

MUD

Written by

Simon K. Parker

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simonkyleparker@hotmail.co.uk

FADE IN.

1 INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

1

A skinny TEENAGE BOY, 15, is tied to an old rust stained bed in the middle of a small dark room.

A couple of candles the only light.

He breaths heavy, scared.

A flicker of light shines across his body, stripped down to only his underwear, his wrists and ankles are strapped tight.

He struggles to get free, useless.

Heavy breathing fills the air.

A LARGE MAN, soaked from head to toe in a thick layer of wet mud moves towards the bed. In his right hand an axe, in his left a large steel container filled with wet sloppy mud.

The boy's eyes snap wide, terror filling him.

BOY

What happened to you?

The mud man drops the axe and moves both hands onto the container, lifts it up and pours the mud out all over the boys face.

The boy's arm and legs kicking and shaking.

He can't breath. The mud cuts off all oxygen.

His legs and arms now stop, dead.

The mud man discards the now empty container down to the floor and wraps both hands around the handle of the axe.

He lifts it up above his head and swings it down, aiming for the boys neck.

2 EXT. FIELD - DAY

2

A large open green field.

BRAD, 16, tall and skinny with a baseball bat in hand and a pile of old worn out looking baseballs down by his feet is serving and hitting the baseball as hard as he can.

With his left hand he throws the baseballs one after another up high, then grabbing a tight hold of the bats handle with both hands he steps forwards, swings, connects and sends the balls far out into the field. Gets good distance on everyone of them.

He's good, there's a talent there.

3

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE - BRAD'S BEDROOM - DAY

3

A small messy teenage boys room. Piles of dirty clothes on the floor and sports posters covering the walls and ceiling.

Brad throws his baseball bat down onto the floor and kicks it underneath his bed.

4

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

4

A modern family kitchen, clean and tidy.

A large table in the middle of the room.

ALAN, 50, short and fat stands at the side of the table and watches JAMES, 14, long hair with thick rimmed glasses on as he studies a large glass chess set, the pieces all jumbled up, in the middle of a game, but playing by himself.

ALAN

You can do this, no mistakes.

Brad appears in the doorway.

BRAD

Dad?

Alan looks over his shoulder, frowns at the sight of him.

ALAN

Not now.

BRAD

I'll be quick.

Alan comes back to the chess game, James is still trying to work out his next move.

ALAN

I said not now, come speak me later.

BRAD

But I need to ask you something.

ALAN

Can't you see James is in the middle of something, something a lot more important than whatever you're going to ask me about right now.

BRAD

I know... but. I just need you quick.

ALAN

Then come find me and talk to me later!

BRAD

Dad?

Alan shakes his head, frustrated.

BRAD (CONT'D)

Please?

Alan turns around, he grabs a hold of Brad's arm and forces him out of the kitchen and into the hallway.

5

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NEXT

5

Alan pushes Brad up against the wall, impatient.

Alan points a finger into his face.

ALAN

Your brother has got the regional championship finals coming up on Sunday, tomorrow morning, so don't you think we should all be focusing on helping him win?

BRAD

Yeah...

Alan interruptus.

ALAN

Then what the hell are you thinking, barging in like that, what the hell is your problem?

BRAD

The school...

He interrupts again.

ALAN

What, come on Brad what is it?

BRAD

They're picking the schools
baseball team, the one that's going
to play through the whole summer in
a couple of weeks.

ALAN

So?

BRAD

So I want to try out for it, I want
go for it. I think I'll get in.

ALAN

So how does this effect me or your
brother?

Brad's taken aback.

BRAD

What?

ALAN

You told me this would be quick.
You might not care Brad but your
brother is going to be the youngest
competitor ever to get to the
finals and has a great chance of
winning. I care about that.

BRAD

And what about me?

Alan shakes his head, annoyed.

ALAN

What are you talking about, you
should be excited too. This is a
huge time for your brother, for the
whole of the family.

BRAD

I just need you to buy me some
stuff.

ALAN

Like what?

BRAD

I need a new bat, baseballs, a
glove.

ALAN

This is what you needed me for?

BRAD

Yeah.

ALAN

Why couldn't you have asked me in there?

BRAD

Because I don't want to beg you for money in front James.

ALAN

So you want money, that's all?

BRAD

Well I'm trying out for the school team, I thought...

Alan interrupts, impatient.

ALAN

Fine, whatever.

Alan takes out his wallet, pulls out some money and stuffs it hard into Brads hand.

ALAN (CONT'D)

Here. Buy whatever you need.

Sunday. Your brother is competing.
Start acting like you give a shit.

