bongo up.

BONGO (CONT'D)

Okay, bad idea.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

BONGO

I don't know! This doesn't happen in hell!

Sebastian and Bongo rush away, the camera following.

#### **LATER**

Bongo and Sebastian, along with the camera, hide under some branches. The clown holds his breath. The camera catches a glimpse of the stoner and drunk teenager.

STONER TEENAGER

See them anywhere?

DRUNK TEENAGER

No where.

STONER TEENAGER

Bastards. We'll find you sons of bitches eventually!

The two teens stomp away from Sebastian and Bongo's location.

Bongo exhales.

**EXT. KILLER'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Sebastian and Bongo trudge up the front steps, walk into...

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

... where Mason and Jasper watch television.

JASPER

Jesus. What the hell happened to you guys?

BONGO

I'll pretend I didn't hear that.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrgggghhh.

Mason rises, upset.

MASON

That's it. No more of this crap.

He stomps upstairs to his...

**BEDROOM**

... opens up his laptop. He contacts Cathy. The familiar sound of Skype. A moment later Cathy appears, Harold behind.

CATHY

Mason.

MASON

My team is done out there until this blows over. I don't care what you say.

CATHY

Blow over? There's no blowing over, Mason. I set out clear rules. I said break them and things will get bad. Someone screwed us.

MASON

How about "break them and we're all going to die"? How about you say that instead? God. This could've been avoided if you weren't so damn ambiguous.

Harold steps into frame.

HAROLD  
Mmmmmmmmmmm.

CATHY  
It's okay, Harold.

Harold points to Mason in a menacing way before stepping back behind Cathy.

CATHY (CONT'D)  
You seem pretty upset about this.  
You have something to tell me?

MASON  
Just that we're done until this is  
settled. I'm not putting my guys  
out there anymore. That's it.

Mason slams the computer shut.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH MASON, KILLER'S HOUSE, MASON'S BEDROOM -  
NIGHT**

Mason sits on his chair, detached.

MASON  
(to camera)  
We're screwed.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Books everywhere, classical music in the background.  
Sebastian works at a stone grinder, sharpens his axe. Sparks  
fly. He stops, glances at the weapon, smiles. Heaven.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.  
(subtitles)  
Never letting this thing go again.

BONGO (O.S.)  
Sebastian?

Sebastian halts his grinding, turns to Bongo at his door.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Can I come in?

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.



Bongo enters, glares at the books with wonder.

BONGO  
That's a lot of books.

Sebastian nods. Bongo takes a seat on Sebastian's bed.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Got it nice and sharp?

Sebastian touches it with his finger. A small drop of blood trickles down his hand. He holds it out with pride.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Nice. Hey, why do you even need it  
anyway? You're such a beast.  
(beat)  
I don't mean that as a bad thing.

The big guy shrugs.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

BONGO  
The way you were swinging your  
fists tonight? Demon, I think all  
you need are those bad boys.

Sebastian glances at his axe for a beat.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Got any good books I could read?

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh?

BONGO  
Thought I'd try something  
different.

Sebastian points to one of the many shelves full of books.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

Bongo pulls out *To Kill A Mockingbird*.

BONGO  
Thanks!

The clown leaves.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH SEBASTIAN, KILLER'S HOUSE, SEBASTIAN'S  
BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Sebastian sits next to his grinder.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrgggghhh.

(subtitles)

Could it be because Bongo messed up  
the rules that I've been getting my  
butt handed to me out there?

(beat)

Urrrgggghhh.

(subtitles)

Maybe. Or maybe I've just been  
operating with the assumption that  
I'm unstoppable.

The big man glares at his axe.

SEB

Urrrgggghhh.

(subtitles)

As Socrates said, *"The secret of  
change is to focus all of your  
energy, not on fighting the old,  
but on building the new"*.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Mason, Sebastian and Bongo sit around the broken table.  
Mason tries to do his crossword puzzle on his lap. Sebastian  
reads a book. Bongo reads *To Kill A Mockingbird*.

Jasper enters.

JASPER

(to Bongo)

You're fuckin' readin'?

BONGO

*To Kill A Mockingbird*. It's about  
this --

JASPER

(interrupting)

I don't care.

Jasper searches through the cupboards.

JASPER (CONT'D)

Fuck. Did any of you eat my  
Frosted fuckin' Flakes?

BONGO  
Do they taste like goats?

Jasper incredulously glares at the camera.

MASON  
Do a grocery run.

JASPER  
It's fuckin' eleven at night.

MASON  
(reads a clue)  
"Little Samuel has got something  
from the pantry to make a boat".  
Six letters.

Sebastian puts his book down.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

MASON  
Thanks.  
(to Jasper)  
The store on Seventh is open twenty-  
four hours.

JASPER  
I'll be back.

MASON  
Take someone with you.

JASPER  
It's a grocery run.

MASON  
Doesn't matter. I don't want  
anyone going out alone.

JASPER  
I always do groceries on my own.  
None of you are even fuckin' human.

MASON  
Take Bongo. There's lots of freaks  
in and out of that place all night.  
He'll fit in.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

Bongo takes a moment -- confused.

BONGO  
I'm not sure how I should take  
that.

**BACK TO SCENE**

JASPER  
No fuckin' way.

Mason glares at Jasper.

MASON  
Do you want your Frosted Flakes?

**INT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT**

Jasper trudges through the produce aisle, pushing a cart.  
Bongo keeps close to him. They're both a bundle of nerves.

A few PEOPLE wander about... not the classiest people. Bongo  
gets a few looks.

