INT. GARAGE

Inside an old, abandon garage, Mike sits in a chair. SKYLER stands in front of him. Skyler wears a backpack, a black leather glove on his left hand, and a latex glove on his right hand.

Mike is tied up and his mouth is covered with purple duct tape. SKYLER rips off the duct tape.

MIKE
Please, no! Help! Someon-

Skyler forces the duct tape back over Mike’s mouth.

Skyler takes a notebook and pen out of his backpack. The notebook has charts. The first chart is labeled "RESPONSE AFTER DUCT TAPE", with boxes that say "Random yelling", "Angry insults", "Beg for mercy", and "OTHER".

The first three boxes have many tick marks underneath, while "OTHER" has none. Skyler checks another tick under the "Beg for mercy" box. He shakes his head.

SKYLER
(to self)
Lame...
(to Mike:)
Okay so, I take the duct tape off, you don’t yell.

Mike shakes his head up and down. Skyler takes the duct tape off.

MIKE
Please, come on, you don’t have to do this!

Skyler turns to a different chart. It is labeled "FINAL PLEE", with boxes that say "Offers money/begs", "You don’t have to do this", "Why me?", and "OTHER".

The first three boxes have many tick marks underneath, while "OTHER" has none.

SKYLER
No?

MIKE
Please, seriously, come on, you don’t! You don’t have to do this at all!

Skyler leans in close.
SKYLER
No, I’m pretty sure I do.

MIKE
Why me?! Why!?

Skyler checks off "You don’t have to do this" and "Why me?" boxes.

SKYLER
Wow, very impressive. 66.6% of the cliche options. You know what 66.6%...666... means to me?

MIKE
T-t-he, devils number?

Silence.

SKYLER
Nope. Nothing.

MIKE
Seriously, come on? Why me? I didn’t do anything to you, never hurt anyone, why me?

SKYLER
Listen, don’t take it personally. There’s no...method to my madness.

Skyler leans in very close.

SKYLER (CONT’D)
I just fucking kill people.

Skyler takes a chainsaw from the shelf and turns it on. He approaches Mike.

ONE WEEK LATER.

EXT. PARK

Skyler and Steve sit on a bench next to each other. Skyler has the same backpack and gloves. Steve is tied up and has purple duct tape over his mouth. They are in a field surrounded by trees. It is a very sunny day.

Skyler turns to Steve.
SKYLER
Isn’t it a beautiful day?

Steve stares at Skyler.

SKYLER (CONT’D)
Oh, right, sorry.

Skyler takes the duct tape off Steve’s mouth.

STEVE
Ahhhh! Help! Ahh! H-

Skyler grabs Steve’s face and leans in very close.

SKYLER
Don’t. Fucking. Do that. Again.

Skyler stands up and then let’s go of Steve’s face. He takes out his chart and pen. Under "RESPONSE AFTER DUCT TAPE" he checks the "Random yelling" box.

STEVE
Hey, I have money. In my wallet, right there, take it, all yours.

SKYLER
Oh, don’t be a little bitch.

STEVE
Take it, please.

SKYLER
Wow.

Skyler checks the "Offers money/sex" box.

STEVE
It’s a lot, we can work it out, take my cards, too, wait, wh-

Skyler takes a thin knife out of his pocket, throws it up, catches it, and stabs Steve in the chest. He shanks Steve multiple times with the nice and then sighs with relief.

Skyler takes out two covered glasses of lemonade and a sugar packet from his backpack and sits down in his chair.

SKYLER
Hey, I brought some lemonade, you want—oh, no, wait, you’re dead.
Skyler pours the sugar into the lemonade, takes the bloody knife out of Steve, and stirs the drink with the knife. He sips on the drink.

ONE WEEK LATER.

EXT. RAIL ROAD

A railroad in the woods, with small, abandoned train stations on each side of the tracks.

A girl, Zevida’s, feet are tied to the track, and her mouth is covered with purple duct tape.

SKYLER
How are you doing, my damsel in distress?

Zevida salutes.

SKYLER (CONT’D)
Alright, well, that’s good. You have about one more minute to live, by the way.

Zevida puts her hands behind her head and closes her eyes. Skyler stares at her. He walks up to her and removes the duct tape.

ZEVIDA
Hi.

SKYLER
No last words?

ZEVIDA
Nah.

SKYLER
None...at all? To leave Earth with?

ZEVIDA
Nope, I’m good.

Skyler checks "OTHER". It is the first check in that category. He looks at her.

Skyler unties Zevida and brings her into the abandoned train station.
INT. ABANDONED TRAIN STATION

The abandoned train station is very broken, dark, and covered in graffiti. There are two chairs that face each other. Skyler sits Zevida in one, and sits himself in the other.

SKYLER
You would’ve let yourself get run over by a train, with no even..no attempt to get out?

ZEVIDA
Not much I could do.

SKYLER
Interesting.

ZEVIDA
Are you scared to die?

SKYLER
What?

ZEVIDA
Death..are you scared of it?

SKYLER
Never really thought about it. Why?

ZEVIDA
I’m guessing you’ve done this before. And probably don’t think about where the people you kill are going. And that if someone kills you, that’s where you’re going too.

SKYLER
And where’s that?

ZEVIDA
I’ll tell you after you kill me.

SKYLER
I should have left you on the tracks.

ZEVIDA
Yeah, probably. So how are you gonna do me now?
SKYLER
Do?

ZEVIDA
Yeah...ya know...murder...

SKYLER
Oh. Right. Well. Normally, I have a weapon. I could wait for the next train. Or..treat myself.

ZEVIDA
Oh cool, you’re a rapist too?

SKYLER
No. Killing without tools.

Skyler stands up and walks close to Zevida.

SKYLER (CONT’D)
Wrapping my fingers around your neck.

Skyler puts his hands loosely around Zevida’s neck.

SKYLER (CONT’D)
Squeezing the life out of you with my bare hands...

Skyler leans in even closer He tightens his grip around Zevida’s neck.

SKYLER
..Until you’re just a bag of chemicals.

Skyler and Zevida’s faces are within inches of each other.

SKYLER
There’s nothing more.. intimate.

ZEVIDA
Nothing?

SKYLER
Nothing.

Skyler and Zevida kiss each other. They kiss intensely and fall on the ground together, as Zevida is still tied to her chair.

Skyler unties her. He kicks the chair out of the way and they kiss again. She pushes him against the wall and stops him.
Zevida picks up the pen and notebook, and turns to the second chart. In the "OTHER" box, she writes her name and phone number.

Zevida slaps the notebook onto Skyler’s chest, kisses him, and walks out of the train station.

SKYLER
Holy shit...