

SELF PRESERVATION

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BLACK SCREEN:

"Stupidity is showing a person you're mad because they hurt you. Just return the favor a hundred times worse."

~Bernard Mersier~

DA'RYE (V.O.)

I had a crazy ass dream last night.

AUDRIN (V.O.)

About what?

DA'RYE (V.O.)

I was in the middle of nowhere at night burying myself.

AUDRIN (V.O.)

Wait, what?

FADE IN:

INT. THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

The room is basic.

Sitting at the table are DA'RYE and AUDRIN.

Both of them are in their early thirties.

On the table is an ashtray with cigarette butts inside it, an empty bottle of tequila and a glass filled with tequila sitting in front of Da'rye and Audrin.

Da'rye is slim, light brown skin with long cornrows resting on his shoulders and a thin lined up goatee.

He's wearing a wife beater and shorts, with seriousness radiating from his eyes.

Audrin is dark brown skin, a little on the husky side with a lined up low fade where deep waves reside.

Audrin is staring at Da'rye confused, picking up his glass, taking a sip.

Da'rye takes a pull from the blunt he's holding, holding the smoke in for a few seconds before slowly exhaling.

DA'RYE

You heard exactly what I said.

AUDRIN
That's some crazy shit.

DA'RYE
Same shit I was thinking, until I
realized what it meant.

AUDRIN
Well, whatever shit you were on, keep
it away from me.

Da'rye takes a pull and cocks his head to the side offended.

DA'RYE
Why the fuck are being funny and I'm
dead ass serious right now?

AUDRIN
Calm down. The shit just sounds weird
to me.

Audrin picks up the bottle and shakes, looking at Da'rye.

AUDRIN (CONT'D)
Can I smoke with you?

DA'RYE
(Takes a pull)
This shit low grade. I'm just hitting
because I'm outta squares. I got
something for you, doe.

Placing the blunt in his mouth, Da'rye gets up from the table
and moves over to the refrigerator.

Audrin is confused, going inside his pants pocket, pulling
out a pack of cigarettes and a lighter, placing them on the
table.

AUDRIN
Why didn't you just ask me for a
square?

Da'rye opens the refrigerator, reaching inside for a hot
second and then he closes the door.

Turning around facing Audrin, he's holding a fresh bottle of
tequila.

DA'RYE
Slipped my mind. I was more focused on

telling you what my dream means.

AUDRIN

Okay. What does it mean?

Da'rye makes his way to Audrin and places the bottle down on the table.

DA'RYE

It means the person I am now should be deceased and I never should've changed.

AUDRIN

Why do you think that?

Da'rye throws the blunt in the sink, releasing a low chuckle.

DA'RYE

It doesn't matter. Open that shit and let me get a square. I heard it's strong as fuck.

AUDRIN

You see the box, nigga. Grab one.

INSERT THE LABEL

Desleal chucho

AUDRIN (CONT'D)

What the fuck is this?

DA'RYE

Something my homeboy at work said will put me on my ass after I told him about my dream.

AUDRIN

I bet. You don't even know what this shit means.

Da'rye laughs, taking a cigarette from the box.

DA'RYE

Who gives a fuck? Open it up and neck it.

Audrin looks at him confused.

AUDRIN

Neck it?

DA'RYE

Ain't no pussies in the room, right?

AUDRIN

Hell nah. I'm just---

DA'RYE

(Sniffs the air)

I swear I smell pussy.

Audrin scoffs, opening the bottle, taking a deep swig.

Da'rye picks up the lighter and lights his cigarette.

Finally swallowing, Audrin shakes his head, exhaling sharply.

AUDRIN

This is some strong shit.

DA'RYE

I figured it would be.

He passes Audrin the cigarette.

Audrin takes the cigarette and Da'rye takes the bottle.

AUDRIN

I don't think we can finish that.

Da'rye clenches the bottle tight.

DA'RYE

You're right. I don't plan on drinking
my own piss.

Before Audrin can respond, Da'rye smacks him hard upside the head with the bottle, shattering it.

Audrin falls from his chair to the side and as soon as he hits the floor, Da'rye begins stomping him until he goes unconscious.