BONGO  
Everyone's looking at me.

JASPER  
Cause you're a fuckin' clown.

BONGO  
Where are the goats?

JASPER  
We ain't in a fuckin' Yemen market.

Bongo searches the store in wonder, lights up.

BONGO  
Holy shit, I think I went to  
hellion school with that guy.  
(yells out)  
Seth, what are you doing up here?

A strung out CRACK HEAD (30s), on the verge of death, turns  
to Bongo, flips him off.

JASPER  
That's a fuckin' crack head.

BONGO  
Number three! Let's off him!

JASPER  
It's not on the schedule.

BONGO  
Oh.

JASPER  
We don't kill if it's not on the schedule.

BONGO  
Why not?

JASPER  
You see what's fuckin' happenin' out there? It's chaos when we don't follow the rules. If you haven't fuckin' noticed, I can die now that you fucked 'em up. So thanks for that.

Bongo hangs his head.

BONGO  
I'm sorry. I was just so excited. I didn't mean to mess everything up. I was just tired of stealing the souls of children and wanted to be one of the guys for once. You guys seem like you have so much fun.

Jasper is slightly remorseful.

JASPER  
Yeah, well, no goin' back now.

BONGO  
You'd come back if you died.

JASPER  
You think so?

BONGO  
I know so. The big guy down there keeps his eyes on what's happening up here. I'll bet you're one of his favorites.

Jasper grins.

**LATER**

Jasper and Bongo stroll to the checkout, cart full of Frosted Flakes... and tissue paper.

JASPER

So it was that last kill that got me the fuckin' call from Cathy. It was my masterpiece.

BONGO

Wow, twenty kills. That's tenacity. Nice job.

Jasper smiles. His smile quickly fades and he freezes. Up ahead is Debra, walking towards him and Bongo.

DEBRA

Well, well, well. Look what we have here.

Jasper shrinks into himself.

Bongo extends his hand.

BONGO

I'm Bongo.

Debra shakes it.

DEBRA

Debra.

A beat.

DEBRA (CONT'D)

(to Jasper)

And what's your fucking name?

JASPER

Jasper.

(beat)

What you doin' here?

DEBRA

What the fuck do you think?

JASPER

Oh, right.

(beat)

About the other night.

DEBRA

We almost died.

JASPER  
I know, right? How's Oscar?

DEBRA  
He's alright. A little banged up,  
but good.  
(beat)  
Sorry about the other night. I was  
just upset. This whole fucking  
rule being broken got me all crazy.

Bongo glances at the camera.

JASPER  
Oh, no, no worries.

DEBRA  
(to Jasper)  
What's your favorite rule?

JASPER  
Five.

DEBRA  
Really? Me too.  
(to Bongo)  
What about you?

Bongo panics.

BONGO  
One... no f--

DEBRA  
(interrupting)  
Racist.

Bongo turns to the camera, mouths "shit".

An awkward beat. Debra clearly wants Jasper to make a move,  
but his virgin mind doesn't pick up on it. She frowns.

DEBRA (CONT'D)  
Well, nice seeing you again. Glad  
no one was fucking shooting at us  
this time.

JASPER  
Nice to meet you too.

Debra strolls away. Bongo jabs Jasper in the side, tips his  
head to Debra, eggs Jasper on.

BONGO  
She's into you, man. Ask her out.

JASPER  
No she isn't.

BONGO  
Did you not see her? She wants you  
to ask her out. Hurry up before  
she's gone.

JASPER  
Um, hey, Debra?

She eagerly turns around.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
I was wonderin' if you're not  
fuckin' busy, maybe you'd wanna go  
out sometime.

DEBRA  
How about tonight?

Jasper lights up.

JASPER  
Uh, yeah, that'd be fuckin'  
awesome.

Debra passes Jasper her phone.

DEBRA  
Write down your address, and I'll  
stop by around one.

Jasper eagerly punches it in her phone.

DEBRA (CONT'D)  
See you at one.

She struts away.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER AND BONGO, GROCERY STORE FRONT -  
NIGHT**

Jasper and Bongo stand in front of the exit doors. Jasper  
sports a huge smile. Bongo keeps an eye out for threats.

JASPER  
That was fuckin' amazin'!



The crackhead staggers behind Bongo, frightening him. The crackhead glares at Bongo with spite, lurches away. Bongo gathers himself.

BONGO

You sure we can't kill him?

Jasper shakes his head.

**EXT. KILLER'S HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jasper rushes to the front door -- groceries in hand -- with purpose. Bongo trails behind. Jasper thrusts the door open.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS**

Sebastian reads a book while Mason watches television.

JASPER

I got a fuckin' date tonight!

Sebastian lowers his book. Mason averts his attention.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh?

JASPER

The one who kicked your fuckin' balls into your abdomen.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

Sebastian hangs his head.

Jasper rushes to the kitchen with the groceries. A beat later he bolts into the living room and up the stairs, tissue paper and Frosted Flakes under his arm.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Mason and Bongo lounge, television on, tuned into an old horror movie. Sebastian is buried in his book.

BONGO

Is this stuff for real?

MASON  
It's all fiction. There's no  
accuracy to how they kill in these  
movies. Their technique is totally  
flawed.

**KNOCK-KNOCK-KNOCK!**

Sebastian drops his book, slams his head into his hands like  
you would when you find out you're failing gym class.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER (O.S.)  
I got it, I fuckin' got it.

The camera whips around to Jasper who slides down the  
bannister in a leisure suit straight out of the seventies.

MASON  
What are you wearing?

