

PLASTIC

Written by

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"Beauty comes at a deadly cost"

A wealthy woman who's obsessed with plastic surgery goes through an experimental procedure for fat loss and develops a deadly mutation of her mid-section which she can use to inflict damage and death on others.

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SCREEN IS BLACK

We hear the voice of what sounds like a middle aged man:

PLASTIC SURGEON (V.O.)
Did you know that plastic surgery
accounted for 12.9 Billion in
revenue last year? 92% of the
procedures were done on women. And
that just in America alone. That's
a big business.

FADE IN:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

We see a montage of people getting procedures done intercut
with money exchanging hands.

BEGIN MONTAGE:

PLASTIC SURGEON (V.O.)
Whether its getting your fat
fucking stomach sucked out-

A. Woman on table getting jammed hard with a rod in her
stomach connected to a big fat collecting machine while the
doctor and orderlies talk gossip.

PLASTIC SURGEON (V.O.)
- Or getting your face broken into
pieces so it can re-form to look
like less of a train wreck and make
someone feel happy with themselves
for a while -

B. Doctor haphazardly takes a little rock-hammer tool and
hits a woman on the face all over her forehead.

PLASTIC SURGEON
- Or how about getting your ass
made bigger. Black bitches were
always into that. Black guys love
women with huge asses. Like this
darkie here-

C. African American woman walks into office, Doctor gives her
a huge smile. We finally see DR. JACOB SPEER(38). He is a
middle aged man with slicked back black hair, medium build
and a creepy mustache and fake smile.

PLASTIC SURGEON (CONT'D)

(to Woman)

Hello there! I'm Doctor Speer. You can call me Jacob.

WOMAN

Hello!

CUT BACK TO MONTAGE:

D. Woman laying on table face down with two huge gashes on both of her buttock cheeks.

DR. SPEER (V.O.)

She probably couldn't afford the car she drove in on, but was gonna hand over 26k to me to put these chunks of liquid formaldehyde into her already fat fucking ass. I didn't care. Why would I care. I paid less than 200 dollars for the implants I would buy from Taiwan, paid my workers pretty much shit and if something went wrong in surgery and she died or some shit, I had insurance that I wrote off every year, basically cost me nothing. Nearly would clear 23k for 2 hours of work. I'd schedule at least 4 of those a day when I could, and just shove those suckers in there.

E. Dr. Speer aggressively shoves an implant into one of the woman's buttcheeks and blood is pouring out of it.

DR. SPEER (V.O.)

Sometimes I could even get in a round of golf in the middle of the day.

F. Dr. Speer on golf course teeing off.

DR. SPEER (V.O.)

Maybe even get a quick rimjob from my secretary, who knows, who cares, I just took it day by day.

G. Dr. Speer standing next to secretary with his pants off and his ass in her face -

DR. SPEER

(To Secretary who's trying
to ignore him)

C'mon! Just lick my ass! Just do
it, don't be a fuckin prude just
shove your tongue up there bitch!

DR. SPEER (V.O.)

If I could get my asshole licked,
great, if not, there's always
tomorrow.

H. Dr. Speer sitting at his desk with his feet up with a
"Shit-eatin" grin on his face.

DR. SPEER (V.O.)

I'd have nearly 100k to spend after
only a day's work, if my secretary
wouldn't do it, I'd buy a couple
high class hookers to do it, and
make them take turns, make them
call me Mr. Scalpel Daddy. Why not,
I was paying them. Might as well
get my moneys worth.

I. Dr. Speer in what looks to be a supply closet or photocopy
room bending over putting his ass in the face of 3 women
topless on their knees while he holds a big wad of cash in
his hands.

DR. SPEER

You gonna lick my ass or what?! You
go first. (points to one woman)
Then you! (points to another) I
want you to pretend like you're
going in on an ice-cream cone on a
hot day!

J. Secretary is seen getting handed bank check after check,
intercut with a computer screen bank account constantly going
up.

DR. SPEER (V.O.)

It didn't matter. As long as the
cash kept rolling in, that's all
that truly mattered. And the cash
flow never stopped. There's more
money in this than there is in
drugs, and it was all perfectly
legal. Like a license to steal, a
license to print your money.

(MORE)

DR. SPEER (V.O.) (CONT'D)
 And I was there with my hands out
 ready to take all these old ladies
 and queer men's cash. I had new
 toys to buy.

K. Dr. Speer speeding on a boat while doing a huge line of
 coke off his hand and screaming.

DR. SPEER (V.O.)
 Usually this line of work is as cut
 and dry as it gets, no pun
 intended, you do the procedure and
 get the money and then you move
 onto the next ugly fuck who thinks
 a skinnier nose is gonna make
 people like them more, or make
 their dream man notice them. We're
 selling dreams here, pretty simple.
 Artificial happiness. Like drugs
 but much more socially acceptable.
 But once in a blue moon you do get
 some weird cases. And they don't
 get no weirder than the one I'm
 gonna tell you about. And it wasn't
 the sex we had that was strange, we
 did have sex, but that was somewhat
 normal.

L. A woman in a dark lit room with what looks to be blonde
 hair stands with her back to the camera, Dr. Speer's hands
 are tied up from the ceiling and he's naked with a rag around
 his head covering his mouth. The rag slightly falls off.

DR. SPEER
 (speaking to the woman)
 Take a rubber band and tie it
 tightly around the base of my cock!
 Then turn on the hair drier and try
 to fit it all the way up my ass!!

WOMAN
 Shut up faggot! Who told you you
 could talk?!?!

DR. SPEER
 Yes ma'am!

M. Woman puts the rag over his mouth and stuffs it in so he
 cant talk anymore and she takes her whip and whips him with
 it very aggressively.

END MONTAGE.

SLOWLY FADE OUT:

DR. SPEER (V.O.)
Yeah the sex was normal. The weird
stuff started later on...

FADE IN:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

We see a reflection of a woman BETHANY GARDNER(29) in a small mirror on a desk/vanity then we move to the reflection of a woman in larger mirror sitting on the wall next to her.

At first blurry, then focused we see a beautiful blonde woman who has had too much plastic surgery and would have most likely looked much better naturally.

She has big fake lips but even with all the surgery she is still very pretty. We are actually still looking at a reflection of a mirror and not the actual face of the woman, we finally pan to what is her actual face and not a reflection.

Some of her face is darkened by the way the room is lit. She is not young but not old either, in that too old to be dumb but too young to be smart stage of life.

She sits alone in her what looks to be very expensive apartment. For all the nonstop looking in the mirror and fixing herself, she doesn't smile once.

INT. KITCHEN (BETHANY APARTMENT) - DAY

Bethany sits in her silk robe eating carrots out of a ziploc bag. The phone rings its Bethany's Father.

BETHANY
(into phone)
Hello??

BETHANY'S FATHER (V.O)
Hey sweetie!

BETHANY
Hey Dad!

Bethany starts doing her nails while on the phone.

BETHANY'S FATHER (V.O)
So how are you doing? Anything new
to report?

BETHANY

Well....sort Of, I joined this new gym, its super expensive it has this state of art pool with these swim aerobics classes that are pretty good, and these crazy cool machines that connect to your iPod so you can listen to music while you work out. I like it.

EXT. MANSION (POOL)- THAT MOMENT

Bethany's father sits under an umbrella next to his pool, outside of his massive estate mansion. He is dressed very well, and seems very well educated and important just by looking at him and his demeanor.

BETHANY'S FATHER

(into phone)

Thats uhh..great, great honey.
How's the job search comin' along,
anything?

BETHANY (V.O)

No, can you send me some spending money please daddy I want to go out this weekend.

Just then a beautiful young woman in a two piece bathing suit enters the frame and walks up to Bethany's father and starts rubbing his shoulders. Bethany's father looks at her and smiles.

BETHANY'S FATHER

Uhh, sure, sure honey, but let me go I have a guest and we're about to have brunch -

INT. KITCHEN (BETHANY APARTMENT) - DAY

Bethany is now up and walking around kitchen.

BETHANY

(into phone)

Dad have you talked to ma -

Dial tone is heard, phone call is ended. Bethany clicks off phone and looks frustrated. Her eyes wander to next to the refrigerator and she sees chocolate cake and looks very cautiously.

She starts to ravenously eat it in handfuls stuffing her face almost comically, but in a shocking and not funny way.

IMMEDIATELY CUT
TO:

INT. BATHROOM (BETHANY APT.) - DAY

Close up of bethany violently making herself vomit into the toilet. She flushes the toilet and leaves the bathroom. She looks at herself in the mirror, she does not smile or look happy with herself.

INT. MALL STORE - NEXT DAY

Bethany strolls around the make-up department. She is enthralled with the seemingly endless wall of make-up. She seems in heaven.

A tacky looking female SALES ASSOCIATE approaches her. Bethany does not see her because her back is to her.

SALES ASSOCIATE
Do you know why you are here?

Bethany turns her upper half of her body around to face her.

BETHANY
I'm sorry?

SALES ASSOCIATE
Why are you here? Like...what are you trying to be?

Bethany looks confused

BETHANY
Well-

SALES ASSOCIATE
Because we can make you into anything. What shades do you like. Are you a heavy foundation user? You probably are. You'd like this -

Sales associate points to a huge endcap of makeup.

SALES ASSOCIATE (CONT'D)
This just came in. I sold a ton of it. That usually means its good. Lets try some on you.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL STORE (SAME STORE DIFFERENT LOCATION)

Bethany is in Makeup chair with hot lights on her. Sales associate puts makeup on her face.

SALES ASSOCIATE
Do you smoke?

BETHANY
No why?

SALES ASSOCIATE
Smoking can give you wrinkles, stay away.

BETHANY
I've heard that.

SALES ASSOCIATE
Yeah its true.

BETHANY
You're so pretty, how long have you worked here-

SALES ASSOCIATE
-So are you married?

BETHANY
No, no I'm not. You ?

SALES ASSOCIATE
I like rich guys, but they don't like marriage. I'm ok with the trade-off. This looks great on you, I think you should take the whole line, it fits you.

BETHANY
Well I have a lot already of -

SALES ASSOCIATE
I'll ring you up sweetheart.

CUT TO:

INT. MALL STORE (SAME STORE DIFFERENT LOCATION)

Sales associate ringing Bethany up. There is a pile of make-up products being rung up.

SALES ASSOCIATE

That will be six hundred and ninety seven and ninety nine cents.

Close up on bethany handing a beautiful American Express black card to the sales associate.

CUT TO:

Wider look of store, its PACKED with women shopping for make-up and make-up like products.

CUT BACK TO:

Register transaction. Sales associate hands her the card back and hands her the bag.

SALES ASSOCIATE (CONT'D)

Thank you so much! You're a doll, I absolutely love your look!

BETHANY

Thanks, you too.

Sales associate gives her an extremely wide cheap/fake smile.

The camera zooms out a bit to show another female sales associate to the side of the original one, a few feet away. Sales associate #1 leans over to her-

SALES ASSOCIATE

Uhhhhhhgghh, my god, she was so gash. Bleh!

They both laugh and walk away.

INT. TV ROOM - DAY

Bethany sits watching TMZ or some other mind-numbing show. Her phone rings. She answers.

BETHANY

(into phone)
Hello?

WENDY MEDICAL SECRETARY (V.O.)

Hello, Bethany? This is Wendy calling from Dr. Speer's office at LA's Plastic Surgeon Suite. Calling in regards to your yearly checkup, it seems you've missed it twice already. Should we schedule that now?

BETHANY

Ahmm, I don't think so. I ahh, don't really want to get any more work right at the moment I'm trying to stay away from plastic surgery for a while.

Secretary rolls her eyes at her fellow staff who are also on phone.

WENDY MEDICAL SECRETARY (V.O.)

Well Bethany my chart only shows you have had...(looks at chart) 5 procedures in the last 18 months, that's not even considered abnormal for our patients (laughs). You've got room for more, believe me. What day works for you?

BETHANY

I think I'm going to just stay natural for as long as I can, I've been thinking -

WENDY MEDICAL SECRETARY (V.O.)

(laughing hysterically)
-- Natural?!? Honey, get your ass in here. What day works for you?

BETHANY

I have to run. I -

WENDY MEDICAL SECRETARY

- How about next Wednesday, 2pm?

BETHANY

No, thanks. Have good day. (hangs up)

INT. MEDICAL OFFICE - DAY

Medical Secretary also hangs up phone. She makes a stupid face. She then gets hit in the head with an object. It is a silicone breast implant.

MEDICAL SECRETARY #2

(while standing)

TAG! YOU'RE IT!

Wendy Medical Secretary gets out of the chair shes was in to attempt to chase the other secretary.

WENDY MEDICAL SECRETARY
I'm gonna get you bitch!

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM - DAY

Bethany is precariously lying on her back where only her head/face is seen. She is getting moved/thrust up and down by a man who's having sex with her, only her head is visible. After some time he gets up to the bathroom on other side of room. She lays there uninterested and alone. The lights are dim. The moonlight creeps in from the window on the other side of room.

IMMEDIATE CUT
TO:

INT. MALL FOOD COURT - DAY

Bethany way over-dressed for a suburban mall food court sits and eats like a rabbit. She gets hit in face with what looks like a white substance or maybe even multiple white substances.

CUT TO:

Two male children sit at a table next to Bethany, their parents seem to be too preoccupied to watch them. They both hold plastic spoons and point and laugh at bethany. They had thrown milk and mashed potatoes at her.

CUT BACK TO:

Bethany sits in shock at what just happened. She makes a disgusted face at the children. Then she takes her hand and tries to wipe of the stuff on her face and realizes its mash potatoes when she smells it. She takes a napkin and wiped her face but also takes 1 to 2 fingers and slowly sucks her finger(s) up and down.

CUT TO:

An ASIAN MAN(43) sits in a cheap shirt and tie and side parted hair. He is originally looking down but then his eyes catch the view of bethany sucking her finger and he gets very enthralled and sexually turned on by it.

ASIAN MAN
(in thick asian accent)
Ughhh, my pants get tight.

INT. BETHANY'S APT - DAY

Phone rings.

BETHANY

Hello?

CUT TO:

Face of distraught Man talking into phone, its Bethany's
UNCLE STEVE. He looks apprehensive.