A sinister smile forms on Da'rye's face, grabbing another cigarette from the box, placing it in his mouth, lighting it.

He takes a calm pull and exhales slowly, disgusted.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)
Disloyal mutt. That's what it means.

CUT TO:

BLACK SCREEN:

Eight hours later

DA'RYE (V.O.)
For a nigga who claims he be putting
bitches to bed, I need you to wake up.

A few loud slaps are heard.

AUDRIN POV

He slowly opens his eyes and his vision is distorted.

INT. MEAT FACTORY - NIGHT

DA'RYE (CONT'D)
There he is. Wake your bitch ass up.

When his vision clears up, he sees Da'Rye standing in front of him wearing a bloody butcher's apron and black leather gloves.

Blood is covering his face that's painted with a creepy skull appearance.

In the background there's a wide black sheet that extends from one wall to the other hooked on a rod.

The whimpers of a woman can be heard.

AUDRIN
(Groggy tone)
D...what the fuck is this?

DA'RYE
This is what happens when a friend
fucks over a friend.

AUDRIN
...Fucked you over? What are you talking
about?

DA'RYE
Nothing, A. Maybe it's the molly,
liquor and dust that has me thinking

you're a bitch ass friend.

AUDRIN

Nigga. What tip---

DA'RYE

I'm on a I can't believe my boy is a
bitch ass nigga, tip. But...

(Low laugh)

I'll give you a chance to fix it.

Da'Rye turns around and makes his way to the sheet.

The woman whimpers are still heard.

AUDRIN

I don't know what the fuck is going on
in your head, but you got me fucked
up! Let me outta this bullshit!

Da'rye reaches the sheet and pauses.

DA'RYE

I'll let you go when you fix it.

Placing a hand on the sheet, Da'rye snatches it down,
revealing what's behind it.

To the left on a slab, there's a person chained down inside a
body bag with tubes inserted inside it, hooked to a machine.

Beside the slab up against the wall is an oil drum chained to
the wall. There's a gallon of gasoline resting beside it.

In the middle of the room are two body bags with people
inside of them on hooks.

One of the body bags has intestines spilling from it.

The woman's whimpers we hear are coming from the other body
bag, with holes cut out where the eyes are so she can see.

Off to the right is a slab covered with a black sheet.

Da'rye walks over to the body bag with the intestines coming
from it and pauses.

He plays with the intestines for a few seconds before turning
to look at Audrin.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

Since you loved diggin' my bitch...I'm sorry. My wife's guts out. I decided to dig our bitch guts out, literally. And guess what? I did something to her I never would've thought about doing.

AUDRIN

I didn't do shit with your wife!

DA'RYE

Well, I fucked her after I killed her.
(Light chuckle)
I must say, it was way better hitting it while she was dead compared to when she was alive.

AUDRIN

You're a sick fuck. Those drugs got you fucked up!

DA'RYE

Are you gonna fix the situation? I still look at you as...

Da'rye focuses his attention on the other body bag and becomes immediately filled with rage.

He steps over to the bag and swings with all of his might.

The woman's whimpers turn into coughing and moans of pain.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

Shut the fuck up, bitch! I'm trying to get an understanding with my bitch ass friend!

AUDRIN

Leave her the fuck alone!

Da'rye turns to look at him with a sinister smile.

DA'RYE

Don't worry, I'm saving your wife for last. But, maybe you should've left my wife alone. Goddamn. If you wanted to fuck my bitch, why not just ask me if we could run her? But none of that shit matters. What matters is you fixing the situation.

AUDRIN

I didn't fuck your wife. I've never betrayed you. Those drugs made you delusional. You're on some other shit, D. You're taking your insecurities out on the people you love for no reason.

Da'rye nods his head side to side and then releases a slight chuckle.

DA'RYE

Did you enjoy the head as much as I did?

(Laughs)

I think it could've been a little bit more pornographic on the level of them bitches that gag and hurl on dick, but, it was cool. What do you think?

AUDRIN

D, listen. You're fucked up right now. This shit doesn't have to go any further than---

DA'RYE

You don't wanna answer my question or fix the situation? That's cool.

