

EDDIE (V.O.)
It's time to pretend... we are not
who we are.

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Through a window, streetlight slices darkness, spattering its glow onto bloody panties inside a closet, many pairs, some fresh, others browned by age.

EDDIE (V.O.)
What's your name, sweetheart?

HEATHER (V.O.)
(terrified)
Heather... Samuels.

EDDIE (V.O.)
That's a pretty name. How old are
you, Heather?

HEATHER (V.O.)
16!

EDDIE (V.O.)
Wow! Really?! You look 12!

HEATHER (V.O.)
No! What?! No I don't!

EDDIE (V.O.)
The first girl I ever fell in love
with was 12 when I... met her.

HEATHER (V.O.)
Are you gonna rape me?!

EDDIE (V.O.)
I would love that! That an offer?

HEATHER (V.O.)
No! Please, please don't hurt me!

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

HEATHER, 16, dress dirty and tattered, sits huddled against a tree, tears trailing her face. She is not 12!

A switchblade knife hovers at her throat, almost draws blood. A hand rubs her ankles. EDDIE LAUGHS.

EDDIE (O.S.)
Hurt you?! No, baby girl. I'll go
slow and gentle. You'll get to
like it. It won't hurt at all!

EDDIE TATEON, 29, unruly but handsome, holds the knife. A heart stealing smile cracks his face. Evil sparks his eyes.

HEATHER

Yes! It will hurt! I am a virgin!
Just leave me alone, I won't tell.

EDDIE

Wow! That'll make it so fun!
You'll be so tight! Okay, I admit
it, there will be some pain. The
sex won't hurt at all! But --

He slits her throat with the switchblade. Blood gushes.

EDDIE

The death will hurt a whole lot!
Cause the death comes first!

INT. BASEMENT - NIGHT

Eddie drops a new pair of bloody panties onto his morbid collection inside the closet. Tears fall from his eyes.

EDDIE (V.O.)

I love you, Ara Mashal. Ara
Mashal, you are my world.
(creepy whimper)
And I'll tell you something you
probably didn't know. So listen
closely. I wanna rape you. And
not just how people normally rape
people. I'll only rape your cunt
after I've pulled your womb outside
of your body. Just kidding. I
love you very much!

INT. ARA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

ARA MASHAL, 17, a stunning girl with haunted eyes and curly hair, sits on a couch. She picks up a phone and dials.

ARA

Any new news on Dad?

TOM (V.O.)

Ara, I'm getting this number
changed! Tomorrow!

ARA

Please, Tom!?

TOM (V.O.)

Your mom gave up after --

ARA

A year! She wanted to move on --

TOM (V.O.)

After I told her the trail was cold! It's been five years. Your father may be dead, or --

ARA

My Dad did not abandon us!

TOM (V.O.)

Ara, please!? I doubt a grown man was kidnapped! Please just give up?! I'm not even getting paid for my time anymore.

Ara hangs up, lies down. Tears fall from her eyes. She grabs a framed photo of her Dad from an end table.

ARA

Is that all this is about, Daddy?!

INT. KIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eddie lies in bed, wears only boxers, gazes at KIM, a bra and panty clad goddess of 19. She sits beside him, pumping her legs against his crotch.

EDDIE

Now I'm through.

KIM

Through with what?

EDDIE

I don't know, Kim. Let me think.

Kim nuzzles his shoulder, smiles.

KIM

You have to tell me what you're through with, Eddie.

He pushes her away, throws his legs over the bed.

She frowns. He stands, fishes pants, shirt, and shoes from the floor, heads for the window while pulling them on.

KIM

Tell me now!

EDDIE

Tomorrow will be the perfect time for that.

KIM
Perfect time for what?

He lifts the window, climbs outside, strides off.

Her hands shut the window. Flopping back into bed, she glares at the ceiling.

KIM
Me so horny.
(evil grin)
So much so that I'd do God if I could. Maybe then he'd actually get me to Hail Mary. Oh hell yes!
(frowns)
But, Lord, I do everything in vain. Don't I? Might as well talk about you like that. Who you gonna get to sue me anyway? The Holy Ghost? The Pope? Jesus himself maybe? Do they even have lawyers?!