Jasper flips Mason off, jaunts to the door, rips it open.  
Debra stands on the other side in a conservative dress.

JASPER  
Debra! Hi! You lookin' good.

Debra looks him over, nods in approval.

DEBRA  
Nice fucking suit.

JASPER  
Please, come in. It's cold  
outside.

She steps in.

DEBRA  
(to Sebastian)  
Hey there. How's the fucking twig  
and berries?

Sebastian points at her, slides his finger across his throat.

DEBRA (CONT'D)  
That's fucking rude.

Sebastian drops his head. Shame.

JASPER  
Wanna watch a movie?

DEBRA  
What ya got?

JASPER  
Lots of stuff. Want some Frosted  
Flakes?

DEBRA  
You kidding me? I fucking love  
Frosted Flakes!

JASPER  
I got some up in my room.

Jasper whisks Debra upstairs as the other three follow them  
with their eyes.

**SLAM!** A door closes off-screen

Mason is stunned, turns to the camera.

MASON  
Oh. My. God. It's a female  
Jasper.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

A beat.

Sebastian jumps off the couch, races to the stairs. Mason  
and Bongo eagerly follow him upstairs to the...

#### **HALLWAY**

They stop in front of Jasper's room. Mason gets nice and  
cozy with the door, ear first. Sebastian takes a moment,  
hands rest on his knees.

BONGO  
What do you think they're doing?

MASON  
(whispering)  
Shut up, shut up.

**Note: until further notice, everyone in the hall whispers.**

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

MASON  
Shut up, I'm trying to listen.

JASPER (O.S.)  
 So I got American Pie, The 40-Year-  
 Old-Virgin, the --

DEBRA (O.S.)  
 (interrupting)  
 I'm a virgin.

MASON  
 Holy crap, she's a virgin too!  
 (to the camera)  
 This coming through to you guys?  
 He still has his mic on, right?

The camera nods "yes".

JASPER (O.S.)  
 Really?

DEBRA (O.S.)  
 I know. I've wanted to for a long  
 time, but never really got the  
 chance to. I was focused on making  
 my name. I worked really hard for  
 Cathy to notice me. I think it  
 would be hypocritical to fucking  
 kill not-virgins as a not-virgin.

JASPER (O.S.)  
 Me too.

DEBRA (O.S.)  
 Me too, what?

JASPER (O.S.)  
 I'm a virgin.

DEBRA (O.S.)  
 No fucking kidding?

JASPER (O.S.)  
 No fuckin' kiddin'.

DEBRA (O.S.)  
 I thought I was the only fucking  
 one.

JASPER (O.S.)  
 So did I.

DEBRA (O.S.)  
 So, do you want to be not-virgins  
 anymore?

JASPER (O.S.)  
 Uh, yeah. Yeah I do. But I really  
 like killin' fuckin' not-virgins.  
 Do you think we should?

DEBRA (O.S.)  
 There are lots of other rules we  
 can go to instead.

JASPER (O.S.)  
 Yeah, you're right.

Mason turns to the other two, stupefied.

SEBASTIAN  
 Urrrggghhh.

Mason nods his head.

JASPER (O.S.)  
 So, uh, let's fuckin' do this.  
 I'll just... uh, do you take that  
 off?

DEBRA (O.S.)  
 No, I think I... I'll get that. Do  
 you slide that off? What do you do  
 with that?

JASPER (O.S.)  
 No, I can get that. Just, ah,  
 just... oh no.  
 (beat)  
 Fuckin' fuck!

DEBRA  
 Fucking shit!

The hallway occupants all shoot each other a quick look.

SEBASTIAN  
 Urrrggghhh.

BONGO  
 I'd say about three seconds.

The three listening Toms resume their spying. The door  
**SHOOTS** open, Debra clutching her eye, embarrassed. The three  
 scatter, try to act natural.

**Note: no more whispering.**

DEBRA

What the fuck are you assholes doing?

Jasper rushes out, a bulge in his pants.

JASPER

Debra, I'm fuckin' sorry. I can do this shit all night.

DEBRA

Uh, no, no, I just remembered that I'm on the fucking schedule at two.

She turns to the stairs. Sebastian slams himself against the wall, protects his sensitive parts with his hands.

Jasper follows her downstairs to the...

### **LIVING ROOM**

Debra's about to leave.

JASPER

Wait, please, you don't have to go.

Debra stops, turns around in a tiff.

DEBRA

I got fucking jizz in my eye. How do you think I feel right now?

JASPER

I couldn't fuckin' help myself.

DEBRA

I'm sorry, Jasper. This was a bad fucking idea.

She turns to exit.

JASPER

It was the clown's fault!

The camera swiftly pans back to the top of the stairs. Mason, Bongo and Sebastian all stand in shock.

Debra turns back to Jasper.

DEBRA

It's the fucking clown's fault you jizzed in my eye?

JASPER

No, it's... I mean it's his fault that everythin's goin' for shit. He didn't kill the fuckin' black guy first. He's the reason everythin's all fucked up.

(beat)

Please stay. I'm reloadin'.

DEBRA

(to Bongo)

But you said number one was your favorite fucking rule.

Bongo shrugs his shoulders.

Debra whirls around, leaves.

Jasper is left with nothing but his erection, while the three at the top of the stairs are left in awe.

JASPER

(to Bongo)

This is your fault.

BONGO

I think she already touched on that.

JASPER

If you didn't fuck up the rules, I would have never met her, and I woulda never splooged in her fuckin' eye.

