

HATE CRIME

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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 than 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!

Wooo!

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

(Mustering 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 fucks 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)

Ten. Nine. Eight.

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'ma
go 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 wont 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 doesnt 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 then 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)

Woo 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 doesnt 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 wanna
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 wide shot 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 loosens 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 in front 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 lobbs 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