(Name of Project)

by (Name of First Writer)

(Based on, If Any)

Revisions by (Names of Subsequent Writers, in Order of Work Performed)

Current Revisions by (Current Writer, date)

Name (of company, if applicable) Address Phone Number

## INT. ROOM - DAY

A cluttered and messy room.

ALEX (mid forties, overweight, balding) is hunched over his computer.

He strikes a few keys on his keyboard and the American Online Logo appears on his screen.

INT. COMPUTER SCREEN - DAY

The handle for Alex comes up, Sensitive\_4\_U, as does his mail page.

COMPUTER VOICE: Welcome! You have mail!

A quick click of the mouse and numerous e mails pop up on screen.

Some advertising penis enlargement techniques, some offering to pay off the mortgage to his house and others that are simply...

Trash.

A click of a button sends us to the Myspace homepage.

He types in his username and his profile fills the screen.

It looks nothing like him.

Instead of the older man sitting at the computer, the picture shows a young attractive man in his early twenties.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Alex sits back in his chair and runs a hand over the stubble on his chin.

ALEX Where are you? You know what time I wanted to talk to you.

INT. COMPUTER SCREEN - DAY

As if on cue the sound of a door opening alerts Alex that someone on his friends list has signed on. A moment later an instant message from OK\_Princess92 pops up on screen.

## OK PRINCESS92

Sorry I'm late!

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U It's cool, I just signed on myself.

The small white arrow slowly scrolls across the screen and clicks a link on the profile page of Alex.

The screen now shows a new profile. The one for OK Princess92.

OK\_PRINCESS92 Are we still on for 2 nite?

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U Only if you're sure you want to do this.

OK\_PRINCESS92 LOL! Of course!

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U I promise I'll be gentle.

OK PRINCESS92

=0)

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U I won't bite...Unless you ask me to!

OK\_PRINCESS92 LOL! I might like that! ;0)

The profile of OK\_Princess92 shows a cute blonde fourteen year old who looks like your everyday girl next door.

SENSISTIVE 4 U Have you though about what I asked yesterday?

OK\_PRINCESS92 You mean anal?

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U

Yes.

OK\_PRINCESS92 I dunno. I've never done that B4. SENSISTIVE\_4\_U It's cool. I won't hurt you.

OK\_PRINCESS92 Pinkie promise?

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U Pinkie promise!

OK\_PRINCESS92 OK. We can try I guess.

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U You're sure your parents won't be home?

OK\_PRINCESS92 Yuppers! We'll have the whole place to ourselves!

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U Nice. You know you'll be the first virgin I've ever been with.

OK\_PRINCESS92 Duh! You told me that already!

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U I know! LOL I just wanted you to know how special you were to me.

OK PRINCESS92

=0)

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U How about eight tonight?

OK\_PRINCESS92 Better make it nine.

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U OK. Do U want me to bring beer or movies?

OK\_PRINCESS92 If U want.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Alex is smiling at the computer screen.

He takes a moment to reach under the desk and the sound of his zipper being pulled down is unmistakable.

He starts typing again, one letter at a time.

His other hand he uses to masturbate himself.

INT. COMPUTER SCREEN - DAY

The smiling face of the fourteen year old is smiling for all to see.

Listed as some of her hobbies she has included, making new friends & talking on the phone.

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U I want to kiss you all over.

OK\_PRINCESS92 Just don't get me pregnant okay?

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U Don't worry, I'll bring protection.

OK PRINCESS92

'kay.

SENSISTIVE 4 U Remember you can't tell anyone, not even your girlfriends. I'm 21 and I could get into a lot of trouble for this. =o(

OK\_PRINCESS92 I won't silly! It'll be our secret.

SENSISTIVE\_4\_U Cool. See you at nine then. I have to go get ready.

OK\_PRINCESS92 'Kay! Kisses!

INT. ROOM - DAY

Alex signs off and shudders as he climaxes.

ALEX I'll bring lots of protection baby. Alex takes a tissue from the cluttered desk and cleans himself up.

A knock at the door startles him.

ALEX

What?

VOICE (0.S.) Dad? Mom wanted to know what you wanted to eat tonight?

ALEX I'll be there in a minute son.

VOICE (O.S.)

Okay!

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

The door opens and Alex steps into the dark garage.

He flips a switch on the wall and a dim bulb from overhead lights up the area.