Hurt, Bongo bolts back to his room, out of sight. A moment later, he returns and pushes through the other two with an old ratty suitcase in his hand. He stomps downstairs and bursts through the front door in a tiff.

MASON

It wasn't his fault, Jasper.

JASPER

Yes it was. Now I'm gonna be a fuckin' virgin my whole fuckin' life. For whatever's left of it. I'm gettin' fuckin' hammered.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER, KILLER'S HOUSE, JASPER'S ROOM - NIGHT**

Jasper, beer in his hand, sits on his bed, buzzed. A few full beer cans rest around him, along with some crushed ones.

JASPER

Hey, did you ever jizz in someone's eye? I did. Just now. She barely fuckin' touched it. Splat! Right in her fuckin' eye.

He chugs the beer, crushes the can, tosses it. He grabs a full can, pops it open. He lustfully stares at it.

JASPER (CONT'D)

You'll never leave me, and that's why I fuckin' love ya. Come 'ere baby.

Down it goes. He gets to the bottom, looks for the rest of it. His expression sours.

JASPER (CONT'D)

Fuck you, too!

Crush. Toss. Next one.

JASPER (CONT'D)

Hey, did you know I'm a human? Ya, I know, right? I can fuckin' die.

Down the hatch. He grabs another one.

JASPER (CONT'D)

I like killin' not-virgins because I hate bein' a virgin. There, I said it. I hate bein' a virgin.

Chugs it.

JASPER (CONT'D)

Doesn't matter now anyway. I'm gonna die a dirty fuckin' jizzin' virgin. Jizz, jizz, jizz. That's me. Jizz-in-your-eye Jasper.

**INT. SEWER - NIGHT**

Mason and Sebastian trudge through muck.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.



MASON

I don't know where else he'd go.

A slide whistle sounds off from around the corner. Mason and Sebastian jump with a fright. They take a second to calm.

MASON (CONT'D)

Bongo? That you?

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

MASON

There could be other killer clowns down here playing the slide whistle. You don't know.

BONGO (O.S.)

Go away.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

BONGO (O.S.)

I don't want to talk.

Mason and Sebastian turn a corner. Bongo sits in the water.

BONGO (CONT'D)

Leave me alone.

MASON

I'm sorry for what happened back there.

BONGO

I thought we really connected tonight and he threw me under the bus for a piece of ass. That really hurts, man. Isn't it supposed to be bros before hoes?

Mason turns to the camera.

MASON

Can you give us a minute?

The camera pulls back around the corner.

MASON (O.S.) (CONT'D)

He did, yes. But he's had so much pressure on him lately.

(MORE)

MASON (O.S.) (CONT'D)  
He's the only one of us who can  
die, and he just blew it in a  
girl's eye when he was about to  
lose his virginity. That would set  
anyone over the top.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)  
Urrrggghhh.

BONGO (O.S.)  
None of this would be happening if  
I didn't screw a rule up. I should  
just go back to hell.

A **SQUEAKING** sound draws the camera down to a few rats  
crawling all over the camera man's foot. He shakes it off as  
best he can. The rats keep coming.

MASON (O.S.)  
You didn't screw up. I did. It  
was my job as house commander to  
make sure you knew about that. I  
dropped the ball.

The camera falls down, making a big loud **SPLASH!** To his  
credit, the camera man keeps it in his hands.

Rats crawl all over his lower body.

CAMERA MAN  
Oh God!

MASON (O.S.)  
Shut up over there!

The camera frantically moves all over the place, catching  
glimpses of the chaos.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)  
Urrrggghhh.

BONGO (O.S.)  
I can't go back there after that.  
Jasper hates me.

MASON (O.S.)  
He'll get over it. Give him time.

BONGO (O.S.)  
Everyone would be better off if I  
was just back in hell.

MASON (O.S.)

No, that's not true. When you came up here, we did things -- I said shut the hell up over there! What's your problem?

(beat)

When you came up here, we did things a certain way. I thought that was the only way to get it done. You know what I've learned since you broke the rule? That I kind of enjoy not knowing what's going to happen. It's freeing.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)

Urrrgggghhh.

BONGO (O.S.)

Really?

MASON (O.S.)

Absolutely.

SEBASTIAN (O.S.)

Urrrgggghhh.

MASON (O.S.)

Come on, let's go home.

The camera man finally shakes the rats and regains control.

The three killers return, glare at the camera.

MASON (CONT'D)

Real professional.

Sebastian flaps his hands out to his side, *"what the hell?"*.

# **EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

They chug through the forest, weary of threats. The sinister sounds of the woods at night keep them on edge.

Mason's phone rings, startling him. He checks the caller ID. It's Cathy. He sighs, answers.

MASON

Yeah?

(beat)

Tonight? I'm a little busy, can it wait until tomorrow?

(beat)

See you in an hour.

Mason hangs up.

MASON (CONT'D)  
You two head back.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

MASON  
I'll be alright.

# **INT. OLD VICTORIAN HOUSE - NIGHT**

Mason walks through decrepit halls. Old dusty pictures of long forgotten house residents -- and their slaves -- clutter the walls. A **SCREAM** from downstairs.

MASON  
Hang in there, Todd.

TODD (O.S.)  
Thanks, Mason.

The screams resume. Mason strides to a large door. He pushes it open, enters the...

# **STUDY**

... where Cathy sits behind her large desk. Harold stands next to her, hands crossed in front of him.

To one side of the room sit three others:

Oscar on his tricycle.

VERA (10-13), a little girl with ratty hair, soiled clothes and pale skin.

KNOX (40s), a stocky man wearing a shitty cloth mask with two uneven eye holes, holding a chainsaw.