Da'rye moves over to the right and begins fumbling around under the sheet.

AUDRIN

I'm your fuckin' best friend! Why would I betray you?!

Within a few seconds, Da'rye stops searching under the sheet, but remains with his back turned.

DA'RYE

Can you at least give me your opinion about the head?

AUDRIN

I never fucked your wife or got head from her! When will that shit sink into your skull?!

DA'RYE

Okay. Well...here's your chance to experience it.

Da'rye turns around holding a bloody skull, with a little bit of brown flesh clinging to it.

The top has been scalped, exposing the brain with liquor and blood pouring from it.

Da'rye makes his way over to Audrin and extends the skull to him.

Audrin is chained down to a chair bolted to the floor. He's only wearing his boxers with blood on his face.

Audrin tries his best to hold back from hurling, but it wasn't good enough as he turns his head to the side hurling.

Da'rye looks at him laughing.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

Oh, now you don't like the head? I even amplified it, adding on more moisture than her mouth could ever provide. After she gives you some head, I'll take my turn and then you can still fix the problem.

Audrin is coughing, trying not to hurl again, keeping his head to the side.

Da'rye is trying to force the skull in Audrin's face, but Audrin does his best to avoid the contact.

While Da'rye looks at him with a straight face, he puts the scalped skull to his lips and takes a sip.

Appearing as if there's nothing wrong with what he just did, Da'rye takes a bite from the brain and chews with delight, staring at Audrin.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

(Chewing)

I guess you were right to turn down the head. Incest is something majority of people don't condone.

Slowly turning his head with vomiting falling from his mouth, Audrin looks at him confused.

AUDRIN

(Shallow breathing)

What?

DA'RYE

This is your daughter's head. I figured a pussy-hound wouldn't turn down some head, no matter what condition it's in.

(Low chuckle)

You proved me wrong on that note, huh?

AUDRIN

You're on some bullshit. That's not my first born.

DA'RYE

...You're right. I just wanted to see how you'd react. Are we gonna fix this problem? I don't wanna fall out with my only friend over some pussy.

AUDRIN

You decided we should fall out.

DA'RYE

...Cool beans.

Da'rye takes another sip from the skull, followed with a bite of brains before tossing it on Audrin's lap.

Audrin is terrified, wiggling around to get the skull off of his lap.

Da'rye walks back over to the sheet and removes it, revealing a dismembered, nude teenage black female, which is Audrin's daughter.

Also on the table is a big meat cleaver, a chainsaw, an open bottle of acid, a pack of cigarettes, a lighter, some rusty garden shears and something covered with a black cloth.

Picking up one of the arms, Da'rye turns his attention back to Audrin, making his way over to him.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

This is so precious. Did you feel the warmth that I felt when I was dismembering her?

Da'rye turns the arm to the side to show Audrin the tattoo on her forearm.

INSERT ARM

The tattoo reads in fancy letters "My daddy is my King."

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

This is your daughter, right?

Disbelief resides on Audrin's face, staring at the tattoo on the dismembered arm, knowing it belongs to his daughter.

AUDRIN

(Sobbing low)

Fuck you. Fuck you! That's not my first born!

Audrin begins struggling hard to get free.

Da'Rye continues looking at Audrin with a sinister smile.

DA'RYE

What's so funny is people don't think about the penalty for their actions, but they'll get extra offensive when the shit hits home.

AUDRIN

(Sobbing)

Fuck you, D. I can't do shit now, but if I wasn't chained up.

DA'RYE

You would bitch up, but you didn't bitch up when you put your dick in my wife. I can't place all of the blame on you because it was her pussy, and she knew right from wrong.

(Light laugh)

Ah, well. You have the ability to end all of this. Just admit what you did.

Audrin turns his head and spits to the side before looking into Da'rye eyes.

AUDRIN

...I keep telling you, I didn't do shit with your wife. You don't wanna believe me, well---

DA'RYE

I wish you would've kept this loyalty in our friendship. So...

Da'rye moves over to the machine that has the tubes connected

to the person in the body bag.

He looks back at Audrin with a sinister smile before turning the machine on, which starts pumping the acid.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

I can stop this. It's all on you.

