INT. DINING ROOM

Dan turns on the Camera and the screen begins to pull into focus. It is pointed directly at ALEX, a young boy no more then 15 years old. Next to ALEX is his slightly older brother TYLER, a young boy around the same age.

DAN
Today is a special day isn’t it?

ALEX
Dad...

DAN
Is it Chanukah?

ALEX
Dad Stop it!

DAN
Is it Passover?

ALEX
Dad leave me alone.

DAN
Aren’t you excited at all?

ALEX
Why are you filming this? You’re annoying me.

TYLER
Haha quit being so lame dad!
DAN
But I film your birthday every year.

LINDSEY
Dad he’s getting a bit old for this.

The camera pans to reveal LINDSEY, a pretty 18 year old girl.

DAN
Well! Look who decided to be a part of the video, say hi Lindsey!

He waits for a moment and she makes a face of irritation at the camera.

DAN (CONT’D)
Do you have anything to say to your brother on his birthday?

Something shatters off screen.

MELISSA
Shit! Honey can you help me pick this up? Somebody left the door open and I bumped into it and dropped everything.

DAN
Coming dear.

Dan begins walking with the camera through the house to the kitchen. When we arrive in the kitchen Melissa is on her hands and knees scrubbing the floor.

DAN (CONT’D)
As you all see my wife has everything under control here!
MELISSA
Dan can you put that camera down for a second and help me clean this up?

DAN
Yes Honey.

Dan places the camera down on the counter as it points towards them cleaning the floor.

MELISSA
Thanks dear.

She looks over Dan’s shoulder for a second and then looks back at him.

MELISSA (CONT’D)
Did you pick up Alex’s Video Game from the store?

DAN
Of course. I am good for something you know?

MELISSA
I know, it’s just sometimes you forget about things.

DAN
I would never forget my son’s birthday.

MELISSA
Oh but forgetting our anniversary you can do?

Dan looks back at her a bit upset.
DAN
Melissa, that was over a month ago.
I’m sorry. I already made it up to you a million times over. This new job is killing me, you know that.

MELISSA
We can talk about it later.

She stands up and so does Dan. He walks over to the Camera and picks it up again. Dan then starts walking back into the other room. When he gets there he turns down the lights and Melissa begins walking in holding a birthday cake with light candles.

As the camera pans around to show all the somewhat smiling faces, just as they are about to start singing, there is a crash. Everyone pauses for a moment.

DAN
What was that?

The power is suddenly cut to the house. Dan turns with the camera and points it back towards the kitchen. He starts walking over there to see what it was. As the camera arrives in the kitchen we reveal a larger man standing in the middle of the kitchen dressed in all black wearing a ski-mask.

DAN (CONT’D)
Everyone Run!

The man raises his hand to his mouth in an attempt to silence Dan. Dan spins around and heads back to the front door where another man is standing there holding a gun to dan’s wife.

TWO
Hahaha!
Dan backs up slowly and edges around the corner, he makes a break for it and heads up stairs. When he gets up stairs he enters his son’s room. He pan’s around the room. He then looks in the closet. There is no one there. He then walks over to the bed. a hand reaches out from under the bed and grabs his foot. Dan squats down and sees his sons. He slides under the bed. Just as he get’s under the bed we hear some screaming.

INT. BEDROOM

ALEX
What the fuck going on?

TYLER
Who are they?

DAN
Shh. They’ll hear you.

Footsteps start moving towards them. Struggling and screaming is heard. Dan, Alex, and Tyler begin Breathing very heavily.

Two pairs of legs enter the room. One which belongs to a masked man, the other which belongs to Lindsay. Lindsay is still screaming and struggling. She suddenly stops. She is thrown onto the ground quickly with the profile of her face, with makeup running, directly in view of the camera. A handgun Is being pressed against her head.

ONE
I’ll give you three seconds to come out or I will blow her brains out. I SWEAR IT! I’m not kidding with you. One. Two.

DAN
Wait! We’re coming out.
ONE
They’re under the bed!

The second masked man walks into the room and reaches under the bed and pulls Alex and Tyler out. They are struggling. By this time Dan is almost all the way out.

DAN
Get your hands off of them!

One of the masked men strikes Dan on the top of the head. He then squats down really low and looks at the camera. He cocks his head and reaches for it.

ONE
Look what we have here.

The two masked men pass the camera between one another, investigating it like curious children with a new toy.

ONE (CONT’D)
What the fuck were you filming (sadistic laugh)?

TWO
We should film this and put it on the Internet!

ONE
Shut up. What the fuck were you filming?

DAN
It’s my son’s Birthday.

TWO
Which one?

Dan hesitantly points at Alex.
TWO (CONT’D)
Yo, toss me that pillow over there!

ONE tosses TWO the pillow. He catches it puts it in front of his gun and points it at Alex. He fires and shoots him in the face. Dan starts screaming.

TWO (CONT’D)
Happy fuckin’ birthday! Hahaha!

ONE
Get them the fuck down stairs!

Dan starts crawling towards his son, screaming. TWO kicks him in the face and knocks him out.

TWO then picks up Dan and begins to usher everybody down stairs. ONE heads up the end of the pack with the camera, forcing the kids to walk forward with a gun.

TYLER
What do you want from us?!

ONE
What do we want from you? He wants to know what we want. (Laughs). I want you to fucking suffer before you die. (Pause) You got the mom?

TWO
She’s all tied up.

ONE
Good.

INT. DINING ROOM

Camera tracks action.
ONE sees Melissa, bound in a face down position on the dining room table. THREE fawns over her body, while she cries.

    ONE
    Tie these bitches up.

TWO begins tying up Dan, Tyler and Lindsay.

    THREE
    This woman wants the cock.

    ONE
    (Conflicted) We’re not here for that shit.

    THREE
    But we didn’t know Mama was gonna be a MILF.

    ONE
    Shut up for a second ya fuckin tweeker.

    DAN
    They shot Alex! They fuckin’ killed him!

Melissa screams in agony.

THREE punches her in the face a few times and shuts her up. TWO stuffs a sock into Dan’s mouth.

    TWO
    You fuckers are gonna be quiet, right?

    THREE
    She looks even prettier with her face all beat up like that.
MELISSA
Lindsay! It’s gonna be okay
sweetie! It’s gonna be okay.

ONE
Gonna be okay? You people are
fuckin’ pathetic! Claiming that
everything’s gonna be okay. You are
the fuckin’ scum of the earth.

TYLER
Who are you!

ONE
Who am I? TWO, take the camera from
me.

TWO doesn’t respond.

ONE (CONT’D)
TWO!

TWO, realizing he is being summoned, takes the camera and
points it at ONE.