They all eye Mason with hostility.

CATHY  
Have a seat.

Mason wearily takes a seat.

MASON  
What's with the crew?

Cathy motions to the guests.

VERA

They threw me outside after beating  
the crap out of me. Do you have  
any idea how cold it is in October  
when your clothes are perma-wet?

Knox stands up, turns his chainsaw on, raises it in the air  
like a raving lunatic and sits back down.

OSCAR

One of them tried to put his hand  
up my butt.

(his wooden eyebrows flip  
up)  
My butt!

CATHY

Stoners and drunks are suddenly  
becoming Olympic gymnasts. Sluts  
are shooting at my teams. Virgins  
are turning into loose cannons.  
The black people are making it out  
alive on a daily basis. Any idea  
why this is going on?

MASON

No, no idea.

CATHY

Debra.

Debra strolls into the room. She takes a seat beside Oscar.  
She shoots a quick glance at Mason, and quickly averts her  
eyes in shame.

CATHY (CONT'D)

Give him up.

MASON

He didn't do anything. I broke the  
rule.

A collective of gasps from the room.

OSCAR

You're the straightest one out of  
us all. You'd never break a rule.

MASON

Well, I did. Jasper was acting a  
little crazy after...

(glances at Debra)  
Well he's always crazy.

(MORE)

MASON (CONT'D)  
He was spouting off crap. It was  
me who broke a rule.

OSCAR  
I say we put our hands up *his* butt!  
Everyone glares at Oscar. Awkward.

OSCAR (CONT'D)  
No?

CATHY  
He has to pay.

MASON  
I'm the rule breaker. Take me and  
leave him out of it.  
A sigh from Cathy.

CATHY  
I respect you, Mason, so you have  
until daybreak to turn Bongo in.  
Don't disappoint me.

She motions to Harold. Harold escorts Mason out of the room  
into the...

#### **HALLWAY**

... where Todd's screams rage on.

MASON  
See you later, Todd.

A quick break in the torturous cries.

TODD (O.S.)  
Have a good night, Mason.

Todd's howls of pain continue.

#### **INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

All four roommates sit around the broken coffee table.  
Jasper slings back a beer, cock-eyed.

JASPER  
I say do it.

MASON  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

Fuck you too, you big catcher mask wearing mother fucker. Strike two, yeeerrrrr outta here.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

Three, four... ten. Who fuckin' cares? The point is I need anotha beer.

Jasper staggers off of the couch.

MASON

Sit down!

Jasper collapses back into the seat.

MASON (CONT'D)

He's one of us now. The rules can go screw themselves.

JASPER

Says the guy who's died once. I ain't died before, fucker. I don't wanna try it on fer size either.

MASON

I won't let that happen.

JASPER

You can't fuckin' promise that!

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

Jasper's head flops over to Sebastian

JASPER

Says the guy who's been gettin' his ass kicked. Strike sixty-nine. Sit'own. Ya been replaced by a punch hitter. Ya fuckin' suck.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

JASPER

It's fuckin' punch, like I'm gonna do to ya.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER  
Urrrggghhh. That's what you  
fuckin' sound like. Urrrggghhh.

Sebastian stands up, rips Jasper off of the couch, holds him  
by the collar of his shirt. Mason quickly rises.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

JASPER  
Foul ball.

MASON  
Put him down.

BONGO  
(overlapping)  
I'll do it.

Everyone stops. Sebastian drops Jasper, who lands like a  
sack of shit.

MASON  
No.

BONGO  
I'll turn myself in and then you  
guys can get out of here.

Jasper staggers back to his feet.

JASPER  
Ah, who cares? She'll fuckin' kill  
us all anyway. Well, me anyway.  
I'm gettin' anotha beer.

Jasper staggers to the kitchen.

MASON  
We're not giving you up.

Sebastian nods.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER, KILLER'S HOUSE, KITCHEN - NIGHT**

He keeps his balance with one hand on the counter top.



JASPER  
Guess I'm gonna die a dirty jizz-in-  
your-eye virgin. Virgins always  
'sposed to live. My fuckin' luck.

Jasper's hand slides off the counter. He falls to the floor.  
Lights out.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Mason boards up the front door while Sebastian and Bongo  
board up the windows.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

MASON  
Nope.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

MASON  
At the very least it may slow them  
down. I'm not gonna make it easy  
for that porcelain bitch.

Sebastian shrugs his shoulders, continues boarding.

MASON (CONT'D)  
(to camera)  
This is where we should probably  
end the filming. Thanks for  
everything. Slip out the back door  
in the kitchen before we close it  
up.

The camera turns away, continues on into the...

**KITCHEN**

It pans down to a passed out and snoring Jasper, makes its  
way to the back door. The camera man's hand opens the door.

In the distance, a Donald Trump mask emerges from the  
darkness, calmly walking to the back door. Cathy's on  
Harold's shoulders.

The camera turns, rushes back inside. Down it goes, tripped  
over Jasper. Jasper rustles awake, pissed off.

JASPER  
Fuck off.

HAROLD (O.S.)  
Mmmmmmmmmmm.

Jasper turns around, spots Harold outside.

JASPER  
Oh, hey Harold.

Mason barrels into the kitchen, shuts the door, locks it.

Sebastian and Bongo arrive. Sebastian carries his axe, Bongo his slide whistle.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
(to Bongo)  
Great, yer gonna fuckin' annoy the  
shit outta them.

Bongo rips him up, slaps him across the face.

BONGO  
Do you want to die? Sober up!