6

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE - BRAD'S BEDROOM - DAY

6

Brad sits on the edge of his bed, his dads money in his hand.

He looks down at it, upset.

7

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

7

Alan's back at the side of the table, he watches James as he finally reaches out for a piece and moves his knight across the chess board.

Alan's face lights up.

ALAN

Brilliant. Yes. I never even saw that move. Fantastic work James.

James looks over at Alan, pleads.

JAMES
Can we take a break now?

Alan shakes his head, dismissive.

ALAN
No, another.

Alan reaches out for the chess board, re-sets all the pieces for another problem for James to work out.

ALAN (CONT'D)
Your move James.

JAMES
Dad?

ALAN
Come on, practice. You'll thank me after you win.

8 INT. SPORTS STORE - DAY

8

A mega sports store, all kinds of equipment for sale.

Brad picks out a new baseball glove.

9 EXT. SHOPPING CENTRE - CAR PARK - DAY

9

Brad carries several different shopping bags in his hands as he walks across the car park.

He sees AMY, 16, short, cute and pretty as she walks towards the shopping centre from the other direction.

She then looks across at Brad, smiles.

She comes over to him.

AMY
Hi.

He smiles back at her.

They both stop in front of each other.

BRAD
You got suspended from school right?

She laughs at him.

AMY
You're not even going to say hi
back to me?

BRAD
Hi.

She nods.

AMY
And yes, I did.

BRAD
How long for?

She shrugs.

AMY
I guess forever.

He's shocked.

BRAD
What?

AMY
My aunty got a new job, we're
moving to a new city in a few days.

BRAD
What about your parents?

AMY
Haven't you heard, I don't have
any.

BRAD
A lot of stuff has been said about
you recently.

AMY
Oh really?

BRAD
I don't know what's true and what
isn't.

AMY
Tell me.

He smiles, nervous

BRAD
You know the rumours about you
right?

She shakes her head.

AMY
Not really.

He laughs.

BRAD
You must have done. Why people are
saying you got suspended?

AMY
Tell me.

BRAD
Why MR. Peter's, the history
teacher is missing too?

AMY
Tell me Brad.

BRAD
I know you know, so why are you
making me say it?

AMY
Why are you scared to say it?

BRAD
I'm not scared.

AMY
Then tell me.

BRAD
That you and MR. Peter's were
caught having sex in his classroom.
He's run off because the police are
after him and you've been kicked
out of school.

She smiles, amused.

AMY
Do you think it's true?

BRAD
Is it?

AMY

I always thought you were cute
Brad. Since I've been at that
school I've been asked out on dates
by at least ten different boys. And
none of them were as cute as you.

He blushes.

AMY (CONT'D)

But you're a virgin aren't you?

He shakes his head, annoyed.

He lies.

BRAD

What, no. I'm not.

She laughs.

AMY

Watching porn doesn't count.

BRAD

I'm not. I've had sex. It's no big deal.

AMY

I've got to go in a few days. And it won't be smart for me to ever come back to this town, not like this. So do you maybe want to hang out tonight?

He nods.

BRAD

Sure.

10

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE - BRAD'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

10

Brad gets changed, trousers and a smart shirt.

James sits on the bed behind him.

JAMES

Are you coming to watch me play tomorrow?

Brad shrugs.

BRAD

Don't think I've got a choice have I?

James smiles.

JAMES

Yeah, I don't know.

BRAD

Dad's pretty crazy about the whole thing.

JAMES

Yeah, I don't really want to do it anymore if I'm being honest.

BRAD

At least he's got interest in you.

JAMES

Well I wish he wouldn't. It's stressing me out.

BRAD

You're going to win this thing James. You're awesome at playing chess for whatever reason. I don't think I've ever seen anyone ever beat you. Just born with a chess brain I guess.

James smiles, happy to hear it. He gestures at Brad and his outfit.

JAMES

Where are you going tonight?

Brad smiles, winks at him.

BRAD

Never you mind.

JAMES

Well I was going to ask if you wanted to play a game of catch or something? I've told dad no more chess until tomorrow.

BRAD

Can't. Little brother or a sexy girl, the girl is going to win out every time.

James laughs.

JAMES

You shouldn't go out. You should stay home. If dad finds out he's going to be pissed with you.

BRAD

It'll be fine.

JAMES

Sunday morning. Ten AM. I really want you to be there.

Brad comes over to James, softly slaps a hand against his arm.

BRAD

Don't worry, I won't miss it for anything.

11 INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

11

A MAN, 40, overweight and dressed only in his underwear is tied to the bed. He struggles to get himself free.