AUDRIN

Who the fuck is that?! I know that's not my goddamn son! Tell me that's not my goddamn, son!

DA'RYE

You can find out when the acid connects. Or...you can tell the truth.

AUDRIN

I didn't fuck you over!!!!

DA'RYE

You made your choice.

As the acid continues pumping through the tubes, Da'rye looks at Audrin with a straight face, sucking on one of the fingers of the dismembered arm.

Audrin continues talking trash, watching as the acid flows from the tube inside the bag.

The body under the bag starts moaning muffled pains of scream.

Continuing to focus on the body bag, we start seeing smoke from the acid dissolving the bag and the body, and the moans turn into screams of pain.

Audrin yells out vulgar words, still trying to get free.

Da'rye goes over to the bag and slowly unzips it, seeing the face of Audrin's teenage son suffering in pain before he dies.

AUDRIN

(Sobbing)

He didn't deserve it, you son of a bitch. He didn't deserve it.

DA'RYE

I didn't deserve to get fucked, but shit happens.

Da'rye tosses the arm, walking back to the dismembered body.

Audrin continues mumbling what he just said.

Da'Rye pulls out a cigarette and picks up the lighter.

Placing the cigarette in his mouth, he lights it and takes a calm pull, looking at Audrin sobbing with his head lowered, still repeating the words.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

You know.

(Takes a pull)

I don't need you to fix the problem because in all honesty, you're not the problem.

Da'rye takes a pull from the cigarette as he calmly makes his way to the oil drum and pauses.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

I'll give you one more chance. So, do you think you're the problem or is something else the problem?

Audrin slowly lifts his head with tears falling from his eyes and trembling lips.

AUDRIN

(Somber tone)

I...am not...your fuckin' problem!

DA'RYE

Okay.

Keeping the cigarette in his mouth, Da'rye picks up the gas and starts pouring it in the hole.

Placing the container down, Da'rye looks at Audrin.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

(Takes a pull)

Then I was right about you not being the source. Cool.

Taking one last pull, he drops the cigarette in the hole and the drum instantly catches on fire, and we can hear the screams of a woman.

Audrin looks confused, while Da'rye looks at him with a sinister smile.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

The bitch should've never birthed you.

AUDRIN

What?!

DA'RYE

Your mother is the real source of the problem, so I just got rid of the bitch. Maybe we can fix the friendship now. What do you think?

AUDRIN

I swear to God, if I get free, I'm fuckin' killing you!

DA'RYE

You wanna kill me because you fucked up, and you don't wanna admit it?

AUDRIN

I don't give a fuck about none of that! Come set me free so I can fuck your bitch ass up!

DA'RYE

You're admitting that you fucked up?

AUDRIN

Fuck you! Come set me free, bitch ass nigga!

Da'rye laughs making his way back to the dismembered body.

DA'RYE

A man's word resides in his balls because those are the only two things he has. So, when a man breaks his words, why should he keep his balls?

Audrin continues talking trash, as Da'rye removes the black cloth revealing a jar with testicles.

He opens the jar and then picks it up, walking back over to Audrin.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

Your bitch ass son tried to do his best to cover for you, so he didn't need his balls.

Da'rye takes the testicles from the jar and tosses the glass.

In a sadistic manner, he slowly moves the testicles towards Audrin's mouth.

Audrin is doing his best to avoid what Da'rye is trying to do.

Tired of playing with him, Da'rye grabs Audrin's face and shoves the testicles in his mouth.

Da'rye steps back and watches as Audrin spits the testicles out, hurling on himself.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

Self preservation till the end. I love that shit.

AUDRIN

(Coughing, spitting)

Fuck you.

DA'RYE

Damn. You fucked my bitch and you wanna fuck me, too? I'll pass. But. I will tell you this.

AUDRIN

You're a weak bitch. You're a fuckin' raw pussy.

DA'RYE

All of this is because of pussy. But since you brought it up.

He walks back over to the dismembered body.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

Of course I fucked her while she was alive, but I kept the pussy for myself so I can fuck again later.

AUDRIN

I hope you burn in hell, bitch.

