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THE BABINEAUX'S

EXT. Midnight Central park 2:45 am

A man is frantically running through central park looking over his shoulder as if something or someone is chasing him. As a proficient drinker and smoker, the man is having difficulty putting distance between himself and his assailant. So he has decided to take cover and hide under a small footbridge that he has come across in order to catch his breath and see if he can visually locate his assailant. As the man tries to catch his breath while trying to quiet his respirations, he takes his time looking from left to right unsure of which direction should be his focal point. Initially he sees nothing in either direction, only after his eyes become acclimated to the increased darkness under the footbridge are they able to make out the unmistakable silhouette of a person standing in the bushes not 15 feet away. Because the silhouette wasn't moving the man knew that his assailant wasn't in search mode anymore and at that point he knew he had been discovered. As stark terror swells up in the mans conscience, he breaks out into a desperate sprint. But due to his diminished lung capacity the sprint only lasts for 15 yards and the man physically collapses to the ground from sheer exhaustion. He looks up and his assailant is now standing over him in an obvious mock display of dominance. Reading the assailants body language, and the obvious tone of this encounter, the man foregoes the usual precursory pleas of "take all my money" and "don't hurt me" to just begging for his life. Saying "Please don't kill me, please don't kill me, please don't kill me", as the mans cries become increasingly louder coinciding with the assailants raising of some blunt object he had brought with him until the mans screams peak and die as the man is struck by the assailants weapon. Birds rustle and fly away then the park again falls silent.

FADE IN:

INT. JIMMY'S ROOM-DAY

Jimmy's mother is throwing a fit downstairs yelling and screaming and throwing things around in protest of the house constantly being dirtied.

JIMMY'S MOTHER-overworked, under-appreciated single mother.

JIMMY'S MOTHER  
(agitated talking to  
mumbling to herself )  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY'S MOTHER (CONT'D)

I cook, I clean, I slave, and for what? Just so you can mess it up all over again? Dishes always in the sink, I'm sick of it. Jimmy you just need to find your own place and stop leaning on me for everything like some newborn baby.

INT. JIMMY'S ROOM-DAY

Rock music is playing through Jimmy's console stereo in his room. Track playing is Ricky Baby's "The eyes don't Lie"

JIMMY DORSEY-22 year old American slacker still living at home with his mother.

JIMMY

(sarcastically  
unconcerned)

I know mom, what do you think I'm doing right now?

Jimmy continues leafing through his popular mechanics magazine ignoring his mothers complaints. Jimmy's girlfriend Samantha lets herself into the Dorsey home where she encounters Ms. Dorsey in the middle of her tirade.

SAMANTHA-Jimmy's girlfriend, gregarious 23 year old

SAMANTHA

( In a placating voice)  
Hello miss Dorsey, is jimmy home?

Still upset and muttering to herself Jimmies mother ignores Samantha's greetings and continues her cleaning tirade.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Alright Mrs. Dorsey, I'll just go and see if Jimmy's in his room.  
Okay? All right? Nice to see you.

Jimmy's mother continues angrily cleaning the kitchen without so much as an acknowledgment of Samantha. So Samantha continues heading towards Jimmy's room on the second floor.

CUT TOO

INT JIMMY'S ROOM MUSIC PLAYING LOUD

Samantha opens the door to Jimmy's room and turns down the music.

SAMANTHA

(jokingly)

Wow! What did you do to piss your mom off? She is livid right now!

JIMMY

I didn't do anything! She just gets like this every year about this time when she starts to think about my dad.

SAMANTHA

(inquisitive)

What do you mean ??

JIMMY

(nonchalant)

She's just more emotional because holidays were always a big part of our family ritual and my dad was the main reason for that. So now, when the holiday season comes around it essentially reminds her of what they use to have.

SAMANTHA

Aww, That's sad.

JIMMY

Tell me about it, but what's really sad is since my dad isn't here to absorb the abuse, I'm pretty much his stand in punching bag and I don't have anything to do with their relationship.

SAMANTHA

(Matter of fact)

That might be true but you have to give credit where credit is due, your mother would give you the shirt off her back if you needed it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

(interjecting)

No, no I'm not saying she isn't a wonderful, kind, beautiful person, she's all that, but I'm saying she has misplaced emotions and doesn't know how to correctly address her inner child, that's all.

Pulling Jimmy toward herself.

SAMANTHA

(seductively)

I love it when You talk like that, You sound like an attorney or a politician or something.

Jokingly, crossing his eyes and wagging his index finger like president Nixon.

JIMMY

(impersonating Nicholson)

Your Honor, this whole court is out of order! You want the truth? You cant handle the truth.

They both interlock and erupt into laughter. In a laughing embrace, they both fallback on Jimmy's bed in unison with a look of appeasement on their faces as They sigh simultaneously.

SHOT OVER THE BED

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(seriously)

You know if I just had my own place things would be awesome between my mother and I.

SAMANTHA

I concur.

JIMMY

Everything is just so expensive with first, last, and the deposit thing, it's actually a little overwhelming, you know?

SAMANTHA

(sympathetically)

I know.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIMMY

And how am I supposed to afford all that on a what they're paying me at the Burger Bear? I wouldn't even have money for gas for my car after paying all that out each month.

SAMANTHA

True.

JIMMY

(Jimmy stands beginning to pace back and forth)  
So I guess I'm just stuck playing stunt double punching bag for my dad until I can get a raise or find another job or something.

SAMANTHA

(Intrigued)

Jimmy, have you ever thought about just renting a room from someone??

JIMMY

(dismissive)

I don't want to live with anyone.

SAMANTHA

It's not like that. People just need money. If they know that your going to be paying a sizable amount of money every month towards their mortgage or rent they're not going to be inclined to harass you over dishes left in the sink, it's counter intuitive, think about it.

JIMMY

(Intrigued)

Maybe.

SAMANTHA

My first and second semester at Amherst I rented a room from a biology major and his wife.

SAMANTHA

The whole time I was there I actually saved money, it was awesome.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Plus, they were the coolest people I ever met. So if you're serious about moving out and getting off the nipple, there is a way.

JIMMY

Okay, ha, ha, I see you brought jokes.

SAMANTHA

Seriously.

JIMMY

I'll think about it.

SAMANTHA

(jokingly)

What's there to think about? I would think this would be a no brainer for a human punching bag such as yourself.

Samantha jokingly punches Jimmy on the shoulder.

JIMMY

(SARCASTICALLY)

Hardy har har.

SAMANTHA

(gesturing with two hands to indicate complaining from downstairs)

I mean you've got to be tired of this, and I don't care what you say it's not just the holidays when you two fight, it's year round and you know it. Plus, we would be able to spend time together in a nice relaxed tranquil environment instead of this war zone.

JIMMY

(feeling nagged)

Alright! I said I would think about it. You can't expect me to just instantly jump up and move.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

SAMANTHA  
(in disbelief)  
Yea! That's exactly what I expect  
you to do.

JIMMY  
(indignantly)  
I'm not a light switch you know.

SAMANTHA  
Whatever. I gotta get ready for  
work I'll call you on my break.

Samantha gives jimmy a kiss and walks to the door to exit the  
room.

JIMMY  
I love you too.

Samantha blows Jimmy a kiss then turns to open the door to  
leave jimmy's room. As soon as she opens the door of Jimmy's  
room to leave, she is surprised by Jimmy's mother who has  
been standing on the other side of the door with a broken ern  
in her hand with one hand raised as if she was just about to  
knock.

JIMMY'S MOTHER  
(ignoring Samantha)  
Jimmy do you know anything about  
how this ern got a chip in the  
bottom of it? I pay good money  
because I like nice things and I  
don't appreciate people  
disrespecting those things by  
destroying them.

Jimmy quickly moves to shut the door behind his girlfriends  
exit while ushering his mother back out of the doorway.  
Samantha uses this distraction to quickly slip past Ms.  
Dorsey without having to engage.

JIMMY  
(interrupting)  
Please mom, not right now. I'm  
right in the middle of something  
really important.

Jimmy shuts the door and lays back on his bed on his stomach  
and continues leafing through his popular mechanics magazine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JIMMY

(ceremoniously yells)  
And that ern isn't an ern. It's a  
vase you bought from Big Lots mom  
for 5.99! So lets be real with  
ourselves.

Jimmy stands up and throws the magazine down and picks up his  
laptop and types *craigslist* and begins searching for rooms  
for rent.

DISSOLVE TOO

INT: THE BABINEAUX'S FAMILY HOME-LIVING ROOM

COUSIN BECKY-12 years old, quarantined cousin of the family,  
disfigured, underdeveloped, sociopath.

Slapping her son repeatedly in rapid succession, Tilly  
Babineaux pummels him to the floor for accidentally stepping  
on her foot. Mumford crouches and yields to the pummeling  
with hands raised to deflect the blows.

TILLY BABINEAUX-Late forties, wheelchair ridden, uneducated,  
mother of Lure & Mumford Babineaux, wife & sister of John  
Babineaux, sociopath.

TILLY BABINEAUX

(angrily)

How many times do I have to tell  
you Mumford? Watch where your  
walking you dumb son of a bitch!

LURE BABINEAUX-15 years old, mentally underdeveloped, inbred  
daughter of Tilly & John Babineaux, sociopath.

LURE BABINEAUX

(matter of fact)

Mom if you call Mumford a son of a  
B doesn't that mean that your  
calling yourself a B cause your his  
mama??

TILLY BABINEAUX

(sharply)

Shut up Lure! Don't start sticking  
up for your brother he's a big boy,  
he can fight his own battles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LURE BABINEAUX

I'm not sticking up for him, I'm just making an observation, that's all.

TILLY BABINEAUX

(in a Cajun guttural drawl)

Okay, I'll tell you what smart ass, since you wanna observe something why don't you go to the kitchen and get me something cold to drink so you can observe me drinking it. And there better not be any spit in it this time.

Lure Angrily storms out of the living room to retrieve a glass of water. The home phone rings. Tilly answers it.

TILLY

(In her excessively sweetest phony phone voice)

Hello?

MAN ON PHONE

Yes, I'm calling about the room you have for rent. Is it still available.

TILLY

Oh it sure is honey, and is it just you that will be staying in the room???

MAN ON PHONE

(With audible trepidation)

Yes, just me.

TILLY

And are you gainfully employed dear?

MAN ON PHONE

Yes I am.

TILLY

Well, then that settles it.  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

MAN ON PHONE (CONT'D)

You come by tomorrow afternoon with the cash in hand, and the room is yours if you decide to take it. How does that sound??

MAN ON PHONE (CONT'D)

(dissipating trepidation)  
Sounds good.

TILLY

(excited)

Alright then sweetie, see you tomorrow and you have yourself a wonderful night okay.

MAN ON PHONE

(hesitatingly)

You too, bye.

Both parties hang up their phones.

CAMERA PULLS IN CLOSE-UP ON TILLY BABINEAUX

TILLY

(with an announcers  
enthusiasm )

Kids lets get this house together,  
mama just rented a room!

FADE TO BLACK

Dissolve to INT. CORNER-STORE MARKET

JIMMY IS TALKING ON CELL-PHONE TO SAMANTHA WHILE SHOPPING AT THE LOCAL CORNER STORE MARKET.

JIMMY

Yea she seemed cool, Very positive and upbeat. Sometime this afternoon, Absolutely. Okay, I love you too bye.

Jimmy hangs up his cell phone and while waiting second in line to pay, his attention is caught by a television behind the cashier airing a breaking news report of a local serial killer with some odd mention of left shoes. Jimmy pays for his beverage and leaves the store.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Cut too

THE MEET AND GREET

EXT.FRONT OF BABINEAUX RESIDENCE 7:00 PM TWILIGHT

OLDER VICTORIAN STYLE WITH WRAP AROUND COVERED PORCH.

An '88 rusted mustard yellow Yugo with racing stripes down the hood, pulls in front of the Babineaux residence and parks. Out steps Jimmy.

Jimmy walks to the front of the Babineaux residence opens the gate and continues to the porch.

The porch is completely covered with some darkened mesh fabric to keep the sun and bugs out which barely allowed for Jimmy to make out that someone was on the porch, watching him but not saying anything as he approached. Just as he's about to open the porch screen door someone opens it first and says...

TILLY BABINEAUX

Sorry I didn't speak as soon as you arrived, but I just wanted to get a good look at you. I'm Tilly we spoke on the phone.

JIMMY

How are you doing? I'm Jimmy. Nice to meet you.

The two shake hands as Tilly opens the door to the porch allowing Jimmy to enter.