ALEX Honey? I'll be back later. I'm going to go meet James for some drinks.

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.) Alex, are you going to be late?

ALEX Maybe. James is...Well he needs someone to talk to. Don't wait up for me okay?

FEMALE VOICE (0.S.) Don't get into that car if your drunk! Call me and I'll come get you!

ALEX Okay baby! I love you!

He shuts the door before she can reply.

ALEX

Bitch.

Alex walks over to the car opens the door and gets inside.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Alex is cruising singing along to an old rock song from the sixties.

By his smile you would think that he's won the lottery.

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

A large two story colonial style house sits on a street corner.

Only a few lights are on.

No cars in the driveway.

Alex cruises past the house slowly, turns into a neighbors driveway and heads back down the street.

Alex parks his car across the street from the house and cuts off the engine.

The door opens and Alex steps cautiously out into the night.

He's carrying a plastic bag in one hand. The bag is white and has the words 'Priscilla's Adult Store' printed on the side.

He looks around at the other houses to make sure a nosey neighbor isn't looking out of their windows.

He crosses the street in a few quick steps and makes his way up to the porch.

The front door is wide open and Alex can see through the flimsy screen door.

# ALEX

Hello?

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

The same pretty young GIRL from the Myspace profile pokes her head out from the kitchen.

GIRL Hey! Come on in! I'm just finishing up the dishes! EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Alex beams as he opens the screen door and steps into the house.

INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Alex slowly walks through a dark living room towards the kitchen.

ALEX I brought us some goodies!

GIRL (O.S.)

Cool!

ALEX Yeah, we're going to have us some...

INT. HOUSE/KITCHEN - NIGHT

Alex walks into the kitchen and stops dead in his tracks.

ALEX

Fun?

Seated at the kitchen table is the girl from the profile.

Standing behind her is a tall slender man in his early twenties.

His arms are crossed against his chest and he's smirking at Alex.

ALEX What the fuck?

GIRL Glad you could make it. Have a seat. I'd like you to meet JAKE.

Alex starts to back out of the room.

ALEX What the fuck is this? I...I must be in the wrong house. Sorry to bother you.

Alex turns to leave but his path is blocked by another man who has emerged from the shadows behind him. GTRT. That's AARON. Another friend of mine. Aaron is built like a linebacker and Alex is starting to sweat. ALEX Oh shit. This is one of those sting operations isn't it? GTRT. You got it. I told you guys he was smart. JAKE He looks a lot fuckin' older than twenty one. AARON No shit. He looks like my dad! The three laugh as Alex backs himself into a corner. ALEX I've seen these shows before. Oh Jesus how could I be so fucking stupid? You guys are going to ruin me! I have a family! AARON Is that so? ALEX Please! Please don't put me on television! I swear to God I've never done anything like this before in my life! Aaron and Jake exchange a bemused look. JAKE TV? Don't worry, you're not going to be on TV man. AARON Hell...We ain't even gonna call the police on you are we Aaron?

# AARON Naw, what fun would that be?

Alex looks at the boys with confusion.

ALEX Then...What is this? Is this about money? I can get you money! Just let me leave!

JAKE This my friend...It's about justice. Isn't that right Aaron?

Alex turns his head just in time to see Aaron throwing a haymaker of a punch right at his head.

Blackness.

INT. HOUSE / BASEMENT - NIGHT

Alex is naked except for his underwear.

He's tied to a wooden chair in the middle of the room.

Duct tape covers his mouth.

AARON (O.S.) Helloooooooo? Time to wake up man.

JAKE (0.S.) Open those eyes mister. Open them or we'l open them for you.

Alex slowly raises his head.

Tears are streaming down his face as he looks at the trio standing before him.

Both of the boys have changed into coveralls and the girl is leaning against a wall casually smoking a cigarette.

Alex tries to talk but it's muffled.

AARON Sorry man, your time for talk is done.

Jake grabs a chair and slides it over to where Alex is sitting.

Jake places the chair directly in front of Alex and smiles at him with his perfect teeth.

JAKE First I'm going to tell you a story. Then, well we'll just kinda take it ear after that okay?

Alex nods.

JAKE

That girl standing over there? The one you've been chatting with the last week? That's my little sister. Just like you she lied about her age. She's really nineteen. She just looks young you know? You on the other hand, you look a hell of a lot older than twenty one like you claimed.

