

The Sexecutioner

By

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## INT. LEFTY'S ROOM - NIGHT

A small television set sits on a messy dresser covered with dirty clothes. The room is dark and unkempt. The television is playing a news broadcast. Two news-anchors are reporting the news.

NEWSWOMAN

And in lighter news, serial killer Guy Mannharde was executed today, after being convicted of murdering and raping, in that order, 27 teenage girls and one boy in the tri-state area over the course of two years.

The television displays a mugshot of GUY MANNHARDE, a disheveled and unshaven man in his late 40's with wild, unkempt hair.

NEWSWOMAN

He was executed via lethal injection.

NEWSMAN

I guess they were too late to stop him from dispensing some "lethal injections" of his own, right?

The Newsman chuckles at his own joke. The Newswoman stares ahead, clearly trying to avoid her co-anchor's insensitive joke.

The door opens and LEFTY, 17 shuffles in, enthusiastically groping and making out with a girl, KAILEE, also 17.

NEWSMAN (cont'd)

And now, for our Weird News segment, professional psychic Kimona tells us what to do if you are ever possessed by a-

Lefty brushes his hand over the television's dial as he pulls Kailee past, turning it off. His attention remains focused on Kailee, and they hastily begin pulling each others' clothes off. They both tumble into bed together.

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## MORNING

Lefty is asleep in his bed. The shape of Kailee's body under the covers is visible next to him.

The alarm clock starts singing a country cover of MY HUMPS. Lefty yawns and stretches groggily in his bed, then turns off the alarm. He looks down at himself and sees his morning wood. He then turns and looks at Kailee's head lying on the pillow next to him.

LEFTY

I've already got some breakfast for you.

Kailee doesn't reply. Lefty lets her continue sleeping and reaches under the blankets to play with his wood. Content satisfaction washes over his face, then dissipates suddenly as he notices something strange.

Lefty pulls his hand out from under his sheets and sees that it is covered in blood. The look on his face turns from horror to anger as he remembers that there is a female in bed next to him.

LEFTY

Kailee! What the fuck?

Kailee doesn't respond. Lefty pushes her. Her head rolls off of the bed. Just the head. Suddenly, Lefty is out of the bed and on his feet.

LEFTY (cont'd)

Holy tampons of Sarah Palin!

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## INT. BATHROOM - MORNING

Lefty washes his face in the sink.

LEFTY

Get a grip, Lefty. Everything's fine. I just happened to spend the night with a decapitated girl.

GUY MANNHARDE (O.S.)

Gives a whole new meaning to giving head, doesn't it?

LEFTY

Who said that?

He spins around, looking for the voice. When he looks back at the mirror, he sees the face of GUY MANNHARDE instead of his own reflection.

LEFTY

Wait a minute... I know you!

Lefty grabs a newspaper lying by the sink and looks at it. The headline reads "SERIAL KILLER EXECUTED" and there is a picture of Mannharde's mugshot on the front page.

LEFTY (cont'd)

You're Guy Mannharde! You're dead!  
They executed you!

MANNHARDE

Aw, that was just a refractory period. Now I'm ready for another go, in your body.

LEFTY

I don't like having men inside me.

MANNHARDE

Sucks for you, then, because I'm ready to fucking kill! And by that, I mean fuck \*and\* kill.

LEFTY

You're just a figment of my imagination! I hope you like bliss, because you're going to get the shit ignored out of you!

5 INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

Lefty is nervously putting books into his locker. After looking around, he stealthily pulls a head-sized object wrapped in a bloody towel and places it in his locker.

He rounds a corner and spots a big banner hanging from the ceiling. It reads FREE POPSICLE DAY. The hallway is filled with hot young girls (and one pimply boy), all of them sucking on popsicles suggestively.

MANNHARDE

(voice)

Awww yeah. Underage wax jobs.

Lefty looks down at his crotch and sees his erection. His right hand starts moving of its own accord. Lefty stares as it grabs the boob of a passing teacher, who gasps.