ONE (CONT’D)
I got this tattoo on my finger
check it out.

ONE raises his pointer finger out and points to the tattoo.

ONE (CONT’D)
Look! Wait... you don’t know what
it is? It’s my Hitler mustache!

One raises his pointer finger perpendicular to the bottom of
his nose, revealing a crude Hitler mustache tattoo.
ONE (CONT’D)
You see?

Two moves in for a close up of One’s face with the finger over it.

They all laugh.

ONE (CONT’D)
Well let me introduce ourselves.
I’m ONE, that’s TWO, and that’s THREE.

THREE walks over to them and raises his sleeve. There is a swastika on his arm.

THREE
Look at that shit you kike fucks!
Woo! 

They all start to laugh.

MELISSA
You people are disgusting!

THREE
Disgusting? Bitch, I haven’t even started to disgust you. Gimmie that!

THREE grabs the camera from TWO and walks over to Melissa.

THREE (CONT’D)
I already beat your fuckin face in and your still mouthing off to me bitch. I have to set you straight somehow.
THREE takes off his belt and wraps it around her neck and starts to tighten it. She starts to cough and he loosens up.

THREE (CONT’D)
That too tight for you bitch? I like my women gagging for air.

He punches her in the face again.

THREE (CONT’D)
Now I want you to look at our husband over there and tell him everything is gonna be okay.

She hesitates for a second and THREE tightens the belt.

MELISSA
Everything is going to be okay.

THREE
Now tell your daughter that you are a fucking kike whore and kike whores deserve this.

She doesn’t do anything so he tightens the belt and punches her in the face.

MELISSA (SPUTTERING)
I’m a fucking kike whore and kike whores deserve this.

TWO
Mount that bitch!

THREE
Hold on buddy I’m just getting warmed up! Now tell your daughter how much you love taking fuckin’ cock in your dirty kike ass.

(MORE)
THREE (CONT’D)

(he pauses for a second) I said say it bitch!

THREE punches her in the face a few times, he then rips off her clothes and begins to fuck her in the ass while focusing on her face. The children are screaming. This is largely implied and occurs off camera, while THREE focuses the camera on her face and speaks softly to her.

THREE (CONT’D)

You’re probably used to being the boss around here, but now I’m the boss. Men have no power anymore, thanks to bitches like you.

MELISSA

Please... Please stop...

THREE

You’re just a selfish, slimy cunt.

TWO

Rip her apart!

MELISSA

(Musterling strength) You’re going to burn...

THREE

The only thing that’s gonna be burning is your bush, whore.

THREE keeps his camera on MELISSA for a while as she suffers. He grows bored of this and hands the camera off to TWO who begins filming the faces of everyone watching. MELISSA starts wailing more loudly in the background. ONE walks over to a liquor cabinet and takes out a bottle and throws it on the floor.
THREE (CONT’D)
What the fuck was that?

ONE
(To 3) Zip up your pants, you fucking monkey. We got more work to do.

THREE
But I didn’t even fuckin cum!

TWO
You’re twacked out! It’d take too long for you to cum anyway.

TWO places down the camera on a table. THREE prepares himself. And covers up Melissa a little bit with her cloths he ripped off. She appears devastated and broken. TWO is heard cussing profusely and is then seen relentlessly kicking DAN in the abdomen. The children are crying.

ONE
Stop. Don’t kill him yet. We have the whole night.
(Into the camera, psychotically)
We’re a happy little family and we’re having a sleepover!

He picks up the camera and He pans around from one person’s face to another, then to TWO, who is holding his gun firmly.

ONE (CONT’D)
Let’s take take off the gag. It’ll be more fun. What do you think?

TWO
Sure.
TWO begins to take off the gag from DAN. Everyone starts to yell with renewed energy.

TWO (CONT’D)
SHUT THE HELL UP! Or we’ll just shoot one of you. Again. You wanna end up like fucking birthday boy?

Everyone quiets down.

ONE
I think we should get to know each other better. (Pointing the camera at Tyler) You, what’s your name?

TYLER
(Hesitantly) Me? Tyler...

ONE
And are you a fucking kike, Tyler?

TYLER
What’s a kike?

ONE
A dirty fucking Jew!

TWO
He looks like a fucking kike to me! Right out of the fuckin’ oven.

LINDSAY
Leave him alone, you fucking bastard!

DAN
Lindsey!
THREE
Kitty kat has some fuckin claws. I like that.

DAN
You stay the fuck away from her!

3 points his gun at LINDSAY’s head, eager for the opportunity to shoot.

THREE
You wanna play with me like mommy played?

ONE
Do you like girls, tyler?

TYLER
(Afraid to answer) I guess. Yes.

ONE
You guess? What are you, a faggot or something?

TYLER
No...

THREE
I think the kike is a fucking faggot.

TWO
Yeah!

ONE turns the camera to the parents to check on them.

ONE
How you fine folks doing?
(PAUSE)
(MORE)
ONE (CONT'D)

Sorry to be rude, Tyler. So anyway, you say you like girls. What kind of girls?

TYLER

(Confused) Um, all types..

ONE

Quit being politically correct. Everyone knows white bitches are the best. Any specific color hair you like? Eyes?

TYLER

No.. We didn’t do anything to you. Please let us go. We just moved here. We are good people.

ONE

Do you like girls with blonde hair and blue eyes?

TYLER

(Unsure of what to answer) Yes. Sure.

ONE

(Stirred) See! Another kike who wants to dilute the Aryan gene pool. All these queers want to do is steal our women.

(Breathes)

A very brilliant man once wrote, and I want you to listen to this, Alex, and tell me if it makes any sense to you. “

(MORE)
ONE (CONT'D)
The lost purity of the blood alone destroys inner happiness forever, plunges man into the abyss for all time, and the consequences can never more be eliminated from body and spirit."

TYLER
No. Not really. We can talk about it, though, but let us go. Please.

ONE
I’m going to let you be a part of our clan. I like you, Tyler. Really I do! That’s why I’m gonna give you something extra special. Take out the pendant, Two.

TWO takes out a swastika pendant and holds it with tongs. He then starts to heat it up with a torch lighter.

ONE (CONT’D)
Have you ever heard of the Hitler Youth?

TYLER
Of course. They were just kids. They didn’t know what they were doing.

ONE
(Chuckling) You don’t have to come up with an excuse for them, Tyler. I’m going to make you one of them.

TYLER
I don’t know what you mean.
ONE
We’re going to make you an honorary member of the Hitler Youth. You’re going to be one of us.

THREE
Fuck his face up, TWO!

By this point the pendant is burning hot. TWO presses it down on Tyler’s face and he starts screaming loudly. So does everyone else.