She picks up the phone, dials. Eddie stands outside, glares at her through the cracked open window.

KIM
Marcus.

MARCUS (V.O.)
Kim, Kim, Kim! How are you?

KIM
I'm wet, wet, wet! Sopping!

MARCUS (V.O.)
When you gonna let me lick that up?

KIM
What about now? I'll even let you blow it dry! Limited time offer.

MARCUS (V.O.)
You sure? What about him?!

KIM
He's dick-less, yet still a prick. And I'm not yet cherry-free, if you know what I mean!? So hurry over! My window's open.

MARCUS (V.O.)
Give me four. How open is it?

Kim spreads her legs. GIGGLING MADLY, she hangs up.

KIM
What? You can't tell?

EXT. OUTSIDE KIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eddie shuts the window, falls to the ground. His body trembles. Pain courses through his eyes.

THE MOANS OF A MAN AND WOMAN MAKING LOVE INVADE THE SILENCE, followed by THE SOUND OF A DOOR CREAKING OPEN.

The moaning stops with a GRUNT.

PAUL (V.O.)

Shit!

JEAN (V.O.)

Eddie, what are you doing here?!

PAUL (V.O.)

Get out now!

More sounds: FOOTSTEPS CLATTER ACROSS A FLOOR, A ZIPPER PULLS DOWN.

EDDIE (V.O.)

You're not doing that right, Paul.
Here, let me show you, Jean. He
has to take your ass in --

JEAN (V.O.)

Crap! What the --

PAUL (V.O.)

Jean, call 911!

THE SNAP OF THE SWITCHBLADE KNIFE TEARS THE AIR.

JEAN (V.O.)

Oh God! Why can't --

PAUL (V.O.)

Call 911 right now! Don't worry.
I'll slam that knife into his neck!

INT. ANOTHER BEDROOM - DAY

A trembling hand grips bloody panties, lifts them to a mouth. A tongue licks at the blood.

PAINFUL MOANS ESCAPE FROM AN UNSEEN WOMAN'S LIPS.

The panties fall at the foot of the bed where Eddie stands.

EDDIE

Jean, Jean, Jean! I've wanted you
since the day I met you! Know what
I mean? That was a fun day! I was
in you real good then, wasn't I?

Nude bodies of PAUL and JEAN, Kim's parents, sit up in bed.

Paul's face rests in his lap, his body all torn flesh and spilt blood.

Jean breathes through a slit throat. Her spread legs reveal a vagina mangled beyond recognition. Life drains from her terrified eyes. Her breathing stills.

EDDIE

Now you've done it, you sweet girl!
You've stopped moving. That's
good. Really good! That's what I
always wanted!

Eddie leaps onto the bed. Hovering above Jean's lap, he unzips his pants with a devilish smile.

EDDIE

It's time to pretend... we are not
who we are.

EXT. OUTSIDE KIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kim, red blouse and black jeans snug against her curves, slowly pushes the window up.

INT. KIM'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kim steps through the window into black. The door BURSTS open. She jumps, startled, light trickling onto her face.

KIM

Dad, I --

The light bulb POPS on overhead. Relief washes her face.

KIM

Eddie! What you doing here? Are
we going to pretend again?!

EDDIE'S LAUGHTER floats toward her.

KIM

My parents asleep?

MORE LAUGHTER from Eddie. He lingers in the doorway. His dangerous eyes twinkle.

EDDIE

Yes. Paul and Jean are resting
gracefully. Where you been?
(creepy whimper)
I've been looking for you all day!

Her gaze shifts from his eyes to his shirt. Blood seeps through the fabric on his chest. She hurries over to him.

KIM
What is that? You all right? Are you bleeding?

His finger dips the shirt's blood.

EDDIE
I fell. Cutting a pineapple for a sandwich.

He smears the blood onto her cheek, laps it with his tongue. She GIGGLES WILDLY. He whispers:

EDDIE
"I'll even let you blow it dry! Limited time offer."

KIM
What you say?!

EDDIE
Nothing. Only it's not bad. Just stupid and a little messy.

KIM
Just like you.

EDDIE
Just like in between your legs.