LEFTY

That's it! He can only take control  
when I'm horny!

Lefty notices that the entire hallway has stopped to stare at him. He looks around unsure, then dramatically dives through an open window.

6 EXT. STREET - DAY

Lefty is driving his car through town. He drives past a shop with the sign "KIMONA THE PSYCHIC", then breaks suddenly, and reverses in front of it. The car behind him is forced to brake, and the driver lays down the horn. Lefty ignores this and jumps out of his car, leaving it idling in the middle of the street.

7 INT. KIMONA'S SHOP - DAY

The shop is sensually lit, with shelves of exotic and alluring crystals, sculptures and symbols. There is romantic music playing. A recording plays as Lefty opens the door.

RECORDING

Welcome to Kimona the Psychic's  
Well of Mystery.

LEFTY

Hello? Is anyone there?

KIMONA (O.S.)

I'll be with you in a minute!

Lefty looks around the shop. He sees a nude sculpture, a nude painting, and a book on tantric sex on the shelf next to him.

KIMONA, late teens to early 20's, walks into the room. She is incredibly attractive and is wearing a very appealing dress that reveals her shoulders. She is holding a banana.

KIMONA

How may I help you?

Lefty stops breathing. He stares at her deep, dark eyes, her full lips, her lavish curves and her voluptuous breasts. She puts the banana in her mouth and suggestively takes a bite out of it.

MANNHARDE

(voice)

Aww yeah. I'm gonna fuck her brains  
with a knife.

Lefty looks down at his crotch in horror. There is a great big bulge in his pants. He starts punching himself wildly in the crotch as Kimona stares on.

LEFTY

I should have expected this! Your name has "moan" in it! Why do you have to be so slutty? Quick! Do something unsexy!

Kimona gasps and slaps Lefty across the face. The force of her slap sends him reeling into the shelf, knocking it over. Crystals and sculptures shatter on the floor. Lefty stumbles back and slips on a crystal ball, falling back and knocking over a priceless statue of a nude woman, breaking it. Lefty trips over a piece of the broken statue and falls forward, his face landing right in between Kimona's breasts.

8 EXT. STREET - EVENING

A POLICE OFFICER is standing next to Lefty's car, writing a ticket. Lefty rushes out and climbs into his car, ignoring the officer and drives away. The officer tries to chase after him.

OFFICER

Hey!

9 EXT. STREET - CAR

Lefty drives through the street, muttering under his breath.

LEFTY

Cold showers... baseball... mom and dad having buttsex...

He spots another store with the sign "PSYCHIC READINGS" hanging over it.

10 INT. ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES' SHOP - EVENING

The shop is dimly lit and musty. Lefty walks cautiously in, muttering under his breath.

LEFTY

Don't be hot don't be hot don't be  
hot...

Lefty sees ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES, an elderly man in his 90's. He has spiked hair that makes his head look like a sea urchin, a tattoo of a large-breasted humanoid female dragon bound and gagged covering half his face, and enough piercings to conduct a flux capacitor's worth of electricity. He is wearing a shirt that reads "I ONLY LOOK LIKE JAILBAIT". Lefty sighs in relief.

MANNHARDE (O.S.)

Eh, I'd still tap that.

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES

Greetings. I am the great  
Arisdamosocramedes. What can I do  
for you?

LEFTY

The ghost of a serial killer has  
possessed me, and he takes over  
whenever I get horny!

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES

Hmmm... you're not pulling my dick,  
are you? I get lots of kids who try  
to do that all the time. I'm going  
to have to read your palms to see  
if you're telling the truth.

Arisdamosocramedes stealthily removes a phallic vibrator from his desk as Lefty sits down in front of him. Arisdamosocramedes takes his hands and closes his eyes, deep in thought.

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES (cont'd)

I see... a great evil. And a curse.

LEFTY

Go on.