TWO
Woohoo! Watch that fuckin’ shit sizzle!

ONE moves the camera from his forehead to various members of the family, in order to survey their reactions.

THREE
I ain’t never seen something so beautiful!

LINDSEY
Why are you doing this!

TWO
Look kid, we do this to you fucks because we can. All you fucking Jews just lie down and take it. Look at the fucking holocaust. You fucks are fucking disgusting fucking rats. You stood in lines waiting to fuckin die. Just like you are now. Just like your fucking mother was when THREE was fucking her in her goddamn asshole.
ONE
Theres no fuckin fight in you. I wanna bring the fight outa you fucks! I wanna have a mother fuckin party! You needa make this shit fun for us. You see we can just kill all of you right now, but where is the fun in that? Two, cut the little fucker loose.

TWO
What?

ONE
I said cut the fucker loose! We are gonna play a little game here.

THREE
What’s the fuckin game?

ONE
Lets play the “let’s see how long you can hold your breath when you are stuffed in the oven” game.

DAN
Leave him alone!

THREE
Fuck that! I got a better fuckin idea.

TWO
What’s that?

THREE
Let’s make those little inbred fuckin kikes inbreed.

(MORE)
THREE (CONT'D)
Dilute our fucking bloodline? Fuck that! The little kike said it his mother fuckin self he wants to fuck an aryan. Lets have the fuckin kike fuck his kike mother.

TWO
Fuck yeah!

Everyone starts screaming! Melissa is yelling no over and over again! THREE Points his gun into the air and fires! Everyone jumps.

THREE
Everyone shut the fuck up or ill execute every last mother fucking one of you!

ONE
What the fuck did you just do Three! you’ve been snortin to much of that fuckin shit and now your just thinking with your fuckin dick.

THREE
I don’t give a fuck what I’m thinkin with! The fuckin kike is going to become a mother fucker! HAHA! Fuck yeah!

TWO
Man just let him fuckin do it! We need some fuckin entertainment!
ONE
(Begrudgingly) Fine! But after this you are going to fuckin let me run things my way.

THREE
Fuck yeah! After this im gonna fuckin jerk off onto that dead kids body and powder my mother fuckin nose!

TWO
Haha! You sick fuck!

THREE
Ok Fuck Face. You heard the man! It’s time for your official mother fuckin initiation to man hood. Fuck the mother fucking Bar mitzvah shit. You are gonna get your fuckin dick wet!

THREE Puts his arm on Tyler’s shoulder and starts walking him towards the mother.

THREE (CONT’D)
Don’t be scared buddy! I already loosened her up for you! You realize this makes us fucking brothers right? I fucked your mom! And now you are about to fuck your fucking mom. Just give me a fucking card on fathers day and we will call it mother fucking even!

THREE Ushers Tyler so he is right behind his mother.
THREE (CONT’D)
There is a time in every man’s life
where he has to fuck a bitch.
Well... What are you waiting for.
Have at it!

Tyler hesitates and 3 presses his gun up to Tyler’s head.

THREE (CONT’D)
Look you ungrateful little fuck!
Either you put your fucking cock in
the bitch or I’m gonna splatter
your mother fuckin brains onto the
bitch! WOOOOOO!

Tyler begins to unzip his pants.

TWO
The little fucker is gonna do it!

MELISSA
Tyler....

TYLER
I’m Sorry Mom....

ONE Grabs the camera and pan’s away from Melissa and Tyler very quickly and points the camera at Dan, who begins screaming and crying. Melissa’s wails and Tyler’s sobs are heard in the background.

DAN
NOOOO! He’s just a fucking boy!
Leave him the fuck alone! Tyler
Stop it! STOP!

ONE
Look. I’m sorry about this. I
really am.

(MORE)
ONE (CONT'D)
We were just going to scare you jew fuckes out of town. But now there’s no goin back.

TWO
Look at the little fucker go!

THREE
Sir, How the fuck does it feel to watch your son fuck your wife? Wait... What. The little fuck came already! You have got to be fuckin shitting me!

THREE grabs TYLER and throws him next to his father.

ONE
That’s because he isn’t fucked up on shit like you are! Two, tie the mother fucker up!

TWO
Aye Aye Captain!

TWO ties up TYLER.

THREE
Fuck yeah! Well, you bitches got everything handled down here? I’m gonna go play marionettes with the little dead kike’s body! He he he he!

Everyone in the family starts screaming to leave the kid alone. THREE cocks his head and makes a shh motion.

LINDSEY
Leave him alone!
THREE
What did you want me to stay and play more? I’ll fuck you silly next, bitch, if you guys really want!

There is an uncomfortable silence.

THREE (CONT’D)
I didn’t fuckin’ think so! I’m going to play with my new fucking action figure now!

THREE leaves and walks up stairs.

ONE
Untie the mom and put her with the others!

TWO
I’m on it!

TWO unties the mom and walks her over to the others and sits her down. She is in a bra and panties and looks broken. He ties her up.

TWO (CONT’D)
Old horse ain’t got no fight left in her!

Off screen a few thuds are heard over and over again. Everyone gasps. Then THREE emerges into frame dragging the dead corpse of Alex.

THREE
He wanted some birthday cake!

THREE seats ALEX’s dead body at the table.
THREE (CONT’D)
(In a mock voice) Mmmm! Chocolate cake! Don’t mind if I do!

THREE cuts a piece of cake and smashes it into ALEX’s face.

THREE (CONT’D)
This is the best birthday ever!
Ask me what I want for my birthday.

Standing behind him, THREE grabs ALEX’s hands, clutches some silverware with them, and flails ALEX’s arms up and down as if his body were a puppet and moves his mouth for him.

THREE (CONT’D)
Ask me what I want!

TWO
What do you want for your birthday?

THREE
To still be alive!

ONE
What the fuck are you doing?

THREE
I’m going to have a fucking party.
It’s my fucking birthday party!

TWO
I wanna try some of that cake.

DAN suddenly lunges at TWO while he is not paying attention, knocking him over. ONE kicks him in the face, pounces on him, and restrains him.

TWO (CONT’D)
Holy shit, you sneaky fuck!
ONE
This is what happens when you act like fucking retards.

THREE
Let’s just blow his head off and hang him from the chandelier!

ONE
Not yet. You’re always looking for instant fucking gratification.

ONE (CONT’D)
We need to separate Dad off. Two, can you fucking handle him? Two?

TWO
(Disoriented) What?

ONE
Keep a better eye on this fuck and get him out of here.

TWO grabs DAN and drags him out of the room.

ONE (CONT’D)
(Yelling) Don’t kill him yet, this fuck’s gotta pay for what he did!

LINDSEY
Leave him alone!