CUT TOO EXT. SIDE OF JIMMY'S CAR DRIVER-SIDE GAS TANK

Camera pulls in tight to isolate an undisclosed someone's hand with a braided rope bracelet on their arm putting sugar in Jimmy's gas tank not five seconds after arriving.

CUT TOO INT. BABINEAUX RESIDENCE-LIVING ROOM

TILLY BABINEAUX

Let me take this opportunity to formally welcome you to the Babineaux home.

JIMMY

Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jimmy stands in the Babineaux living room facing the fireplace, finding himself visually captivated by a fierce looking picture of a man hung on the wall just above the fireplace. Jimmy stares at it, noticing what has captured jimmies attention, Tilly begins telling him about the man in the picture.

TILLY

His Name was Bartholomew Babineaux. He was a great man, a true visionary. He was the first of our clan spawning the Babineaux name, which loosely translates to the meaning "caregiver" or to "care for".

JIMMY

Cool.

TILLY

Lets show you to your room should you decide to accept. Shall we??

Tilly leads Jimmy down a dark hallway to a corner room that is twice the size of his room he currently has at his mother's house. Plus, the room has a 50 inch screen television, walk in closet, king size bed and a mini fridge with two peppermints placed carefully on top of the pillow on the bed. While Jimmy is inside the room, joyfully looking through closets and marveling at the sheer size of the room, Tilly who is still at the doorway says...

TILLY (CONT'D)

(with a devilish smile)

And due the hearty construction of the home, you can be as loud as you want and you won't disturb anyone.

Twirling around with an expression of youthful exuberance Jimmy whips a stack of cash out and says...

JIMMY

I'll take it.

Tilly takes the money.

TILLY

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

(gleaming with  
uncontrollable  
excitement)

Splendid! I'll have a key for you  
in the morning and I'll just leave  
you alone right now so you can get  
acquainted with your new  
surroundings and we can go over the  
fine details later. There's no  
rush. Sound good??

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Awesome!

Tilly shuts the door to the room. Jimmy immediately upon the  
door closing, launches himself horizontally onto the bed,  
grabs the remote control and begins checking the programing  
package. Realizing the programming package was more than  
adequate, he grins and folds his hands behind his head and  
begins to reflect on his good fortune. Jimmy's cellphone  
rings. He answers it.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Hello??

SAMANTHA

So did you get it??

JIMMY

Get what??

SAMANTHA

The room silly! The one you were  
going to look at today.

JIMMY

Oh, oh, oh! Yea I did! I mean I'm  
here right now, or I'm there right  
now! I don't know which, but yea.

SAMANTHA

So??

JIMMY

(excited)

It's awesome! You need to come by  
and check it out! And again, thank  
you for the advice. The room is  
huge! I got a big screen TV with  
all the channels! Freedom! It's  
awesome I love it!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SAMANTHA

What about the people living there??

JIMMY

It's a family I've been told, but I've only met the mother so far. She seems to be a super-sweet overly accommodating type you know?? Like if I didn't have all of the rent she would give me a break or extra time.

SAMANTHA

Jimmy don't even talk like that. You're never going to need extra time to pay the rent, right??

JIMMY

Of course not! I was just trying to describe her personality type.

SAMANTHA

Who??

JIMMY

Tilly. That's the name of the lady that's now officially my landlady. Tilly Babineaux.

SAMANTHA

Babineaux ?What nationality is that?? Italian??

JIMMY

Naw... I think it's French. She told me some story about her family name meaning something about a care giver or something like that. I don't know, I wasn't really listening.

SAMANTHA

That's the story of your life.

JIMMY

What?? I listen to what I need to listen to. I'm not trying to fill my brain up with all kinds of insignificant random bits of information which is basically spam.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Besides, all I really need to know is that this woman standing in front of me is a sweetheart, and nowhere near as aggressive as my mother.

CUT TOO JIMMY'S JOB AT BURGER BEAR GRIZZLY BURGERS-15 MINUTES UNTIL CLOSING.

Two male employees horseplay in front of the deep fryer while Jimmy takes a customers order and calls it out over the intercom.

JASON BERKLEY. SMART ALECK REBEL TYPE. 20 YEARS OLD. BURGER BEAR FRY COOK.

JIMMY

Two grizzly burgers and a large fry and medium vanilla shake, will that be all??

CUSTOMER

Yes.

JIMMY

That will be \$12.45, out of a \$20?

Jimmy rings up order

JIMMY (CONT'D)

And \$7.55 is your change. Your order should be ready in just a few minutes and thank you for choosing burger bear.

Immediately standing to the right of Jimmy is his male co-worker Jamie Kale, impeding his path with a somber, unenthused expression on his face.

JAMIE KALE-Low brow underachiever, 19 years old, Burger Bear fry cook.

JAMIE KALE

You know you don't have to use that intercom. Just tell me the order. I'm right next to you for Gods sake!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

(apologetic)

Yea, I know but you heard Mr. Rondale at the meeting the other day, he said he doesn't care if the cook is sitting on your lap, he wants us to use these headsets to call out orders because he believes they give us a more professional demeanor. Now I myself disagree, but seeing as thou I'm an employee who is not management, I am trying to fall in line, that's all this is. No slight against you or anything, I know you can hear me without it, but what are you gonna do.

JAMIE KALE

Yea, but Mr. Rondale isn't here and he's not gonna be here until 7 a.m. tomorrow morning.

JIMMY

(slightly sarcastic)

True, true, but let me ask you this. What do you think that is right there??

Jimmy points to a camera right above the cash register

JIMMY (CONT'D)

And that right there??

Jimmy points to another camera off to left

JIMMY (CONT'D)

And who do you think is watching those cameras, nobody??

Overhearing the conversation from the back Jason Berkley chimes in.

JASON BERKLEY-20 years old, smart aleck rebel type, Burger Bear fry cook.

JASON BERKLEY

Those cameras are recorded to a hard-drive in the office, but all the shit Mr. Rondale has to do around here he doesn't have enough

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JASON BERKLEY (CONT'D)  
time to watch hours and hours of  
footage. I'm telling you he maybe  
watches 10 minutes of video a day,  
if that, think about it.

JAMIE KALE  
Yea.

JIMMY  
True. I've seen the hard drive, but  
have you seen the network router  
with all the ethernet cables  
connected?? That's lit up like a  
Christmas tree in dry storage.

JAMIE KALE  
No way!

JASON BERKLEY  
Show me.

All three employees leave there positions and head for dry  
storage where Jimmy directs there attention to a linksys  
ethernet router blinking profusely like a space-ship

JAMIE KALE  
Maybe it's a fax line or something.

JASON BERKLEY  
We don't have a fax machine stupid!  
Those sneaky fucks! How long have  
you known and not told us??

JIMMY  
I knew ever since they installed it  
last week. You remember when he  
told us that they were looking to  
update the electrical systems and  
then the next thing you know a  
security company showed up with  
that mural of the eye and  
magnifying glass on the side?? I  
knew right then what they were  
doing.. You guys really didn't  
know??

JASON BERKLEY  
(having a revelation)  
That's how they knew to fire  
Freddie for giving away free food!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIMMY

Bingo!

Jason punches Jimmy halfheartedly chastising him saying...

JASON BERKLEY

(peevd)

You Dick! You knew all this time  
and you didn't give us a heads up??

JIMMY

(in disbelief and protest)

I thought you guys knew, I swear.

All three begin slowly walking back to the front of the now  
almost empty restaurant

JIMMY (CONT'D)

It's not that big of a deal. Just  
if your going to engage in any sort  
of unscrupulous behavior that could  
be frowned upon by management,  
don't do it in front of the camera!

JASON BERKLEY

Wow! This changes everything. You  
know how hard it's going to be to  
come to work knowing that I can no  
longer do what ever the hell I  
want?? This sucks.

JIMMY

You know what really sucks??

JASON BERKLEY

What??

JAMIE KALE

What??

Offering a questioning stare with his head slightly tilted  
with hands up

JIMMY

Not receiving a paycheck!

Jason wags his finger at Jimmy in agreement

JASON BERKLEY

(speaking in ebonics)

Sho you right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

Jamie Kale nods head in agreement

JASON BERKLEY (CONT'D)

Hey, I don't mean to switch the subject, but have you guys heard the news about that sick bastard that's killing random people around town and then taking their left shoes??

JAMIE KALE

(With excitement)

Oh yea I heard about that. What the fuck are they calling him?? Oh yea..the left shoe killer.

JIMMY

catchy

JASON BERKLEY

Yea. It's all over the news. They think it's some sort of ritual thing or something.

JIMMY

Do they have any leads??

JASON BERKLEY

Officially, they're saying they don't, but unofficially I talked to Ryan Jensen who's dad is a sergeant at the precinct and he says that they know the killer smokes Turkish gold cigarettes because at almost every location where they've found a body they've also been finding a lot of cigarette butts.

JIMMY

(Unimpressed)

That's it?? That's not a lead!  
That's like a fun filled fact!

JASON BERKLEY

That's probably why they haven't went public with it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JAMIE KALE

Maybe they actually have more clues but they don't want to tell the public because they don't want to tip the killer off that they're on to him.

JASON BERKLEY

(Matter of fact)

The 19th precinct couldn't catch syphilis from a cancerous whore.

Jimmy smirks

JIMMY

Alright boys 12:59. Lets get the hell out of here.

Jimmy places his final deposit of cash in the safe, writes something on the envelope and throws some keys on the desk in the office while Jamie Kale starts turning the restaurants lights off. Jason Berkley brings in an empty trash bin from out front of restaurant then they all walk out. Jimmy locks the door.

JAMIE KALE

Aye Jimmy you think I can get a ride??

JIMMY

(Apologetic)

Sorry dude, I'm walking myself. My car is on the fritz right now I think I got a bad solenoid or something.

JASON BERKLEY

No, you got a bad car! No offense, but your car is a piece!

JIMMY

No shit Sherlock!

After walking just a ways away from the restaurant all three begin to head in different directions. As they continue on their respective paths, from a distance Jason Berkley continues to rag on Jimmy about his car.

JASON BERKLEY

(With cupped hands walking backwards )  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (6)

JASON BERKLEY (CONT'D)

Jimmy, if your car was a movie it would be a Lou Diamond Phillips flick!

JASON BERKLEY

Ha, ha, if your car was a basketball team it would be the Los Angeles clippers! Ha, ha!

JIMMY

(With cupped hands)

At least I got a car.

JASON BERKLEY

If your car was someone's breath it would be called a halitosis! Ha, ha!

Ignoring Jason as his voice starts to gradually fade as a result of the distance now between them, Jimmy is now alone, walking home. Jimmy decides to cross the street and walk along side the mini park rather than alongside various residential homes, as that could possibly afford someone enough cover to jump out and ambush him, which wouldn't have been an issue in another more upscale part of town, but being that this area was by everyone's assessment, the seediest side of town, he decides to act accordingly. Just as Jimmy is beginning to get lost in thoughts of security protocols, out of the corner of his eye he vaguely catches a glimpse of a man across the street standing all the way towards the back of a 3 foot deep doorway smoking a cigarette, not moving, looking in his direction, only a few yards ahead of where he had just crossed thinking to himself that it was a good thing he had crossed the street. Had he continued on his path on the other side he would have walked right in front of the stranger and then past him with his back turned, and who knows what could have happened. Then, choosing to chalk the whole thing up to being nothing, Jimmy decides to dismiss it and switch his mind to other things, but as an after thought he recalls his High School shop teacher constantly admonishing him that safety should always be first and foremost. So Jimmy decides to turn and throw a cautionary glance over his shoulder just to make sure that indeed nothing nefarious was developing behind him. With eyes low, half expecting to not see anything, he is shocked to notice that the man in the doorway has now come out of the doorway and is now watching him intently. Fear begins to well up in Jimmy's mind because the stranger has essentially moved out of one shadow into another, but it was clear that the man was indeed watching.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (7)

He immediately starts recalling the conversation about the left shoe killer and now jimmy is truly terrified. What if that man was the left shoe killer? That would mean that he's being stalked. But what if this is just merely a figment of his imagination and nothing more? Jimmy ponders the idea then he figures that if this is just his over-active imagination and nothing more, then him bursting into a sprint wouldn't matter no more than him walking down the street. But if in fact this was something nefarious, then it wouldn't matter then either because that would mean his life was in danger.

