MUD

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FADE IN.

1 INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

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 boy’s 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

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.

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

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.

INT. BRAD’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

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.

INT. BRAD’S HOUSE - HALLWAY - NEXT

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 Brad’s hand.

ALAN (CONT’D)
Here. Buy whatever you need.
Sunday. Your brother is competing.
Start acting like you give a shit.

INT. BRAD’S HOUSE - BRAD’S BEDROOM - DAY
Brad sits on the edge of his bed, his dad’s money in his hand. He looks down at it, upset.

INT. BRAD’S HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY
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

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

Brad picks out a new baseball glove.

9
EXT. SHOPPING CENTRE - CAR PARK - DAY

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
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 in 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**

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**

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.

INT. ABANDONED BUILDING - EMPTY ROOM - NIGHT

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

Amy, still in her man's 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