THREE
Why bitch?

ONE
I simply can’t do that darling. When you play with fire you get fucking burned.
There is a commotion in the other room. Two comes staggering back in clutching his hand, there is blood on it.

TWO
The fucker bit me!

THREE
I thought he wasn’t hungry, I offered him cake...

ONE
Is he tied up?

TWO
Yeah the fucker just bit me is all. I knocked him the fuck out tho.

ONE
Alright, good! Now it’s time for our game!

THREE
Game time? I love game time!

ONE
Set the two kids up across from Mom.

TWO and THREE comply with his instructions, seating MELISSA, LINDSEY and TYLER in chairs. Dead ALEX is positioned between the two kids, who are facing MELISSA.

MELISSA
What are you going to do to us.

ONE
SHUT THE FUCK UP BITCH!

One punches Melissa in the face.
ONE (CONT’D)
Look, Missy I need you to do something for me okay?

LINDSEY
I’m not doing shit for you.

ONE
If you don’t do something for me, you are doing something for Three!

Lindsay looks at THREE and he waves at her.

LINDSEY
What do you want?

THREE
A big juicy blowjob!

ONE
Shut the fuck up. I’m going to need you to...

THREE
You shut the fuck up you fucking pussy. This isn’t your fucking show!

THREE gets in ONE’s face.

ONE
Hey, whoa, take it easy man. You’re my brother.

THREE
Don’t fucking tell me to take it easy! I’ll fucking snap your neck!

THREE shoves ONE.
ONE
You better think before you act, or your broke ass is gonna be sorry when you run out of tweak.

ONE (CONT’D)
(Back at Lindsey) Which one of your parents loves you more?

LINDSEY
That’s a stupid question.

ONE
It’s not a stupid question if I asked it and I have a gun. Answer the question, or you’re gonna have to deal with this guy (pointing at Three) and he’s not gonna be interested in anything you have to say.

LINDSEY
I can’t because I don’t know.

ONE
Make a fucking educated guess.

LINDSEY
(Pauses) My dad. (Crying)

ONE
Okay. That wasn’t so hard, was it? Two is too much of a pussy to handle Dad, so can you take care of him for his little girl?

THREE
Alright.
ONE
So you think your dad loves you more. Does Mommy agree?

MELISSA
How can I answer that?

ONE
The same way she did. Or do you want me to bring Three back?

MELISSA
Of course that’s not true. Lindsey...

ONE
I know it’s a tough question, but I don’t think you’re being honest with me.

ONE instructs TWO to begin suffocating MELISSA. MELISSA struggles and gasps for air when TWO lets up.

MELISSA
You’re not going to get away with this!

TWO resumes suffocating MELISSA.

ONE
Just answer the goddamn question and you’ll get to live longer.

TWO resumes suffocating MELISSA. She begins to lose consciousness, until ONE stops him because this was not his intention.

LINDSEY
Mom!
ONE
You know what, maybe this was a shitty question. Fuck that question.

TYLER
Come on, man! This is stupid and you’re going to get caught!

ONE punches TYLER in the stomach.

ONE
You’ll be fucking your sister next if you open up your mouth again, dumb little bitch.

THREE
That little fucker is a jackrabbit, he’d love it.

MELISSA is recovering from her close call.

ONE
What I really want to know is, if you had to choose between one of these little sons of bitches, which one would you choose?

MELISSA
Fuck you!

ONE
Because I’m going to kill one of them right now, and whichever one is up to you. That’s why I’m interviewing you, because I want to make the right choice! Hahaha!
TWO
Oh man, shit is getting crazy!

ONE
I care about your family enough to ask you these things. Ungrateful cunt.

MELISSA
I love them equally. (Breaking down) I loved Alex and you took him from me.

ONE
Well that means neither one wins the game. So, I’m afraid I’m going to have to kill them both.

MELISSA
No, no, wait. Please. Stop. You can’t do that. I’ll do anything. Anything.

TWO
I think she’s offering up her goods again, bro!

ONE
Haha. Does everyone in this family think they can just fuck their way out of all their problems? This ho is already used up.

ONE (CONT’D)
So answer the question. I’m going to give you ten seconds.

(MORE)
ONE (CONT’D)
In ten seconds somebody’s going to die, but if you don’t come clean I’ll just slit both their throats in front of you with this knife.

MELISSA
Kill me. You can kill me, not them.

ONE
You don’t get to make the rules anymore!

ONE (CONT’D)

MELISSA begins to scream.

ONE (CONT’D)
Seven. Six. Five.

MELISSA
You can’t give me back Alex! You son of a bitch!

TWO begins to perform a drum roll on the counter.

ONE
It’s just like slaughtering an animal.

ONE brandishes his knife and presses it against Tyler’s neck. Tyler is paralyzed with fear.

ONE (CONT’D)
Four. Three. Two. One.

ONE (CONT’D)
Time’s up, you both lose.
MELISSA
Wait! Wait! Tyler.

ONE
Did you say you want me to kill him?

MELISSA
No. Let him go!

ONE
Okay. Looks like it’s going to be the girl then.

MELISSA
No! Please, please don’t.

TWO
This used up cunt can’t make up her mind, bro.

ONE
(Pausing, glancing at LINDSEY and back at MELISSA) You’re right. I don’t want to waste this fine piece of ass.

ONE walks over to MELISSA and bashes her head open with an object, killing her. The children scream. TWO laughs with delight.

ONE (CONT’D)
(To LINDSEY) Calm down. I want to talk to you in private. Where’s the bathroom?

Silence pervades the room as neither of the children dare speak.
ONE (CONT’D)
Where’s the fucking bathroom?

TWO
I think it’s down the hall! I saw it. I gotta piss too.

ONE
We need some one-on-one time. Babysit this little faggot.

ONE grabs the camera along with LINDSEY and carries her to the bathroom, kicking and screaming. Once they are in the bathroom and the door has been shut, ONE sets her down.

ONE (CONT’D)
I’m going to take off your clothes. Just relax.

LINDSEY
Fuck you!

ONE
We’ll leave on your underwear. I’m not some kind of pervert, I just want to see your body.

LINDSEY
I’m not doing shit for you. Fuck you!

ONE begins to forcibly remove her clothing. LINDSEY resists in vain. After her outer clothing is removed, ONE secures her to an object by her foot. He stands back and admires her female form. Then he attempts to photograph various angles and different parts of her body.

ONE
How old are you?
LINDSEY remains silent.

ONE (CONT’D)
What’s your name?

LINDSEY remains silent.

ONE (CONT’D)
Just tell me how old you are.

LINDSEY remains silent.

ONE (CONT’D)
Do you have a boyfriend?