UNCLE STEVE

(into phone)

Ahh, Bethany? Its your uncle,
Steve. We need to talk

CUT TO:

EXT. CEMETARY - DAY

Bethany at cemetary, her father is being buried. She walks to
catch up to a cold woman, its her MOTHER.

BETHANY

Mom?

Bethany's Mother turns around with a very annoyed and wicked
look on her face, she doesn't say anything.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

How have you been?

BETHANY'S MOTHER

(sarcastically)

Good, can we talk another time, I
have a lot of arrangements to make.

BETHANY

Uh, sure. I-

BETHANY'S MOTHER

(sarcastically and snidely
says)

You look great.

Her mother immediately turns and walks away. Bethany just
looks at her mother walking away then looks down. Her mother
walks off screen.

Bethany stands alone in a cemetary, it is dark and very
gloomy, slightly raining.

A man/groundskeeper is seen from behind, he's raking leaves and cleaning. He stops and wipes off a grave to make it look more presentable.

INT. DINER - DAY

Bethany sits across from friend MARILYN BURTON (25) who is a brunette who is wearing a tremendous amount of make-up and a buttoned down blouse that is showing a lot of cleavage.

MARILYN

I don't get these cars, they look stupid.

BETHANY

(looks out window to parking lot)
Which ones?

MARILYN

Which ones? The old ugly ones, like that Minivan, it looks like total shit.

BETHANY

I think its alright.

MARILYN

Alright? Do you need new contacts bitch? I wouldn't be caught dead in that. Why do people drive shitty cars like that.

BETHANY

They probably cant afford anything better -I guess?

MARILYN

If I was poor like those total losers I would at least try to get a credit card or something, to buy a nicer car. Wouldn't you?

BETHANY

Probably, I don't really know.

MARILYN

Well, good thing for me I'm not poor, being a model for the biggest Modeling Agency on the west coast has its advantages, and I get flown around the world just so people can look at me wearing someone's clothes.

BETHANY

Yeah.

MARILYN

You should try modeling, you're not too old yet. You wont get jobs like me but maybe you can get like a Sears catalog. Oh and how are you doing, I heard about your father, that's terrible.

BETHANY

Yeah its been tough I guess, I-

Marilyn interrupts.

MARILYN

-Where the fuck is the waitress. We've been here nearly 6 minutes, anyway, I've been having this wicked rash just below my pussy, I don't know what-

A female WAITRESS (47) walks to table.

WAITRESS

(to Marilyn)

-Can I take you order.

MARILYN

(to waitress)

Excuse me, you interrupted me. I was talking. (puts her hand up near the waitress's face.)

There is a silence.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

(to Bethany)

Oh.....my.....GOD. Can you believe the rudeness. -- Anyway -

MARILYN (CONT'D)

(to waitress)

Uh...yeah, you need to learn some manners but since you're here I would like hot water with lemon, two wedges of lemon and black coffee and one piece of toast.

Waitress nods her head.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

(sarcastically)

Yeah thank you.

WAITRESS

(to Bethany)

And you?

BETHANY

I'm fine thank you.

Waitress walks away.

MARILYN

So I met this amazing guy he owns like 4 separate companies and he is super nice, he likes to buy me stuff. You need me to set you up with someone. I know a guy he's totally your type, not in my league but he'd prob go for you. Do you want me to call him.

BETHANY

No, I'm, um, seeing someone right now.

MARILYN

Really?? You're fucking shitting me, everyone knows you're kryponite to men. You're such a clinger. In college we used to call you "last resort Bethy".

BETHANY

Yeah right.

MARILYN

So?

BETHANY

So what?

MARILYN

You want me to set you up with the
guy or what?

BETHANY

No Marilyn I don't.

MARILYN

Pshh, whatever, don't know what
your problem is.

They both sit back in seats. Marilyn looks to the parking lot
again.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

Jeez, look at that disgusting pile
of junk that just rolled in.

INT. TV ROOM (BETHANY APT.) - DAY

Bethany sits on couch looking bored doing makeup on herself.
She sees commercials on TV of generic aerobic and exercise
videos for sale. She picks up her phone.

CUT TO:

INT. CROWDED BAR

A MAN in shadows sits at the bar on a barstool and looks at
his phone. He turns around its the same man Bethany had slept
with earlier. He reluctantly answers.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. TV ROOM (BETHANY APT) - CONTINUOUS

BETHANY

(looking happy and
optimistic)

Hey! What you up to?

CUT TO:

INT. CROWDED BAR - CONTINUOUS

MAN

(into phone)

Who is this?

BETHANY (V.O.)
Its Bethany silly.

MAN
Who?

CUT BACK TO:

INT. TV ROOM (BETHANY APT)

Bethany looks flustered.

BETHANY
(demeanor changes)
Bethany, from the other day...

MAN (V.O.)
...OH...right right. I uhhh, been
busy...with stuff.

BETHANY
Yeah its ok, its ok, what are you
doing right now, we should do
something.

MAN (V.O.)
Nah...nah, I mean, I don't know, I
don't think so.

BETHANY
Well we could find something -

MAN (V.O.)
Nah, I think I'm gonna go, ok? I
will try to catch up some other
time. I'm busy. OK bye.

Bethany hangs up phone and eats some celery out of a bag. She gets up and looks out the window.

INT. PLASTIC SURGEON OFFICE (WAITING ROOM) - DAY

Bethany enters a dimly lit waiting room with many fresh and hesitant faces waiting to see a doctor. She walks up to the counter and speaks with one of the secretaries.

BETHANY
Hey I'm Bethany Gardner, here for a
checkup.

SECRETARY #2

Yes of course sign your name,
you're here for Dr. Speer correct?

BETHANY

Yes.

SECRETARY #2

Have a seat.

As she turns to find a seat she is interrupted by a female voice.

WENDY MEDICAL SECRETARY

Well hello, I knew we'd see you
again. How are you?

BETHANY

Ahh, good good.

WENDY MEDICAL SECRETARY

(said menacingly)
Its good to see you.

Then there is awkward pause as they both look at one another.
Then Bethany turns back around and finds a seat.

INT. EXAMINING ROOM- LATER

Dr. Jacob Speer stands in from of Bethany with a clipboard.

DR. SPEER

How have you been, haven't heard
from you in some time.

BETHANY

I've been good, busy.

Dr. Speer looks menacingly.

DR. SPEER

Good, good.(pause) What brings you
in today, just a checkup, or are
you thinking of getting something
new.

BETHANY

Well, I don't know, I think I may
want some more liposuction, around
my sides, they bother me a bit.

DR. SPEER

Liposuction huh. We can do that.

Dr. Speer turns around and walks towards the cabinet. He speaks to her with his back to her.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)
I have something you might be interested in.

BETHANY
Yeah? What is it.

DR. SPEER
No I don't know if I should be telling you this.

He turns around and walks toward her.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)
Forget it, forget I said anything, so what type of liposuction do you want just re-shaping? We can do that.

BETHANY
Yeah just some re-shaping of my love handles (pause) What were you going to say.

DR. SPEER
FORGET IT. Forget I said anything.

Bethany just looks at him, he looks back, long pause, then he takes a deep breath and-

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)
Its an experimental surgery that just started being tested in the plastics industry. I've been chosen as one of the doctors to do the initial phase of testing.

BETHANY
Well, what is it-

DR. SPEER
-A research company out of England I've worked with before, very high tech stuff. Its a DNA replacement, molds to the patients DNA and restructures the double helix and makes it physically impossible for the patient to grow fat in the area its injected.

(MORE)

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)

It spreads the cells and it forms a new structure of DNA, think of it as injecting an army that wipes out your fat and creates a new wall to stop new fat from growing.

BETHANY

Will it make me skinnier?

DR. SPEER

(laughs)

Yes Bethany, yes. We take skin, that's been grown in a lab, mesh it to yours. It becomes part of your skin, and, if your body doesn't reject it, it becomes the vessel that feeds your body the new DNA samples.

BETHANY

What are the possible side effects?

DR. SPEER

Well its still in its infancy, its only been tested in the lab on imitation human cells. And its been a huge success. You'd be one of the first patients.

INT. BETHANY'S BEDROOM - LATER THAT DAY

Bethany stands naked in her room looking at herself in the mirror. She rubs her sides and stomach.

LATER

She lays in her bed, looking up at the ceiling, deep in thought.

INT. OPERATING ROOM - DAY

Bethany is prepped for surgery in a cold white operating room. The mask with medicine is slowly lowered to her face. Dr. Speer is seen in the distance arrogantly talking and making preparations with the surgery tools. A nurse walks into frame and hands Bethany a clipboard.

NURSE

Here Bethany, sign this.

Bethany, already kind of under the influence. With slurred speech says-

BETHANY

What is it?

NURSE

A waiver form honey. This is experimental surgery and we need you to sign this acknowledging you understand there could be complications or even death.

BETHANY

Death?

NURSE

Its always a possibility sweetheart.

Bethany takes hold of the clipboard and cant even see the text because her vision is so blurry. She can barely get he hand to sign her name but she is eventually able to make her signature.

The nurse smiles and takes the clipboard. Dr. Speer comes into frame and it gets very blurry. His fake smile is the last thing she sees as she fully goes under the anesthesia.

A scalpel is thrust into her midsection. An elaborate looking tray with thick skin like substances is seen next to the doctor. The skin is suspended in pink liquid. The nurse slowly takes the skin out. She monitors her vitals before handing it to the doctor.

NURSE (CONT'D)

(to doctor)

You think she's ready for it?

Dr. Speer looks up to the machines monitoring all the vital levels and takes a breath.

DR. SPEER

Yeah she's as ready as she's ever going to be. Hand me the sterile body of tissue so I can get this done I have a 2pm tee off time.

START DREAM SEQUENCE:

While she is under, she has white cloudy visions of herself as a child laughing and running in bright green grass. Intercut with scenes of scalpels cutting flesh, skin being grafted to skin and DNA molecules morphing and changing and new particles being born.

-END DREAM SEQUENCE-

FADE IN FROM WHITE:

Bethany lies on gurney/table. The breathing apparatus is taken off.

NURSE
(while looking in
Bethany's face)
Welcome back. You're born again.

INT. RECOVERY ROOM - DAY

Dr. Speer stands over Bethany who is very out of it.

DR. SPEER
You did great, we need you close to
monitor you and to have you come
for weekly check ups. We've set you
up in a nearby hotel. We'll arrange
for your transportation.

Dr. Speer gives a fake smile to Bethany and walks hastily out of the recovery room. On his way out he speaks to one of the orderlies-

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)
(leans over to him)
Listen, we need her out of here in
2 hours max. Pump her up with some
shit to kill the pain. Wheel her
out and get her in a cab by 6pm I
need the bed for a rhinoplasty I
got at 5 when I get back from the
golf course.

INT. CAB (MOVING) - EVENING

Bethany holds her stomach and is in obvious pain.

CAB DRIVER
Not feeling too hot eh? Want some
Dewars?

Cab Driver turns around to offer her a flask of booze. She smells it, then vomits on the cab floor.

CAB DRIVER (CONT'D)
God damn it!

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Bethany hobbles to the counter, she checks in and gets her key.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

After washing up she slowly crawls into bed, in pain. She falls asleep. Tosses and turns. Has nightmare of her stomach having a mutation and morphing into different things. She wakes up in a sweat. It was just a dream.

INT. HOTEL ROOM- NEXT MORNING

She looks out the balcony, her room is on the 3rd or 4th floor of building. She sits to take a bit of her food, she holds her stomach, she isn't feeling well.

She hobbles to the shower very weak. She showers with her stomach bandages on. She seems curious as to what the end result of the surgery is. She tries to look by opening top of bandage but cannot see.

She gets out of the shower and dries off. She walks out of the bathroom and into the main hotel room and gets dressed.

KNOCK *KNOCK* *KNOCK* someone is at her door -

FEMALE VOICE (O.S.)

Hello, housekeeping.

Bethany walks toward the door, opens it. Its a female HOUSEKEEPER -

HOUSEKEEPER

Hello, housekeeping.

BETHANY

Oh, hi. Come on in. I was just about to leave.

Housekeeper comes in with her cart of cleaning supplies and vacuum cleaner. Bethany sits down in front of main mirror to apply her make-up.

The housekeeper starts the vacuum cleaner and vacuums the floor. Bethany is sitting facing the wall and the housekeeper is to her right, directly in front of the balcony. The way the light coming in from the window hitting the housekeeper it leaves a hard shadow on the wall.

Bethany turns to her right and has a weird look on her face. She looks... The housekeeper is vacuuming with the arm of the vacuum getting into the crevices and corners of the room. The way the light is hitting her, it leaves a shadow on the wall making it look like the housekeeper has a giant growth/mutation coming out of her stomach. Its the shadow of the vacuum arm piece next to her body which gives that impression.

Bethany stops her make-up routine to look, the shadow reminds her of something she saw in her dream/nightmare.

IMMEDIATE CUT
TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Bethany lays down on a gurney/table. Dr. Speer walks in.

DR. SPEER
How ya feelin', any unusual pain?

BETHANY
Yeah lots.

Dr. Speer then feels her stomach over the bandages.

DR. SPEER
What type of pain.

BETHANY
I, I don't know really. Feels like my skin is tearing apart.

DR. SPEER
Probably normal, the new cells are adapting to your body. We talked about this. You should be fine. Don't worry.

Dr. Speer writes on clipboard and then turns to his female nurse/assistant.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)
Schedule her in another 5 days.

Dr. Speer puts his hand on her shoulder.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)
 Hang in there kiddo. After you heal
 maybe we can try another session of
 "whip the dog".

START FLASHBACK:

Bethany in leather dominatrix outfit with a bullwhip whipping
 Dr. Speer while he's on all fours in his living room.

-END FLASHBACK-

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Dr. Speer's hand is on Bethany's shoulder.

Dr. Speer smiles at her. She looks at him kinda unsure of the
 situation.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Bethany sits on bed. Gets up and goes into bathroom. She
 looks at her bandages. She tries to get a good look by
 opening them a bit, she still can't see anything. She decides
 to SLOWLY unwrap all her bandages.