KIM
Where you feel so at home? At least your mouth does. What about Cousin Willie?
(points to his pants)
Isn't Cousin Willie lonely yet?

She starts to unbutton his shirt.

EDDIE
Don't. I'm gonna clean up and go. I don't want your mom and dad to --

KIM
Think their baby girl puts strange things in her mouth? Well, she does. That's pretty much all she ever gets to do. With you!

She kisses his lips. He draws away from her, oddly upset, a few buttons left on his shirt.

KIM
Be calm. And I'll doctor you right
up. The same old way!

EDDIE
You ain't getting any brotherly
love till I take care of something.

KIM
Take care of what? My pussycat
hurts right now! Can't you hear
her purring so, so painfully?!

He points at his crotch, grins.

EDDIE
You think I'm not aching?!

KIM
But you're the one that doesn't
wanna do anything. Wait! Hold on!

EDDIE
What's wrong with you?

KIM
Brotherly love?! I'm not your
sister!

EDDIE
It's kinky, don't you wish you was?

A warm glimmer sparkles in her eyes.

KIM
Maybe then you'd do me right.
Cause I'm an empty Twinkie! Won't
you give me your cream filling?!

She unbuttons the rest of his shirt.

KIM
Needa be kin 'fore you're a friend?

EDDIE
It's just that I think you move way
too much.

She opens his shirt. Puzzlement creeps over her face.

KIM
What?!

His chest has no blood. No cuts. She studies his eyes.

KIM
Where did you cut yourself?

His lips form a strange smile. He LAUGHS.

KIM
Where did you cut yourself, Eddie
Charles Tateon?!

She hears a SHARP CLICK, looks down to see Eddie grip the switchblade at his side. She stumbles backward.

EDDIE
I love when you use my whole name
like that. It makes me grow up big
and strong.
(points at his crotch)
You know?! Like milk! But
different!

She backs into the bed.

KIM
Eddie, what's wrong with you?!

EDDIE
You forgot I was gonna tell you
what I'm through with today. So
here it is. I'm through with you.
Your heart! Your mind! Your soul!

He strides forward, jabs the knife at her. Its blade reflects light onto the wall.

KIM
Eddie! Stop! Stop!

EDDIE
I'm through with you. Your tits!
Your ass! Your cunt!

He keeps coming. She fumbles around the bed. Her hand grabs a glass lamp, its cord YANKING from the wall. She SWINGS it at him, misses.

EDDIE
I'm through with everything about
you! As long you're moving! As
long as you're breathing! Please
be still. I hate flesh moving
underneath me. It creeps me out!

He swings the knife at her and draws blood from her cheek. She SMASHES the lamp down into his shoulder.

EDDIE
Don't you think this'll be fun?!

He yanks the lamp from her hands, THROWS it down, then violently HURLS her into the wall.

INT. KIM'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

A carved pineapple and an open bread loaf lie on the counter, blood splattered. A silverware drawer hangs open with a few scattered syringes left inside it, one syringe on the floor.

KIM (V.O.)

No! Eddie! I love you! Stop!

EDDIE (V.O.)

I've loved you forever, Kim! Since you were little bitty.

KIM'S BLOODCURDLING SCREAMS EMANATE THROUGHOUT THE HOUSE.

INT. KIM'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Paul and Jean's bodies clump on the carpet, a foot apart. Eddie's bloody shirt drapes Paul's chest.

DREAM SEQUENCE BEGINS:

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Eddie walks, clad in a clean shirt, duffel bag over shoulder.

EXT. ARA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Trees clutter around an elegant, white two story. Eddie sits on the tree limb right outside a second story bedroom window. He pushes that window open.

INT. ARA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Eddie stares through the window from outside, sees Ara lying asleep in bra and panties, sheet mangling her thighs.

The clock on her night table changes: 11:59 to 12:00.

Eddie checks his watch, dropping his duffel bag through the window. He steps inside himself and strolls to her bed.

His hand peels the sheet away from her body. He sniffs it.

EDDIE

What you been doing?

He picks up her hand, turns to the palm, sniffs her fingers. In her sleep, she MOANS and jerks her hand free.

EDDIE

You dirty little girl.