Jimmy begins to briskly jog. Jimmy was a track star in high school known for his distance running and his ability to quickly recover so he knew that he was more than capable of leaving someone in the dust if he had to. After running for about 7 minutes, Jimmy turns around to check and he sees nothing. Coast clear. A figment of his imagination. Oh well. At least he had an excuse to run which was a passion of his. Deciding to take full advantage of this opportunity jimmy tries cut time by running all the way home, figuring he had about a 2 mile stretch left, he started his stopwatch and turns on the after burners. He makes it home in just under 9 minutes flat. Not bad. As he opens the gate to the Babineaux residence and enters the home, the undisclosed stranger that was in the doorway arrives at the corner of the street of the Babineaux residence panting profusely, doubled over and leaning on a wrought iron fence to catch his breath just in time to see his prey enter a home. Jimmy enters the Babineaux residence feeling exuberant from the rush he always received from running. That, coupled with the realization that he'd finally done it and moved out of his mothers home.

FADE TO BLACK

INT:JIMMY'S NEW BEDROOM BIRDS CHIRPING OUTSIDE 8:45 AM

Jimmy awakes to a knock on his bedroom door. Still asleep, he tells the person knocking to come in. Standing in the doorway is a young disheveled 12 years old looking female, carrying a tray with breakfast on it. She places the tray at the end of Jimmy's bed and takes a seat at a desk by Jimmy's window.

LURE BABINEAUX

So how do you like it??

Without so much as a thank you Jimmy begins wolfing down the breakfast that Lure has brought. With a mouth full of eggs and bacon jimmy answers

JIMMY

Like what??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LURE BABINEAUX  
The House? Living here silly!

JIMMY  
Oh, oh yea. No I love it.

LURE BABINEAUX  
Well I'm Lure. Tilly's daughter.

Lure sheepishly walks to the side of Jimmy's bed to shake his hand then returns to the desk chair.

JIMMY  
Nice to meet you.

LURE BABINEAUX  
Are you originally from here or are you a transplant?

JIMMY  
Born and raised. How about you?

LURE BABINEAUX  
Were originally from the Louisiana area but we've been here since I was in the third grade so I kind of consider myself a local.

JIMMY  
Cool.

LURE BABINEAUX  
Do you got any family here?

JIMMY  
Just my mom.

LURE BABINEAUX  
Do you have a girlfriend?

JIMMY  
What's with all the questions?

LURE BABINEAUX  
(With mock indignation)  
It's my profession.

JIMMY  
Your profession?

LURE BABINEAUX  
Yea. I want to be a court reporter someday.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIMMY  
( in Disbelief)  
A court reporter??

LURE BABINEAUX  
Yea. What's wrong with being a  
court reporter??

JIMMY  
There's nothing wrong with wanting  
to be a court reporter, it's just  
that court reporters don't really  
ask questions. They kind of just  
type up whatever is being said in a  
court proceeding. You know, like a  
human tape recorder or something,  
and typically no one starts out  
wanting to be a court reporter.  
That's kind of a job you settle  
for. Saying you want to be a court  
reporter when you grow up is like  
saying you want to be a janitor or,  
you want to work as an assembly  
line worker, you get it ??

Having had her supposed life long ambition so effectively  
diminished, Lure Babineaux looks at Jimmy with her nose held  
high, employing all of the girlish charm she could muster and  
responds with indignation.

LURE BABINEAUX  
Well, what kind of job lets you ask  
questions because that's what I  
want to do is ask questions.

JIMMY  
I think what you wanna be is a  
journalist. Someone like Katie  
Couric or Barbara Walters.

LURE BABINEAUX  
Katie Couric?? Is she french??

JIMMY  
I think so, Couric sounds like it.

LURE BABINEAUX  
(quietly reflecting on the  
new developments)  
Huh.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIMMY

So how about I play the journalist  
and ask you some questions?

LURE BABINEAUX

What do you wanna know?

JIMMY

(Contemplating)

Um...let me see. Where did you get  
your name from, Lure? I've never  
met anyone named Lure before.

LURE BABINEAUX

My mother gave it to me because she  
said I was the most alluring baby  
she had ever seen, so she decided  
to name me Lure, short for  
alluring.

JIMMY

Okay, alright. Let me see what else  
is there. Oh, how did your mother  
get into that wheelchair??

LURE BABINEAUX

When she was a little girl she  
contracted polio and though the  
doctors caught the disease in time  
and were able to save her life, the  
disease left her without the use of  
her legs.

JIMMY

Sorry to hear that.

LURE BABINEAUX

It's alright. She always tells  
people that what doesn't kill you  
only makes you stronger.

JIMMY

True.

LURE BABINEAUX

Anything else you wanna know??

JIMMY

When can I get a tour of the house?

LURE BABINEAUX

Ask and you shall receive.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JIMMY

Right now ??

LURE BABINEAUX

I don't see why not. Like they say  
there's no better time than the  
present.

Energized from the breakfast he just ate, Jimmy jumps up off  
the bed and bows and gestures with his hand towards the door

JIMMY

Well then after you my fair lady!

Playfully taking a bow with hands holding an imaginary tutu  
Lure says

LURE BABINEAUX

Je serais ravi

JIMMY

What did you say??

LURE BABINEAUX

I said, Je sarais ravi. That's  
french for I'd be delighted.

As they exit Jimmy's room jimmy exclaims

JIMMY

You learn something knew everyday.

Jimmy turns the light off in his room and shuts the door.

INT.BABINEAUX HOUSE-MAIN HALLWAY

Lure curiously skips over the corner room directly to the  
right of jimmie's room.

MUMFORD BABINEAUX-13 years old, despondent, inbred son of  
Tilly & John Babineaux, sociopath.

LURE BABINEAUX

So to the left here we have  
Mumford's room, my brother the  
slob. It's a good thing he's not  
here right now to show you it  
because trust me it's a nightmare,  
and he gets crazy over people going  
in his room when he's not here. So,  
moving on, here we have my room.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Lure Babineaux opens the door to her room 2 doors down from jimmy's revealing a very tidy, well kept room with an antique canopy bed with white chiffon draped from each corner and various pictures of death metal rock stars on every wall. Shutting the door, they continue upstairs.

LURE BABINEAUX (CONT'D)

Next, we have mom and dads room .

Lure Babineaux opens the door to reveal a huge, bizarre looking master-suite containing a antique canopy bed similar to what you would expect to see in the abode of a nobleman or royalty, except the room was disheveled and filled almost to capacity with dime store nick knacks and figurines of all sorts but mostly pot bellied pigs. Also, the room seemed to be doubling as a storage as there were tons of small various shaped boxes stacked on top of each other all around the room in every corner and tons of stacks of newspapers with an old timey style console television as the main focal point of the room.

JIMMY

What's with all the boxes??

LURE BABINEAUX

My mom and dad are supposed to be starting some sort of internet business or something, I don't really know for sure.

JIMMY

Cool.

Shutting the door to the room and continuing down the hallway, Lure begins telling Jimmy about the various distant family members portraits that were strewn along the wall on either side of the hallway when Jimmy gets the familiar sensation that someone was standing behind him. Instinctively turning around as a result of the sensation, Jimmy is shocked to see a middle aged man standing behind him wearing an old style tracksuit similar to the yellow and black stripped one that Bruce Lee wore in Enter the Dragon.

JOHN BABINEAUX-52 years old, submissive, husband & brother of Tilly Babineaux. Father of Lure & Mumford Babineaux. Sociopath.

JOHN BABINEAUX

(flashing a inquisitive look)

You must be Jimmy?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIMMY

Yes.

JOHN BABINEAUX

I'm John Babineaux, Lure's father  
So what do you think of the house?

John Babineaux offers his hand to Jimmy to shake. Jimmy shakes it.

JIMMY

Nice to meet you.

JOHN BABINEAUX

So what do you think of the house?

JIMMY

It's massive.

JOHN BABINEAUX

Yes 7,000 square feet. A person could get lost in a house this immense. You take special care to make sure you never get lost in it, you understand?

JIMMY

Absolutely.

JOHN BABINEAUX

Very well then, Lure wrap this up, you've got chores.

LURE BABINEAUX

Yes father.

JOHN BABINEAUX

Nice to have made your acquaintance.

JIMMY

Likewise.

John Babineaux gives Jimmy one final inquisitive look then turns and disappears down stairs

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Wow! Your dad is a pretty intense dude.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

LURE BABINEAUX

He's just like that when he first meets someone. He always says that first impressions are important and a person would do well to make a strong first impression or else people will think it's alright to just walk all over you.

JIMMY

Yea that sounds about right.

LURE BABINEAUX

(disgruntled)

Alright, we're going to have to pick this up later. Just give me a holler. You know where I'm at.

Lure quickly walks off mumbling under her breath some sort of incoherent discord leaving Jimmy in the now completely quiet and semi dark hallway. Jimmy begins walking back to his room when his attention is caught by a shadow underneath the door of cousin Becky's room. The shadow seemed to be in the shape of a cat but the cats movements were a little to jerky to really be a cat, which only seemed to arouse Jimmy's curiosity even more. As Jimmy gets closer to the door the person on the other side of the door begins making cat sounds, getting more frantic as Jimmy gets closer to the door. Jimmy begins to slowly extend his hand to turn the knob when Lure reappears just in time to tell Jimmy.

LURE BABINEAUX (CONT'D)

Almost forgot to tell you, don't open cousin Becky's door for anything. She is not well.

COUSIN BECKY-12 years old, quarantined cousin of the family, disfigured, underdeveloped, sociopath.

Jimmy lets out a sigh of relief realizing that he has been let off the hook on having to investigate the mysterious cat underneath the door.

JIMMY

Someone was just making cat sounds and moving like a stuffed animal or something under the doorway.

LURE BABINEAUX

Cousin Becky. I told you she's not well. Just don't open her door and you'll be fine. Ignore her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JIMMY  
whats wrong with her??

Lure shrugs her shoulder offering an apologetic look then leaves and returns to her duties. In another part of the house Jimmy watches Lure disappear then turns his gaze back to cousin Becky's door and gives it one more parting glance before entering his own room and shutting the door behind him.

INT.JIMMY'S ROOM BABINEAUX HOME

SHOT OVERHEAD JIMMY'S BED

Jimmy flops down on his bed facing the ceiling mentally digesting everything that has transpired when he's interrupted by an old style rotary phone ringing on a night stand beside the antique dresser in his bedroom. Jimmy rises from the bed and answers the telephone.

JIMMY  
(With trepidation)  
Hello?

SAMANTHA  
Jimmy what's going on?

JIMMY  
(confused)  
How did you get this number and  
  
what is this number?

SAMNANTHA  
I called your landlady and this is  
the number she gave me.

JIMMY  
(Impressed)  
Humh.

SAMNANTHA  
So how goes it??

JIMMY  
(Pausing for effect)  
It goes.

SAMANTHA  
How so??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

Well for starters, apparently  
Cousin It is held up in the room  
right next to me.

SAMANTHA

What??

JIMMY

Yea, and I think Mr. Babineaux and  
Mrs. Babineaux are related, as in  
brother and sister.

SAMANTHA

Whaaatttt??

JIMMY

Yea, it's a regular Barnum and  
Bailey circus over here!

SAMANTHA

( in disbelief)

Are you sure??? You know you have  
an over-active imagination.

JIMMY

Well, I can't be 100 percent sure.

SAMANTHA

Okay, I think I see what's  
happening here your just getting  
cold feet and so now your making up  
crazy stories so you can have a  
excuse to run back to mommy .

JIMMY

I'm not making anything up I'm just  
not 100 percent about my findings.

SAMANTHA

Alright, lets take it one step at a  
time. Is your cable TV still  
working??

JIMMY

Yea, but...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAMANTHA

(Interrupting)

And don't you still have that big comfortable bed that you were telling me about, and the 50 inch television huh? And now a second phone line, are you kidding me?? Jimmy, don't mess this up for us.

SAMANTHA

I can't deal with visiting you back at your mothers house , again with her endless complaining. Jimmy please, you've got to make this work sweetie, for us. You do this all the time right when we start to make progress you invent some cataclysm as an excuse why we can't keep progressing. No one said that this is a permanent solution but you have to give progress a chance.

JIMMY

(blase blase attitude)

Alright.

SAMANTHA

Okay, I've got to start getting ready for work. I'll call you when I get a chance. Do you work tonight??

JIMMY

Yea, 9 till close

SAMANTHA

Alright I love you and, have a good night.

JIMMY

I love you too, bye.

Samantha hangs up the telephone then Jimmy hangs up his phone while some undisclosed person in the Babineaux residence who has been listening in on the conversation simultaneously quietly hangs up there receiver to avoid being detected.