Jasper is shocked.

CATHY (O.S.)  
(from outside)  
Let us in and we'll be out of your  
hair before you know it. No need  
to make this more difficult that it  
has to be.

BONGO  
I'm just gonna do it. Give you  
guys a fighting chance.

JASPER  
Don't fuckin' do it. She's gonna  
kill us all. Mays well give her a  
fight.

Bongo turns to Jasper, bewildered. Jasper shrugs.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
I'm fuckin' drunk.

MASON  
Go to hell!

CATHY (O.S.)  
Been there.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

HAROLD (O.S.)  
Mmmmmmmmm.

CATHY (O.S.)  
I'm going to give you to the count  
of three to open the door like a  
good little disciple, or I give the  
word.

MASON  
We're not giving him up.

CATHY (O.S.)  
Have it your way. One... two...  
three.

The sound of a chainsaw from the front door barricade.

Harold smashes the back door, splintering it to pieces.  
Cathy jumps off of his shoulders.

Jasper jumps behind Sebastian, terrified.

JASPER  
Jesus fuckin' Christ.

CATHY  
Bongo, from one demon to another,  
please know that there's nothing  
personal here. It's just business.

MASON  
You'll have to get through me  
before you get to him.

Mason steps in front of Bongo.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

Sebastian steps in front of Mason.

JASPER  
Fuck. Me too.

Jasper goes to step in front of Sebastian, thinks twice. He  
takes a place behind Mason, in front of Bongo, unsteady.

Bongo calmly steps out from behind everyone.

BONGO  
It's alright.  
(to Cathy)  
If I come with you, you promise to  
leave them alone?

CATHY  
You have my word.

MASON  
Her word means nothing.

BONGO  
You guys can't die anyway.

JASPER  
I can fuckin' die!  
(beat)  
Just puttin' it out there... again.

CATHY  
Once a rule is broken, all rules  
are broken. No more falling  
victims. No more catching up by  
walking. No more stalled cars.  
(beat)  
No more unstoppable killers.

BONGO  
(to Mason)  
Maybe she's a doll of her word.

Mason furiously shakes his head.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
Okay.

Harold grabs Bongo by the arm. Sebastian postures up.

SEBASTIAN  
Urrrggghhh.

BONGO  
It's okay, Sebastian.

HAROLD  
Mmmmmmmmm.

BONGO  
Mind if I play a tune before we go?  
From one demon to another.

Cathy rolls her eyes.

CATHY  
If you must.

Bongo nods, puts the slide whistle to his mouth.

BONGO  
I call this one... fuck off.

He pops Harold in the eye with the slide and kicks Cathy across the room.

BONGO (CONT'D)  
I wasn't spawned yesterday!

Sebastian grabs Jasper, hoists him up on his shoulders. Everyone rushes back into the...

### LIVING ROOM

... where the chainsaw carves through the barricade. Debra, and Vera stand on the porch, chainsaw in Knox's hands. Oscar rolls up on his tricycle. Knox revs the chainsaw and flails it above his head like a lunatic.

Mason, Sebastian and Bongo rush...

### UPSTAIRS

Jasper flops around on Sebastian's shoulders.

JASPER  
Don't go upstairs! Haven't you  
fuckin' learned anythin'?

Debra and Knox rush after them. Vera and Oscar stay behind.

Everyone blitzes into...

### SEBASTIAN'S BEDROOM

Sebastian **SLAMS** the door shut. The chainsaw goes into hyper drive on the other side, begins its door destruction.

Sebastian tosses Jasper to the ground. **THUMP!**

The big behemoth peers at his axe and axe grinder. He tosses his axe aside.

The chainsaw has almost cut through the door.

BONGO

Despite everything that's happened,  
I need to get something off my  
chest -- you guys are the best  
friends I've ever had. I had a  
blast up here. I'm proud to be  
going out with you guys. And just  
a side note, I'll put a good word  
in for you guys when we get to  
hell.

Sebastian grabs Bongo, gives him a massive bear hug. Mason  
joins them.

Jasper staggers to the group.

JASPER

I'm sorry for fuckin' us, guys.  
I'm glad to be goin' out with you  
fuckers too.

Sebastian pulls Jasper into the hug.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

The chainsaw cuts through the door. The killers halt their  
hug, brace for the intruders.

Knox steps in, followed by Harold and Debra. Debra and  
Jasper share a glance, both look away with embarrassment.

HAROLD

Mmmmmmmmmmm.

Sebastian moves the others behind him and beats his chest  
like a silver back gorilla.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh!

Cathy enters, a crack in her porcelain face.

CATHY

I'm really disappointed.

Cathy snaps her fingers. Harold lurches towards them.  
Sebastian charges, smashes Harold into Knox, bulls them out  
of the room.

MASON

Move!

Mason leads the charge, knocks Debra out of the way.

Cathy jumps on Jasper. He screams like a little girl.

JASPER  
Get 'er off! Get 'er off!

Bongo slaps her off.

They rush into the...

#### **HALLWAY**

... where Sebastian and Harold are locked in a stalemate.  
Sebastian kicks Harold in his nether regions.

HAROLD  
Mmmmmmmmmmm.

Harold drops, hands clasped over his manhood.

Sebastian joins the escaping killers. They all scurry down the stairs, into the...

#### **LIVING ROOM**

... where Oscar and Vera wait by the door. The four roommates stop, glance back at the other four at the top of the stairs, share a quick look of dread with the camera.

CATHY  
Give it up, gentlemen.

Cathy and her goons swagger down the stairs.