LINDSEY
We just moved here from New Jersey. How would I know anyone in your shitty town?

ONE
Why the fuck did you move here if you’re gonna be a JAP bitch thinking you’re better than everyone else? So did you at least have one back in New Jersey?

LINDSEY
Yes. Technically, we’re still engaged. And he’ll hunt you down, you son of a bitch!

ONE
Haha. You’re quite the romantic. Look, I’m not going to hurt you. I just have a thing for high school girls and you are really sexy. Especially cheerleaders.

(MORE)
ONE (CONT'D)
You probably won’t believe this, but I’ve got butterflies in my stomach right now. I’m actually a gentleman. You’re in high school, right?

LINDSEY looks at him with a combination of puzzlement and disgust. She is trying to cover herself up. ONE begins touching various parts of her body for a brief period of time. Her underwear remains on.

LINDSEY
(Frightened) Don’t hurt me.

The fondling continues as ONE spots some lotions on the counter and rubs them onto her. ONE begins kissing her and performing implied masturbation. He begins to grunt. He touches her rear.

ONE
You’ve got a perfect ass.

Finally, he has a thought.

ONE (CONT’D)
Do you like to drink? Your parents have a lot of good shit here. I’m going to get something. It’ll loosen you up.

ONE leaves the room to return to the liquor cabinet he had been browsing earlier. On his way, he hears TYLER screaming in the other room, so he runs in that direction to see what is going on.

TYLER’s eyes have been gouged out. He continues to scream in the background. TWO and THREE are both laughing at him hysterically. The remains of his eyes are on the floor.
TYLER
I can’t see anything! Ah!

ONE
Why the fuck did you do that?

THREE
Chill out, fuck face, we’re having some fun with this prick.

ONE
You don’t do that shit without me in the room to see.

TWO
He’s right, we should have waited for him.

THREE
Fuck that. It was dope!

ONE
Wait, who the fuck is watching the dad?

TWO and THREE give a blank stare.

ONE (CONT’D)
Where did you put him?

TWO
In the room by the front door.

ONE immediately darts out of the room and starts running to the room they described. When he reaches the room, he looks inside and discovers that DAN is no longer there. He looks around to double check but finds no sign of DAN.
ONE

Fuck!

ONE (CONT’D)
(Yelling) The dad is gone!

ONE (CONT’D)
Mother fucking idiots!

ONE knocks over some furniture and equipment out of frustration.

ONE (CONT’D)
(Yelling) I’m going to find you,
you kike piece of shit!

ONE sets off searching the house frantically for DAN. He runs upstairs, thinking he might be hiding upstairs. Some time elapses as he searches unsuccessfully. He looks into the room where he left LINDSEY and shuts the door when he sees that she is still there.

ONE (CONT’D)
(Yelling) I’m going to make you
watch me tear up your daughter’s
sweet little pussy before I smash
your fucking face in!

ONE enters the master bedroom and, after scrutinizing the room for DAN, decides to rifle through a jewelry box. He takes a few souvenirs. Then he exits the room and returns downstairs.

ONE suddenly spots blinded TYLER running around aimlessly in another room, stumbling over furniture.
ONE (CONT’D)
(Yelling) Why the fuck is this kid
loose? Which one of you mongoloids
let him go?

TYLER hears and ducks down. ONE ignores him. He is still in
pursuit of DAN. There is no response from TWO or THREE. ONE
peers into another room, but there is no sign of DAN. ONE
decides to return to where he last saw TWO and THREE.

THREE is moving around frenetically as if he’s doing some
kind of irregular dance. He appears more wired than ever.

ONE (CONT’D)
What the fuck is wrong with you
morons?

TWO
I think he’s OD’ing.

THREE
SHUT THE FUCK UP!

ONE
Shit is getting out of control! The
dad’s fucking missing and the kid
is running around like a wild
animal!

TWO
You saw him? How fucking funny is
that shit? Fuckin’ Helen Keller!

ONE
Split up and find the dad!
THREE
If you don’t give me that fucking camera, I’m going to slit your fucking throat!

ONE
Take it! I don’t want it anymore.
This isn’t a fucking joke!

ONE passes THREE the camera.

THREE
(Into the camera) I’m gonna show these motherfuckers how to make a movie!

THREE exits the room and starts looking around the house for TYLER.

THREE (CONT’D)
(Narrating into the camera) Once upon a time... God invented tweak.
Now I’m God! The end! Hahahaha!

THREE, apparently hallucinating, believes for a split second that he has just spotted TYLER out of the corner of his eye.

THREE (CONT’D)
You! I fucking see you!

THREE darts over to the area where he thought he saw TYLER and pans around, looking for him still.

THREE (CONT’D)
Come out, come out, wherever you are!
THREE realizes that nothing is there. He continues searching around. He eventually finds TYLER hiding in the same spot he was last spotted by ONE. He hears his nervous breaths.

THREE (CONT’D)

Boo!

THREE grabs the kid and throws him over his shoulder as he kicks and screams. THREE easily overpowers him and carries him to the kitchen table. He throws him down onto a chair and holds him down while he calls TWO.

THREE (CONT’D)

TWO! Get the fuck in here!

TWO grabs his legs and ties him back up.

TYLER is panting, babbling, and otherwise unable to muster the breath to speak.

THREE (CONT’D)

This kid is awesome! Hahaha! Let’s get him fucked up!

TWO

Dude, this little bastard will be bouncing off the walls!

THREE

The kike’s gonna love it.

THREE hands the camera to TWO. THREE takes out a little baggy and pours some powder onto his knife. He then raises the knife to Tylers nose.

THREE (CONT’D)

Snort this shit if you wanna not feel pain anymore kid.....
Tyler does nothing so Three raises it up to his nose.

THREE (CONT’D)
Fucking snort it!

Tyler snorts up the meth and then starts twitching a little bit.

TWO
I think you gave him too much.

Tyler Screams, and Three punches him in the face.

THREE
Who cares. Let’s set this little fucker free.

THREE unbinds TYLER’s legs and slaps him on the back of the head, so as to encourage him to get up and leave.

THREE (CONT’D)
Get the fuck up, skippy, and run away as fast as you can before we shoot you in your fucking head!

TYLER promptly stands up and runs away, stumbling recklessly over furniture and fixtures, knocking things over.

TWO
And he’s off! Haha!

TWO follows TYLER as he runs off into adjacent rooms.

TWO (CONT’D)
Run like the wind! We’ll never catch you!

TYLER eventually crashes into a wall and falls over. TWO, giggling, walks over to film his face, TYLER is just twitching and screaming on the ground. Two looks up.
TWO (CONT’D)
Watch the little fucker. I still gotta take a piss.