INT. 18TH PRECINCT-10:43AM MAIN MEETING ROOM

DETECTIVE PETERSON Inept, first year rookie detective.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DET PETERSON

So, that's it. Anyone working the Johnston case report directly to the Chief, all leads, any new information directly to the Chief got it???

The officers in the meeting voice their acknowledgement.

DETECTIVE THOMPSON Decorated tenth year detective, right hand man of the Chief of Police.

Det. Thompson of the 18th precinct is wrapping up a meeting with fellow law enforcement personnel.

DET THOMPSON

Alright, get out of here and go make a difference.

Officers get up and leave to go into the field detective Thompson heads to the Chiefs office.

INT. 18TH PRECINCT 10:45 CHIEF OF POLICE DANIEL MULLONEY'S

OFFICE

Detective Thompson leans in to the Chiefs office and gives him a silent thumbs up in reply, Chief Daniel Mulloney nods a silent gesture of acknowledgement while in the middle of deep thought on how to accelerate the investigation

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(Yelling)  
Peterson! Get in here!

DET PETERSON

Yea Chief??

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(Looking away balling his hands together irritated)  
What do ya got for me on the Johnston case??

DET PETERSON

(apologetic)  
I'm sorry Chief, the Johnston case?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
(aggravated)  
The left shoe killer case!!

DET PETERSON  
Oh yea, well unfortunately Chief we don't know a lot. He smokes Turkish gold cigarettes and we believe he maybe left handed.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
Listen Peterson, I'm not interested in what you believe. I'm interested in what you KNOW!

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
What do you know about this sadistic son of a bitch that's out here cutting down the good people of this municipality for no good reason other than to confiscate they're left shoes?? I want you to tell me what I should tell the Mayor other than (mockingly) "Well he seems to be particular to the Turkish gold brand of cigarettes". That's not a clue that's a fucking fun filled fact, a VH1 pop up!! That's not gonna crack this case open for us. I need you to get back out there and re-question all the witnesses. Raise the reward for information and get creative, but bring me some results. Someone knows something. This freak didn't just appear like a puff of smoke. Well... what are you waiting for?? Get out of my office and go produce some information!!

DET PETERSON  
I'm on it Chief.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
And send in Thompson on your way out.

DET PETERSON  
You got it Chief.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

Detective Peterson heads out of Chief Mulloney's office to exit the building and passes Det. Thompson's desk where he relays the Chiefs message. Det. Thompson immediately stands and heads towards the Chiefs office.

DET THOMPSON

Chief you wanted to see me ??

Chief Mulloney motions with his hand to come in.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

Come in and shut the door.

DET THOMPSON

(Look of concern on his  
face )

What's going on Chief??

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

Listen, I'm not gonna leave this thing in the hands of those bumbling idiots.out there they couldn't crack a walnut open if their life depended on it.

DET THOMPSON

So what do you have in mind??

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(with angst)  
We need to get into the head of this nut. What's with these left shoes?? I mean usually a killer takes a victims purse or wallet, that I understand, but what the hell is this shoe thing all about?? He's not even taking both of the shoes so he can't be wearing them! Why only the left??

DET THOMPSON

It's like a?? Like a?? What do they call that?? It's like a quandary or an enigma.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

Exactly. And who is specifically trained to handle crimes that are riddle like??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DET THOMPSON

The FBI, but Chief, you can't do that. Do you know what that'll do to the boys' morale when you tell them that your going to bring in the feds to do a job that they should be doing. It's like your throwing in the towel. Like your admitting we've been beat

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

Thompson, Look at the body count and all's we really know about the maniac is he likes to smoke Turkish gold cigarettes. And likes left shoes. Son we haven't just been beat, we've been swept. This maniac is pitching a shut out!

Unable to refute the Chiefs sound reasoning and pointed metaphors Det. Thompson exhales and exclaims...

DET THOMPSON

So what do you think about bringing in a crime lab team ???

Chief Daniel leans in across his desk to be face to face with Det. Thompson and says 3 words...

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(Smiling as if he's found the answer )

Criminal Behavior Profiler.

DIALOGUE BEGINS WHILE SCREEN IS STILL DARKENED FOR APPROXIMATELY 5 SECONDS DISSOLVE TO BURGER BEAR 15 MINUTES TILL CLOSE INT.

JASON BERKELEY

(teasing)

And that's why you never get any cause your breath smells like ass!!

Jamie Kale silently flips Jason the bird with a somber look on his face as he continues folding to go cartons.

JASON BERKLEY

(Doing a funny dance while sing songing)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JASON BERKLEY (CONT'D)  
You can't get no nookie cause your  
breath smells like dookie ah huh,  
ah huh!

JAMIE KALE  
Eat shit and die.

JASON BERKLEY  
(Still laughing)  
Your breath smells like you already  
ate the shit!

JAMIE KALE  
Whatever. My doctor says I have a  
pituitary gland problem.

JASON BERKLEY  
No my friend you have a breath  
smelling like you have shit in your  
mouth problem!

JAMIE KALE  
(Nods his head)  
Cretin.

JASON BERKLEY  
Aye Jimmy you ever hear of a  
pituitary gland making your breath  
smell like shit??

JIMMY  
Come on guys there's customers.

JASON BERKLEY  
Those ain't no customers. That's  
nasty Nate and Leticia. They're  
only in here because it's cold  
outside. Don't tell me your not hip  
to that scam??

JIMMY  
No, I'm hip, but they did buy a cup  
of coffee so technically that does  
qualify them as customers.

JASON BERKLEY  
What customers do you know of that  
buys a single cup of coffee then  
takes 4 hours to drink it, huh??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JIMMY

Yea, I know but if they buy anything they're considered customers. That's just how it goes.

JASON BERKLEY

And look, they stole all the napkins again! I just filled that thing not even an hour ago.

JASON BERKLEY

What the fuck could they be doing with all the napkins?? What are they trying to build a paper house??

Jamie kale seeing an opportunity to save some face and regain ground that was lost during that vicious attack on his breath decides to chime in

JAMIE KALE

Umm... maybe they're using them to wipe there asses. You do realize that even though they're homeless they still need to wipe there asses after they take a shit!

Jason Berkley shoots Jamie Kale a perplexed look.

JIMMY

(Attempting to remain neutral)  
Sounds plausible.

JASON BERKLEY

Jamie you are one dumb son of a bitch.

Just then everyone's attention in the restaurant gets drawn to the TV in the front as it begins broadcasting a breaking news report on the left shoe killer and the latest developments in the case.

CUT TO NEWS BROADCAST. EXT. OUTSIDE IN A BROOKLYN NEIGHBORHOOD IN FRONT OF CORNER STORE BODEGA SIDEWALK

NEWS REPORTER

I'm here with detective Peterson of the 18th precinct. Detective what can you tell us about the case??

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NEWS REPORTER (CONT'D)

Are there any leads at this point in time??

DET PETERSON

Well as you know, being that this is an active investigation, as a result I'm not at liberty to discuss all of the angles that we are currently pursuing.

NEWS REPORTER

(Dumbfounded)

Detective, it was you that arranged this interview.

DET PETERSON

(interrupting, over talking reporter,)

However, I can tell you that we do know that the killer (pausing to create suspense)smokes (pausing again) Turkish gold cigarettes.

NEWS REPORTER

Interesting. (Pausing to reflect) And is there any word on the significance of the killer taking the left shoes of his victims??

DETECTIVE PETERSON

(Very theatrical with hand gestures attempting to seem important)

Well, there are a few theories being vetted out amongst my esteemed colleagues down at the station at this juncture of the investigation. One theory that seems to be gaining traction is that the taking of the left shoe symbolizes that the killer is most likely of the left wing extremist persuasion, and keep in mind the left shoe is traditionally viewed in the ancient Asian culture as a good luck symbol, and so to take a persons left shoe is to essentially take a persons good fortune into ones own hands, you see??

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DETECTIVE PETERSON (CONT'D)

But that is just one of the prevailing theories that's being kicked around.

Det. Peterson utterly enthralled with his own self assessed Sherlock Holmes like deductions begins gloating in front of the camera

NEWS REPORTER

(flabbergasted at the obvious malarkey)

And is that *your* theory Detective Peterson??

Pointing her microphone at Detective Peterson

DET PETERSON

(comically leans in smiling)

Yes, yes it is.

News reporter turns to face her cameraman and reports

NEWS REPORTER

(Peeved at the detectives obvious ineptness which culminates into a complete waste of time )

Well there you have it folks. Be on the look out for a Turkish gold cigarette smoking, left wing Asian extremist, who apparently is out looking for good fortune in the left shoes of his or her victims. That's all for now. I'm Christina Malacevic signing off. Back to you Phil.

DET PETERSON

(alternating attention from camera man to the news reporter)

That's not what I said. I didn't say that Christina, that's not what I said. We can't air this...cut!!

Det. Peterson reaches toward the camera in a futile attempt to grab the camera and is freeze framed in this pose ending the news feed.

CUT TOO INT. BURGER BEAR

Jason Berkley turns from the television to face his co-workers.

JASON BERKLEY

Now that's what you call a true dumb ass! I hope they got somebody else working on the case besides that dumb ass or we'll all be missing our left shoes before he catches anybody!

JIMMY

Yea, I definitely don't feel any safer with that guy working the case.

JAMIE KALE

Did he really say he believes the killer is an Asian left wing extremist dude?? Asian people are a lot of things, but serial killers I'm not so sure of.

JASON BERKLEY

Yea, that would have to be a first.

JAMIE KALE

You know what I think?? I think the killer is a hoarder that's collecting left shoes for some grand, devilish, left shoe shrine that he plans to build in memory of a significant family member that has passed away. Like in the movie Bone Collector.

JASON BERKLEY

Highly unlikely. And the movie wasn't the Bone Collector, it was Jeepers Creepers, and the shrine wasn't for any dead family member, it was for the monster to smell, remember??

JAMIE KALE

What do you think Jimmy??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

I think you guys watch way to many horror movies.

JAMIE KALE

No, what do you think about the case?? What's your theory??

JIMMY

(struggling to convey his ideas)

I don't really have a theory, but I think for what ever reason this person is doing this, it is a very intricate and sophisticated reason, you know?? Like a multi layered onion. If that makes any sense.

JASON BERKLEY

You hear this dude Jamie?? You're starting to sound like an episode of Dr. Phil!!

Jimmy offers a halfhearted chuckle then begins running final Z report. The crew begins to shut down the store, turning off lights, and shutting down the burger bear neon sign. All three exit the restaurant and split going their separate ways, as the night wind begins to pick up creating an eerie midnight scene

JASON BERKLEY (CONT'D)

Hey, make sure you guys keep your left shoes tied up extra tight cause you know the night time is the right time to fight for your *liveeeeeesssss howwwwlllllll owwww owwww howwwwlllllll!!*

JAMIE KALE

You know you're a real dick.

JIMMY

See you tomorrow Jamie.

JAMIE KALE

See ya boss.

JIMMY

Don't call me that.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JAMIE KALE

(Sarcastically)

Alright. See you tomorrow guy that tells me what to do when I'm at work but doesn't want to be called the boss!

Jimmy offers Jamie a parting chuckle. Both Jamie Kale and Jason Berkley begin to run on their separate paths while Jimmy elects to walk and enjoy the night air. Jason Berkley's howls have completely fell dead silent and Jimmy is now completely alone. The October winds have picked up as he continues on his walk home. Jimmy begins to approach the neighborhood where he had seen the man standing in the doorway. Jimmy again opts to cross the street as a security measure. As he passes the doorway where the man had been smoking the cigarette, Jimmy glances over and is relieved to see no one there. But just as Jimmy's thoughts begin to shift to other matters, a loud bang to his right causes him to become startled. Seeing that it was a cat knocking over a trash can, Jimmy realizes that his nerves have been put on edge, more than likely as a result of all of the talk at work about the left shoe killer. Just as his mind begins to ponder the left shoe killer, Jimmy sees movement out of the corner of his eye. When he turns to look, stark terror overcomes Jimmy immediately and his pulse instantly becomes deafening in his ear. The cause of his terror standing in the middle of the street is a man with a hockey mask on, hunched over with arms spread apart in an obvious threatening posture, following Jimmy's every movement. Instinctively, Jimmy breaks into a sprint as if he heard a track pistol fire. As terror capitulates in Jimmy's mind because the stranger is blocking Jimmy's path home, Jimmy opts to jump the small chain link fence that separates the street from the mini park frantically trying to put distance between himself and this threat. Jimmy weaves in between the swings and slide in the playground area of the park, glancing over his shoulder he is terrified to see that the stranger in the hockey mask is not only pursuing him but seems to have some sort of weapon in his hand. Jimmy ducks behind a tree and observes the stranger panning from left to right trying to locate him. Jimmy attempts to calm himself and quiet his respirations when the stranger stops panning and stares directly in Jimmy's direction. Jimmy takes off again.