When she finally gets down to the skin/open wound she makes a
 curious and confused face. She goes to reach for her stomach
 and as soon as she is about to touch it- PHONE RINGS. She
 jumps, is scared, puts bandages back on. Walks out to phone
 in robe. Picks up phone.

BETHANY

Yes?

MEDICAL SECRETARY

Bethany, how are you feeling?
 Doctor wanted to check up on you,
 made sure you got to the hotel ok.

BETHANY

Umm, ok. I think. There might be
 something the matter, the incisions
 and skin don't look ri-

MEDICAL SECRETARY

Bethany! Do not take off the bandage until your next visit! DO you understand? Try not to get any water on it either, its very important you keep everything dry.

BETHANY

OH okay. I just think there may be a something, like a growth, its growing-

MEDICAL SECRETARY

-Maybe a small infection, nothing to worry about we have you on antibiotics. Monitor your temperature, if you start running a fever call us. We'll see you on Friday, keep taking your pain pills. (click, hangs up)

Bethany lays down on bed. She Closes her eyes and has the same vision she had under surgery of her as a child HAPPY running through the grass.

She wakes up. She picks up hotel phone.

FEMALE VOICE (V.O.)

Front desk-

BETHANY

(into phone)

Can you call me a cab please.

EXT. LARGE CEMETARY (ROAD) - DAY

Bethany gets out of cab and slowly walks from the road to the middle of cemetary to her father's grave. She wipes the rain and residue of his gravestone. She looks at the sea of graves and sees a gravestone that has the quote of-

"Died for what she loved. But is now reborn"

Camera zooms in.

Bethany is kneeling down. Just then a male voice is heard offscreen-

MALE VOICE (O.S.)

A lot of dead bodies.

She is startled and turns around to see a gloomy undertaker/cemetery GROUNDSKEEPER in a strange suit/outfit, he holds a shovel.

BETHANY

What?

GROUNDSKEEPER

Look around. (gestures to all the gravestones) One minute you're walking around, next minute, you're in a grave.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE HOTEL - DAY

Bethany hands money to cab driver.

CAB DRIVER

You need any help gettin' out, you look a little impaired.

BETHANY

No, no, fine.

She holds her stomach as she walks to the revolving front door.

INT. HOTEL BAR - DAY

Bethany sits down at the bar. She pops a pain pill and orders a drink.

BETHANY

(to bartender)

Do you have anything for stomach pain?

The female BARTENDER gestures with her hand to the entire lit wall of alcohol -

BARTENDER

Yeah pretty much anything.

BETHANY

Uh, let me get vodka.

Bartender pours her a drink.

Just then a man's voice is heard O.S. -

MAN'S VOICE
(to the bartender)
Make that two, I'll pick this up
for ya (to Bethany)

A well dressed business man takes seat at bar. His name is DANIEL GABLE (39).

DANIEL
Hey, I'm Daniel, what brings you
here?

BETHANY
Well, believe it or not, kind of
embarrassing. Recovering from a
surgery, have to stay close so they
can monitor me. Not exactly having
a great time.

DANIEL
Yeah, how about a trade conference,
not Disneyland either.

BETHANY
Right, I'm Bethany.

DANIEL
Daniel. Nice to me you.

Bethany is in short mini-skirt and she crosses her legs, the camera shows her crossing legs. Daniel looks and sees her doing it.

DANIEL (CONT'D)
So, how long you here for?

BETHANY
Hopefully not long! They are just
monitoring me and making sure
everything is ok before sending me
back to my real home.

BETHANY (CONT'D)
So what type of trade are you in?

DANIEL
Taxidermy.

BETHANY
What?

DANIEL

Kind of like surgery. But on animals. And they're already dead though. (laughs)

Bethany fake laughs but you can tell shes uncomfortable.

DANIEL (CONT'D)

Preserving dead animals, after they die, so they can be used as ornaments or decoration for the owners who loved them. Sometimes it's hunters, ya know, showing off their kills. Proud of the trophy and stuff.

Bethany is a little taken aback.

BETHANY

Really? Never met one of those before. Is it popular?

DANIEL

Oh yeah.

Daniel takes sip of drink.

BETHANY

So its like, a big business?

DANIEL

You have no idea. People love to preserve the look of something on the outside long after it's dead.

Bethany takes sip of drink.

INT. HOTEL ELEVATOR- MOMENTS LATER

Bethany looks a tad uneasy from the conversation at the bar and also still seems to be in pain. She clutches at her stomach a little bit.

The elevator stops at the next level (before Bethany's floor) and an old woman who seems wealthy and dressed up with horribly stretched skin gets in the elevator and stands in front of Bethany.

Bethany looks closely and camera zooms in to her leathery stretched skin and in the reflective surface of the elevator wall Bethany sees her face/body merging with the old woman's face and body like she's looking at herself years down the line.

DING

Bethany snaps out of it because its her floor, door opens. The old lady turns her head around and looks at Bethany -

OLD LADY
(said creepily)
Be sure not to miss your stop,
you'll spend your whole life trying
to get back down to find it.

The Camera zooms in to old lady's face as she manically and insanely laughs

OLD LADY (CONT'D)
HaaaaaaHHAHAHAHHAHAHhhahahahahaah
ha!!!!!!

Bethany quickly gets off elevator and looks back into elevator. The woman's face stares straight ahead as the doors close in front of her.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Bethany makes it to her room, but is obviously in a lot of pain. She tries sitting down but is uncomfortable, and she takes some pain medication.

She walks toward the sliding doors in front of the balcony. She looks through them and sees the billboard. Its a new one today. This time its for a female watch company, selling upscale watches. Their slogan reads "**A new you is just around the corner.**"

She goes and lays down on the bed. She flips TV on. She is bored and alone in room.

She stands up to try to walk across the room and is violently stopped by an incredible stomach pain, she goes to her knees and screams. Blood oozes from beneath her bandages. She grabs her stomach in extreme pain.

The bandages burst off. A long protrusion SLOWLY comes out and we do not see it directly but see the shadow of it on the wall. She is in so much pain that she is slamming her hands and arms on the floor.

KNOCK *KNOCK* a voice from outside her room is heard-

MAN (O.S.)
Ma'am, everything OK?

Like a snake, her mutation goes right back into her stomach. Camera shows her stomach/belly button area, it looks like a skin graft that is unhealed but nothing out of the ordinary.

Bethany stumbles to the door with her robe on. She opens it to reveal a Man with a hotel type uniform-

MAN (CONT'D)
You alright?

BETHANY
Yes, yes, I uhhh... (turns around
and looks at small pool of blood)
Having some female issues-

MAN
- Oh...oh.

BETHANY
Can you send room service up her to
help me with this.

MAN
Yes, right away.

The man then speaks into his walkie talkie

MAN (CONT'D)
Frank? Send a crew up to room 314,
right now. (looks to Bethany) Be up
shortly.

He smiles at her. She closes door.

INT. HOTEL ROOM (MAIN ROOM)- LATER

Cleaning crew cleans the floor. Bethany goes into the
bathroom.

INT. HOTEL ROOM (BATHROOM)

Bethany is in a state of shock and cannot bare to look at her
midsection. She looks in mirror and is extremely confused and
scared.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM (MAIN BEDROOM)

Her hotel room where the 2 men clean her carpet. Cleaner #1 is a middle aged bald Caucasian man and the other is 20 something African American man.

CLEANER #1

Man what in the holy hell did this bitch do.

CLEANER #2

Pshhht, man, don't even get me started I need a better job. 14 an hour, cleaning up this nasty shit?

CLEANER #1

I should have never dropped out of culinary school. I wouldn't be cleaning up nasty ass blood when I'm 40.

CLEANER #2

You tryin' to get high tonight?

CLEANER #1

Is that a question?

CLEANER #2

Yeah you right. Yo lets try to get some of this bitch's dirty panties. Look around for some on the floor.

CLEANER #1

Aright.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM (BATHROOM)

Bethany is holding her stomach.

BETHANY

(talking to herself in mirror)

What have I gotten myself into?

Bethany takes out her phone and dials. She calls her "good" friend Marilyn.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Hey, I need to see you, I really need to talk to you.

MARILYN (V.O.)
I'm super busy sweetie.

BETHANY
No, you don't understand, I have something I need to tell you.

MARILYN (V.O.)
(seems annoyed)
Okay, okay, Meet me at the diner at midnight.

INT. HOTEL ROOM (MAIN ROOM) - MOMENTS LATER

The cleaning crew is leaving the room. Bethany is once again alone in the room. She walks to the sliding doors on other side of room and looks out the window. She sees a huge billboard for new car. The ad shows a family getting out of a new car.

Just then a hummingbird flies into the window with a thud.

She opens the screen door and walks out to balcony. The bird is dying. She watches it slowly die. She kneels down to get a closer look. After looking at it, she looks back up to the billboard.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

Bethany and Marilyn sit, Bethany looks scared, Marilyn looks uninterested. The waitress walks up.

MARILYN
(loud, arrogantly)
Hot water- LEMON! Yeah thank you.

BETHANY
(slightly whispering)
Listen, I'd rather not talk here. I need to be in private with you.

Marilyn looks up.

MARILYN
Private?

BETHANY
Just drink your water, lets get out of here.

MARILYN
Where do you want to go?

BETHANY
Back to your place.

Marilyn eyes slightly light up and she smiles.

MARILYN
My place? Ok lets take my car.

INT. MARILYN'S CAR (MOVING) - NIGHT

MARILYN
When was the last time you had sex
Bethy? You look strung out.

BETHANY
Uh, not too long, I don't know.

MARILYN
You need some comfort don't you.

BETHANY
I could use a friend right now.

MARILYN
We all need a friend once and a
while right?

Marilyn smiles at her.

INT. MARILYN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Marilyn's house is very big, old style home in affluent area.
They walk through house and get seated on her bed in her
bedroom.

INT. MARILYN BEDROOM - NIGHT

Marilyn seated on bed, Bethany sits awkwardly on the bed.

BETHANY
I don't know how to say this.
Weird.

Marilyn puts her hand on Bethany's hand.

MARILYN
You know you can tell me anything.
Tell me.

BETHANY
I've been having problems, I don't
even know how to tell you this.

MARILYN
Just say it.

Bethany is about to speak and talk about her mutation.

BETHANY
I have-

Marilyn abruptly interrupts.

MARILYN
I think I know why you're here
Bethy.

BETHANY
(laughs)
I highly doubt that.

MARILYN
Don't worry, we all go through our
phases, nothing to be ashamed
about. If I were you I'd feel the
same way.

Bethany looks confused. Marilyn gets up and closes the bright
red drapes and lowers the lights.

BETHANY
Wha?

MARILYN
I know you want me. Don't be
afraid. I know that's what you
want.

BETHANY
No, I-

Marilyn starts to kiss her. Bethany is caught of guard and
looks a bit angry. But she goes with it. Marilyn gets naked.

MARILYN
You want to take a shower with me?

BETHANY
Yes.

Marilyn outstretches her hand and Bethany takes it, they walk
to the bathroom together.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

The lighting is dark, and its steamy in the room. The girls step into a hot shower, both naked. The water hits them and they kiss each other and wash each other.

MARILYN

Ya know you're very pretty, not a model, but you are something.

BETHANY

Not a model like you?

MARILYN

Please honey, not many are like me.

Marilyn continues to kiss Bethany but Bethany now looks very angered. She steps back a bit.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

What's the matter?

Bethany looks down at her stomach.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

What's that bruising and stuff, you get another liposuction, jeez how many is that now sweetheart, 10? Some people aren't meant to be as beautiful as me, just accept mediocrity, I'm a Ferrari, you're more like those shitty minivans.

She chuckles a bit.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

I'm kidding lover. Don't be mad.

Bethany now looks up. Marilyn turns around so her back is to Bethany. Marilyn continues to wash herself.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

What are you tickling me with? That feels weird.

Marilyn turns around with a huge smile, it soon turns to a look that's a mix of confusion and shock. She cocks her head sideways.

MARILYN (CONT'D)

What is *that*?

Bethany wears a huge scowl on her face and then screams out. Her snake like mutation whips out and impales Marilyn onto the shower wall, her feet are at least a 2 feet off the ground.

Although Bethany is mad, the sheer power of the mutation scares her, as if she is very **frightened** by the power she wields.

The mutation can slightly be seen, but not fully. The steam blocks most of it. Bethany looks at Marilyn impaled and dying.

Bethany then recedes the mutation back into her stomach and Marilyn thunderously flops to the floor. Marilyn has blood pouring out her stomach/chest area and some blood around her mouth.

Bethany knees down slowly and Marilyn looks at her in total shock.

MARILYN (CONT'D)
(mumbles, muttering)
What- was - that?

Bethany looks her sternly in the face.

BETHANY
I don't know.

Just then Bethany takes both hands and sticks them into Marilyn's stomach wound. She rummages around her intestines and Marilyn screams in agony.

Bethany leans over and kisses her, the blood from her mouth gets all over Bethany's mouth. She then even more frantically moves her hands around Marilyn's stomach then pulls out intestines/organs and eats them.

EXT. WOODED AREA - NIGHT

It is middle of the night but there is a strange illumination in the woods. Wide shot shows bethany hastily dragging a garbage bag. Cut to closer shot of her dumping random body parts, the head rolls on the ground and camera shows close up on the face of Marilyn's detached head. Bethany looks at it and seems very upset and unhappy.

Wide shot showing woods in background, Bethany gets into Marilyn's car and drives off.

CUT TO:

INT. DR. SPEER'S OFFICE - THE NEXT DAY

A Nurse walks into Dr. Speer's office.

NURSE #2

Dr. Speer, Avery Industries on line
2, says its urgent.

Dr. Speer picks up phone.

DR. SPEER

Yes?

MAN (V.O.)

Is this Dr. Speer?

DR. SPEER

Yes.

MAN (V.O.)

Thank God we've got you. Do you
recall the phase one initial trials
of the fat cell regeneration grafts
we sent you?

DR. SPEER

Yes.

MAN

You need to listen to me, we need
you to send those back IMMEDIATELY.
We are running into dire problems
in our lab on our phase 2 testing
in monkeys. We need all kits
returned, overnight mail.
Understand?

DR. SPEER

What why?

MAN

Don't ask questions! Just do it, do
you understand me!