DA'RYE

Yeah, yeah. Since you don't wanna fix the friendship, I guess I'll fix it for us.

In an eerie manner, Da'rye glides his fingers across the

rusty garden shears before picking them up.

Turning to face Audrin, he slowly makes his way towards him.

Da'rye leans down in Audrin face with a stone cold glare in his eyes.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

Why didn't you just ask me to run the bitch with you? Apparently she wanted to fuck you anyway, so why not be a real nigga and ask?

Audrin spits in his face.

AUDRIN

You're not even a real nigga, so fuck you.

With a sadistic smile, Da'rye licks the spit from his lips before opening the shears jamming them between Audrin's thighs, quickly closing them tight, removing his penis.

While Audrin screams out in pain, Da'rye stands straight, tossing the shears to the side.

DA'RYE

You'll never fuck another man's bitch again.

Audrin continues screaming in pain as Da'rye walks to the body bag and caresses it in an orgasmic manner before slowly unzipping it.

Opening the bag, now we see Da'rye's wife CAMILLE gagged and bloody wearing her bra and panties.

The beautiful brown skin woman with a lovely body is in her early thirties.

A look of pure terror resides on her face.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

You filthy bitch.

Da'rye makes his way back to where the chainsaw is and picks it up, starting it up.

He makes his way back to Audrin who is still screaming in pain, shaking heavily.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

Time to end this fake ass friendship.

He lifts the chainsaw and brings it down on the top of Audrin's head, slowly bringing it down, ending his screams.

As the blood covers Da'rye's body, Camille's muffled screams are heard.

He doesn't split him completely in half, stopping at the center of his chest before tossing the chainsaw to the side.

He takes Audrin's penis before walking back over to Camille.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

Since you couldn't just keep one dick
in your mouth, here's the other one
you loved getting face fucked with.

He snatches her gag out and shoves the penis in her mouth, holding his hand over her mouth for a few seconds before removing it.

She spits the penis out and begins screaming as Da'rye walks back over to the table, grabbing the meat cleaver and the acid.

While she continues screaming, Da'rye steps in front of her.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)

The problem with bad bitches is they
can't stay with one man. I knew that,
but I figured I could be one of the
exceptions, changing the rule of the
game.

CAMILLE

(Trembling tone)

Da'rye, listen. I---

Her words are replaced with screams as he tosses the acid in her face.

DA'RYE

The only way to humble a bad bitch is
to show her how ugly she truly is.

As the acid melts her face, he uses the meat cleaver to begin hacking at her body until it comes apart.

With her intestines hanging from her torso, Da'rye tosses the

meat cleaver to the side and then reaches inside her body moving around for a few seconds, finally pulling her heart out.

He looks at her dead body and then looks at the heart.

DA'RYE (CONT'D)
Heartless, bitch.

He takes a bite out of the heart.

COME BACK TO:

INT. THE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Da'rye is sitting at the table with a blank expression.

Camille is standing to the side of him with her hand on his shoulder trying to gain his attention.

CAMILLE
Baby. Baby, are you okay?

He comes from his trance, but remains looking forward with the same blank expression.

DA'RYE
I'm good.

CAMILLE
Are you sure?

DA'RYE
Yup. Can you get me something to drink?

CAMILLE
No problem.

She leans down to try and give him a kiss and he moves his head.

CAMILLE (CONT'D)
What's the problem?

DA'RYE
No problem. Can you get me my drink first and then we can do all the kissing shit?

CAMILLE

(Scoffs)

I guess.

As soon as she turns her back, Da'rye pulls a nine-millimeter out and stands up rushing behind her, pistol-whipping her, knocking her to the floor unconscious.

Placing the gun on the table, he continues staring at her, while pulling out his cellphone making a call, placing the phone to his ear.

DA'RYE

I need you to slide through real quick.

AUDRIN (V.O.)

What's on the floor?

DA'RYE

Man, this shit crazy. I can't talk about it on the phone, so just slide over.

AUDRIN (V.O.)

I'm on the way.

DA'RYE

Bet.

He hangs up the phone and places it on the table before turning to look at the camera with a sinister smile.

FADE TO BLACK:

END CREDITS