This time Jimmy decides to rely on his training as a distance runner and doesn't sprint but plans to maintain a pace for a prolonged period, as Jimmy knew few people could match his output. Even trained runners that Jimmy competed against when he was in track in high school couldn't match his output. When jimmy won a race it was usually by a substantial margin.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

Forcing himself to ignore the sheer terror of this situation and stay focused on what he must do, Jimmy takes off running again but maintains a pace just shy of a full sprint. Initially the stranger in the hockey mask seemed to be closing the distance, but Jimmy knew to rely on his discipline as a runner and to ignore his instincts which screamed out at him to run as fast as he possibly could. At the height of this pursuit the assailant closed the distance to approximately 20 yards but just wasn't able to close the distance any more than that because just like so many others that had ran against Jimmy, the assailant just couldn't match his pace long enough to overcome and close the distance. After running for approximately 15 minutes without even looking over his shoulder, Jimmy got the feeling that he was running alone. As he slows to a stop, he looks back and sees that the assailant in the hockey mask is nowhere in sight and he is just around the corner from his house. Jimmy runs the rest of the way to his house and goes inside.

CUT TO EXT. SIDEWALK

The stranger in the hockey mask frustrated and out of breath, begins throwing a tantrum and hits two of the vehicles next to him with the object that he's been carrying in his hand when a car alarm goes off and a porch light immediately comes on, the stranger runs off.

CUT TO INT. JIMMY'S ROOM 1:30 A.M. PHONE CALL IN PROGRESS  
JIMMY AND SAMANTHA TALKING

SAMANTHA

(half asleep)

A kid in a hockey mask??

JIMMY

(excited)

This wasn't any kid, this was a grown ass man!

SAMANTHA

If you couldn't see his face because he had on a hockey mask how do you know it was a grown man? It was probably just some kids playing.

JIMMY

There weren't any kids! This was one person chasing me!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

SAMANTHA

(Attempting to trivialize  
the situation)

Maybe no one was chasing you. Maybe  
someone was just jogging in the  
same direction as you were. You  
ever think of that??

JIMMY

(getting upset at the lack  
of sympathy )

With a fucking hockey mask on??

SAMANTHA

I don't know Jimmy. I just know I  
have to be up at 7:00 A.M. tomorrow  
morning and this is sounding like  
something out of a movie.

JIMMY

Yea, like the Texas Chainsaw  
Massacre?

SAMANTHA

Exactly, and as we all know that  
was a movie, not real, correct??

JIMMY

(WITH HESITATION)

Yea.

SAMANTHA

Which leads us to believe that most  
likely this whole thing is just  
that, not real.

Jimmy pauses to reflect.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

I'm sure this is nothing more than  
your overactive imagination Jimmy,  
but if you're sure that it's  
something other than that, then  
just call the Police and file a  
report. Look, I gotta get back to  
sleep. I have a long day ahead of  
me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jimmy hangs up the phone and exhales as he falls back on his bed.

CAMERA SHOT OVERHEAD. JIMMYS BED SPINNING SLOWLY

CUTTOO INT. MORNING TIME 8:45-JIMMYS ROOM

Birds are tweeting. In the background, as a dog barks in the distance there is a knock at the door. Jimmy is still asleep.

JIMMY  
(still halfway asleep)  
Come in.

Lure Babineaux enters Jimmy's room with a tray of food.

LURE BABINEAUX  
Breakfast??

JIMMY  
Awesome I'm famished.

Jimmy again wolfs down the food just as before.

LURE BABINEAUX  
Did you have a good night sleep?

JIMMY  
(With a mouthful of food)  
I had a crazy night! Some freak in a hockey mask chased me home from work last night.

LURE BABINEAUX  
(Looking surprised)  
Do you know who it was??

JIMMY  
(Still talking with a mouthful)  
Naw. My girlfriend thinks it was some kids playing a prank or something.

LURE BABINEAUX  
It could've been some kids playing a prank on you or something. My dad always says the kids up the street are a bunch of trouble makers.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

(Matter of fact)  
Yea, you might be right.

LURE BABINEAUX

Yea, my dads a know it all. He's always acting like he knows everything. He once told me that he knows what happened to D.B. Cooper.

JIMMY

D.B. Cooper?? Don't you mean D.B. Sweeney, the actor??

LURE BABINEAUX

No, you know the bank robber that jumped out of the plane with the money in 1971 that was never found.

JIMMY

Oh yeah, yeah. So where does your dad think he is??

LURE BABINEAUX

He says he knows he's in Portland.

JIMMY

Portland? Why Portland?

LURE BABINEAUX

He says D.B. Cooper wasn't even on the plane and that he was working with a partner that was orchestrating the whole thing from a remote location, like Portland.

JIMMY

But wasn't the FBI negotiating with him while he was on the plane with the hostages?

LURE BABINEAUX

We've all told him a million times, he just keeps insisting that it was an inside job and that he wasn't even on the plane.

JIMMY

That's Crazy.

LURE BABINEAUX

That's my dad. That's why I can't wait till I'm eighteen.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

JIMMY

Why?? What happens when you're  
eighteen??

LURE BABINEAUX

I'm going to be a star in the  
movies.

JIMMY

I thought you wanted to be a  
reporter??

LURE BABINEAUX

That's just gonna be my day job to  
pay the bills 'till I make it big.

JIMMY

We've all got to have dreams.

LURE BABINEAUX

(with attitude)  
It ain't no dream!

JIMMY

I didn't mean it like that.

Lure gets up and storms out of the room slamming the door  
behind her, offended by Jimmy's comments.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(yelling at the closed  
door)  
You can be anything you wanna be!

JIMMY (CONT'D)

(bewildered and speaking  
under his breath)  
What just happened here??

There's a knock at Jimmy's door.

JIMMY (CONT'D)

Come in Lure.

John Babineaux opens the door.

JOHN BABINEAUX

(Inquisitive)  
What did you say to my daughter  
that has her so upset??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

JIMMY

I didn't say anything she told me what she wanted to be when she grows up and I simply said that we all need to have dreams and that's when she got upset and stormed out.

JOHN BABINEAUX

(shaking his head understandingly)

JOHN BABINEAUX

Word to the wise, Lure suffers from low self esteem just like her mother, and as a result constantly needs reassurance from others just to feel adequate. So don't take it personally.

JIMMY

Gotch ya.

JOHN BABINEAUX

And Jimmy was it??

JIMMY

Yeah, Jimmy.

JOHN BABINEAUX

What is it you aspire to be when you grow up?? Or I guess what I'm asking is, what do you do for a living??

JIMMY

Well right now I work over at the Burger Bear, but I have plans to someday join the US Olympic team.

JOHN BABINEAUX

(Intrigued eyes getting bigger)

That's a very competitive platform. For what events may I ask?

JIMMY

Either the 10,000 or the marathon. I haven't decided yet.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JOHN BABINEAUX  
 (suddenly interested and  
 intrigued)  
 What do you....

From somewhere else in the house Tilly Babineaux interrupts and calls for John.

TILLY BABINEAUX  
 John I need your help.

JOHN BABINEAUX  
 Duty calls. We'll continue this  
 later.

John Babineaux leaves Jimmy's room closing the door behind him.

JOHN BABINEAUX (CONT'D)  
 Coming Dear!

Jimmy grabs the remote and turns on the television and just catches the end of a breaking news report on the left shoe killer.

NEWS REPORTER  
 With a community in the grips of  
 terror from this unknown assailant,  
 it bades the question, when will he  
 strike next??

CAMERA ZOOMS IN ON JIMMIES FACE AS HE STARES AT THE  
 TELEVISION

CUTTOO INT 18TH PRECINCT. CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY'S OFFICE.  
 BUSY ATMOSPHERE. TELEPHONES RINGING.

Chief DANIEL MULLONEY Overbearing, arrogant Chief of Police

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
 (on the phone)  
 I don't care what it takes! You  
 find him and bring him in or don't  
 bother coming yourself. Am I  
 clear??

MAN ON PHONE  
 Crystal, Chief.

Chief Mulloney hangs up the telephone and begins to reach in his desk for his flask when Det. Peterson pokes his head around the corner into his office. Chief Mulloney releases the flask and closes the drawer.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DETECTIVE PETERSON  
(smiling)  
Guess who just showed up Chief.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
(aggravated)  
I don't know Peterson, Jimmy  
Hoffa??

DETECTIVE PETERSON  
The criminal behaviorist you  
requested.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
Finally some good news. Send him  
in.

Chief Mulloney pops two pills and takes a swig from the flask  
in his desk, then puts it back in the desk to shake the hand  
of the agent that has just entered his office.

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY-Federal Criminal Profiler

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
Chief Mulloney? I'm Special Agent  
Dempsey, good to meet you.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
Likewise. I can't tell you how  
relieved we are to get some help  
on this. This case has really  
tested the patience of this entire  
department. Not to mention the  
community.

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
(with a thick spanish accent)  
Completely understandable.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
So lets just get down to the brass  
tacks if you don't mind.

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
Absolutely.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
Have you had a chance to take a  
look at the file??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY

I have.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(anxious)

Perfect. Alright, what can you tell us about this nut bag??

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY

First of all, he's not a nut, not in the classical sense of the word.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(dumbfounded)

Huh?? Not a nut??

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY

Not a nut.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

You did read the part about the killer taking nothing from his victims except their left shoes right??

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY

I have.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

Then forgive me for saying, but how on Gods green earth could you refer to this bastard as anything but a nut??

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY

The answer is very simple Chief. A nut is someone who *is* doing or *has* done something estupid. This characterization applies to the garden variety criminal. Like the criminal that steals a car then parks it in his own driveway, or the criminal that commits a crime and video tapes the act, then accidentally drops the video in the mailbox.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

And this perp doesn't fit that bill?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
Not by a long shot.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
(impatiently)  
And do you mind sharing what bill  
this criminal does fit??

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
Please excuse my not being  
forthwith with you as soon as I  
arrived, but it's customary in  
these situations for an agent to  
first asses the degree of  
perception of the investigating  
entity before disseminating new  
information in order to be able to  
more accurately anticipate what  
figurative crack is concealing the  
perps identity.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
(vexed)  
So are you now prepared to  
disseminate what you do know??

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
You're looking for a middle aged  
Caucasian male age 30-65. No  
criminal record, votes republican  
most likely, lives in the area  
where the crimes were committed.  
has an above average IQ and has a  
long history of social ineptness.  
Probably was a straight A student  
throughout high school.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
(excited)  
Wow! How the hell do you know all  
this?? The SOB doesn't leave  
anything but Turkish gold  
cigarettes at the scene.

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
(smiling proudly raising  
hand in a humility  
gesture)  
Simple. There's nothing new under  
the sun. Anything you could do has  
already been done.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
I like that. Who is that,  
Faulkner??

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
(momentarily dropping his serious  
demeanor  
Jay Z. I got 99 problems but a  
bitch ain't one, hit me!

Special Agent Dempsey drops his composed demeanor to playfully gesture a DJ spinning a record with his right hand while making scratching sound effects. The Chief looks at Special Agent Dempsey with a perturbed look to denote the inappropriateness of this playful dialogue. Realizing that his playful banter has landed on unreceptive ears Special Agent Dempsey begins to blush for a second then recovers and reassumes his professional demeanor.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
And what about this business with  
the left shoe?

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
One of two things. Either it's a  
figurative meaning or literal.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
(invigorated by this  
information)  
So how do we go about finding this  
SOB??

SPECIAL AGENT DEMPSEY  
Door to door interviews. He's in  
the area. I'd bet my badge on it.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
(invigorated)  
Chief Daniel Mulloney jumps out of  
his chair and almost forgets that  
there's anyone else in the room and  
begins pacing, envisioning his  
triumph and the rewards that will  
soon follow.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY (CONT'D)  
(with almost wild  
excitement)  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY (CONT'D)

And when we do catch this SOB he's gonna need a doctor to come extract my left shoe from his ass because I'm personally gonna put my boot so far up this prick ass he's gonna be able to taste the rubba.

Det. Peterson who has been quietly sitting in on this meeting decides to chime in to capitalize on the Chiefs rare excitement.