DR. SPEER

Yes, yes, well-

MAN

-You haven't, you haven't- please
tell me you haven't implanted these
on anyone yet.

Dr. Speer looks down on his desk and sees a Medical Journal with a subject of "How to keep clients coming back, and to grow your reputation to get repeat business." And then looks at a stack of checks and/or money on his desk. Then looks out his window that shows portion of the waiting room which his filled with people.

DR. SPEER

Eh, um, no - no, no I haven't.

MAN

GOOD! Good, oh thank God. Please,
just let me know when the trial
kits are in the mail. Call me.

Dr. Speer hangs up phone and looks concerned. He speaks into the intercom.

DR. SPEER

(into intercom)

Clarece, get me Bethany Gardner on
my personal line immediately.

EXT. AFFLUENT STREET - DAY

Bethany in new clothes strolls down the street but tries not to look at anyone. She walks into a 7-11 type shop to buy a drink.

INT. DR. SPEER'S OFFICE - THAT MOMENT

Dr. Speer is frantically on phone.

CUT TO:

Bethany's hotel room, a dark empty room, phone rings-

CUT BACK TO OFFICE:

NURSE #2

(on intercom)

There's no answer at Mrs. Gardner
hotel room.

DR. SPEER

Damn it!

Dr. Speer pushes papers off his desk in disgust. He holds his hand to his face in deep thought.

INT. 7-11 STORE - DAY

Bethany rings up her drink. The counter person gives her a weird look. A voice is heard from behind-

MAN
Bethany, hey!

Bethany looks, somewhat unsure who he is. Then she finally remembers-

START FLASHBACK:

Bedroom of man she slept with earlier that month. The one who did not return her calls at the time. They are having sex in dark room.

-END FLASHBACK-

Man gets closer. Its JAMES NEWMAN (32), tall, muscular build, but not very intelligent looking.

MAN (CONT'D)
Hey, so how are you?

BETHANY
Uh, hey James, hey I can't really talk I have to-

Bethany tries to move away and walk toward door but James rudely grabs her arm to stop her.

JAMES
So what are you doing right now?

BETHANY
Nothing, I have to go I have to return some video tapes.

JAMES
Videotapes? The fuck? Hey come check out my new bad ass truck.

EXT. 7-11 PARKING LOT - DAY

James beckons Bethany to look at his heinous truck which has those ridiculous huge wheels on it.

BETHANY
That's super cool, I gotta run. Call me.

James grabs her arm again.

JAMES

Lets take a ride to my house, we
can hang out for a little bit.

BETHANY

Uh-

James grabs her again and almost pushes her in car.

INT. TRUCK (MOVING) - DAY

James is driving the truck and has an arrogant and
condescending air about him.

JAMES

Ya know I woulda called ya, just
had to get some breathing room. You
really were smothering me boy,
damn. You were like a damn octopus.
Anyone ever tell you that, you're
like an octopus?

Bethany looks disgusted and looks at James.

BETHANY

No.

JAMES

I don't know, it was very similar
to an octopus. Like tentacles,
trapping its prey. That was you.

She looks at him in a menacing way.

JAMES (CONT'D)

(talking to himself out
loud)

An octopus.

INT. JAMES HOUSE (BEDROOM) - EVENING

James walks Bethany to his room.

BETHANY

Let me use the bathroom for a
minute.

JAMES

Go right ahead.

INT. JAMES HOUSE (BATHROOM) - THAT MOMENT

Bethany looks in mirror. Pulls up her shirt, audience only sees some of her scar/graft. She touches it, she looks at herself, then moves to toilet and throws up.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES HOUSE (BEDROOM)

JAMES
Ughh!! Are you fuckin puking?
Nasty.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. JAMES HOUSE (BATHROOM)

Bethany with face in toilet.

JAMES (O.S.)
You bulimic or some shit? A bulimic
octopus, I sure know how to pick
em.

CUT TO:

INT. JAMES HOUSE (BEDROOM)

James starts to undress and lay on bed.

JAMES
Make sure you clean that shit I
don't want bits of puke on my
floor.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. JAMES HOUSE (BATHROOM)

Bethany still face in toilet, looks up with a pissed off face. She gets up and washes herself in the sink.

INT. BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Bethany walks into the dark room naked. Her stomach graft is totally not visible due to the darkness. James has no idea.

JAMES

That's what I'm talkin' about, get over here.

She lays on top of him, he lays on his back.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Its time for Miss Octopus to show me some of that Octopussy. You know what I mean? Hehehehe.

BETHANY

Yeah.

Bethany's breasts are right on James chest and her stomach is pushed up against his as close as possible. James looks like he feels uneasy.

JAMES

Wha, you got a vaccuum on me or some shit, whats that on my stomach it feels weird.

Bethany has an evil face.

JAMES (CONT'D)

Owww. OWWW!!! What the fuck are you you doing! OWWW!!!!!! AHHH!!!!!!

A side shot of the bed, the mutation explodes through James's stomach and through the bed and boxspring and into the floorboards. James lies with his hands to his sides in agony. He is dead.

The mutation in lightning fast fashion springs itself back into Bethany's stomach. The room is very dark so most of these happenings are shadows mixed with moonlight.

LATER

Bethany takes a sleeping bag from a closet and puts James body inside. Before she zips it up she looks around as if ashamed about what she is about to do, she eats some of his stomach intestines and organs. She zips up the bag.

LATER

Bethany is seen naked in the shower washing the blood off herself. The blood runs down the drain. She carefully examines her stomach and looks very concerned.

The audience doesn't see what it looks like only the edges and glimpses of some of it.

She exits the shower fully nude and walks to the mirror, she is not in a happy mood. She stands in front of a mirror which ends right above her mid-section.

She stands there and looks at herself. A slight shadow comes up from the bottom of the mirror, which grows larger. Its her mutation coming out.

Bethany looks unsure of herself. The mutation is only seen from side angles mostly as a shadow. The audience still does not get the full on view of it yet.

INT. APARTMENT COMPLEX INCINERATOR - LATER

Bethany shyly and very timidly drags the body in the sleeping bag down the hall. She struggles to pick it up then she dumps it in the incinerator chute.

A shot from inside the incinerator shows the body sliding down and at the end of the tunnel shows Bethany's face which shows someone who is not yet a brutal killer, but someone who is still very uneasy about what she has done.

INT. DINER - NIGHT

Bethany sits at table. The same waitress from the last time she was there approaches.

WAITRESS

Hello there again. What can I get you?

BETHANY

I've been having terrible stomach problems lately. I think I'll have some ice cream.

WAITRESS

One bowl of ice cream, coming right up.

Waitress turns to walks away but then remembers something and turns back to Bethany.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

What happened to your rude bitch friend, not with you tonight?

BETHANY

Oh her, I ate her.

Waitress looks kinda confused.

WAITRESS

Are you talking sexually, or?

BETHANY

Well, yeah and no, she ate my pussy, I didnt eat hers, although I did eat a bunch of her liver, and her insides, like her intestines. She's dead.

WAITRESS

Oh, good, good. I'll get that ice cream.

INT. DR. SPEER'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Speer sits at desk, concerned.

NURSE #2

(through intercom)

Dr. Speer, Avery industries on line 2.

DR. SPEER

(to himself)

Fuck me.

Dr. Speer slowly picks up phone and hits the button on phonepad.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)

(sighs)

Yes?

MAN (V.O.)

(frantic)

Dr. Speer! We received your packages, we only have gotten FOUR from you, our records specifically say we sent you FIVE! What is the issue, do you understand the gravity of-

DR. SPEER

Must have been a mistake.

MAN (V.O.)

MISTAKE! I need ALL the kits, ALL OF THEM. Where is the fifth one Dr. Speer?

DR. SPEER

Ahhh,

MAN (V.O.)

I will send an emissary from my company by private plane to pick it up, no more mail, this is a matter of life and death. Its 4pm in England, he will be there first in the morning Eastern American time.

Dr. Speer looks very concerned.

DR. SPEER

Ok.

MAN

Dr. Speer, we cannot have any more delays, or problems. Do you understand me.

Dr. Speer sits at desk and doesn't say anything.

MAN (V.O.) (CONT'D)

DR. SPEER!!

DR. SPEER

Ok.

Dr. Speer uneventfully hangs up phone. He spins in his chair to turn to his left side and looks at himself in the mirror. He looks distraught. He turns back around to face the desk.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)

(into intercom)

Clarice, get me Bethany Gardner, now.

CLARICE (V.O.)

Yes sir.

EXT. PRIVATE PLANE HANGAR - DAY

A well dressed man, THE AVERY AGENT (52), is the emissary for Avery Industries, wearing a suit and sunglasses carrying a large metal fortified briefcase walks down the tarmac and then walks up the stairs to a private plane.

INT. PRIVATE PLANE - MOMENTS LATER

The same man in expensive suit sits in his seat and a female flight attendant hands him a drink. There is a flat panel screen on the side of plane, he dials in a code and a face is seen on the screen, it is the man who had called Dr. Speer, he is Avery R&D chairman MR. WAINGRO (55).

MR. WAINGRO
(face on LED screen)
Code in.

THE AVERY AGENT
Alpha, crew, zed, data, ultra 4,4,
9,9, 3, project Skintight.

MR. WAINGRO
What's your location and ETA.

THE AVERY AGENT
On tarmac, schedule to get to
target in t-minus 4 hours.

MR. WAINGRO
Good, update me when back on
ground. Over.

Plane takes off.

INT. SMALL BUSINESS BUILDING - DAY

Bethany walks through floors of small offices to get to her
psychiatrist's office.

INT. PSYCHIATRIST OFFICE - DAY

She walks in and waits to be greeted. DR. STEVEN SIZEMORE
(44) a conservatively dressed condescending looking man with
thick glasses invites Bethany into the main office. She sits
down.

DR. SIZEMORE
So, what brings you in?

BETHANY
Its my weekly appointment,
remember?

DR. SIZEMORE
Ah, so it is.

Then total silence for couple seconds. Dr. Sizemore
arrogantly stares at her waiting for her to talk.

BETHANY
Ah, had a strange start to the
week.

DR. SIZEMORE
Go ahead tell me about it.

BETHANY
Well, I'm, I may be in some
trouble, although, its not totally
MY fault, its hard to really put
into words.

DR. SIZEMORE
You're going to have to try. I have
many medical accolades and awards,
none of them being from mind
reading, or you can sit here and
waste yours and my time, that's
fine by me, I'm getting paid either
way.

Bethany looks annoyed at his attitude, not sure if she can
trust him.

BETHANY
Do you actually care and want to
hear about it so you can help me?

DR. SIZEMORE
Uggghh, (arrogant sigh) Bethany we
can do whatever you want, your
Father pays for these sessions so
it makes no difference to me.

BETHANY
He actually is dead.

DR. SIZEMORE
Excuse me?

BETHANY
He died very recently, I guess you
didn't hear because I'm sure if you
didn't get your check you would
have called to see what the problem
was.

DR. SIZEMORE
Well, I, I'm sorry that I hadn't
heard (tries to play off like he's
genuinely concerned but its obvious
he's still being a jerk) I feel bad
that he died, you have my
condolences.

Bethany gets up. She walks right in the doctor's face -

BETHANY

And not that it matters at this point, but what I was trying to talk about but was too embarrassed, was that I killed and ate two different people in the last few days. So, this isn't going to work out between me and you because you suck at your job but I'm for sure going to need therapy and lots of it, can you recommend someone to me?

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - DAY

Bethany sits on her bed, contemplating. She gets up and looks in mirror. Phone rings-

BETHANY

(into phone)

Hello.

DR. SPEER

Bethany! Jesus, where have you been. Listen we need to try reverse this procedure. Can you come here.

BETHANY

(into phone)

Jacob, what the fuck did you do to me!

DR. SPEER

I don't have the answers right now.

BETHANY

I wanted you to make me beautiful not make me into some crazy freak!

DR. SPEER

Are you OK?

BETHANY

No I'm not OK!

DR. SPEER

I mean are you hurt, are you safe?

BETHANY

Well yeah I'm safe, but I killed my friend last night.

DR. SPEER
You WHAT ?! -

BETHANY
I also kinda-

DR. SPEER
-What?

BETHANY
Ate her flesh after killed her,
kinda.

DR. SPEER
What the- how'd you kill her?

BETHANY
And I killed another guy too. So
two people total. (awkward pause)
You know where you implanted that
skin? Now when I'm mad I have this
thing that comes out-

DR. SPEER
What do you mean, thing?

BETHANY
I, I, don't know how to describe
it, its like this long protrusion.
It just comes out. And its sharp.

DR. SPEER
This is unreal, this is too much.
Can you meet me here.

BETHANY
Ok.

DR. SPEER
Listen, you have to hurry. There
are people coming here and I don't
know what they're going to do when
they find out about all this.

BETHANY
I'll leave now.

Dr. Speer hangs up the phone and then stands up and walks
across the room and puts his hands down on a desk against a
wall and leans over and looks down.

His Assistant enters the room-

MEDICAL SECRETARY

Dr. Speer.

Dr. Speer continues to look down.

MEDICAL SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Dr Speer? Your 4pm Vaginoplasty is here should I have the nurse start to prep her?

NO answer.

MEDICAL SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Doctor Sp-

DR. SPEER

WHAT!

His assistant is shocked and taken aback.

MEDICAL SECRETARY

Should I have her prepped?

DR. SPEER

Cancel my appointments for rest of day.

MEDICAL SECRETARY

- but?

Dr. Speer turns and looks at her for the first time and gives her a very angry look.

MEDICAL SECRETARY (CONT'D)

Okay.

INT. CAR (MOVING) - MOMENTS LATER

Bethany in speeding car on highway she weaves in and out of traffic. She can see Dr, Speer's medical clinic far away off the exit. It is not exactly close but it is visible. Bethany smiles and looks relieved.

A parked police cruiser sits behind a sign and sees the speeding car go past. He turns his lights on and hits the road after her.

EXT. ROAD - DAY

POLICEMAN (40) approaches Bethany's car.

POLICEMAN

Clocked you at 85. Let me see your license.

She hands him license. He goes back to cruiser. Comes back slowly.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

Why's this car registered to a missing person, a one Marilyn Oxford.

Bethany looks up at officer.