A close up of a metal container as thick sloppy mud is poured out all over his face, drowning him.

Then the sharp blade of an axe swings down and cuts his head clean off.

12 EXT. ABANDONED BUILDING - NIGHT

12

The building, an old factory, all its windows bordered up, its roof broken, falling a part.

Brad meets up with Amy.

She's at the entrance and holds onto a bag filled with beer cans.

He's not impressed.

BRAD

What is this place?

She smiles.

AMY

I come here with friends all the time.

BRAD
What kind of friends?

AMY
Friends who don't like the police
bugging them when we're just trying
to have a drink.

BRAD
And this is where you want to hang
out?

AMY
What's wrong?

BRAD
I'm sure we could find someplace
better.

She laughs.

AMY
You're scared? You know there's no
such thing as ghosts right?

He rolls his eyes, annoyed.

BRAD
I'm not scared.

AMY
Prove it.

She disappears inside.

Brad takes down a deep breath, follows in after her.

13

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - EMPTY ROOM - NIGHT

13

Several candles on the floor, an old bed pushed up against a
dirty wall.

Amy and Brad are on the floor, drinking. Several empty beer
cans all around them.

Brad's a little drunk, but Amy's fine.

AMY
I liked that school, was feeling
like I was learning a lot from you
people.

BRAD
Yeah, it's OK I guess.

AMY
You like me don't you Brad?

He nods.

She moves over to him and they kiss.

He smiles.

BRAD
Do you like me?

She shrugs.

AMY
Go sit on the bed.

Brad gets quickly up to his feet, excited.

He moves over to the bed and sits down.

She turns to face him.

AMY (CONT'D)
You like me in this form?

BRAD
What?

AMY
A teenage girl. It's curious. It seems like men don't know whether to protect me or try and sleep with me.

He's lost.

BRAD
Amy, are you OK?

She steps out of the candle light and into a dark corner of the room.

She then drags over a container of mud and large bucket of water.

She picks up the container of mud and covers herself from head to toe with it, wet and sloppy.

Brad stands back up from the bed, yells out at her.

BRAD (CONT'D)
What are you doing!

She then picks up the bucket of water and washes off most of the mud, underneath a new WOMAN, 23, tall, thin and beautiful.

She's transformed.

AMY
Or do you prefer me like this, most men prefer me in this form?

Brad's horrified.

BRAD
How the hell did you do that?

She smiles.

She takes off her jacket, T-shirt and jeans, dressed now only in her underwear.

She moves over to him, places her dirty hands onto Brad's shoulders.

She leans down and kisses him again.

AMY
You see, you prefer me this way too.

BRAD
Amy?

AMY
I like the little girl look, allows me to find more people. To go more unnoticed. Allowed me to go to your school.

She pushes him down onto the bed, onto his back.

She kisses his neck and takes off his top.

She kisses his stomach and takes off his jeans.

BRAD
What are you doing?

AMY
You still want to sleep with me don't you?

He nods.

AMY (CONT'D)
And the fact I've taken this form,
makes you want to sleep with me
even more doesn't it?

He nods.

She takes his hands, lifts them up, and ties his wrists to the top of the bed, she then does with the same with his ankles at the bottom.

He doesn't resist.

He's strapped to the bed.

AMY (CONT'D)
I went to that school to find out
as much as I could about you
humans. To learn all I could. But
then MR. Peter tried to rape me. So
I killed him.

Brad tries to sit up, but he's fastened too tightly to the bed.

BRAD
You what!

Amy moves back off the bed.

She pulls forwards another container of mud, and soaks herself in it.

She transforms into a large MAN.

With the rest of the water she washes off her face.

An adult man now stares down at a helpless Brad.

AMY
I personally prefer this form the most. Other men fear me, and I can do what I like. Achieve what I need to.

BRAD
Amy?

AMY
There's no time to explain, soon I'll have enough. Then I can return home.

Amy picks up one of the containers, brings it over to the bed.

Brad see it, fear grips him.

BRAD

No!!!

She pours the wet sloppy mud out over his face, drowning him.

She then reaches down underneath the bed and takes out that large heavy axe.

She lifts it up high and brings it down fast, chopping off his head.

14

INT. FOREST - NIGHT

14

Amy, still in her mans form and covered in mud walks through the forest, a torch in one hand and Brad's decapitated mud soaked head in the other.

Amy arrives at a tree, with the torch she lights up one of its branches, attached to it with ropes are the decapitated heads of several other of her victims.

Brad's head is about to join them.

FADE TO BLACK

THE END