DET PETERSON

Yea Chief, then we'll all take turns kicking him in his ass until when he takes a shit, he sees footprints in it!

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

Shut up Peterson and go find Thompson so we can coordinate the dragnet cause we've got a nut-bag to catch.

DET PETERSON

Sure thing Chief.

CUTTOO INT.JIMMIES ROOM 10:22 AT NIGHT

Jimmy is lying on his bed reading the latest issue of popular mechanics magazine while the TV is on in the background and rock n' roll music playing at the same time when something hits the bottom of his door. Jimmy ignores it and keeps reading his magazine when again something strikes the bottom of his door. Curious at this point, he stands and goes to the door to investigate. Opening the door, Jimmy looks down the hallway both ways and sees nothing. So he closes the door and returns to his bed, but just as he is about to sit down he hears the sound again returning to the door. Jimmy again opens the door, looks both ways and sees nothing in either direction and so begins to shut the door just as before, when something hits his foot. Looking down, Jimmy sees a folded triangle shaped piece of paper on the floor tied to a string coming from under the door from cousin Becky's room. Jimmy kicks the folded paper back under cousin Becky's door and shuts his door and gets back on his bed when the folded paper attached to a string slides under his door almost to his bed. Jimmy looks down at the folded paper and picks it up. Just then the line is yanked and Jimmy gets pricked by one of the 3 tiny paperclip fashioned hooks that were poking out from the three corners of the triangle shaped folded paper, which strangely enough, resembled a fishing lure.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jimmy winced in pain as someone in the other room started giggling at the success of their ploy to inflict pain. Jimmy instinctively punches the wall in protest as he sucks the blood that has accumulated at the pin prick. Sitting back down on his bed, Jimmy reflects, and again the folded piece of paper comes sliding under his door.

JIMMY

Yeah, I'm not falling for that shit again!

Jimmy lays back down on the bed ignoring the folded piece of paper that has come to a rest on the floor in the middle of his room when he notices that this folded piece of paper is different from the first. There are no tiny hooks and there is writing on this one and designs. Intrigued, he lifts the paper by it's string and examines it thoroughly. The writing that he saw from his bed is the word OPEN in all caps. Against his better judgement Jimmy obliges and decides to open the paper. Inside is the worst case of chicken scratch he had ever seen but still unmistakably jimmy could make out a riddle of sorts. A riddle that read...

WAHT RU DUNNIN EAR PIPLE COM ANT EVER LEAVES

EVEL WIL YOUSES STEEL CANS

S.P TOI HAS TOBY A STAF RUNER

While jimmy is pondering the notes meaning, creaking floorboards betray someone approaching from down the hallway. As the sound draws nearer, a shadow of someone is cast under the doorway. He or she stands perfectly still for approximately 10 seconds, as if they were preparing to knock but then thinks better of it and then moves off. Jimmy instinctively hides the note he has just received from cousin Becky unaware of why he's hiding it in the first place. He pulls it back out and again tries to decipher it's meaning when there is a knock at the door. He puts the note back in his pocket and moves to the door. Jimmy opens the door to see Tilly Babineaux smiling in her wheel chair a most peculiar smile.

TILLY BABINEAUX

Hope I didn't disturb you.

JIMMY

(caught off guard)

No I was just ah...about to read a magazine.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TILLY BABINEAUX  
 Excellent. I was wondering if I  
 could get your help with  
 something??

JIMMY  
 (hesitant scratching his  
 head)  
 Umm..I..umm..(exhales)

TILLY BABINEAUX  
 It'll just take a second.

JIMMY  
 Sure why not. What do you need??

TILLY BABINEAUX  
 If you would just follow me I'll  
 show you.

Tilly Babineaux leads Jimmy down the hallway to the main living room where she directs his attention to a light bulb that has gone out in the chandelier. Tilly presents jimmy with a light bulb from her robe pocket and asks...

TILLY BABINEAUX (CONT'D)  
 (smiling)  
 Would you??

Jimmy takes the light bulb from Tilly's hand and begins climbing the 10 foot ladder that has been staged specifically for this task. When he gets to the last rung where the manufacture suggest not going past, Jimmy realizes that the ladder isn't long enough to safely change the bulb and he is going to have to stand on the last rung in order to reach the chandelier he exclaims...

JIMMY  
 You might want to think about  
 getting a bigger ladder.

TILLY BABINEAUX  
 Oh it'll be fine, just get up there  
 ya baby.

Jimmy shoots Tilly an inquisitive look at her uncharacteristic baby comment, then continues ascending the ladder to the top rung. As Jimmy begins to position himself on the top rung, Tilly Babineaux slowly wheels her wheelchair from the corner of the room where she was when Jimmy began climbing to the base of the ladder.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

As Jimmy is now on the top rung and extending to reach the bulb, Tilly Babineaux dons a most sinister looking smile on her face, and just at that moment the door bell chimes. Tilly wheels herself to the door and answers. At the door is two undercover police officers. The two flash their badges as soon as the door is opened.

DETECTIVE PETERSON

Hello ma'am. My name is Detective Peterson and this is Detective Thompson and we're investigating the left shoe murders. Are you familiar with the case??

TILLY BABINEAUX

Yes, yes, I do recall hearing something about some murders happening not far from here I believe??

DETECTIVE PETERSON

Yes, and we have it on good authority that the killer lives in the area.

DET THOMPSON

(interrupting, shooting a cold look to Det.

Peterson for divulging info )

What my esteemed colleague is trying to say is that we're conducting interviews to see if anyone has seen any suspicious people in the area.

Still on the ladder Jimmy eavesdrops on the whole conversation between the two detectives and Mrs. Babineaux

TILLY BABINEAUX

Ah, I can't say that I've noticed anything suspicious as I don't get out much and I pretty much stay to myself. So I can't be much help in that respect. Ah, you know constant study of the Lords word doesn't leave much time for anything else unfortunately.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DET PETERSON  
(jokingly)  
And the meek shall inherit the  
earth.

TILLY BABINEAUX  
  
Amen.

DET PETERSON  
Well, I think we can cross this  
house off the list. Nothing but  
fine, God fearing people here.  
Wouldn't you say Thompson??

Pausing for effect Det. Thompson stares at Peterson with a look of utter disbelief in his cracker jack style investigative procedures. Det. Thompson assumes the lead investigator position while Peterson assumes a sub dominant role standing back

DET PETERSON (CONT'D)  
What?? What did I say??

DET THOMPSON  
Ma'am may I ask who resides in the  
home with you and what are their  
ages??

TILLY BABINEAUX  
In this home?? Here??

DET THOMPSON  
Yes ma'am, this house.

TILLY BABINEAUX  
Well, let me see. There's my 12  
year old daughter Lure, and my 11  
year old son Mumford, and Jimmy my  
20 something year old tenant, and  
myself, 39 years young, oh and my  
husband John, 34, and that's it.  
What does this all mean?? Why do  
you want to know everyone's ages??  
Wow, this is all so fascinating!

Det. Thompson jots down the information in a note pad he was carrying in his shirt pocket.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

DET PETERSON  
Yeah, we have it on good auth..

DET THOMPSON  
(interrupting, talking  
louder )  
Ma'am here's my card.

DET THOMPSON  
My phone number is at the bottom.  
If you can think of anything please  
don't hesitate to call and you have  
a wonderful day.

TILLY BABINEAUX  
You to and God bless you both.

Det. Peterson silently waves goodbye as both detectives leave and begin to bicker amongst themselves about the interview. Just at that moment Samantha, Jimmy's girlfriend, pulls her Honda Accord in front of the Babineaux residence. Jimmy, who has just come down from the ladder hands Mrs. Babineaux the brand new light bulb that she had pulled from her bath robe.

JIMMY  
Turns out you didn't need to change  
the bulb. The old one was just  
loose.

Without looking at Mrs. Babineaux completely, focused on his girlfriends arrival, Jimmy hands Mrs. Babineaux the light bulb and runs out to meet his girlfriend Samantha. Mrs. Babineaux immediately retires to another part of the house leaving the two lovers alone in the front yard.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
(excited )  
What are you doing here?? I thought  
you had to work??

SAMANTHA  
I did but I got let out early, it  
was a slow.

JIMMY  
Cool.

Jimmy kisses Samantha as they greet.

SAMANTHA  
So can we go in??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

JIMMY

(Jimmy playfully gestures  
with his hand bowing for  
Samantha to follow him)

Right this way madam.

Jimmy leads Samantha into the home and to his room. Jimmy

open's the door and allows Samantha to enter the room first.

SAMANTHA

Wow!! I love it! It's so big!

JIMMY

(laughing)

That's what all the girls say.

SAMANTHA

Don't even mention other girls to  
me. You know how I get. Besides,  
you know I'd Lorena Bobbitt your  
ass if you ever cheated on me.

JIMMY

And what makes you think you'd  
catch me?

SAMANTHA

Don't even play.

Jimmy laughs then jumps on the bed turning the television on.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(Flashing a devilish  
smile)

Samantha pulls a bottle of Jack  
Daniels and a joint out of her  
purse.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

So are we going to christen your  
new place properly or what??

JIMMY

(In his best Irish accent)

Ah.. a woman truly after my own  
heart!

CUE MUSIC TRACK: WHO AM I TWO MINUTE PARTY

## DANCE MONTAGE

-Jimmy and Samantha dance while smoking marijuana and passing a joint back and forth

-Singing along mouthing lyrics to music

-Jimmy and Samantha dancing together synchronised

-Jimmy and Samantha doing the kid and play locked leg dance

-Slow motion dancing scene.

-Hands up and heads shaking

-Drinking from bottle

-Back to back dancing

-Playing air guitar

CUTTOO INT. DISSOLVE INDICATING THE PASSAGE OF TIME. JIMMYS ROOM. ONE HOUR LATER.

Jimmy and Samantha party themselves out and both are asleep on Jimmy's bed when strange noises from elsewhere in the house wake Samantha.

SAMANTHA

Jimmy wake up, do you here that??

JIMMY

(Mumbling incoherently)

SAMANTHA

(Rousing Jimmy more violently)

Jimmy wake up!!

JIMMY

Mom I already took the trash out!

SAMANTHA

Stop playing and listen! What is that??

JIMMY

It sounds like WWF.

SAMANTHA

Lets go check it out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

Check what out??

SAMANTHA

The noise. It'll bother me all night if we don't. You don't wanna know what it is??

JIMMY

Not really.

SAMANTHA

Come on.

Both Samantha and Jimmy lumber towards the door with Samantha leading. Samantha opens the door and pokes her head out. Immediately the noise becomes amplified and it is clear someone is having a most heated argument. Intrigued by this fact Samantha presses on to hear the argument better. As they creep down the hallway Jimmy finds himself more interested in abstract things such as the decorum of the Babineaux home that seemed to have alluded him until now.

JIMMY

Wow! I never took notice of the decor. This shit is nice.

SAMANTHA

Would you shut up and listen! I think I just heard someone say something about murder.

JIMMY

( half drunk & still not convinced of the situations importance Jimmy cracks another joke)

Are you sure you heard murder?? I think they said sherbert. Like,  
(in a impersonation of a mad person)  
"Curse you son of a bitch! You ate the last of the sherbert"!

SAMANTHA

Shhh, listen. What ever it is that they are arguing over, it sure sounds juicy. Listen, they're throwing things around.

CUTTOO 17TH PRECINCT-CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY'S OFFICE-7:45 PM

The office is buzzing with excitement over the special agents disseminations. Chief Daniel Mulloney is on the phone with local law enforcement.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
I don't care if you have to  
interrogate the pope! If he fits  
the profile and lives in the  
designated area, I want you to  
grill him until he's well done!  
Have I made myself clear?? He's out  
there, now find him!

Chief Mulloney hangs up the telephone at that precise moment in order to further drive home the point. Chief Daniel Mulloney balls his hands together while looking off to the side in quiet contemplation on how to crank this investigation up even more than he already has when the phone rings.

DETECTIVE ROBERTS-Rookie patrolman

DET ROBERT'S  
(Apologetic sounding)  
Chief, it's been 2 weeks since we  
put out the flyers and we're just  
not getting any calls. I think we  
got like 2 calls today and both  
were wrong numbers. Are you sure  
you wanna keep the call center  
division going cause we could set  
up a voice-mail so callers could  
just leave a message and then we  
could be out actively looking for  
this creep.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
(Interrupting)  
Listen Roberts. I don't pay you to  
think, I pay you to do! So don't  
sit there and start telling me  
about your feelings cause they  
don't factor into shit, While I on  
the other hand am called the Chief  
because my thoughts on the  
situation DO factor into shit!  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY (CONT'D)

So if you don't mind, I'll continue playing the Chief and you focus on playing the Indian Are we clear??