THREE
Like I give a fuck!

TWO
I’m going to go use it even if he isn’t done in there.

THREE
Tell em to Fuckoff. Or share that puss.

Two walks to the bathroom. He gets to the bathroom that Lindsay and One were in and knocks on the door.

TWO
You in there mang? I gotta fuckin go.

There is no answer.

TWO (CONT’D)
Dude open the fuck up!

There is still no answer. Two tries the doorknob but it’s locked.

TWO (CONT’D)
Fine dick head. I’m just gonna piss on the floor out here.

Two starts to undo his pants and then notices a wetspot on the floor. He shines the camera on it and there is a pool of blood seeping out from underneath the door.
TWO (CONT’D)
What the fuck? One? Did you kill the bitch?

Still no answer. Two starts bashing himself against the door until it busts open. He pans the camera around the bathroom to reveal ONE dead with his pants around his ankles clutching his fatally wounded neck with blood all over the bathroom and his head in the sink, mask off.

TWO (CONT’D)
Ah! They fucking killed John!

Three comes running in, and sees the carnage. He starts crying and then screaming.

THREE
My little brother! Oh, God dammit!
I’m gonna make them pay for this, baby bro. I’m gonna make them fucking pay! Fuck!

Three runs off.

TWO
Don’t fucking leave me here!

Two continues to examine the body and survey the scene. He closes the door. Then he hears Tyler screaming.

THREE (OFF SCREEN)
Your gonna fucking burn, you little fuck!

Two is alarmed by the commotion. He is about to return to THREE, when he hears something else and abruptly turns. He moves slowly in order to try to identify the source of the noise.
TWO
I hear you!

TWO is met with silence.

TWO (CONT’D)
You’re not going to get away with this. You can’t just kill my boy and walk away.

TWO enters a nearby bedroom. He thinks he hears noise but after approaching its source, he sees that it is just some electronic device. He is paranoid that he is being followed.

He looks out the window, and nothing is there. Two continues scanning the room.

TWO (CONT’D)
Come out come out wherever you are!

Two starts walking towards a shelf that is slightly ajar. He pauses for a second, and pulls out his gun.

TWO (CONT’D)
Come out now and I won’t shoot.

There’s a noise behind the couch. Two runs over to the couch gun drawn and sees a plastic bottle on the ground behind it. He pauses for a second and turns and Lindsay is standing right there holding a nail file. She stabs Two in the stomach and runs. Two staggers back a little and looks down at his stomach. It’s bleeding, he puts his hand on it and then grunts.

TWO (CONT’D)
You fucking bitch! I’ll fucking kill you.
Two fires the gun once after Lindsay as she slams the door and locks it. Two runs up to the door and starts banging on it.

**TWO (CONT’D)**
You fucking stabbed me you fucking bitch! Open the fucking door you bitch!

**LINDSAY**
Fuck you!

**TWO**
Open the fucking door bitch!

She doesn’t answer.

**TWO (CONT’D)**
Open the fucking door or I am going to fucking shoot the mother fucking hinges off of this fucking door!

**LINDSEY**
FUCK YOU!

**TWO**
Have it your way bitch!

Two point’s his gun at the door, right as he is about to fire the smoke alarm goes off.

**TWO (CONT’D)**
What the fuck is burning!? I’ll be back you fucking whore.

Lindsay is heard crying behind the door. Two runs to find the source of the smell, thinking that they may have been burning their own house down.
He sniffs around and follows his nose to the kitchen where we see Three standing in a pool of blood and chunks of flesh, holding a cleaver, in front of the oven. He has a hellish smile.

TWO (CONT’D)
Where’s the kid?

Three turns slowly to look at Two.

THREE
He was too big to fit in whole....
I had to hack em up into pieces
before putting him in...

Two inspects the oven. There is a slightly charred mangled body inside of it. He laughs uncomfortably. He clutches his stomach.

THREE (CONT’D)
What happened to you?

TWO
I found the girl. She fucking stabbed me!

THREE
Are you okay?

TWO
Yeah it’s not too deep, just a slash really.

THREE
Where is she?
TWO
She fucking locked herself into
this room. That fucking smoke alarm
is annoying me.

Three points his gun up and fires. The smoke alarm turns off.

THREE
Show me where she is.

Two pauses for a second and grips his side.

THREE (CONT’D)
You sure you’re okay?

TWO
Yeah, I’m fine.

THREE
And how is John doing?

Two seems very confused.

TWO
John died. You saw him...

Three falls to his knees in shock, as if everything suddenly
hit him right now. He starts screaming in pain at the top of
his lungs. He continues screaming again and again as he sinks
lower and lower to the ground having a complete meltdown. He
rips off his ski-mask. He starts crying. He then looks up at
the Two, who by this point has reached out his hand to
comfort three.

TWO (CONT’D)
Put your fucking mask back on.
THREE
No! They already know who I am anyway.

TWO
Hey big guy, it’s gonna be okay. You’re just coming down.

THREE
Gonna be okay? No it’s not. It’s never going to be the same. Those bastards killed my brother. John is gone and they took em from me.

TWO
You needa pull it together man. Put your fucking mask back on.

THREE
Why? You already filmed my fucking face. They’re gonna find John’s body. How are we going to get away with this?

Two clutches his wound again.

THREE (CONT’D)
And now your hurt. This whole fucking thing is going to shit...

Two reaches into his pocket and pulls out some meth and hands it to Three.

TWO
Snort this fucking shit and pull it together man. We need to be focused right now.

(MORE)
TWO (CONT'D)
That fucking bitch is held up in
the room and I don’t know where the
fuck the dad is.

Three snorts some of the meth and sits there panting for a
few seconds.

TWO (CONT’D)
You okay man?

THREE
I’m more than okay. So where did
you say the bitch was?

TWO
She’s held up in a room...

Three stands up.

TWO (CONT’D)
You gonna put your mask back on?

Three puts his mask back on. Grabs a gun and starts power
walking towards the room as Two follows with the camera. When
Three gets to the bathroom he starts ramming his shoulder
into the door. He does it twice and then stops.

THREE
Look bitch, either you open this
fucking door or I am going to bust
in there and fucking rip out every
one of your mother fucking teeth
and shove em up your fucking ass
before i fuck you in it doggystyle.
Do I make myself clear bitch? Open
the fucking door.

There is absolutely no response.
THREE (CONT’D)

Have it your way.

Three shoots at the hinges of the door a few times and then rams into it. The door falls down. There is no one inside the room but the window is wide open.

THREE (CONT’D)
Where the fuck is that bitch? I thought you said she was in here.

TWO
You have got to be kidding me!

THREE
What?

TWO
She must have climbed out the fucking window.