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

Get out of vehicle.

She gets out of car. He turns his back to her-

POLICEMAN (CONT'D)

Come with me to the side of the road.

She has weird look on face, audience under impression that she will kill him and go on the run, then-

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

2 Detectives stand over Bethany.

DETECTIVE # 1

So when was the last time you saw her.

BETHANY

I told you a couple days ago, we got some dinner at a diner. That was the last time.

DETECTIVE # 2

That's right around the time she went missing.

Det. 1 interjects-

DETECTIVE # 1

Why were you driving her car?

BETHANY

She told me I could borrow it, I always liked her car since it was a sports car, she said I could use it for a few days. We are very good friends like that.

DETECTIVE # 1

Is that right?

DETECTIVE # 2

Are you believing this bullshit story Benny?

DETECTIVE # 1

Nope.

EXT. POLICE LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

Det. 1 and Det. 2 make coffee while looking at Bethany through one sided mirror.

DETECTIVE # 2

What you think?

DETECTIVE # 1

I'm thinking she knows something, be we don't have anything to keep her.

DETECTIVE # 2

She was driving the suspect's car.

DETECTIVE # 1

And? Last I looked we can't keep her for driving her car. It wasn't reported stolen. And we don't even know if she is even missing at this point. We don't have a body, nothing.

Det. 2 shakes his head.

DETECTIVE # 2

Well lets cut her loose, but keep an eye on her.

DETECTIVE # 1

Yep.

INT. POLICE PROCESSING ROOM - LATER

A female cop hands Bethany papers-

FEMALE COP

Sign these, you're free to go. But
it would be wise not to leave the
area because the detectives may
want you to come in again.

EXT. POLICE STATION - THAT MOMENT

Bethany walks out of the station amid menacing and glaring
stares from a few random officers.

EXT. DR. SPEER'S MEDICAL CENTAL - DAY

An ominous looking limousine pulls into the public parking
lot of the medical center.

INT. LIMOUSINE - THAT MOMENT

The emissary/The Avery Agent sits calmly in suit with large
metal briefcase sitting next to him on the leather seats. He
gets out of the vehicle like a man on a mission and walks
through the entrance of the medical center.

INT. DR. SPEER'S MEDICAL CENTAL

The Avery Agent walks past the waiting room and secretaries
like they don't exist.

SECRETARY #1

Hey! Get back here.

He barges into Dr. Speer's office.

INT. DR. SPEER'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Speer sits at desk with papers everywhere looking glum.
The Avery Agent sits the metal briefcase on his desk and
carefully opens it.

THE AVERY AGENT

So where is it?

Camera slowly zooms into Dr. Speer's uneasy face.

IMMEDIATE CUT TO:

The Avery Agent on his cell phone in total other side of room and with Dr. Speer in far background with head in hands.

THE AVERY AGENT (CONT'D)
 (into phone)
 We have a problem.

INT. RESEARCH LAB/ENGLAND - EVENING

MR. WAINGRO
 (into phone)
 Have you reached destination?

THE AVERY AGENT
 Yes sir, target is not here. Its been implanted.

MR. WAINGRO
 WHAT ?! - when?

THE AVERY AGENT
 Roughly a week ago.

MR. WAINGRO
 Oh no.

THE AVERY AGENT
 What is the protocol.

MR. WAINGRO
 Protocol? What the fuck is a protocol for nuclear war, I have no fucking idea its never happened before. - Jesus Christ. Do we have a location on test subject.

THE AVERY AGENT
 Tentatively.

Mr. Waingro immediately interjects-

MR. WAINGRO
 IT'S EITHER A YES OR A NO!! Do - we- have - the location of the test subject ?

THE AVERY AGENT
 No.

Mr. Waingro takes phone from ears and phone goes out of frame, he looks upwards and takes a huge breath and seems extremely concerned.

MR. WAINGRO
You know what this means?

THE AVERY AGENT
I'm afraid yes.

MR. WAINGRO
Listen, I'm going to have to get
THE COUNT on this.

The Avery Agent looks extremely surprised.

THE AVERY AGENT
The Count? I though he died.

MR. WAINGRO
No. No he's alive. I just don't
like to bring him out unless its
necessary. And I think this
qualifies. I'll make contact and
have him get in touch with you.

THE AVERY AGENT
What do I do in the mean time?

MR. WAINGRO
Don't let the doctor out of your
sight, and let him know the
consequences of his situation if he
tries to further obstruct our
mission. He is responsible for
this.

THE AVERY AGENT
Understood.

Both men hang up their respective phones. Mr. Waingro is seen making another call and The Avery Agent is seen walking back to Dr. Speer who is on the other side of the large office.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

Bethany sits in chair next to desk. She hears a knock at the balcony sliding door window. She gets up and looks and the sun is shining through the window showing her Father holding someone's hand.

BETHANY
Dad?

She walks closer, and she gets closer she pulls the shades to reveal the other sliding door, its her Mother holding someone's hand as well, there is a figure in the middle of both of them which they are holding.

She gets even closer. Opens the right side of the sliding door which is the side her father is standing on. The light continues to shine and the shadows are on a smaller figure in the middle which the view is obstructed. She gets even closer now to her mother her father and the obstructed object.

She can now see what the object is, its herself, when she was younger, before plastic surgery. Probably 15 or so. She is much more natural looking, and they all seem very happy.

BETHANY (CONT'D)
 (to all three of them, no
 one in particular)
 What are you doing here?

Bethany stares at the younger version of herself. Her younger self stares back deeply.

BETHANY'S FATHER
 We're here to see the monster our
 daughter has become.

BETHANY (YOUNGER SELF)
 (to present day Bethany)
 You're a monster. You're not me.
 You're a devil in my skin.

Then the beaming natural day lights become dark and sinister. Tons of dead birds land on the balcony. Blood pours from all their mouths and their shirts slowly get red from a wound opening in their stomachs and eventually get soaked in blood.

ALL THREE OF THEM TOGETHER
 (in deep voices)
 COME WALK WITH US...IN HELL.

IMMEDIATELY CUT
 TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - THAT MOMENT

We are back at the same desk, Bethany sits in chair and head is down on the desk sleeping, she immediately snaps out of her dream. She was dreaming. She gets up and walks to the bathroom.

INT. HOTEL BATHROOM

Bethany vomits and the walls bleed blood but then she snaps out of it and she looks again and the blood disappears. She goes to get a towel from the towel rack to wipe her face.

She gives her face a long wipe slowly from the top of her forehead down to the bottom of her chin.

She then uncrumples the towel and looks at it and it has an imprint of her entire face like Jesus and the Shroud of Turin, but in Bethany's case its her face on it because of all her make-up.

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Bethany gets into bed and lays on her back. She flips the channels on the TV and it stops on a porno film. Her hand slowly go down into her underwear.

The audiences sees her fingers go into her pants and she starts thrusting up and down and moaning. She closes her eyes and continues.

Her mutation slowly comes out of her stomach and creeps its way into her underwear and starts entering her lady parts. She goes into ecstasy in the bed. The bed is rocking back and forth.

BLAM *BLAM* *BLAM* Door is getting knocked on.

Bethany puts robe on. Opens door, its the same two men who cleaned up her room the first time. They both look at her and give her strange look.

CLEANER #1

Hey, we were down the hall on a job and heard some weird noises in here, you ok?

BETHANY

Fine, fine.

CLEANER #1

Alright, well. You can call front desk if you have any problems.

BETHANY

Right.

She closes door.

INT. HOTEL/HALLWAY JUST OUTSIDE BETHANY ROOM - THAT MOMENT

CLEANER #2

She was masturbatin' yo.

CLEANER #1

You think? Damn she's one of those
crazy loud ones I guess.

CLEANER #2

You still got them panties?

CLEANER #1

Fuck you man those are mine.

The two men are seen walking down the hallway away from camera arguing with each other.

INT. FAMILY DINING ROOM - NIGHT

A stern looking well built man in a suit sits at a table with his wife and children in an almost silent military like setting. The phone rings. The wife exits the table and gets the phone in other room.

THE WIFE (O.S.)

Hello? Yes.

Wife walks back in room.

THE WIFE (CONT'D)

Hon, its for you.

The man in suit gets up, it's THE COUNT (43). He leaves room to get the phone.

INT. KITCHEN/ NEXT TO THE DINING ROOM

The family can be seen in the background. The Count takes the phone off the kitchen counter.

THE COUNT

(into phone)

Hello.

MR. WAINGRO (V.O.)

Agent 229. Is this line secure.

The Count turns around looks at family, then walks a little further away and speaks into phone.

THE COUNT

No, give me the number I will call
you right back.

INT. GARAGE - MOMENTS LATER

Huge high powered rifles and multiple machine guns adorn the walls. The Count has cell phone to ear while playing with a huge buoy knife.

THE COUNT

(into phone)
Agent 299, keying in.

MR. WAINGRO

Good. Ok. I'm glad all those
retirement rumors were false. I
have a code 7 situation that needs
your skills.

THE COUNT

Code 7? Haven't seen one of those
since the early 80's.

MR. WAINGRO

Yeah, well you haven't seen one
like this, period. Need you to
strap up. Briefing at 7am I will
inform you of location 1 hour
prior.

THE COUNT

There's the issue of compensation.

MR. WAINGRO (V.O.)

(in a pissed off way)
The issue of money isn't a problem
here! I just need your
confirmation, are you available?

THE COUNT

You know I am.

The Count hangs up, walks over to other side of garage and then opens a large metal cabinet to show bullet proof vests and all other types of high tech military gear.

INT. DR. SPEER'S OFFICE - DAY

Dr. Speer is sitting on his black leather office couch with a seductively dressed woman who is assumed to be a prostitute.

DR. SPEER

You'll never believe the week I'm
having, I need some real tension
relief you have no idea.

INT. LIMOUSINE (MOVING) - THAT MOMENT

The Avery Agent and The Count sit like robots in an upright fashion in the back of a huge upscale limo. The camera slowly pans in on them to show the sheer size of limousine. There are now two briefcases, and there is also a large duffel bag on the floor. Both men wear sunglasses and are extremely serious looking.

EXT. DR. SPEER'S MEDICAL CENTAL

They Both exit car and walk towards the door like men on a mission.

INT. DR. SPEER'S MEDICAL CENTAL

Its a packed house as always. They walk in like they own the place. They walk through the waiting room passed the secretary, the same one as the first time.

MEDICAL SECRETARY

(to both men)

Hey! You can't -

The Count stops, takes his sunglasses off and turns to the secretary and looks at her directly in the face.

THE COUNT

I can't what?

The secretary looks totally defeated.

MEDICAL SECRETARY

He's, he's - back there (points to
Dr. Speer's office)

INT. DR. SPEER'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER

The two men barge into room.

THE COUNT

(to the prostitute)

Get lost.

The prostitute in the scantily clad dress gets her purse and haphazardly exits the room.

THE COUNT (CONT'D)
 (to Dr. Speer)
 Where is she?

DR. SPEER
 Uhhh.

The Count just stares. Dr. Speer cowers a bit on the couch and leans his body in opposite direction. The Count walks toward him.

THE COUNT
 One way or another, you're going to cooperate.

DR. SPEER
 What are you going to do to her?

No answer from either of the men.

THE COUNT
 Do you know her exact location as of this moment?

DR. SPEER
 Are you going to try to reverse the procedure? Try to help her out or? -

The Count looks to The Avery Agent - Then looks back to Dr. Speer.

THE COUNT
 - We're past that stage.

DR. SPEER
 What do you mean.

THE COUNT
 (losing his patience)
 SHE HAS TO BE ERADICATED! Time is of the essence. Where is she!

Dr. Speer gives a look that tells a tale of knowing he has to comply.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - LATER

The Count with high tech tools breaks into Bethany's hotel room. The Avery Agent and The Count walk in. She isn't there. They look around.

THE COUNT

Lets split up. She couldn't have gone far. You stay around this general area I will head into town. If she's on the run she will leave tracks.

THE AVERY AGENT

Call me when you know more.

The two men exit the room.

INT. DINER - DAY

Bethany sits by herself looking at a menu. The same waitress she always gets come by the table.

WAITRESS

Hey there!

BETHANY

I see you more than I see my family.

Waitress leans over -

WAITRESS

Don't tell anyone, but same here.

BETHANY

Oh I'm sorry, that's too bad.

WAITRESS

Oh don't be sorry honey, I kicked my cheat ex husband out, and my kids are gone at college most all year so I got the house all to myself. Few dogs. Its great.

BETHANY

Well, I think I'm ready to order but -

WAITRESS

- You look hungry, but I gotta tell ya, we're fresh out of the annoying bitch platter!

Bethany looks kinda confused, then she gets the joke -

BETHANY

Ohhhhhhh (she laughs) That's good,
that's good.

WAITRESS

That's was so great, I told my co-workers about that one. I need to use that line. My friend pissed me off so I ate her, awesome. I wish I could do that. Kill two birds with one stone, cure my hunger and kill a dumb bitch I hate, (LAUGHS!)

Bethany looks uneasy. And nervously laughs. She looks around and sees diner workers staring at her, its probably not the case and just in her imagination, but it still makes he very nervous.

BETHANY

Ahhh, ha..., heh, yeah...yeah. It was a good joke wasn't it?

Bethany sees some police walk in that most likely have nothing to do with her situation but she gets spooked and gets up.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

(to waitress)

Hey, let me get a rain check on that grilled chicken, I just remember I got plants to water.

The waitress watches her leave through back door. She then talks to herself -

WAITRESS

Well I sure hope it was some dank ass weed or something you gotta water. Sheesh.

EXT. ALLEYWAY / BEHIND A ROW OF STORES - LATER

Bethany all alone walks behind a row of stores in somewhat seedy and dirty alley way in a not so great part of town. There are Dumpsters every few hundred feet, rats scurrying about. Occasionally a door to the back of a store opens and a bag of trash will get thrown out.

A sweaty man wearing a dirty apron exits the back door of a store. MAN IN APRON (27) smokes a cigarette and stares at Bethany.

MAN IN APRON
Where you headed? You lost.

Bethany keeps walking.

MAN IN APRON (CONT'D)
Awwwww, what's the matter, I'm not
pretty enough for ya?