Chief Daniel Mulloney hangs up his receiver to indicate the conversation is over. then laughs to himself at how efficient he was at reaming and belittling the call center detective as he mumbles to himself.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(Drunk off power and  
Seagram's Gin)

I sure set his ass straight real good.

Just then the phone rings. Chief Daniel Mulloney picks up the phone and answers.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY (CONT'D)

Yeah??

DET THOMPSON

Good news Chief! I'm down here at county general and you know the 3rd park victim in the left shoe case who the doctors said had a 0 percent chance of recovering?? Well, the SOB pulled through! He just came to about an hour ago. They're running tests right now. So Chief, you know what this means, we got a witness!

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

Did you call the sketch artist??

DET THOMPSON

She's on her way to the hospital as we speak.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(Ecstatic but remaining  
composed )

Listen, don't ask him anything until I get there. You understand me?? I'm on my way.

Chief Daniel Mulloney grabs his suit coat that was on the back of his chair and speed walks out of his office yelling back to his secretary on his way out

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY (CONT'D)  
Margret, hold all my calls, and if  
anyone needs me I'll be down at the  
county general.

MARGRET  
You got it Chief.

CUTTO EXT 9:45-POLICE YARD

Chief Daniel Mulloney hops into his undercover standard issue Crown Vic with limo tinted windows and speeds off out of the police yard heading for the County General Hospital. Chief Mulloney arrives at the County General Hospital and parks in the emergency room area in a designated spot. He opens the door to the lobby where he is immediately greeted by Detective Thompson. They begin walking together while Detective Thompson introduces the new sketch artist.

DET THOMPSON  
Chief, this is Sheila Fortin. She's  
the new sketch artist.

SHEILA FORTIN-New police sketch artist.

SHEILA FORTIN  
Hello Chief. First of all, let me  
tell you that it is an absolute  
honor to work with law enforcement.  
It's always been a dream to...

After turning down a hallway, Chief Daniel Mulloney realizes that they never got a heading, they just started walking as soon as he arrived.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
(Interrupting the sketch  
artist)  
The pleasure is all ours. Thompson,  
do you know where we're going??

DET THOMPSON  
Oh yes, right this way Chief.

Detective Thompson ushers Chief Mulloney in a completely different direction than they were headed until they arrive at a room in the ICU unit where they are cut off from entering by a nurse.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

NURSE

I'm sorry, but I've been instructed to not let anyone have access to this patient.

DET THOMPSON

Nurse, this isn't just anyone. This is the Chief of Police Daniel Mulloney and...

NURSE

I'm sorry but...

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(Offering an indignant look)

No, you're not sorry yet, but you will be when your cooling your heels in a holding cell downtown for interfering with a police investigation.

The trio stare at the nurse realizing that she has been defeated and should be relenting soon enough.

NURSE

(Rolling her eyes )

Fine. I have other things to do anyway.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(Antagonistically eyes following nurse as she retreats)

And now would be a good time for you to do those things.

As the nurse recedes into another room, the trio enter the victims hospital room and take a position to the left of the victims bed where the patient is fast asleep, wrapped in gauze and bandages around his head.

DET THOMPSON

Chief, should I rouse him??

The Chief nods to indicate yes. Det. Peterson rouses the patient. The patient immediately opens his eyes.

DET THOMPSON (CONT'D)

Hello. I'm Det. Thompson and this is Chief Daniel Mulloney. Do you remember who attacked you??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

The patient looks down to his left putting his hand to his mouth in order to help him access his memory.

PATIENT

He was Caucasian 6'0, maybe 30 years old, fast, very fast, brown hair, cut short, and brown glasses. This man ran me down like an animal.

The Chief hammers his fist at the air like a NFL quarter back who just threw a touchdown pass.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

Yes!!

DET THOMPSON

Excuse me, did you say he was acting like an animal??

PATIENT

No, like a wolf hunts an elk by running it to exhaustion then killing it, or a hyena or something. I think he was a professional runner, or something requiring him to be in shape.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(whispers to Det. Thompson)

Okay, this guy is sounding as cryptic as a fortune cookie, or some ancient Chinese secret. Get the criminal behaviorist on the horn and relay everything that's been said. maybe he can make some sense of this giberish.

DET THOMPSON

Good idea Chief.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(Playful)

You don't get to be the Chief of Police by having bad ideas!

Det. Thompson moves away from the bed to make the phone call.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY (CONT'D)

How soon can you have a sketch ready??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

SHEILA FORTIN

Give me an hour.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

As soon as you have something fax  
it to my office.

SHEILA FORTIN

Will do.

Chief Mulloney abruptly leaves the room and jumps back into his vehicle and begins heading back to his command center, smiling while thinking to himself (it's show time!)

CUTTOO BABINEAUX RESIDENCE-9:45-TILLY & JOHN BABINEAUX  
BEDROOM-HEATED ARGUMENT IN PROGRESS

Tilly Babineaux throws a porcelain lamp at her husbands head missing him by inches and crashing into the wall to the right of him.

TILLY BABINEAUX

You selfish son of a bitch!

JOHN BABINEAUX

You're right, I apologize.

TILLY BABINEAUX

(Incensed)

Your apology don't mean spit!  
That's the problem! You keep  
apologizing like it makes it  
alright! Then you just do the same  
shit all over again! Oooh I can't  
stand you right now! You make me  
sick!

JOHN BABINEAUX

So what do we do now??

TILLY BABINEAUX

What the hell do you think we do??  
We do like we always do, we  
survive!!

Tilly's attention gets drawn to a CCTV display monitor that is set up to view the house, where she notices that her two guests are snooping just right outside her bedroom door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TILLY BABINEAUX (CONT'D)

But first we take care of this little rat infestation that has developed.

The two ensue in chaotic evil laughter & kissing until John Babineaux steps on the foot of his wife, which leads to him being pummeled by her in rapid succession as he cowers in a blocking defensive posture.

TILLY BABINEAUX (CONT'D)

You stupid son of a bitch!! I told you, don't step on my foot!!

CUT TO: INT-10:49 P.M.-JIMMY & SAMANTHA IN THE HALLWAY OUTSIDE BABINEAUX BEDROOM

SAMANTHA

(starting to panic)

Now they're laughing. Something doesn't seem right. Let's get the hell out of here!

Jimmy and Samantha quickly shuttle off back to Jimmy's room. After shutting the door behind herself, Samantha exclaims...

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

(Flustered)

Okay, I think I see what you mean about your roommates being weird. I'd go so far as to say these people could be dangerous.

JIMMY

Yeah, and the person in that room right there gave me this note. I don't know what it says but it seems to be a riddle about this house or something.

Jimmy hands Samantha the note. Samantha unfolds the paper.

SAMANTHA

(Dumbfounded)

It's... wait.. what is this??

After the initial shock of the obvious non grammatical note, Samantha realizes that she does in fact understand this form of jibber jabber as dyslexia.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

JIMMY

Its some kind of riddle.

SAMANTHA

It's dyslexia. My cousin has it.  
Everything is backwards and mixed  
up and what not.

JIMMY

So what does it say??

SAMANTHA

(Agitated)  
Hold on!!

At that precise moment while Samantha was attempting to  
decode the dyslexic note, house lights get cut. The entire  
house is now pitch dark.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

Jimmy I'm scared.

JIMMY

Now who's being irrational?? It's  
just the electricity. As old as  
this house is that type of thing is  
to be expected.

SAMANTHA

I don't care, I'm still scared.

JIMMY

They'll be on in a second as soon  
as someone flips the breaker.

SAMANTHA

Let's go. I'm over christening your  
new place. Let's leave.

JIMMY

You wanna go because the  
electricity went out??

SAMANTHA

No, I don't want to go because the  
electricity went out, I want to go  
because this whole situation is a  
little creepy and those people  
fighting upstairs are creeping me  
out.

JIMMY

Plenty of people fight, we fight!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

SAMANTHA

I'm not just talking about the fight either. I'm talking about that familiar sound of crazy. You know? That unmistakable ring you hear when crazy people don't think your listening and they let their crazy completely out of the bag.

JIMMY

I didn't hear all that, I just heard some run of the mill, average, grade A, domestic discord, nothing more.

SAMANTHA

Yeah I think your still buzzed or something because what ever that was it wasn't average, that's for sure.

Just then Jimmy flicks the lighter that was in his pocket, illuminating the room with a dancing flame.

SAMANTHA (CONT'D)

You horses ass! You had a light the whole time?? Why didn't you pull it out as soon as the electricity went out??

JIMMY

I just thought of it just now! Look, if you wanna leave we can leave, but before we go just tell me what that note says, I've got to know.

SAMANTHA

We can decipher the note in the car.

JIMMY

Just read the note, it'll take you two seconds.

Suddenly there is a knock at the door which startles the duo. Jimmy opens the door, it's Mrs. Babineaux holding a flashlight shining on her face, eerily casting a shadow over her face.

TILLY BABINEAUX

Jimmy, I was wondering if I could ask another favor of you.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

TILLY BABINEAUX (CONT'D)

Could you go into the basement and flip the breaker?? I would do it myself if not for this darn wheelchair.

Samantha is behind Jimmy pulling his arm in protest of the thought of him leaving her alone for any period of time.

SAMANTHA

(Whispering )

Say no, say no!

JIMMY

Well I'm sorry Mrs. Babineaux we were just getting ready to leave.

TILLY BABINEAUX

Please Jimmy, don't make me beg. John took off and I don't know when he'll be back and the kids are all out. Please don't leave me in this big ole scary house all by myself with no electricity. I don't know what to do. Please, I must insist in the name of all that is decent.

Jimmy begins to consider the pleas of the handicapped woman that is before him and decides to give in against his better judgement.

JIMMY

(Sympathetic)

Alright Mrs. Babineaux. Where's the breaker??

TILLY BABINEAUX

Go down into the basement and all the way to the right is the circuit breaker. Flip the one labeled house.

Still standing in the doorway Jimmy leans back to put Samantha's mind at ease.

JIMMY

Sit tight, I'll be right back.

Samantha grabs Jimmy's arm pulling him and protesting for him to not leave her.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (4)

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 (Embarrassed at his  
 girlfriends reaction in  
 front of Mrs. Babineaux)  
 I'll be right back.

SAMANTHA  
 Don't leave me.

JIMMY  
 I'm just going to flip a switch.

Jimmy gives Samantha the lighter and takes Mrs. Babineaux's flashlight.

JIMMY (CONT'D)  
 Here, take the lighter.

Jimmy forcefully shuts a protesting Samantha into his room before heading to the basement with Mrs. Babineaux trailing him in her wheelchair. In almost complete darkness, only her silhouette is visible behind Jimmy. As Jimmy begins to descend into the basement of the Babineaux home, Tilly babineaux exclaims...

TILLY BABINEAUX  
 Remember to stay to the right and  
 you'll see the electrical control  
 box all the way in the back.

Jimmy continues down the cellar stairs heading to the right. The cellar is filled with boxes on either side so as to create a path through it. As Jimmy continues walking he turns the corner and stumbles over a box that is the only one on the path. He snags the box with his foot breaking his stride but doesn't fall completely. Taking care to step over the box, he then reaches for the fuse box to flip the switch. After flipping the switch, the lights immediately come on and Jimmy starts walking back the way he came. When he comes across the box that he had tripped over, curious, Jimmy lifts up the box so he can see it in the light. Inside the box is various types of left shoes. Jimmy's pulse again surges and becomes audible in his ear, as stark terror begins to set in his mind, Jimmy immediately thinks of Samantha and hurries through the path and comes back to the cellar landing that is connected to the stairs. Jimmy is shocked to see the entire Babineaux family and the man in the hockey mask that chased him through the park, staring back down at him from the top landing of the cellar.

TILLY BABINEAUX (CONT'D)  
 (Dropping her polished  
 veneer)  
 (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (5)

TILLY BABINEAUX (CONT'D)

You found that box with all those left shoes in it didn't you?? I can see it in your face.

The person in the hockey mask takes his mask off revealing that it is John Babineaux.

JOHN BABINEAUX

Should've kept running Jimmy.

JIMMY

(Overcome with emotion)  
What are you going to do with my girlfriend??

TILLY BABINEAUX

(Cajun drawl)  
Put it this way. That little whore done gave her last ho joe to go.

JIMMY

And Lure, you said you hated your father. I thought we were friends??

