

# **GASHES FOR GASHES**

by

Rudy



**FADE IN:**

**EXT. TWO-LANE ROAD - NIGHT**

Large oak trees crowd both sides of the road with an overarching canopy. The night's chorus consists of the cicada's hum, an occasional hoot owl, and the CRUNCH of footsteps on gravel.

Two girls, BRIT (18) and CASS (18), walk side-by-side on the gravel shoulder. Both girls wear tights, jog bras, and have body piercings in every conceivable place.

A third girl, MARY (16), follows. Mary is dressed conservatively by comparison in jeans and a t-shirt.

All three girls swipe frantically on their iPhones.

BRIT

This is fucking bullshit! Do you have any bars, Cass?

CASS

Not a one. I can't believe this! Those goddamn cell towers are fucking everywhere around her.

MARY

You two swear too much.

BRIT

Shut up, Mary!

Cass lightly backhands Brit on the shoulder.

CASS

Watch it, Brit, that's my sister.

BRIT

Hey, you brought her.

MARY

Yeah! Watch it, skank!

CASS

Shut up, Mary!

Brit and Cass laugh.

Mary sticks her tongue out at both from behind. The girls continue to walk.

BRIT

We should've come across something by now. Not a single car, either.



CASS

Seems like we've walked miles. Do you have any idea where we are?

BRIT

I just remember being at the party. Do you think we got roofied?

CASS

Nah, I don't think so. I've been roofied before and it's nothing like this.

BRIT

Yeah, good thing you got your little copper IUD.

CASS

Fuck you. Besides, little Miss goody two shoes back there doesn't drink and she doesn't remember anything, either.

Mary is scared. The night sounds are getting quieter. She turns to look behind them and darkness seems to be closing in on them.

MARY

Um, guys?

CASS

What?

MARY

Uh, look behind us.

Brit and Cass take a quick glance to the rear without any concern or alarm.

BRIT

I don't see anything. Don't be such a baby.

CASS

You were driving, Brit. Where'd you leave the car?

The night sounds have gone quiet. Only their foot falls break the silence.

Mary looks over her shoulder, stops, and GASPS.

MARY

Guys I'm telling you; something's coming.



Brit and Cass turn to look. They stop and stand frozen with eyes wide. There's no denying the approaching darkness.

Cass takes Mary's hand and all three quicken their pace.

CASS

Come on!

A glow becomes visible up ahead. The girls round a curve in the road and slow their pace.

A car is wrapped around a large tree and its headlights blind the girls.

Cass has her hands up to shield the glare.

CASS

Brit, isn't that your mother's car?

BRIT

No, no, no! It better not be! I need that car for next weekend!

All three girls run up to the car.

Brit puts her hands on the front quarter panel and cries out in anguish. She's more distraught about the car than the well-being of the driver.

BRIT

Goddamn it!

Cass and Mary take tentative steps forward and look cautiously into the car.

CASS

Holy fuck.

MARY

Sweet Jesus.

A headless Brit is behind the wheel and a horribly mangled Cass is splattered across the dashboard. Neither girl had their seat belt fastened.

Mary, even though with seatbelt fastened, sits lifeless in the backseat.

Cass turns and begins to beat Brit with balled fists.

CASS

You fucking cunt! You killed us!



BRIT

Fuck you, bitch! I remember it all,  
now! You were shoving that fucking  
phone in my face to show me your  
stupid ass Instagram post!

As the two little bitches go at each other, Mary begins to cry in silence. She puts her hands together in prayer.

Darkness closes in from all directions until a sudden beam of light shines straight down on Mary.

Mary's face turns from anguish to ecstasy. She tilts her head back and smiles as she slowly begins to levitate off the ground.

Brit and Cass stop fighting. Cass runs over, grabs Mary's ankle, and tries to stop her from rising.

CASS

Mary, stop! I got you!

Mary continues to rise. Cass loses her grip and falls back to earth.

Mary disappears into the night sky.

BRIT

What the fuck?

(beat)

Wait! Take me!

Both Brit and Cass extend their arms to the heavens, but the light fades to black of night.

Brit and Cass stare silently at each other in disbelief.

CASS

Oh my God, Brit, what's happening?

BRIT

Cass, I think we're royally fuc--

Brit's eyes widen and she lets out a scream of agony as she begins to lower.

Cass steps back and looks down to Brit's feet. The earth has opened up to reveal a gash of fire and brimstone.

Cass grabs Brit's hand as she slowly descends into the depths of Hell.

CASS

Brit! Hold on!



Cass pulls and pulls, but to no avail.

Suddenly, Cass arches her back, and lets out a howl of pain. She, too, begins to get absorbed into the pavement.

They both reach to the Heavens as blood begins to gush from every orifice. Their piercings get caught by the pavement and rip from their bodies.

The volume of their screams is deafening.

Brit is the first to disappear and she goes silent.

Cass continues her yowls until her jaw slams shut by the ground.

The last of Cass to go under is her face. Momentarily caught by her many nose rings, eyebrow bars, and studs, until they all rip from her face.

A copper IUD pops through her skull and she disappears from sight as the gash seals shut.

The two-lane road is momentarily silent. Cicadas begin to slowly hum and all the sounds of night return.

All that remains are two curious little piles of piercings.

A siren can be heard in the distance.

FADE TO BLACK