Bethany continues to walk but she is now approaches where the man is standing. He walks down off the stoop. Just then an ANGRY WOMAN (25) comes out from the same door. She seems extremely upset.

ANGRY WOMAN
Jose, you back here? (pause) There
you are. What the hell are you
doing -

Just then she sees Bethany walking, she becomes irate.

ANGRY WOMAN (CONT'D)
You were talking to this bitch !?!?

She slaps him on the arm very hard.

ANGRY WOMAN (CONT'D)
What you like her? You wanna fuck
her?

Bethany continues to walk, rats ran across in front of her.

ANGRY WOMAN (CONT'D)
Hey bitch! Don't you ever fuck with
MY MAN. You hear me. I'll fucking
cut you bitch. You hear me??

Bethany stops in her tracks, and her demeanor has gone from her usual timid self to one that seems to be not fearful at all.

She turns around and looks at the Angry Woman, the angry woman tries not to show it, but she doesn't like the fact that she stopped and doesn't seem afraid. Bethany walks toward them.

ANGRY WOMAN (CONT'D)
What you tryin' to do ho? Get up on
outta here, leave us alone.

BETHANY
What did you say?

ANGRY WOMAN

To leave us alone.

BETHANY

No, no, you said you were going to cut me. Is that right?

The Angry Woman looks at Man in Apron and is unsure of what to do.

ANGRY WOMAN

Lady get lost, you don't want no problems.

BETHANY

So you're not gonna cut me?

The Angry Woman folds her arms and is trying to keep her facade up but shes getting very scared.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

I want to show you something.

Bethany lifts up her shirt. Camera switches to a view from behind Bethany over the shoulder shot which shows the reaction of the two on the stoop. Both the man and woman look terrified.

Bethany protrudes her mutation like a snake, like a fast bullwhip it SNATCHES UP a rat from the ground and the mutation takes the rat and puts it to Bethany's mouth and she takes a huge bite of it which rips it open spilling the blood of it everywhere.

The couple stand on stoop, then almost at same time bolt back into the store screaming and yelling -

ANGRY WOMAN

Oh nooo, Oh hell nawwww!!

MAN IN APRON

What's it about me that always attracts the crazy bitches!!

INT. TRUCK STOP CONVENIENCE STORE - DAY

Bethany walks into store, she walks down an aisle and looks for something to eat. She looks at rice cakes and healthy alteratives, then her eyes catch some beef jerky which reads on the front of the package **"High in fat, but also high in protein. Change up your diet for the better"**.

She contemplates the two totally different snacks. She decides upon the beef jerky. She walks to register, there is a few people on line.

Directly in front of her is a burly TRUCK DRIVER (40) wearing a flannel shirt and a puffy vest and a trucker hat. He spits tobacco into a cup. Bethany is trying to ignore him by looking the other way but he is intensely staring at her.

TRUCK DRIVER

Hey there little lady, you're even prettier than my step-daughter. Whaddya say I take you out, show you a real good time. (he gets closer to her) A real good time, heheheh.

She finally looks at him. She slowly turns and for the first time we really see Bethany with some confidence and determination in her look.

BETHANY

No thank you.

TRUCK DRIVER

Suit yourself.

Attendant gets done with last customer.

ATTENDANT

Next customer -

Truck driver walks up a bit to counter.

TRUCK DRIVER

Pack a camels. (looks down to get wallet, then looks back up) Ya'll got a shitter?

Attendant throws him a raggedy set of keys.

ATTENDANT

Down the hall, to the right. That'll be five fifty.

Truck driver hands him the cash. Gets change. He looks back at bethany and blows her a creepy kiss.

He then walks down and then to the right off screen to go use the bathroom.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

Next customer -

Bethany holds the bag of beefy jerky and looks in the direction of the bathroom, she opens the bag and eats some slowly. She pays no attention to attendant.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

Ma'am?

She continues to eat and never look at the attendant. Her face is determined. She walks toward the bathroom.

ATTENDANT (CONT'D)

(confused)

Ma'am?

IMMEDIATE CUT

TO:

INT. TRUCK STOP BATHROOM - LATER THAT DAY

An aerial shot from the ceiling of a crime scene investigation shows a butchered man on the toilet with his guts hanging out and blood all over the floor. Multiple police men and detectives scour the scene and put down evidence cards. The same two detectives that originally interrogated Bethany are there.

A policeman enters the bathroom with an iPad.

POLICEMAN #2

(hands the iPad to
detective #1)

This is the surveillance footage.

CUT TO:

Screen of iPad showing Bethany walk through the store to the bathroom door.

DETECTIVE # 1

(while looking at iPad)

Yup, that's her. (looks at Det.#2)
What did I tell ya. Get everyone at the station on the wire, get her mugshot circulating. Put an APB out for her, I want everyone on the lookout. All these recent murders are most likely connected. Get her records, see if she has a history, get all her family's addresses, I want to speak with them.

DETECTIVE # 2

Will do.

Detective #2 walks out of the bathroom. The scene continues to be hectic with all the policemen doing evidence handling on the floor and on the body.

DETECTIVE # 1
 (walks into stall with the
 body)
 What kind of sick depraved woman
 are we dealing with?

CUT TO:

EXT. PARK/PARK BENCH - EVENING

Bethany looking innocent sits in the park on a park bench eating beef jerky and also painting her nails. Cop cars scream by in the distance. She gets up and walks toward the street-

BETHANY
 (while waving arm)
 Taxi !

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - EVENING

The Avery Agent sits in a Lincoln Towncar observing the front of hotel. He sees Bethany walking toward front door. He gets on his phone -

THE AVERY AGENT
 (into phone)
 I've got visual.

THE COUNT (V.O.)
 (driving, speaking into
 bluetooth speakerphone)
 Any clear way of getting her
 without patrons seeing it go down?

The Avery Agent looks around, sees tons of people on the busy street.

THE AVERY AGENT
 (into phone)
 Negative.

THE COUNT (V.O.)
 No problem, we'll get her coming
 out tonight in the dark, or get her
 when shes asleep. I'm on my way.

THE AVERY AGENT
(into phone)
Got it.

INT. DR. SPEER CAR (MOVING) - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. Speer drives his Lamborghini down the road, makes call-

CUT TO:

INT. BETHANY HOTEL ROOM - THAT MOMENT

Phone rings.

BETHANY
(into phone)
Hello?

CUT TO:

INT. DR. SPEER CAR (MOVING) - CONTINUOUS

DR. SPEER
(franticly)
Bethany! Its Jacob, where have you
been!

BETHANY (V.O.)
The cops were questioning me, I've
been getting sidetracked.

DR. SPEER
(into phone)
COPS! Jesus Christ. What did you
tell them?

BETHANY (V.O.)
Nothing, nothing. But they were
suspicious and asked me lots of
questions.

DR. SPEER
(into phone)
Your face is all over the news! Did
you kill a trucker, in a bathroom
?!?

BETHANY (V.O.)
Sorta.

DR. SPEER

Sorta ??

BETHANY (V.O.)

Well, yeah I did.

DR. SPEER

(into phone)

What the fuck.

BETHANY (V.O.)

You did this to me! This is your fault damn it!

DR. SPEER

Listen. We have to meet, its too hot to meet at my office, there's cops everywhere. I'm gonna bring my kit, and some more pain meds, local anesthetics. We have to try to fix this.

BETHANY (V.O.)

What are you gonna do?

DR. SPEER

(into phone)

I'll find a place to do a makeshift surgery, I have a portable kit with all I need. You wont be FULLY under, but you wont feel much pain.

BETHANY (V.O.)

Is this are only option?

DR. SPEER

(into phone)

AT THIS POINT, its all we got. Just do it Bethany.

BETHANY (V.O.)

Okay.

DR. SPEER

(into phone)

Dont be conspicuous, walk if you have to, wear a hoodie, or something to cover your face, meet me at the God's Mercy Church, on West Rainier Ave. I'll be there in 20 minutes. From there I have a warehouse, we can go there, no one will find us. Can you make it?

BETHANY (V.O.)
Yes. - And Jacob?

DR. SPEER
(into phone)
Yes - ?

Bethany looks genuinely surprised at how Dr. Speer is going out of his way to help her. And she seems very appreciate.

BETHANY (V.O.)
Thank you.

DR. SPEER
(into phone)
You're welcome, now get your ass going!

BETHANY (V.O.)
Leaving now.

INT. LINCOLN TOWNCAR (STATIONARY) - THAT MOMENT

Camera Dollies in to front windshield of parked car viewing The Count in driver's seat and The Avery Agent in the passengers seat. The Avery Agent eats food. The Count sits there. There is a weird silence.

THE AVERY AGENT
You ever been married?

THE COUNT
Yeah.

THE AVERY AGENT
Yeah?

THE COUNT
Twice.

THE AVERY AGENT
Anyone that's been married twice can be a tour guide in hell.

The Count chuckles a bit.

THE COUNT
That's a good one.

The Count looks out window.

THE COUNT (CONT'D)
How do we know that this isn't hell, right here and now.
(MORE)

THE COUNT (CONT'D)

Why does it have to be some other place. I once was told that hell is the thoughts we carry around within ourselves everyday. That's hell.

THE AVERY AGENT

Yeah, if you were able to take a peek at what's going around in my ex's head all day you'd probably become a religious man.

Both men laugh.

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Bethany exits the front entrance wearing a hoodie sweatshirt and enters the parking lot in haste.

CUT TO:

INT. LINCOLN TOWNCAR (STATIONARY) - THAT MOMENT

Agent Avery looks up at her, then down to a photograph of her he has, then back at her.

THE AVERY AGENT

There she is! That's definitely her. Do we move on her?

The Count sits in calculation.

THE AVERY AGENT (CONT'D)

(agitated)
COUNT ?? Do we move?

The Count looks around.

THE COUNT

(with fire in his eyes)
Take her down.

The Avery Agent exits the vehicle in a hurried fashion. The Count exits but not nearly as fast.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. HOTEL PARKING LOT - THAT MOMENT

Bethany speed walks through the parking lot trying to hail a cab. She waves her arm and waits, no cabs around. She looks annoyed.

The Avery Agent stalks his prey and has Bethany in his sights at the other end of parking lot, he moves towards her. He is probably 400 feet away or so. The Count follows closely behind assessing the situation, looking around.

Bethany counting to wave arm, she stands near the road, trying to hide her face. There is no one around walking, but cars are driving by, because its a main road. A few cabs drive by, but they do not stop, possibly already have fares.

BETHANY
(to herself)
Damn it.

The Avery Agent closing in. He reaches to grab something from inside jacket. Just then, a figure JUMPS into frame -

Its a young male PARKING LOT ATTENDANT -

PARKING LOT ATTENDANT
(to Agent Avery)
Excuse me sir? This is valet parking area. We can get your car for you, you can't enter this way. Public parking is over there (points to other direction)

The Avery Agent looks at Bethany who is less than 150 feet away and pushes the attendant away. The attendant even though young and nerdy looking doesn't shy away and then runs up to him and block his path yet again -

PARKING LOT ATTENDANT (CONT'D)
EXCUSE ME SIR! This is valet only.
You can't enter here.

The Avery Agent reaches for a gun its slightly is seen coming out of his coat. JUST THEN - The Count comes from behind and grabs The Avery Agent's shoulder/arm and talks low into his ear -

THE COUNT
(to The Avery Agent)
No civilian body count, it was in the briefing.

The Avery Agent puts back his gun in shoulder holster under jacket. JUST THEN - further down parking lot by the street, a cab stops in front of Bethany and she gets in.

BETHANY
(while entering cab)
Thank god.

The Count's phone rings, he takes it out of his jacket pocket.

THE COUNT
(into phone)
Hello?

INT. AVERY INDUSTRIES HEADQUARTERS - NIGHT

Mr. Waingro and other top officials at Avery Industries sit in an upscale board room type office and watch a large flat screen TV. They are watching the nightly news that has breaking news reports about Bethany.

NEWS REPORTER #1 (ON TV)
Channel 7 news with your up to the minute updates on the killer at large situation. News reports coming in that its a blonde woman, 30 years of age or so, and its being reported that she wields some sort of knife. Unconfirmed reports that she may be on bath salts, because some of the victims flesh has been eaten. Lets go to Frank Amaro in the field with a local doctor on the situation.

FRANK AMARO (ON TV)
Thanks Steve, I'm here with Doctor Loomis, a 20 year veteran of human case studies in psychology, Dr. Loomis, what do you make of these current events?

DR. LOOMIS (ON TV)
Well, its obvious this woman is out of her mind and not safe to be on the streets. We don't know for sure what her affliction is, but I have advised officers to not take chances and to shoot on sight. We don't want to reason with such a crazy person, we don't know what she is capable of and I suggest not treading lightly. In my experience I've seen these kinds of depraved and monstrous humans, and there's usually never a way to reason with them.

Frank the reporter then faces the camera-

FRANK AMARO

Well there you have it Steve, we don't take chances with sick monsters, now that's a plan I can get behind. Police are telling locals to stay in until the lunatic is apprehended and to lock your doors. That's all for now, back to the studio.

Mr. Waingro turns off the TV and many people in the room sigh and show their disbelief.

MR. WAINGRO

You believe this shit?

RANDOM AVERY EXECUTIVE

I don't believe it.

MR. WAINGRO

Who in the hell was the head of compliance and loss prevention on this project?

One man looks to another-

RANDOM AVERY EXECUTIVE #2

Uhh, was John wasn't it?

RANDOM AVERY EXECUTIVE #3

Yeah think so.

MR. WAINGRO

Well tell John he's a worthless piece of shit. I haven't seen a fuck up this bad since the RF-manic case in '84.

RANDOM AVERY EXECUTIVE #1

Yeah, I remember that one. Wish I didn't. We playin' cards this week?

MR. WAINGRO

(while staring off into nothing)

Yeah.

EXT. LARGE OLD CHURCH - NIGHT

Bethany arrives at the church and exits the cab. The Church is a massive cathedral with stain glass windows. The moon shines upon it. Its starting to rain. There is a long pathway needed to take to enter the Church. Bethany makes her walk.