LURE BABINEAUX

Sorry Jimmy, blood is thicker than water. If it means anything to you, I really enjoyed our friendship. You really are a nice guy.

JIMMY

And so now your going to kill me??

LURE BABINEAUX

I'm not going to kill you. My dad is going to kill you.

JIMMY

(screaming hysterically)  
You sick fucks!! Samantha run, run, Samantha run!!

Jimmy's cries were drowned out by a thunderstorm that had appeared from nowhere which was whipping outside the Babineaux home.

TILLY BABINEAUX

Shut the door before he spoils everything, shut the door!!

John Babineaux shuts the door quickly to the basement muffling Jimmy's calls to Samantha.

CUTTOO: JIMMY'S ROOM INT-12:00 AM

Samantha paces in the dark holding the lighter that Jimmy left her before going to the basement. Aggravated at Jimmy having put her in this situation by leaving her, Samantha mumbles comments of discord to herself. Then Samantha realizes that she's still holding the dyslexic note. Having nothing better to do to occupy her time, Samantha mouths the words from the note while putting it together.

SAMANTHA

"Why r you doin hear people come  
and never leave"

What the fuck?

"Leave while you still can"

Oh my God! I'm getting the hell out  
of here! This is too creepy for me.

Samantha walks to Jimmy's window and tries to open it but the window is fastened shut, so she decides to try and make a run for it. Samantha walks to the door leading into the hallway. Because there is no light, she is only able to see a few feet ahead of herself. As soon as she opens the door Samantha is confronted by Lure Babineaux eerily standing there when she opens the door.

LURE BABINEAUX

Jimmy told me to get you. He's over  
here, follow me.

SAMANTHA

Wait a minute, hold on a second.

Lure Babineaux attempts to get Samantha to follow her but begins to lead her to early because Samantha is not following.

LURE BABINEAUX

It's just this way, if you would  
just follow me.

SAMANTHA

Your mother is Tilly??

LURE BABINEAUX

(looking shifty)  
Yes.

SAMANTHA

She just said that she was home  
alone. Where were you just a minute  
ago??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Looking slightly perplexed at the unexpected interrogatory line of questioning

LURE BABINEAUX  
 (eyes looking from right  
 to left in confusion)  
 Um.. I was hiding.

SAMANTHA  
 (Terrified)  
 You were hiding?? Forget it, get  
 out of my way, I'm leaving.

Samantha begins to clamor through the hallway searching with her hands along the walls. As she is moving along, she knocks pictures off of the wall, crying as she goes, when finally she reaches the front door. As she haphazardly throws open the locks and turns the knob, light from the street lights falls on her face while simultaneously being struck in the back of the head by an unknown assailant. Samantha falls to the floor halfway out of the door way.

CUTTOO EXT. SIDE VIEW OF PORCH SHOWING SAMANTHA'S HALF BODY GETS PULLED BACK INTO HOME THEN THE DOOR IS SHUT

CUTTOO BASEMENT: JIMMY HAS BEEN LOCKED IN BASEMENT 12:54AM

After checking the windows in the basement it becomes apparent to Jimmy that this basement was made to hold someone captive. It was locked up tighter than a drum. Emotionally spent, frustrated, concerned about Samantha, and partially in shock, Jimmy sits down in a knee to the chest tight ball, feeling beaten. Jimmy again thinks of his girlfriend, when a feeling begins to echo in his heart telling him to fight. Jimmy stands up and begins pacing the floor back and forth. Set in a thought process, he commands himself to arm himself. Jimmy looks around the basement and sees nothing but trash and dollar store nick knacks. Jimmy begins kicking around the piles of boxes and holiday ornaments, after vigorously searching the entire basement. Then he begins to start reasoning to himself that if this psychotic family took the time to build this cage they probably wouldn't then go about stocking the cage with weapons that captives would be able to use against them. That wouldn't make any sense. Then by process of elimination Jimmy figures that the only weapon he's going to be able to find is one they didn't intend for him to have. Something that's local to a basement. Jimmy sets out searching again but with a different mind frame.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Jimmy is almost instantly rewarded when his eyes get drawn to the heating furnace on the mechanism that lifts the kiln door, there is a perfect wrench shaped bat extrusion which is bolted on with large bolts. Jimmy struggles to loosen the bolt. One bolt is already loose most likely from the heat. The second bolt proves to be more of a struggle.

Jimmy gets up and starts looking around the room for something to assist him in getting the bolt off. He finds a bottle of dish soap. Putting some of the dish detergent on the bolt, Jimmy tries to turn the nut again and this time it comes loose. Jimmy holds up the freshly pried loose large wrench shape piece of metal and walks up the stairs to the door separating him from the rest of the house. Jimmy listens by the door trying to hear John Babineaux's voice. After some time he locates his voice not far off from where he is. Next, Jimmy begins to study the lock. It looks like a standard locking mechanism, nothing special about it. So he starts trying to force the tool in between the door jam to see if he can man handle the lock out of the jamb while taking special care not to alert anyone before he can make his escape. With one hand Jimmy wiggles the tool around while holding the door knob with his other hand. Jimmy is ecstatic when the door lock comes out of the door jam. Jimmy looks out of the partially cracked door. He knows that if he's going to have any chance of getting out of here he's first going to have to deal with John Babineaux. Jimmy continues listening for John Babineaux's voice.

JIMMY

(Mumbling to himself)

Where are you sick fuck??

Finally, he hears John Babineaux's voice and begins to move towards it. When Jimmy comes to the parlor where he can hear that John Babineaux is at, Jimmy raises the tool above his head and enters the room with the weapon held high. John Babineaux is in the parlor packing what seems to be family heirlooms and keepsakes and doesn't see when Jimmy approaches from his rear and hits him over his head with the tool from the furnace. John Babineaux hits the floor like a lump of coal. Jimmy feels emboldened knowing he has successfully taken down Mr. Babineaux. Jimmy is feeling very capable about getting out of this alive. As he continues down the hallway, Jimmy finds the body of Samantha haphazardly stuffed in a plastic trash can like a department store mannequin with her hand hanging out. On it is the ring he gave her for their 2 year anniversary. Jimmy kneels and quietly pauses to mourn his girlfriend. Fighting back tears, Jimmy wipes his face with his sleeve. Just then Mumford Babineaux comes out of a room that he looked to be cleaning. Upon noticing Jimmy, Mumford makes a guttural scream then charges Jimmy.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

With one upward swing of the furnace tool, Jimmy knocks Mumford back into the room he just came out of, having now dispatched all of the male threats in the house, Jimmy knows he will survive this nightmare. Finally, Jimmy comes to the hall that leads to the front door where he can get out of the house. As he continues, Lure Babineaux suddenly lunges at him from her mothers side who was at the end of the hallway collecting pictures from the wall. Jimmy decides not to use the tool on Lure. Although these people were obvious savages, it wasn't necessary for him to act the same. So he just reached out and caught her full face with the palm of his hand and slammed her against the wall head first. Lure fell to the floor like a puppet that just had it's strings cut. Tilly Babineaux has seen this and is now staring at Jimmy with the most evil look he's ever seen on the face of another person. Jimmy walks up to her and puts his boot in between her legs and pushes her and the wheelchair to the wall so that he can exit the residence. Just as Jimmy is reaching for the door knob with his back turned, Tilly Babineaux grabs an antique ash tray that was on an end table, and leaps out of the wheelchair and smacks Jimmy on the back of his head. Slowly everything goes black.

CUTTOO INT-17TH-PRECINCT-1:45AM-CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY'S OFFICE

Phone call in progress with the Chiefs significant other.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
 (apologetic to wife)  
 I promise, no more broken promises.  
 I can't turn back time you know,  
 but what I can do is change the  
 future. I'm getting ready to leave  
 here as we speak, I promise, 2  
 minutes.

Det. Thompson runs in the Chiefs office and interrupts his phone conversation.

DET THOMPSON  
 (Excited )  
 We got him Chief. John Babineaux.

The Chief cups the phone so his wife doesn't hear.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY  
 You got what??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DET THOMPSON

This guy not only fits all the particulars but he's centrally located around where the murders took place.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(Looking like a kid on Christmas)

Baby I gotta go (hangs up phone abruptly) You got the address??

As the Chief throws on his jacket and turns off the lights to his office, the two take off for the location.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY (CONT'D)

Has SWAT been called??

DET THOMPSON

There moving into position as we speak.

The Chief places a siren on top of his car as the vehicle lurches forward into traffic.

DET THOMPSON (CONT'D)

Turns out our perp was in the Olympics in '98 and get this Chief, a fellow competitor stepped on the back of the left shoe of our perp during a race giving him a proverbial "flat tire" and in turn causing our perp to lose the race. After the race our perp swore revenge on the competitor that stepped on his shoe and everyone responsible. Then from that point on it looks like he worked a couple of low wage minimal labor jobs but that's it. If anyone has a fixation on a left shoe it's this guy.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

What did he mean, everyone responsible?? The one contestant stepped on his shoe, right?? So how could anyone else possibly be responsible??

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

DET THOMPSON

Exactly. But turns out he believed that it was a small part of a whole big conspiracy by the athletic commission.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

One in a million.

DET THOMPSON

(Looking off to right in reflection of the Chiefs sentiment)

One in a fucking million!

The Chief frantically drives to the location with Det. Thompson in tow. The Chief pushes the Crown Vic interceptor to its max. Det. Thompson looks on, shifting attention from the road to the Chief, who is driving like a man possessed. Det. Thompson holds onto the cars car handles.

DET THOMPSON (CONT'D)

Wow Chief, you really wanna get this guy.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(in cowboy fashion)

You bet your ass!! My entire life has been leading up to this point Thompson, this is my destiny!

The Chief stops the Crown Vic in front of the Babineaux residence then jumps out of the car with the a bullhorn.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY (CONT'D)

(With attitude)

This is Chief of Police Daniel Mulloney. We have your house surrounded. John Babineaux, please exit the home with your hands up, and we're not going to ask a second time.

The Chief pauses for approximately 4 seconds waiting for a reply. None received, the Chief motions for all teams to move in. All the tactical teams surrounding the home move in on the Babineaux residence in a coordinated strike. After the SWAT team clears the home, Chief Daniel Mulloney enters the home as Det. Thompson reports to the Chief.

DET THOMPSON

Nothing but two shallow graves in the basement.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (3)

DET THOMPSON (CONT'D)

Looks like they knew we were coming  
and were in a hurry to get out  
before we arrived.

Typical investigation scene. Cops and forensics taking  
pictures, collecting evidence, dusting for fingerprints,  
detectives kneeling around snapping photos.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(agitated)

Dammit Thompson!! This was suppose  
to be my moment in the spotlight.

DET THOMPSON

(placating)

Chief, don't get down on yourself.  
It's been your keen sense of  
investigation that has gotten us  
this far in the first place, and  
the record will reflect that.

CHIEF DANIEL MULLONEY

(reflecting )

I just imagined it being a little  
different. Headline news, "Chief  
Daniel Mulloney cracks the case  
wide open!! Left shoe killer  
caught, News at ten!!" Dinner at  
the Governors mansion celebrating  
my accomplishments, dammit  
Thompson, I needed this.

DET THOMPSON

Your gonna catch him because we now  
know who he is.

Det. Thompson holds up a self portrait of John Babineaux that  
he finds on top of a box of a stack of papers that was on a  
little table next to him.

CUTTO EXT. BABINEAUX FAMILY AT HIGHWAY GAS STATION-1:30 AM

Lure strolls around a convenience store isles randomly  
choosing different items for purchase, throwing them on the  
counter as she goes. Finally, she gets a big gulp slushy and  
returns to the checkout counter. The cashier stares on at  
Lure with a blank expression, expressing the worst case of  
boredom possible. Lure Babineaux pays for the items and then  
exits the convenience store at the highway gas station and  
climbs into the Babineaux family vehicle, a white 1957  
Mercury station wagon. As she shuts the door to the family  
vehicle, Tilly Babineaux pulls on to an interstate.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TILLY BABINEAUX  
Did you get my sunflower seeds??

LURE BABINEAUX  
(irritated)  
I'm not a retard, they're right  
here.

JOHN BABINEAUX  
So where are we headed??

TILLY BABINEAUX  
I'm thinking somewhere warm, like  
Arizona.

Lure sucks her teeth in silent protest.

JOHN BABINEAUX  
Arizona's nice. I bet they got some  
good places to jog around there.

TILLY BABINEAUX  
(slightly agitated)  
Don't even start.

JOHN BABINEAUX  
What?? What did I say??

THE END