Arisdamosocramedes does not respond. Lefty stares at him. Arisdamosocramedes sits there, with his eyes closed and his head slumped on his shoulders. Lefty touches his neck to feel his pulse. Arisdamosocramedes suddenly gasps and jolts awake, frightening Lefty.

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES

I sense... a curse.

LEFTY

All right! Let's get this  
motherfucker compelled!

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES

What? I wasn't talking about the  
killer. I mean, I saw him, too, but  
I was referring to the curse that  
Kimona placed on you for offending  
her.

LEFTY

Kimona? What? Are you fucking with  
me?

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES

Does this look like a face that  
would fuck with you?

Arisdamosocramedes gestures at his face, tattoo, piercings  
and all.

LEFTY

Well... she was hot, and I thought  
the serial killer was going to take  
over because of that. So... I kind  
of called her a slut... and then I  
trashed her place... and then I  
shoved my face right up in her  
titties. I may have overreacted  
just a slight bit.

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES

Don't you worry about it. I'll  
contact Kimona and sort things out.  
The curse isn't anything major.

Lefty relaxes.

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES (cont'd)

Just an arousal that can never be  
satiated...

Realization hits Lefty's face. He looks down at his crotch.  
There is a huge bulge in his pants. He shrieks, jumps up and  
runs out of the store. Arisdamosocramedes sits there, takes  
out a bong, and takes a hit off of it.

11 EXT. STREET - EVENING

Lefty runs out into the street, and collapses on his knees. He starts convulsing and groaning in pain. And then he stops. He opens his eyes, but Lefty isn't in there anymore. Guy Mannharde begins cackling maniacally.

12 INT. FIRST BEDROOM - NIGHT

A teenage couple, CHRISTOPHER and CHRISTINA, are making out lustfully.

As their attention is focused on each other, Guy Mannharde rises behind them with a harpoon in hand, glaring menacingly. He spears both of them through their heads to the wall. Blood splatters all over a doll.

MANNHARDE

Now that's what I call double penetration!

13 INT. SECOND BEDROOM - NIGHT

Another teenage couple, ALEXANDER and ALEXANDRA, are groping each other.

Alexander pushes the topless Alexandra on to the bed and starts feeling up her breasts. Alexandra closes her eyes and moans for a while.

When we see Alexander's hand again, it is still groping Alexandra's breast, but it has been severed and Guy Mannharde is holding it.

MANNHARDE

I love me a good hand job!

He pulls out a knife and slashes downwards at her. Blood splatters all over a framed photo of Alexandra as a baby.

14 INT. THIRD BEDROOM - NIGHT

A third couple, JASON and JASONETTE, are making out in their room.

Jasonette gets down on her knees and unzips Jason's fly. Jason grunts.

JASON  
Close your eyes, baby.

Jasonette closes her eyes and opens her mouth in expectation. A glob of thick red blood squirts onto her face.

JASONETTE  
Ooh... Jason.

She wipes her face, opens her eyes, and SCREAMS. Guy Mannharde hacks her arm off with a machete.

MANNHARDE  
Nothing quite as tasty as Polish blood sausage!

Blood splatters all over a sleeping puppy. Mannharde picks up the severed arm.

MANNHARDE (cont'd)  
It's time for a fisting!

He starts beating Jasonette to death with it, shrieking with laughter as blood sprays all over his face.

He slowly stops laughing and calms down as Lefty comes back. Lefty looks at his hand in surprise.

LEFTY  
He's... gone... I'm... me again...  
I'm free... like Kunta Kinte...  
Yippee!

Overjoyed, Lefty starts dancing and jumping in circles. The faint sound of POLICE SIRENS starts growing in the background. Lefty slips on some blood and almost loses his balance. That's when he notices the severed arm he's holding. He looks at the blood splattered walls.

LEFTY (cont'd)  
Oh...

He gently sets the arm on the blood soaked bed and makes his way out of the room.

15 INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Lefty opens the front door to find himself face to face with Kimona. Fear sweeps over his face.