INT. LARGE OLD CHURCH - MOMENTS LATER

Bethany walks into the church. There is a large seemingly endless 2 columns of church pews. She puts one arm down on the railing of one of the pews and looks up to the far away alter and is in awe of the spectacle and lights and imagery. A voice is heard in behind her and it startles her a bit -

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)

Quite a place huh?

Bethany turns around, its a middle aged Male PRIEST. He stands in a doorway, to his left is a confessional booth.

PRIEST

What brings you here this late, on a night like this.

BETHANY

Uhh, no particular reason.

The priest starts to walk a little closer.

PRIEST

Ya know, in my line of work, you tend to get good at recognizing a lie.

The continues to walk closer...

PRIEST (CONT'D)

I was in the rectory, when I heard the door open. I though to myself, I thought I told all the alter boys to go home for the evening, now who could that be? And here you are.

BETHANY

Is there something I can do for you? Is there a problem?

PRIEST

I don't know, is there? A problem? Something you could do for me?

BETHANY

Well, actually, I'd like to...make a confession.

The Priest looked kinda shocked but also happy in a way.

PRIEST

You do ??

BETHANY

Yes, can we? (then gesture to the confessional booth)

PRIEST

Why of course.

They walk toward the booth, he gets in one side, she gets in the other.

INT. CONFESSIONAL BOOTH - MOMENTS LATER

Dark and creepy, red lights. The priest's face is barely seen through the mesh dividing the two. They are both kneeling.

PRIEST

How long has it been since you last confessed your sins?

BETHANY

Probably 10 years or more.

PRIEST

That's a long time my child. Start with your most recent sins first.

BETHANY

Okay. I feel like I've been a monster lately. I can't talk to anyone about it. I...I am not the same person I was.

PRIEST

Go on...

BETHANY

The problem is, I didn't like myself before. But, I still don't think I like myself now, even though I'm different. I still feel empty, like, like, I don't like myself. When I look in the mirror. I don't like who looks back at me.

PRIEST

And what have you done? That's monstrous?

BETHANY

I've torn people apart. When I lose my temper, I tend to make a mess of things.

PRIEST

Have you done irreparable damage to others?

BETHANY

I'd say so.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

I feel, I feel, like the world has been so cruel to me, that this is my way of paying it back. I'm not even sure I'm sorry about what I've done. I think in ways, I've enjoyed it. I hate myself. So I liked, in a way, hurting others.

The priest looks shocked.

PRIEST

You've enjoyed it?

BETHANY

(pauses)

Yes...

Instead of trying to understand what she means, the priest takes a demeaning tone.

PRIEST

Well not everyone is meant to live the path of god.

BETHANY

What do you mean by that?

PRIEST

I mean that I can't absolve you of sins that you show no forgiveness for. If you continue to go on sinning, then what's the point of being here? Why'd you ask me for a confession young lady?

The priest has a confused look on his face. He is listening to the confession facing the door side of the confessional, with the side of his face facing the mesh divider. Bethany's head was down for most of her confession, now she slowly moves her head up and looks directly at the side of his face.

BETHANY

(with evil look in her eye)

Because I'm hungry.

The priest slowly moves his head to face Bethany through the mesh.

PRIEST

What?

Bethany stands up and her mutation explodes through the confessional divider and cuts the Priest's through his vestments on his arm. He jumps up and has no idea what just happened and runs out of the confessional.

INT. LARGE OLD CHURCH - THAT MOMENT

PRIEST

Oh good lord!

He in a panic state runs toward the pews and runs through the middle. Bethany exits the confessional with her mutation out of her stomach swaying back and forth. With an insane speed her mutation extends far out and thrusts through his back. He screams in pain. She picks him up nearly 10 feet in the air with her mutation impaled through him. She turns him around in mid-air so he's facing her, she looks at him in the air, he looks back, in terror.

Very similar to Aliens 2 when the Alien impaled the robot guy, Bethany uses her mutation to cut him in half and one side of his severed body flies to one side of the pews and the other severed half flies to the other side.

Bethany stands there with her mutation/tentacle swaying back and forth like the waves of an ocean. She walks over to one of his severed parts and eats some. Her mutation is still out as she eats.

DR. SPEER (O.S.)

BETHANY ?!

Bethany with her mutation tentacle swaying turns around to see Dr. Speer standing in one of the doorways. She recedes her mutation back into her body and pulls her shirt over it.

BETHANY

Jacob!

DR. SPEER

What the hell is going on, what the hell was that?

She runs toward him, somewhat upset. She gives him a hug.

BETHANY

I'm so glad to see you. Its good to see a familiar face. I feel like I've been living a dream since the surgery. I can't even begin to explain.

Dr. Speer looks apprehensive, and uneasy.

DR. SPEER

Well, I'm glad you came too. I think I can help you.

BETHANY

Did you bring all your tools and everything, where is your warehouse? Can we do this.

Dr. Speer kind of looks over her shoulder to the other side of the church.

DR. SPEER

Yeah, yeah.

Bethany sense something is wrong with Dr. Speer.

BETHANY

What's the matter?

Dr. Speer kind of looks away, embarrassed and disappointed in himself.

Bethany turns around to see The Avery Agent and The Count enter from the other side of the church. Bethany looks back at Dr. Speer shocked. He looks ashamed.

DR. SPEER

I'm sorry.

Bethany now knows the gravity of her situation.

BETHANY

NO!

The Avery Agent and The Count both wield high powered tasers.

THE COUNT

Take her down! Take her down!
Alive. I need her alive.

The Avery Agent shoots taser at Bethany forcing her to her knees. The Count joins in and tases her. Dr. Speer walks a few feet away from the fight.

The Avery Agent takes out a syringe and injects Bethany in her shoulder. She continues to fight but the drugs kick in and she is rendered incapacitated. Both men tie her up.

THE COUNT (CONT'D)
 (to Dr. Speer)
 Give us a hand.

DR. SPEER
 I'm done with this, this is your deal now. I did my part I'm going home.

The Count gets in Dr. Speer's face -

THE COUNT
 Let me tell you somethin' boy, you ain't done. You're gonna take us to that warehouse you got, and we're gonna use that as a safe house while we figure out what Waingro wants us to do with the body when we're done.

DR. SPEER
 MY warehouse? Fuck that, I did what you guys told me. I'm done.

"CLI-CLICK" is heard as Dr. Speer turns around. He turns back around to face The Count.

THE COUNT
 Come here Mr. Fancy pants surgeon.

DR. SPEER
 Listen -

THE COUNT
 - Come here.

Dr. Speer walks over.

THE COUNT (CONT'D)
 (while holding a large
 gun)
 Put this in your mouth.

Dr. Speer looks apprehensive.

THE COUNT (CONT'D)
 Do it.

Dr. Speer slowly opens his mouth and puts it on the barrel of the gun.

THE COUNT (CONT'D)

Now you're gonna take me to the warehouse. And that's all there is to it.

THE AVERY AGENT

Careful COUNT, Mr. Rich boy looks mad at ya.

THE COUNT

(to Dr. Speer)

Pull your car around. We'll meet you there.

INT. CAR (MOVING) TRUNK - NIGHT

Bethany is tied up and a huge metal girder/plate is locked over her midsection. The car bumps up and down.

START DREAM SEQUENCE:

Bethany lays on grass, unconscious. She hears her Father's voice calling to her. She wakes up, she lying in a cemetery surrounded by graves. She sees the same groundskeeper. He holds a shovel, he looks at her

GROUNDSKEEPER

I can dig you a hole if you like.

BETHANY

Why would you do that.

GROUNDSKEEPER

Because its my job, to dig graves for dead people.

BETHANY

But, I, I'm not dead...

GROUNDSKEEPER

Oh yes you are sweetie. You're as dead as they come. You got worms crawling out of ya.

Bethany looks down to see large worms coming out of her skin and she freaks out.

BETHANY

UGHH!!

GROUNDSKEEPER

No point in fightin it, once the worms get ya, you know its time.

BETHANY

Get them off of me!!

GROUNDSKEEPER

Worms gotta eat too.

BETHANY

You gotta help me! (pause) If you don't help me, I will get mad and something may happen...

Bethany tries to pull the worms off but its losing process, they seem to just keep coming more and more as she takes them out. The groundskeeper snickers and laughs.

GROUNDSKEEPER

They sure are hungry eh

Bethany looks very angry and walks toward the groundskeeper and lifts up her shirt a bit to uncover her midsection. She tries to unleash her mutation but nothing happens.

Bethany looks confused and doesn't understand why its not working.

GROUNDSKEEPER (CONT'D)

That kinda stuff don't work here. Round here you gotta accept who ya are. There ain't no way around that. Either you accept it, or ya don't, but there's no way to fix what's missin'. You'll feel better if you just let yourself get eaten by the worms. Trust me.

- END DREAM SEQUENCE -

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

Bethany wakes up in a panic, the visual is very similar to seeing her from above when she was coming out of her plastic/cosmetic surgeries.

She is tightly tied to a chair. She is still very woozy from the meds. The Avery Agent and The Count talk to each other a few feet away from her, and Dr. Speer is standing with his arms crossed near the other end of room.

The voices of the men are kinda muffled because we are hearing them through the ears of Bethany who is still very drugged up.

THE COUNT

Waingro says we need blood samples from her. Tissue samples too.

THE AVERY AGENT

Do we need to fly her to England, do they want to do their own tests as well.

THE COUNT

He said we can't risk the possible exposure. That when we are done getting the samples we have to burn her.

THE AVERY AGENT

Burn. Why burn?

THE COUNT

I dunno, not my department that science shit. Something about the DNA cells need to be fully killed, I dunno its all mumbo jumbo to me. I just follow orders.

THE COUNT (CONT'D)

(yelling across the room to Dr. Speer)

Hey bud, you got any Petrol?

DR. SPEER

Yeah.

THE COUNT

Go get some.

The Count then gets a bunch of stuff out of an elaborate suitcase. He takes out high tech syringes and bags for blood, and test tubes.

THE COUNT (CONT'D)

(to The Avery Agent)

You gotta draw the blood I don't know how to do that shit, you're trained for that right?

THE AVERY AGENT

Haven't done it in years but I'm sure I can swing it.

The Avery Agent walks toward Bethany with blood taking devices. He starts looking for a vein on the arm of Bethany. Bethany struggles.

BETHANY

No, no! What are you doing, what
are you going to do to me?

He ignores her. Takes her blood, it fills into a plastic
blood bag.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE (SEPARATE ROOM) - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. Speer walks into a room and finds a red container filled
with petrol/gas. The Count enters the room just as he finds
it.

DR. SPEER

(to The Count)

Here.

The Count then looks at Dr. Speer with a strange grin.

THE COUNT

You're gonna burn her. That's your
last task, then you're done. You
don't got a problem with that do ya
sissy boy?

Dr. Speer looks at him with no emotion.

DR. SPEER

No problem at all.

THE COUNT

Good.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - LATER

The Avery Agent on other side of Warehouse room taking blood
and tissue samples. He takes a large scalpel and cuts a huge
piece of skin out of Bethany's arm. Bethany screams in pain.

THE AVERY AGENT

Shutup. We're almost done.

BETHANY

Are you going to let me go?

The Avery Agent turns around to look at her, he smiles at her
and walks away. As he leaves the frame to one side, The Count
enters through the other.

THE COUNT

It's the end of the line, we have to get rid of the failed experiment. You're a gigantic failed experiment and we cant have you walking around giving our company a bad name by being some mutated freak. You gotta go honey.

BETHANY

This isn't right, you did this to me! Now you're gonna kill me?

THE COUNT

If ya wanna get technical about this, then he did this to you (points to Dr. Speer). Take it up with him.

Bethany looks toward the other side of room to acknowledge Dr. Speer, who stands there emotionless with arms folded.

BETHANY

Jacob! Don't do this. Please.

DR. SPEER

My hands are tied Bethy.

Just then The Avery agent takes her chair from behind and starts dragging her toward the back exit, which leads to a wooded are with a ravine and trees.

BETHANY

(as she is being dragged)
Noooo! NO!!

The other two men follow behind the chair being dragged.

THE AVERY AGENT

(to The Count)
Do you have a shirt or a gag you can put in her mouth, someone gag this bitch.

As Dr. Speer is walking he walks toward a desk and gets a rag. He walks over toward Bethany. She looks at him desperately, she cannot believe he is doing this to her.

He finally shows a tiny amount of emotion in his face, but just as fast as the emotion comes, it leaves and he shoves the gag in her mouth and wraps her head with duct tape. He then looks up to The Avery Agent who's holding the chair -

DR. SPEER

Let's go.

The three men exit the back door into the wooded area.

EXT. OUTSIDE OF WAREHOUSE - NIGHT / MOMENTS LATER

The Avery Agent sits Bethany in her chair on some dirt and some leaves.

THE AVERY AGENT

(to The Count)

Gimme the can.

The Avery Agent takes the petrol container and pours gas all around Bethany and then makes a trail of it away from her leading to where the men are standing. He hands a metal zippo lighter to Dr. Speer.

THE COUNT

Well, there go, do this and you're done. It will be over. Like a bad dream. Erased. You can go back to ripping off old ladies and driving your fast cars.

Dr. Speer ignites the lighter and looks at the orange and red flame glitter in the dark moonlight. The camera focuses on the light then rack focuses to a trembling and scared Bethany tied in the chair, then back to the lighter.

In the flames he sees things he has tried to forget about his past.

IMMEDIATE CUT
TO:

- **START FLASHBACK** -

Dr. Speer as a child looking happy running around his house. DR. SPEER'S MOTHER enters the frame and grabs him extremely hard on his ear and yanks on it.

DR. SPEER'S MOTHER

Stop running around you little freak! Do some studying, make something of yourself so you don't grow up like your stupid father.

DR. SPEER'S FATHER Is seated at the table in a dirty sleeveless undershirt drinking cheap beer.

DR. SPEER'S MOTHER (CONT'D)
 (to Dr. Speer's FATHER)
 Gonna spend the whole day drunk you
 piece a shit? Make me take care of
 this little bastard all day
 (pointing to Dr. Speer

Dr. Speer's Father gets up and just hauls off and hits his wife.

DR. SPEER'S FATHER
 How you like that?

Dr. Speer's Mother starts crying and runs out of the room.