AARON (O.S.) His driver's license said he was born in sixty one man.

JAKE So...What is that? Like forty three? Forty four?

Alex again shakes his head.

JAKE And you wanted to come over here and fuck my little sister?

Alex shakes his head back and forth.

Aaron walks over and hands Jake a handful of papers.

JAKE Don't lie. I hate liars. We recorded every fucking thing you said to my sister. What the fuck is wrong with you?

Alex simply looks at Jake and the papers in his hand.

JAKE Anyway, like I said before that's my little sister over there. When we were younger I always told her that no matter what, I would look after her. (MORE) JAKE (CONT'D) I would never let harm come to her. But some sick fuck like you made me into a liar.

The girl standing against a wall wipes a tear away from her cheek.

JAKE

When she was fifteen she got a computer and started going into them internet chat rooms. We didn't think much of it. It seemed harmless you know?

Alex looks over at the girl and takes a hard slap across the face from Jake.

JAKE

Don't you fucking look at her! If I see you look at her again I'll fucking pluck your eyes out of your head before you even know what hit you. You hear what I'm saying you sick bastard?

Alex nods vigorously.

JAKE

Now, no more interruptions. The sooner I finish with this story the faster we can figure out what to do with you.

Jake clears his throat and leans in close to Alex.

JAKE

What we didn't know, what we should have known, was that my sister was meeting strangers off of the internet. She didn't know any better, she thought that nothing could ever happen to her. But it did. One night she slipped out of the house, met some guy who claimed he was sixteen when in reality he was thirty something and he raped her.

Again Jake slaps Alex hard across the face.

Alex starts to whimper.

JAKE

Did you fuckin' hear me? He raped my little sister. But that wasn't the worst. Not really. You see they caught the guy a few days later. Went to trial and everything.

Jake stops talking and casually glances over at Aaron who grins back at him.

JAKE He got six months. Six fucking months in prison for what he did. Does that sound right? Does that sound like fucking justice? He destroyed my family, and he only got six months in jail? After that...Things changed.

Aaron slips silently behind Alex, grabs him by the head and uses a large hunting knife to cut off the right ear of the bound man.

Blood pours from the wound and Alex is trying to scream through the duct tape.

Aaron casually drops the severed ear to the basement floor.

JAKE So me, my sister and my cousin decided that we would fix the system. We would find people like you...

Alex is rocking back and forth in his chair trying desperately to break free.

JAKE ...And we would give our own brand of justice. People like you deserve nothing less.

Aaron grabs the sweaty and bloody head of Alex and slowly saws off his remaining ear.

Another geyser of blood spills from Alex.

JAKE You're not the first you know. In fact, we have this down to a science don't you think Aaron? AARON Hell yeah. We're just getting started on you old man. You still have about six more hours to go. Six long fucking painful hours.

The girl steps away from the wall and picks up a toolbox.

She carries it over to her brother and sits it down beside him before returning to her place in the far corner.

> JAKE I kinda like to think that I'm helping my sister get over that night. I like to think of this as therapy for my sister.

AARON Just wait until she gets her turn old man. She's fuckin' brutal.

Blood covers the upper body of a sobbing Alex.

Jake reaches into the toolbox and pulls out a hammer.

JAKE You of all people should know...There are a lot of sick people on the internet.

With that, Jake smashes the hammer down across the toes of Alex.

INT. ALEX'S HOUSE / LIVING ROOM - DAY

Sitting on a sofa is a distraught WOMAN. Standing a few feet from her is a POLICEMAN.

WOMAN

I told you, I don't know where else he could have gone! My husband said he was meeting a friend for drinks. I called his friend this morning and he told me that he had no idea what I was talking about.

POLICEMAN Could your husband possibly be seeing someone else?

#### WOMAN

How dare you! My husband loves me! He would never hurt me that way! Why don't you do something? I've already called all of the hospitals and...

# POLICEMAN

Ma'am we'll do our best, but as I said earlier we usually wait twenty four hours before we issue a missing persons report on adults and....

The woman breaks down crying.

Down the hall a door is ajar slightly.

INT. ROOM - DAY

Sitting in front of the computer is Alex's son. He's about thirteen.

He punches some keys on the keyboard.

INT. COMPUTER SCREEN - DAY

The American Online Logo appears.

VOICE

Welcome!