MAYHEM’S BEST SNUFF:
VOLUME 6

OVER BLACK

SUPER: BEACH SLUTS GETTING HAMMERED!

FADE IN:

INT. OLD BARN - NIGHT

VIDEO CAMERA P.O.V.

ANGLE ON a makeshift beach set; sand, volleyball net, even a pathetically-small sand castle.

Behind the beach set, a blue curtain has been crudely hung up to simulate the ocean.

MAYHEM, 38, masked, wearing traditional lifeguard garb, covered in trashy tats, walks into frame. He stares at us.

MAYHEM
Welcome to the show.

Mayhem pulls a glass pipe out of his pocket, sets up a drop of meth, lights it up.

A pair of girls whimper O.S.

Mayhem puts the pipe away, snaps his fingers.

"Get Ready" by The Temptations starts up.

MAYHEM
Are you ready?

LEAH and AMBER, early 20s, both with black bags over their heads and both dressed in revealing bikinis, whimper as they stumble into frame.

MAYHEM
Over here, ladies.

They hesitantly step towards Mayhem.

MAYHEM
Remember, you bitches keep those bags on until I tell you.

Mayhem briefly steps out of view, returns with a massive sledgehammer gripped in his hands.

Amber blindly reaches out, squeezes Leah’s hand. A syringe is stuck in Amber’s arm.

Mayhem steps beside Leah, checks to make sure he’s not blocking the shot. All clear.

MAYHEM
Alright. Sluts. Lift those bags and get fuckin’ hammered!

Leah trembles as she slowly lifts the bag from her head. Her eyes go wide with horror.

Mayhem raises the sledgehammer, gives an excited yell as he slams it down directly on top of Leah’s head.

Blood and brain-matter fly everywhere as Leah’s head caves. Her body drops to the sand, spasms.

Amber pulls her bag off, screams at the sight of Leah’s convulsing body. The sand around her crushed head turns red with blood.

Mayhem turns towards us, visibly excited.

MAYHEM
Fuckin’ A! Did you see that shit?

A WOMAN laughs hysterically O.S.

WOMAN O.S.
That was amazing!

Amber grabs her gut, sick with fright. Urine runs down her legs, into the sand.

AMBER
Please... Please stop...

Mayhem readies the sledgehammer, steps towards Amber. He swings the sledgehammer hard, misses Amber’s head, instead crushes her shoulder.

Amber screams out in pain as she drops to her knees. A piece of her shattered collar bone protrudes from her skin.

Mayhem gives a good belly laugh, slaps his knee.

MAYHEM
What a fuckin’ whiff!

Tears stream down Amber’s face as she sobs. Vomit erupts from her mouth, seeps into the sand.

MAYHEM
Ew! Gross!

WOMAN O.S.
You're standing barefoot in brains and piss, and a little throw up is too much for ya? What a pussy.

Mayhem laughs off the comment, kneels next to Amber, examines her crushed shoulder.

He reaches out, flicks her exposed collar bone. She screams out in pain. He stands, turns and points towards us.

MAN
Tell our audience exactly what is running through that pathetic brain of yours? Do you want your Mommy?

Amber whimpers as she nods.

Mayhem straightens up, stares down at her.

AMBER
Please...

Mayhem releases another belly laugh.

WOMAN O.S.
Alright, Mayhem. Enough fucking with her. Finish it.

Mayhem looks past us, nods. He readies the sledgehammer.

A new song starts. It's "Rescue Me" by Fontella Bass.

Amber lowers her head, pulls the syringe out of her arm.

MAYHEM
It's been fun, Slut.

He raises the sledgehammer, ready to bring it down when--

--AMBER LUNGES FORWARD AND STABS THE SYRINGE DIRECTLY INTO MAYHEM'S CROTCH!

Mayhem drops the sledgehammer as he doubles over and squeals in pain.

MAYHEM
What the fuck!? Oh no! My dick!

Amber pushes herself to her feet, reaches over, grabs the sledgehammer with her good arm. She struggles to lift it.

Mayhem writhes in pain before her. He starts to sob.

A masked GOON, 35, tall and muscular, hurries into frame. He aims a handgun at Amber, about to squeeze the trigger.

WOMAN O.S.
Stop!

The Goon lowers his handgun.

WOMAN O.S.
I wanna see what she'll do.

Amber trembles as she watches the Goon step back out of frame. She turns, glares out past us.

AMBER
You people are monsters.

WOMAN O.S.
I'm not a monster, Sweetie. I'm an artist.

Amber shakes her head, disgusted.

Mayhem looks up at Amber, reaches out a shaky hand.

MAYHEM
Please... Have mercy...

Amber releases a guttural growl, uses all of her strength to lift the sledgehammer.

AMBER
Fuck you!

Mayhem screams as he brings his arms up to defend himself.

She slams the sledgehammer down on him, again and again. Blood, brain-matter, and chunks of bone fly into the air.

Amber screams as she smashes the sledgehammer down one final time, lets go, leaves the sledgehammer lodged in Mayhem's bloody chest cavity.

A long beat.

WOMAN O.S.
How do you feel? Alive?

Traumatized, Amber stares down at the Mayhem's corpse. Sweat drips down her pale white face.

WOMAN O.S.
The door is just over there. You've earned your escape. Go now.

Amber hesitates just for a brief moment, turns and hurries out of view.

The Goon steps back into frame, looks down at Mayhem's twitching corpse, then looks out past us.

GOON
You seriously letting her go?

WOMAN O.S.
Yes. Trust me, it's a good thing. All these videos end the same way. It'll be nice to change things up a bit, for once.

The Goon looks over at Leah's corpse.

GOON
Are we still going forward?

WOMAN O.S.
Of course. Gotta give the people what they want.

The Goon holsters his handgun, unbuckles his belt, steps over to Leah. He turns, looks back at the Mayhem's corpse.

GOON
What about Mayhem?

WOMAN O.S.
You can fuck him next.

The Goon shrugs, starts to pull his pants down.

GOON
You're the boss.

FADE TO:

BLACK