KIMONA

Thank god I found you! You're lucky  
my crystal ball can track anyone I  
curse. Lefty, Arisdamosocramedes  
explained what happened, so I  
removed my curse.

LEFTY

Aw, jeez. You're so sweet...

Lefty gets lost in Kimona's pretty eyes and lips, before he suddenly snaps back. He looks down at his crotch and sees his boner coming back.

LEFTY (cont'd)

You got to get out of here! Before  
Mannharde takes over again!

KIMONA

Lefty, you can fight him. You must.  
Lefty?

Lefty stares blankly out into space, then suddenly glares at her and holds up his knife.

MANNHARDE

Too late!

Kimona makes a run for it.

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EXT. VARIOUS BACKYARDS - NIGHT

Kimona runs underneath a hanging post, with granny panties hanging off of it. The panties wrap around her face, and her shirt is snagged on the post. It rips off as Kimona continues running.

She pulls the granny panties off of her face just as a lawn sprinkler sprays her in the face. Kimona trips and falls over. When she tries to get up, she finds that her skirt has caught on the sprinkler. She rips her skirt off and continues running, now only in her bra and panties.

Mannharde stops chasing her for a moment.

MANNHARDE

Aw yeah. This is my kind of murder.

Mannharde resumes his pursuit while unbuttoning his coat.

17

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Lefty's car is parked by the curb. The Police Officer from earlier is finishing his ticket.

OFFICER

Little bitch thought he could run  
from my Iron Ticket of Justice!

He is interrupted by the sound of Kimona screaming. He turns and spots Kimona, wearing only her bra and panties, running out into the street, followed by Mannharde, wearing only his boxers. He stares at them, then notices the knife in Mannharde's hand. He unholsters his gun.

OFFICER (cont'd)

Drop the weapon! Now!

Suddenly, a car screeches to a stop behind the officer, hitting him. Arisdamosocramedes climbs out of the car.

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES

Oh. Fuck. I wasn't trying to hit  
him... I just wanted to get over  
here as fast as I could.

Kimona runs up to him. Mannharde pops up between them and stabs Arisdamosocramedes. Kimona punches him and drags Arisdamosocramedes behind his car. He puts all his effort into speaking.

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES (cont'd)

Kimona, I found it!

Kimona waits. Arisdamosocramedes suddenly projectile vomits a good gallon or two of blood right into her face.

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES (cont'd)

Sorry. I found the incantation to  
exorcise Guy Mannharde! Granted, I  
could only find it in English and  
not the original Latin text, but  
don't worry, Google Translate  
should be accurate enough.

He hands her a piece of paper.

ARISDAMOSOCRAMEDES

Don't worry about me. One little  
stab wound isn't going to kill me.

Mannharde suddenly appears again and stabs Arisdamosocramedes a dozen more times. Arisdamosocramedes screams hysterically, then suddenly goes limp and dies mid-scream.

Mannharde advances on Kimona, licking Arisdamosocramedes' blood off of his knife. Kimona unfolds the paper and reads off of it.

KIMONA

Recéde spiritus immundi, vel  
spirituum de sole et luna et  
Alderaan calcitrare vos testes  
sexus offendere!

Mannharde stops in his tracks and suddenly contorts. He drops his knife, falls on his knees and starts screaming at the sky with a demonic sounding bellow. Wisps of glowing red light flow out of his mouth, nose and eyes, and then he collapses.

Kimona slowly reaches to touch Lefty's limp body. Everything is maddeningly silent. Suddenly, Lefty springs to life and gasps, scaring Kimona.

LEFTY

He's gone! Ha ha! You saved me!

KIMONA

See? I told you you can fight him.

LEFTY

But you helped. You sent him back to hell. That's where he is, right?

Kimona stares at Lefty.

LEFTY (cont'd)

Where else could he have gone?

Arisdamosocramedes suddenly jumps up between the two, waving a knife around and screaming like Mannharde.

ARISDAMOSOCRAKEDES

Jizz in your innards! Jizz in your innards!

THE END.