They both rush over to the window. Sure enough, in the distance, LINDSEY is seen staggering away. You can see there are absolutely no neighbors nearby. Just open land and trees.

THREE
How many shots you got left?

TWO
One away from a full clip I think.

THREE
Gimmie!

Three snatches Two’s gun from him and points it out towards Lindsay. He aims up.
THREE (CONT’D)
This little piggy went, wee wee wee
all the way back home.

Three takes the shot. He misses and immediately fires again.
This shot hits and drops lindsay to the ground. A yelp is heard in the distance.

THREE (CONT’D)
Wooo buddy! I got her. Let’s go
collect our bag limit.

Two and Three climb through the window and run out to where lindsay is. She is crawling on the ground. A bullet hit her right in the back of the knee.

TWO
Damn, That really was a good shot!

THREE says absolutely nothing and pulls out his knife. Lindsay is crawling away from them on the grass panicked, as they follow from above. Three drops to his knee and stabs his knife into the bullet wound in her leg and begins twisting it. LINDSEY starts screaming.

TWO (CONT’D)
This is for stabbing me bitch.

Two starts kicking Lindsay in the ribs. Three looks up at Two.

THREE
Stop it. She’s mine.

Two stops kicking her. Three takes his foot and steps on her crotch. Lindsay is wailing in pain by this point. Three lifts up his foot and puts it on the back of her head but doesn’t press down.
THREE (CONT’D)
I could pop your fucking head open like a watermelon right now. You know that right?

Lindsay flails and screams a muffled scream underneath Three’s boot.

THREE (CONT’D)
But I’m not gonna do that just yet. I want you to eat the fucking grass and dirt like a filthy little animal.

Lindsay flails and screams more.

THREE (CONT’D)
I said I want you to fucking eat the grass and mud like the little piggy you are.

Three presses down with his boot as lindsay tries to push up with her arms.

THREE (CONT’D)
I said do it!

TWO
I think there’s still some fight in her.

THREE
The bitch is broken. Trust me.

Three moves his foot off of her for a second. Lindsay stars panting. Three digs his finger into her bullet wound and she starts screaming. He then puts his foot back on her head.
THREE (CONT’D)
You have 3 seconds.

Lindsay reaches forward and grabs a clump of grass and shovels it into her mouth. Three takes his foot off of her and lays down next to her. His face pressed against hers.

THREE (CONT’D)
More! An don’t forget to swallow.

Lindsay is crying as she takes a tiny bit of grass and puts it in her mouth and chews.

THREE (CONT’D)
Fuck this.

Three grabs a handful of dirt and grass and shoves it in her mouth. He holds his hand there as she gags on it.

THREE (CONT’D)
I’m gonna do this bitch like her mommy.

Three starts unbuttoning his pants. Two turns away from them with the camera as Lindsay begins coughing and screaming, Something is seen in the window of the house.

TWO
Stop!

THREE
What the fuck. Why?

Two turns to look at Three.

TWO
I saw him.

THREE
Saw who?
TWO
The dad!

LINDSEY
Daddy help!

Three kicks Lindsay in the face and she gets knocked out.

THREE
Well come on. Let’s go get him.

Three zips up his pants.

THREE (CONT’D)
I’ll tear this bitch a new asshole later.

Three helps Lindsay, who is still unconscious, up. He carries her over his shoulder. As he carries her he manages to fondle her butt.

TWO
Let’s just get John and get the fuck out. By now this guy’s probably called the cops.

THREE
No... I want to make them suffer for what they did to my brother.

TWO looks at THREE and pauses.

TWO
He was like a brother to me, too, man. I don’t know why you gotta be such a bitch about this when I’m keeping my shit together fine.
THREE
Fuck you!

THREE shoves TWO.

TWO
Alright, alright. Christ. Let’s go.

THREE
(Referring to LINDSEY on his back)
What about this bitch?

TWO
We take her along. She’s our bargaining chip.

TWO then gestures to THREE to quietly head a different way. Instead of climbing back through the window, they head to another area of the house which is apparently open.

TWO (CONT’D)
I hope to hell they don’t have a gun in there. This is risky as fuck.

THREE
Jews don’t have guns.

TWO
I don’t trust this guy. I wannna get out of here.

They reach their destination and enter. This is presumably where they originally broke in and cut the power.

TWO (CONT’D)
In and out, we get John and leave. No bullshit, alright?
THREE
Then lose the fucking camera,
retard!

TWO
No way in hell I’m gonna forget
this night. Now, quiet!

TWO and THREE enter. Guns drawn, they walk carefully through
the house toward the room where John’s body was left, passing
by the havoc they’ve wreaked. They take notice of the fact
that bodies have been moved. On the way, THREE keeps
wandering off, requiring TWO to usher him forward.

TWO (CONT’D)
(Whispering) Come on, this way.

THREE wanders off again.

TWO (CONT’D)
Dude. Don’t fuck around...

THREE
I want to find this son of a bitch.

TWO
I don’t care what you want. This
is about John...

TWO, frustrated, points the camera around where THREE is
looking, revealing nothing.

TWO (CONT’D)
Either follow me, or you’re on your
own tonight.

THREE
(Yelling) Was it you or your kike
daughter that killed my brother!
TWO
(Whispering) What the fuck are you doing?!

THREE
I got your little whore here with me! I’ll make you a granddaddy if you don’t come out!

There is no response.

THREE (CONT’D)
Haha. Daddy’s a little coward.

TWO
(Whispering) I guess we should probably kill him. No witnesses.

THREE
No shit. You just fucking realized that?

TWO
(Whispering) Keep it down, do you want him to find us?

TWO and THREE continue on, slowly. A sudden noise is heard.

TWO (CONT’D)
(Whispering) Hear that?

THREE
Yeah.

DAN grabs TWO from behind, pressing a knife against his neck. Camera drops to the floor.

THREE (CONT’D)
Whoa! Fuck!
DAN
Just give her to me. Give her back to me!

THREE
Hey there, you’re not the one in charge right now...

DAN
The police are on their way!

THREE
Take it easy...

TWO
(Struggling) We weren’t gonna kill you!

THREE
Just put the knife down, and I won’t rape your little girl in front of you.

DAN
You put down the gun!

THREE kneels down and drops Lindsay on the ground. Instead of putting down his gun, he picks up the camera and points it at DAN’s face.

DAN (CONT’D)
What did you do to her?!

THREE
How do I zoom in with this thing?

DAN
If you hurt her I’ll kill you both! I’m serious!
THREE begins to zoom in on DAN’s face.

TWO
What the fuck are you doing? Help me!

THREE
Hold on a second.

DAN
Put the gun down!