CATHY (CONT'D)  
I offered you a chance to give him up, and you decided to spit on my face.

MASON  
You were going to kill us anyway.

Cathy nods.

CATHY  
Yeah, I was. But you made it harder on me than it needed to be. Now I'm going to kill you *really* good. Take them.

The other killers move in on the roommates.

Suddenly, someone speeds by outside, zipping by the broken down barricade. Everyone inside ceases -- frightened.

Oscar's eyebrows rise concurrently with his jaw dropping. His wooden eyes do that stupid thing where they turn to the side without his actual head moving.

**ZIP!** Oscar's ripped off of his tricycle and pulled out of the house.

OSCAR (O.S.)  
No, no, please! There's no hole  
down there! It's in my back!  
Aaaahhhhh!

His screams cease. A few moments of tense silence.

CATHY  
Oscar?

Oscar's head pokes into the open door way. He scowls.

OSCAR  
(Teen 1's voice)  
You're all going to die tonight.

Oscar's face quickly shifts from threatening to scared.

OSCAR (CONT'D)  
Oh God, he got it in my butt!

Poof, Oscar is gone again.

Without warning, the stoner teenager back flips into the living room through the front door. He's quickly followed by the drunk teenager, who one ups him on the back flips. They both square off in the living room.

The virgin teenager who knocked Sebastian's head in steps into the doorway with her bat, gives off a total psycho vibe.

The three teen boys that beat the piss out of Bongo and Mason step up behind the virgin teenager, knock their fists into their hands like a fifties leather jacket gang.

Behind them, the woman who shot at Jasper and Sebastian casually pushes the teenagers aside, gun in her hand.

WOMAN  
Let's rumble.

JASPER  
Fuck.



The killers rush...

### UPSTAIRS

JASPER (CONT'D)  
Did we not fuckin' learn from the  
last time?

The enraged former victims quickly chase.

The killers sprint to...

### MASON'S BEDROOM

... lock the door.

DEBRA  
(to Jasper)  
I'm sorry for telling Cathy Bongo  
fucked up the rules.

JASPER  
(to Debra)  
I'm sorry for jizzin' in your  
fuckin' eye.

They embrace in a tight hug. They let go... Jasper has a  
raging boner.

**SMASH!** The door rumbles.

CATHY  
They're going to kill us!

**SMASH!** Harder this time. Mason steps up in front of  
everyone, determined.

Everyone stares at him with curious interest.

MASON  
The rules are done. Stop playing  
by them.

**SMASH!**

MASON (CONT'D)  
How are we going to survive this?  
What is screw the rules!

Cathy glares at Mason, confused.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

CATHY

Love that show.

MASON

The new rules are there are no rules! We either stay here and let them kill us, or we go fight for our lives and our second lives!

Bongo nods with satisfaction.

JASPER

If I'm gonna die a virgin, I ain't dying a fuckin' scared shitless virgin! Let's beat the shit outta these fuckers!

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

Sebastian glances at Harold.

SEBASTIAN (CONT'D)

Urrrggghhh.

HAROLD

(nods)

Mmmmmmmmm.

The two monsters step in front of the group, blitz the door.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrggghhh.

HAROLD

Mmmmmmmmm.

Sebastian obliterates the door to splinters and the two monsters charge out.

Knox revs up his chainsaw, waves it around. Everyone rushes to the door, into the...

## **HALLWAY**

... where Sebastian is being attacked by the virgin teenager and Harold is being triple-teamed by the three ninjas who beat the snot out of Bongo and Mason.

JASPER

Let's get fuckin' crazy!

Jasper's smacked across the face by the stoner teenager.  
Debra tackles the stoner. The drunk teenager attacks Jasper.  
Jasper and the drunk roll around on the ground.

Cathy jumps on the shoulders of the woman, who fires a shot  
off into the ceiling. Vera attacks the woman with Cathy.

Bongo and Mason help Harold, take two of the teens off of  
him. Mason squares up with the one who punched him.

MASON

No so tough by yourself, are ya?

TEEN BOY 1

Bring it, you piece of burnt toast.

They clash. Punch after punch is landed. There's not a lot  
of defense being displayed by either of them.

Bongo and the other teen are locked together. Bongo  
headbutts him square in the nose.

Knox just runs around with the chainsaw flailing above his  
head, not actually doing anything.

Sebastian grabs the virgin's bat, snaps it over his leg.  
Harold knocks one of the ninja teens down the stairs.

The tide shifts in favor of the killers. The rest of the  
attackers flee downstairs. The killers race down to the...

## LIVING ROOM

... where the last attacker races through the front door.

MASON

Punks!

The killers are silent for a moment.

MASON (CONT'D)

(to Cathy)

So, I think we're done here?

CATHY

We're still up shit creek.  
Lucifer's never going to let me  
reverse the curse.

BONGO

Talk to him. Sometimes he can be  
reasonable.

Cathy's not too sure.

BONGO (CONT'D)

I saw the smile on your face when  
you were clawing at that slut's  
eyes. You were having fun.

Cathy smirks.

CATHY

Haven't had that much fun since I  
possessed Martha Stewart.

BONGO

Just ask. Whatta you got to lose?

Cathy motions to Harold. Harold picks her up, places her on  
his shoulder.

CATHY

Let's go.

Cathy leads through the door, followed by her killers. Oscar  
hobbles past the front door, holding his butt.

OSCAR

Can someone grab my tricycle?

Knox walks back inside, grabs the tricycle, exits.

Debra remains behind.

DEBRA

(to Jasper)

So, maybe we can try this again  
sometime?