DR. SPEER'S FATHER (CONT'D)
 (to Jacob)
 What the hell you looking at you
 little runt. Get lost.

Dr. Speer's Father sits back down to finish his beer.

- END FLASHBACK -

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE WAREHOUSE - THAT SAME MOMENT

Dr. Speer intensely staring into flame. He then knees down to get closer to the gas on the floor. The Avery Agent looks over to the Count and they both give each other a smirk. He stares at Bethany tied up and pleading, he lowers the flame.

As its about to hit the floor and ignite, he STOPS. He slowly stands back up. The Avery Agent is to left of him, slightly behind him. The Count is in front of him to his right. The Avery Agent takes out his gun and aims it at the back of Dr. Speer's head.

THE AVERY AGENT
 We had a deal. You're gonna do it.

Dr. Speer turns his head to look at him.

THE AVERY AGENT (CONT'D)
 You're gonna do it.

Dr. Speer turns back around and begins to lean/kneel down again, he slowly goes to light the flames but also grabs a SCALPEL out of his socks.

He takes the scalpel and turns his body around to grab The Avery Agent's right arm with the gun with his own left arm.

Dr. Speer then thrusts the knife (which is in his right hand) into The Avery Agent's stomach and he slumps over his shoulder and the gun drops. Dr. Speer drops him into a puddle of gasoline face first.

IMMEDIATELY Dr. Speer grabs the gun of the ground, as he does, The Count goes to grab his gun out of his shoulder holster.

The Count fires hitting Dr. Speer in the lower leg/calf. Dr. Speer fires back at him, hitting him in the shoulder, throwing him to the ground on his back.

The Avery Agent lies on ground in pain in the gasoline besides Dr. Speer, he's still alive but badly wounded.

Dr. Speer then walks toward The Count (who has been shot) and kicks his gun away from his hand. The Count rolls toward his back and crawls on his arms and elbows away from Dr. Speer.

Dr. Speer takes aim at him as he crawls like a slug and fires into his back 4 times. He's dead. He turns around and takes Bethany by the chair and moves her more toward the building, away from the gasoline.

Dr. Speer walks toward The Avery Agent, he lights his zippo lighter and throws it on him, igniting him in a huge ball of flames. He screams in pain. Dr. Speer turns around and walks away, takes Bethany and brings her back into the building.

INT. WAREHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Dr. Speer puts his gun on the floor and unties Bethany and takes the gag from her mouth. She takes a huge breath and sigh of relief.

DR. SPEER
Are you alright?

Bethany still in somewhat state of shock she is still trying to get her breathing down. She looks around.

BETHANY
I, I think I'm okay.

She seems relieved but then turns very enraged.

BETHANY (CONT'D)
You told them where I was?! You
took them to me? I should kill you
Jacob!

She grabs Dr. Speer by his shoulders and neck -

BETHANY (CONT'D)
Why did you do that? They were
going to kill me!

DR. SPEER
(visibly upset)
I made a mistake!

Dr. Speer looks down.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)
(slightly whispering)
I made a mistake.

BETHANY
What's wrong with you? Don't you
care about me? Don't you care about
ANYONE ? You asshole!

Dr. Speer doesn't say anything.

BETHANY (CONT'D)
Well, you can make it up right now.
You've got a second chance.

Dr. Speer looks up.

DR. SPEER
What are you talking about?

BETHANY
Your car's here? You still carry
your kit with you? Lets try to end
this. Let's do the surgery.

Dr. Speer seems extremely apprehensive.

DR. SPEER
No, no, I think at this point we
should go to the police. I want to
be done with this.

BETHANY
Are you crazy? I can't go to the
fuckin police ! I'm wanted for
murder. I killed a bunch of people,
remember? It's too late to go back.

DR. SPEER

Well, I...I, think, it's not -

Bethany lunges for the gun and picks it up and puts it in Dr. Speer's face -

BETHANY

Listen to me, we're going back to my hotel room, where it's safe. You're going to try to cut this thing out of me, make me into the beautiful girl I used to be, before I became some FREAK!

She puts the barrel on the gun to his head -

BETHANY (CONT'D)

LET'S GO!

EXT. RANDOM STREET - THAT MOMENT

Police cars are setting up a huge barricade and are arming up their weapons.

POLICEMAN #3

Ok we got a fugitive on the run, last seen in this general vicinity, not sure what car they have taken at this point but it could be anything. Suspect is Blonde, roughly 30 in age, may have multiple accomplices helping her. She is main suspect in up to 3 murders. No one gets through here without strict search of vehicle including truck.

Policemen arrange barricade and continue to arm up weapons.

INT. DR. SPEER'S LAMBORGHINI (MOVING)- MOMENTS LATER

The Lamborghini FLIES down the road with Dr. Speer driving. Bethany is bloodied and haggard looking. Dr. Speer looks worse for the wear himself, bleeding from his leg.

As they speed insanely down the road there are road blocks in the distance, its the Police in search of Bethany, doing a random checkpoint.

BETHANY

Oh shit, just go, just go through it!

DR. SPEER

Are you? -

She looks at him with determination in her eyes -

Dr. Speer floors the gas pedal even faster than before and CRASHES through the barricades. The COPS realize its probably the fugitive they are looking for and they all run to their cars.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREET - THAT MOMENT

POLICEMAN #3

(into car intercom)

We got a visual on suspect, flying down redbank northbound in a red lamborghini. All units converge.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. DR. SPEER'S LAMBORGHINI (MOVING)

Bethany looks back and sees the procession of police cars trailing them.

BETHANY

We need to lose them. Drive faster!
Take a turn down a back road, we have to LOSE THEM and get back to the hotel!

Bethany is in pain from her stomach as well. She grabs it in pain.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

Uggghhh. It hurts.

Dr. Speer looks about to pass out, he takes a hard right turn and is doing his best to lose the trail of police.

DR. SPEER

And what the hell do you think is gonna happen once we get to the hotel? They will eventually find us!

BETHANY

I don't care Jacob, once way or another you're gonna find a way to fix this mess you made out of me.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Bethany slams the door open, Dr. Speer is right behind her with his field medical kit and syringes with drugs in them. She sits on the bed.

BETHANY

Hurry! I can hear sirens! If I go to jail I need to go in one piece, like I used to be, not like some...sick monster.

Sirens are heard and helicopters are closing in. Bethany lays down on the floor. She looks to Dr. Speer who's sitting on the bed with his medical kit next to him on the bed -

BETHANY (CONT'D)

You ready to do this?

He sits at the edge of the bed just staring at the wall.

BETHANY (CONT'D)

JACOB! We don't have much time!

Dr. Speer looks at her.

DR. SPEER

There's no way to reverse it.

Bethany then gets up -

BETHANY

What? What are you talking about!?!

DR. SPEER

They told me. When they came for you. I honestly didn't know, the first time we talked about it, before you got picked up by cops. But when they came to my office, they explained. There's nothing to be done.

Bethany looks hectic -

BETHANY

But NO! There's got to be something, you can just try to take it out, to cut it out, I want to be NORMAL again!

DR. SPEER

The cells are latched on to you,
they've grown into a part of you,
it would be like tying to cut your
head off and keep you alive.
There's no way to do it. You'd die,
horribly and painfully. Is that
what you want?

Bethany looks frantic and unsure.

BETHANY

I don't know! We have to
try...something. Maybe, what if you
try to take out my whole stomach
like a...massive tummy tuck? Yeah?
Lets do it.

DR. SPEER

I'm sorry Bethy.

BETHANY

You're sorry? That's all you got
for me?

DR. SPEER

What is it that you'd ask me to do?
I'm going to be headed to jail for
a long time or getting killed by
Avery Industries when they find out
I killed their agents. I didn't
exactly come out of this unscathed.

Dr. Speer goes for the telephone.

BETHANY

(shocked)

What are you doing?

DR. SPEER

Bethy, its over, we have to put an
end to all of this. I'm calling the
police to tell them exactly where
to find us.

BETHANY

Some friend you are! Willing to
sell me out yet again huh? Did you
ever care about me? At any point in
time? Do you care about me now? Or
what I have gone through! You're
going to just say you can't help me
then call the cops on me. Did I
ever matter to you?

DR. SPEER

I don't even know if I matter to me.

BETHANY

Well what the fuck am I to do? I'm going to be going to jail like some carnival freak! I want to be NORMAL again!

Dr. Speer then gets off the bed and gets close to Bethany and looks right at her.

DR. SPEER

Normal? Again? You and me we ain't normal. I knew you weren't the day I laid eyes on you. You were troubled. I could sense it, you know why? Because so am I. Here we are two sad people, alone. There's not much difference between you and me once you strip everything away. We're just two damaged people, trying to pick up the pieces. Talking, in a dirty, dark empty hotel room. No family. No real friends. No one cares if I live or die. What about you, anyone care if you die? Hell of a thing, most people take that stuff for granted.

Bethany lowers the gun a little bit.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)

There really is nothing that's gonna make us normal at this point.

She looks around the room. Sirens getting closer, helicopters swirl. She is out of her wits. No idea what to do.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)

I used to think I liked what I did with my life. A *doctor*. I convinced myself its what I wanted. In the end, I find myself awake at night, wondering what lie I'm going to tell myself next. I have a kid somewhere, I haven't even talked to him.

He looks at her closer.

DR. SPEER (CONT'D)

People like us, we love to lie to ourselves. And sometimes...we lie to ourselves so much, that we don't know where the truth ever was. Or if it ever existed. Maybe the unifying truth is some people aren't worth a damn. But they try, they try to convince themselves they're worth a lot more than they are. (pause) I don't know about you, but I'm sick of fighting it. I'm sick of the lies I tell myself. Too late to start over, but not too late to start liking yourself, whoever that self may be. Never too late for that.

Bethany turns around and cries a little bit but still has not accepted that there is no way out and there is no surgery to fix her. She stands with her back to Dr. Speer, he is out of the frame.

BETHANY

(while back is turned to
Dr. Speer)

You...You have to, try to at least do SOMETHING, I can't believe this. At least TRY!

DR. SPEER

You have to accept it.

She quickly turns around with gun in hand to say something -

BETHANY

I -

Dr. Speer lunges into the frame and SLASHES her across the face with a scalpel. It leaves a huge gash from her forehead down to her chin area across her entire face, she falls backward onto the wall.

Dr. Speer jumps over the bed and quickly opens the screen door to the balcony and jumps onto the balcony.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOTEL/BALCONY - THAT MOMENT

He tries jumping off the balcony but the fall is much longer than he expected, he falls down 3 or 4 floors and lands on his back onto an expensive luxury car which he slightly crushed on impact.

Camera slowly zooms into him lying there, there is blood, but is he dead? Its not clear if he is or not. Although he does look kind of at peace for once.

He moves a bit. HE IS ALIVE. He is on his back, in tremendous pain. Even though he took a massive fall, he's still gripping onto his scalpel in one hand, almost like it is a part of him, he cannot let go of it.

He moves his head to look down at his body, he sees huge glass shards in his body all over, blood leaking everywhere. Some of his limbs look torn and mangled, definitely broken.

He musters a small smirk on his face and says-

DR. SPEER

I'm gonna need a doctor to fix all this.

Just then his head collapses back down and Dr. Speer dies on the roof of the luxury car. Camera pans down to the scalpel in his hand, covered in blood.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Bethany curled up in a ball against the wall, she is afraid to move, let alone to look at herself in the mirror. She holds her face and blood oozes in between her fingers and spills down onto her shirt.

CUT TO:

INT. HOTEL LOBBY - THAT MOMENT

Multiple Police and SWAT members enter the hotel by force, tell everyone to get down.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. HOTEL ROOM

Bethany slowly gets up and walks toward the Balcony. She looks outside and sees a Billboard for a facial MASK, the product has the slogan of "Put a new face on, you might like the outcome".

Bethany walks toward the bathroom and slowly enters, she doesn't look at first, she looks down. Then takes a deep breath and looks at herself.

She's downright horrified, its a massive gash from the left side of her forehead in a slanted line down to the right side of her chin, totally across her face.

She looks like she wants to scream but can't even muster the strength. She looks like she's gone mad and doesn't know what to do.

She holds her stomach and makes the ever so repetitive dash to the toilet to vomit that she's done countless times. She opens the lid and goes to vomit but -

She doesn't vomit at all, she gags slightly, but she does not throw up.

She looks up and stands up, curious to herself, thinking to herself - why didn't I throw up? She holds her face with one hand then she takes her hand and looks at it, she sees the blood on her hand and just looks at it for a moment.

She immediately turns her head to the left to look into the mirror. She looks - She doesn't seem scared this time. She moves her lower half so her whole body is facing the mirror and she takes a few steps closer.

She looks again this time dead on in the mirror. She doesn't seem upset. She gets another good look. No problems. She breaths in, just then - her mutation comes out and starts waving itself in the air in front of her face.

Its reflection can be seen in the mirror, this is the first time the audience fully sees the mutation with nothing blocking or slightly blocking the view.

She now looks and starts cracking a small smile, is she HAPPY?!?!? Her mutation tentacle sways back and forth in front of her face and Bethany looks passed it into the mirror and touches her face like a model would.

Her smile gets even larger. She becomes filled with happiness, she finally is accepting of who she is. Even if it took her to become a "monster" to become someone who's accepting of how they look.

This is the first time in the entire movie where Bethany looks into a mirror and genuinely likes what she sees, and smiles.

She stares into the mirror in perfect happiness and peace.

The camera dollies out a bit so its somewhat outside the bathroom. We see Bethany looking in the mirror and the adjacent wall is in view is well. The hotel room door is behind the camera to the right. The camera continues to dollies backward VERY SLOWLY.

Its very quiet as she stares in the mirror in happiness.

BLAM!!!!!!! Just as the door is broken open SHOTS ring out with an absolute THUNDER. Multiple shots go off just as the door gets kicked down.

Bethany falls to the ground fast with a thud, we never see her hit the floor the camera stays static not moving. As soon as she hits the floor a track by The Proclaimers called "500 Miles" starts and this song will continue to play when we switch over from movie to the credits.

The camera then begins to dolly backwards again, now multiple policeman enter and exit the frame to access the crime scene situation as we continue to slow-motion dolly backward.

Once we go as far as we can go we finally

FADE TO BLACK.