Three puts the Camera down on the table and it captures the whole scene from a wideshot side angle.

THREE
See I can play nice.

Three drops to the ground with Lindsay and puts the gun to her head.

DAN
Put down the fucking gun!

TWO
Don’t fucking let this fuck kill me!

THREE
But I already put down the camera for you?

DAN
Why would that matter? Do you think I’m joking?

THREE
Because I’m going to kill you with it.

(MORE)
THREE (CONT’D)
And then I’m gonna blow this
bitches brains out and fuck her in
the hole my gun makes.

Three Smiles.

DAN
If you do anything to her I will
kill him!

THREE
Oh no... Don’t do that!

DAN
Give her to me.

Three props up Lindsay and holds her up.

DAN (CONT’D)
Wake her up! Show me my baby is
alive.

Three slaps her in the face. She begins to struggle and
scream.

DAN (CONT’D)
Lindsay!

Three hits her on the back of the head with the gun and she
goes out cold again. He holds her lifeless body close to him
with a gun to her head.

THREE
(Singing) Oh Danny Boy, The Pipes.

DAN
Put down the gun!
THREE
(Increasingly angry) The Pipes are calling.

DAN
I swear I’ll slit his throat!

TWO
Just fucking listen to him!

Three let’s go of Lindsay’s body and she falls to the floor. Dan is stunned for a second and loosen’s his grip. Suddenly, TWO breaks free and tackles DAN. DAN loses the knife.

THREE
Whoa! Whoa!

TWO and DAN wrestle on the floor. THREE continues to film, while approaching them. THREE grabs DAN and throws him off of TWO.

THREE (CONT’D)
This is for killing my brother!

THREE kneels down and repeatedly bashes DAN over the head with the camera.

THREE (CONT’D)
You fucking Jew!

TWO
Holy fuck!!

THREE
Hahaha! Bam!

DAN is dead. TWO kneels down to catch his breath.

THREE (CONT’D)
I got my revenge!
TWO
We have to get John and get the fuck out!

THREE
You go get him. I don’t want to look at him right now.

TWO
Are you kidding?

THREE
I saved your fucking life! Get John, I don’t want to see him.

TWO
I’m out of breath. I need a minute.

THREE
Quit being a pussy and do it!

TWO races to the room where ONE’s body is lying and wraps him in a blanket OS. In the meantime, THREE plays with the camera and films LINDSEY, who is still unconscious. Hints of reflection are detected.

THREE (CONT’D)
You don’t even have horns or nothing.

TWO returns, dragging a blanket-wrapped ONE back to the room where THREE is waiting.

TWO
(Out of breath) Okay, man, let’s dip. Hit the lights.

THREE
I’m gonna quick check the fridge.
TWO
Dude we need to get the fuck out of here.

THREE
Hold on man. At least let me do a fuckin bump.

TWO
Alright give me a keyshot.

Three pulls out his car keys and scoops up a little bit of meth and gives puts it up to Two’s nose.

THREE
Straight to the fuckin brain!

Two groans.

Three gets another keyfull of the meth and snorts it really quick.

TWO
Alright man let’s get the fuck out of here already.

THREE
Does baby need a BaBa?

TWO
What?

THREE
Your crying like a little bitch.

TWO
The fucking cops are coming dumb fuck.
THREE
Then let’s fucking leave!

TWO begins to drag ONE and THREE lifts LINDSEY over his shoulder. They begin to walk towards the exit of the home. Three stops infront of Dan and kicks him in the body a few times and then spits on him. They exit the home.

TWO and THREE load up their supplies and loot into the trunk of their car. Together, TWO and THREE throw ONE in the trunk of the car with the weapons. They realize don’t have enough room for LINDSEY in the trunk.

THREE (CONT’D)
We gotta put her in the backseat, she won’t fit. Open up the door.

TWO complies and THREE places LINDSEY in the backseat and covers her with a blanket. They enter the car and speed off. Once they start driving, they remove their masks.

TWO
I can’t believe this.

THREE
We’re burying John tonight.

TWO
And what about when people notice he’s gone? The same fucking day that a whole family got murked?

THREE
We’ll have to make up a story about him leaving. I don’t know. Or maybe just be like we don’t know.
TWO
Oh yeah, and then the girl’s gonna be missing too. People are going to figure it all out. They’ll make the connection. Did your parents see you leave with John?

THREE
Would you shut the fuck up already?

TWO
You gonna waste the bitch or do I have to?

THREE
I’m gonna keep her as my sex slave. I’ll never let her out of the house.

TWO
She’s the last piece of evidence, and I’ll be damned if I let you take a chance with it, bro...

THREE
You ain’t my bro. Quit trying to boss me the fuck around, you faggotty fuck. I can train her to obey me.

TWO
Whatever. Knowing you, you’ll end up killing her when you’re fucking her.

THREE explodes.
THREE
Get that fucking thing out of my face!

THREE grabs the camera and throws it into the back.

TWO
She’s fucking jailbait. Sick fuck.

TWO and THREE are silent for a minute, and then the car pulls into a gas station.

THREE
There’s nobody around. I’m getting a pack of cigarettes, watch my bitch.

THREE opens the door and exits the car.

TWO
Are you fucking kidding me? Jesus.

LINDSEY suddenly grabs the camera and makes a break for freedom from the driver’s side of the car while screaming for help. TWO starts yelling and opens up the passenger door to chase after her.

TWO (CONT’D)
Get the fuck back here!

TWO chases after LINDSEY. While fleeing, she lobs the camera. She screams. About 30 seconds go by, after which a gagged, struggling LINDSEY can be heard being taken back into the car. THREE has come back outside.

THREE
How the fuck did she get out? I leave you alone for...
Car doors are heard slamming, with faint commotion continuing to emanate from the car while LINDSEY is being restrained. TWO and THREE can be heard driving off.

Camera cuts off abruptly.

Screen goes black.

We hold on black for a few seconds. Then The Epilogue comes in over the black.

Epilogue: (Over Black)

“The Footage was found in the store parking lot by a patron later that night.

Based on the video footage found, TWO and THREE were identified and apprehended two weeks later.

LINDSEY was found alive in THREE’s basement, where she was brutally tortured and raped repeatedly.

LINDSEY testified at trial against TWO and THREE, who were convicted of 4 counts of murder, rape, etc.

Their names are Bill Buckly and Thomas Middle.

John’s full name was John Buckly Jr.

They received increased penalties due to the Violent Crime Control and Law Enforcement Act and are now serving multiple life sentences.

LINDSEY is currently 20 years old and adjusting to life without her family.

80,000 hate related crimes occur each year in the United States, and the number has been increasing each year for the past decade.
Hate and Prejudice still exists today."

The End