Jasper happily nods.

JASPER

Fuckin' love to.

She gives him a kiss on the cheek, prances out. Jasper keeps  
a loving eye on her until she's out of sight.

Bongo gives him a little nudge.

BONGO

Atta boy.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER AND BONGO, KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Jasper and Bongo sit on the couch, beers in their hands.  
Bongo's unsure of the beer.

BONGO  
It tastes just like milk?

JASPER  
Just like fuckin' milk.

Jasper coyly glances at the camera.

JASPER (CONT'D)	BONGO
To new beginnings.	To losing your virginity!

They cheers, drink. Bongo immediately spits it out.

BONGO  
Oh my Satan, that's nothing like  
milk.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH MASON, KILLER'S HOUSE, MASON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Mason lounges on his bed. It's tidy, but not nearly as  
meticulous as it was before.

MASON  
Cathy was able to get authorization  
on a new curse from the big boss.  
But we're free to kill whoever we  
want, and she ditched the rules.  
It's this new thing she's trying.  
We all get to make our own  
schedule. We still have to run it  
by her to make sure no one's  
overlapping. It's working pretty  
good. She's a lot more chill.

**EXT. OLD VICTORIAN HOUSE - NIGHT**

The front door opens.

MASON (V.O.)  
She even let Todd go.

TODD (30s), tall, skinny, gaunt face, steps outside with a  
wide smile. Cathy and Harold appear in the door.

Todd waves good-bye. Cathy and Harold wave back.

TODD  
Catch you guys later!

**EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jasper peeks in the side window.

The woman who shot at him lounges on the couch in her nightie, watching television.

Jasper smirks at the camera, slides his mask on.

**LATER**

**BANG! BANG!** Debra waits around the corner of the house, shotgun in her hands. Jasper rounds the corner with the woman trailing behind her, gun in her hand.

The woman stops in her tracks. Debra racks the shotgun.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH JASPER AND DEBRA, SIDE OF THE HOUSE - NIGHT**

Jasper and Debra hold hands.

JASPER  
So we're not fuckin' virgins  
anymore.

They share a kiss.

JASPER (CONT'D)  
We make a pretty good fuckin' team.

DEBRA  
We fucking do.

They stare deeply into each other's eyes.

**EXT. WOODS - NIGHT**

Sebastian jogs through the forest, no axe. He passes by a tent. Shadows inside show a bong being passed around.

Sebastian jogs to a cabin. He steps up to the door, knocks it down with one kick.

An aluminum bat pops Sebastian in the throat. He staggers back a few steps. The virgin girl steps out of the cabin, bat ready to go.

Sebastian squares off in a Muay Thai fighter stance.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH SEBASTIAN, WOODS - NIGHT**

Sebastian leans against a large tree.

SEBASTIAN

Urrrgggghhh.

(subtitles)

This has been great for me. I realized that I'm not this big, unstoppable force. So I've started running and training in Muay Thai. It's much more satisfying using my hands.

(beat)

Urrrgggghhh.

(subtitles)

Lost ten pounds.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Sebastian punches a Muay Thai punching bag hanging from the middle of the living room. The room rattles with each hit.

**INT. SEWER - DAY**

Bongo trudges through the sludge.

Around the corner...

CHILD (O.S.)

(frightened)

Hello?

Bongo rushes to the corner, jumps out.

BONGO

Boooooo!

CHILD (O.S.)

Aaaaahhhhh!

Bongo relaxes, laughs.

BONGO

Ah, get outta here, you little shit.

BONGO (V.O.)  
So I got a permanent position up  
here.

**INT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, SEWER - DAY**

Bongo nonchalantly leans against the wall.

BONGO  
No more stealing the souls of  
children for this demon. I'm  
focusing more on teenagers these  
days.  
(beat)  
I've been training with Sebastian.  
Now that there're no rules, I gotta  
get up to snuff. I thought kids  
were tough. I definitely didn't  
give the guys enough credit.  
Teenagers are tough little shits.

**INT. KILLER'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT**

Sebastian has a pair of Thai pads on. Bongo works the pads,  
his hands in wraps. Sweat drips down his face.

**EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT**

Bongo skulks up to the back door, steps into the...

**PARTY HOUSE KITCHEN**

Teen 1 sits at the kitchen table with his two buddies.

BONGO  
Good evening, you little shits.

The teens jump off their chairs, attack. Bongo is like the  
reincarnation of Bruce Lee, beats the shit out of them all.

**EXT. INTERVIEW WITH BONGO, PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT**

Bongo smiles at the camera. His teeth are sparkling white.

BONGO  
Jasper set me up with his dentist.  
What do you think?



**INT. INTERVIEW WITH MASON, KILLER'S HOUSE, MASON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT**

Mason leans back on his bed.

MASON  
Yeah, things are much more relaxed around here now. I even got to come face-to-face with an old friend.

**INT. CLASSROOM - NIGHT**

Mason hides behind the door.

PRINCIPAL (O.S.)  
Who's in here?

Mason flashes a pair of keys to the camera, holds his hand over his mouth to contain his laughter. He peeps out of the door window. The PRINCIPAL (60s) strolls through the hallway -- stern, annoyed... kind of a prick.

MASON  
I've been waiting for this day ever since this jerk locked me in here.

Mason slowly opens the door, steps into the...

**HALLWAY**

Quietly steps up behind the principal.

MASON  
Remember me, you rat bastard?

PRINCIPAL  
Aaahhhhhh!

The principal books it. Mason laughs, sprints after his prize.

**FADE OUT.**