

Craving

By

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INT. HOMICIDE STATION - NIGHT

Detective Matt Jones, age 43, Caucasian, tall, and husky is sitting alone in the homicide unit at his desk. He is putting papers away in his folder about to get ready to leave. Matt stands up while putting on his coat and begins walking towards the exit when his desk phone begins ringing. Matt jogs back over to answer the phone and puts it on speaker.

MATT JONES

Hello, Detective Jones speaking.

The caller, a little girl begins speaking quickly in a panicked nature.

CALLER

Hello! My mom shot and killed my father. They were arguing about my dad cheating on her with another woman. My mom grabbed her pistol and hit him across the head several times before shooting him in the face. My mom is now crying and screaming like a maniac. I ran into my room and am hiding in the closet. Please come fast! My mom was pacing around with the gun to her head. I think she might kill herself. Please help!

MATT JONES

Stay put I'm on my way.

EXT. HOMICIDE STATION - MOMENTS LATER

Detective Jones pushes open the front doors to the station and runs down to his vehicle in the front of the parking lot. He starts up his vehicle then becomes upset hitting his fist on the steering wheel.

MATT JONES

Dammit!

Matt gets out of the vehicle and runs back to the front doors of the station. He pulls out a set of keys from his pocket and uses them to lock the front doors. Matt runs back to his vehicle but can't get inside because he locked his keys in the car. Matt brings back his fist as far as he can and punches the glass with a powerful haymaker which only cracks the window.

Matt punches the window even harder this time while letting out a grunt and shatters the glass completely.

Matt sticks his hands inside the window to open up the driver side door from the inside. Matt quickly takes off his coat and uses it to sweep all of the broken glass onto the street before getting into his vehicle and speeds out of the parking lot.

EXT. STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Detective Jones is exiting his vehicle with his pistol out. He begins slowly walking up to the suburban house through the yard checking his surroundings but doesn't see anyone outside at all. Matt begins sweating profusely with fear in his eyes knowing something may not go right with in this situation.

INT. CALLER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

A middle aged Caucasian woman is pacing around the living room with a pistol pressed against the side of her head bawling her eyes out. There is a deceased man laying in the center of the floor with a bullet wound right in between his eyes. Blood is everywhere. Blood all on the dead man's face. A pool of blood surrounding him. There is splashback of blood on the woman's body.

The woman goes to the front door and leans the side of her head opposite from the gun up against the front door.

EXT. CALLER'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

SWITCHES TO MATT'S POINT OF VIEW.

As soon as Matt gets a couple feet within the front door, a gunshot goes off, and Matt collapses straight back with a gunshot in the center of his forehead. Everything goes black.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

13 years later...

STILL IN MATT'S POINT OF VIEW.

Matt wakes up surrounded by several doctors horrified to see him alive.

BACK TO NORMAL POINT OF VIEW.

Matt has a huge circle scar on the center of his forehead looking like a 3rd eye from the bullet wound.

(MATT'S VOICE IS DIFFERENT FROM BEFORE. A MORE DEEP,  
SCRATCHY, AND RASPY VOICE)

Matt slowly sits up and takes a long look at each doctor in their eyes before saying something.

MATT JONES

What?

None of the doctors make a sound. Matt continues looking at all of the doctors and starts getting frustrated.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Will somebody tell me what the fuck  
is going on?

Still nobody says anything.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Why are you all looking at me like  
that for?

All of the doctors look at each other still in silence before one of them respond.

DOCTOR 1

We are shocked that you are even  
alive. You should be dead. In fact  
you did die.

MATT JONES

What do you mean?

DOCTOR 2

What do you remember last?

MATT JONES

Nothing. I don't remember anything.  
I don't even know what my name is.

DOCTOR 3

Your name is Matt Jones. You were a  
homicide detective. You survived a  
gunshot to a head. The bullet  
ripped straight through your  
cerebral cortex and is still stuck  
close to the back of your brain.

Matt's eyes grow huge at that statement.

MATT JONES

I got shot in the head... Who shot  
me?

DOCTOR 3

A woman who just killed her husband ended up killing herself but the hollow tip bullet went clean through her head, through a thick front door, a glass screen door, and ripped through 90% of your brain.

MATT JONES

How the fuck am I even alive?

DOCTOR 4

That's what we are wondering. That is why nobody said a word because we were positive you died. You had no pulse at all.

MATT JONES

What happened after I got shot in the head?

DOCTOR 4

One of your fellow detectives and an ambulance were right behind you. You were rushed to this hospital in critical condition and fell into a coma upon arrival.

MATT JONES

How long was I out for?

DOCTOR 4

13 years.

Matt looks surprised.

MATT JONES

Damn, 13 years?

DOCTOR 1

Yeah, but that's not even the crazy part?

MATT JONES

How can this story get any more bizarre?

DOCTOR 1

It's the time period of how long you were dead for.

MATT JONES

How long are we talking?

DOCTOR 2

You woke up 6 hours after the plug was pulled.

Matt seems so confused.

MATT JONES

What the fuck? How is that even possible?

DOCTOR 3

Just wait it gets even more bizarre. You woke up 6 hours after the plug was pulled on the 6th day of the 6th month of the year.

DOCTOR 4

Your wife, the only family you had, only visited you 6 times for 6 minutes each but only on the 6 year of your coma.

DOCTOR 1

The thing is your wife did something unorthodox. First she brought 6 out of her seven children one each time she came to visit you.

DOCTOR 2

What doesn't make sense is the first five kids only stayed six seconds every time. They all never made it home and are missing Still to this day.

DOCTOR 3

The last time your wife was with you her child jumped to their death from your room on the 6th floor.

DOCTOR 4

Not only that but your wife managed to get 6 doctors in the room and slaughtered them all with 6 different weapons and finished them on the 6th impaling blow.

DOCTOR 1

Your wife drunk 6 ounces of each doctor's blood, pulled out six of her own teeth, and died after stabbing herself 6 times in the face at your bed rest.

DOCTOR 2

Your wife's only remaining child got her cremated and spread her ashes in a 6 mile circumference around the hospital.

DOCTOR 3

The child came back to your room with 6 black cats and snapped all of their necks.

DOCTOR 4

Then kissed your forehead for 6 seconds before leaving.

Matt is left speechless. There is a long moment of silence.

MATT JONES

I don't even know what to say.

DOCTOR 1

I know we just dropped a bomb of news onto you but you can have time to think about that and process it while we run some test on you. If you are good after being on a 72 hour observatory hold then you are free to resume your life.

Matt just nods his head.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NIGHT

72 HOURS LATER.

Matt is staring intensely at himself in the bathroom mirror with the door open. After a few seconds of staring at himself he begins to hear a fast paced mumbling loud enough to hear but not loud enough to make out what is being said.

(MATT NOW HAS VOICES IN HIS HEAD AND WILL PROGRESS THROUGHOUT THE STORY)

Matt begins looking all over the place trying to figure out where the mumbling is coming from but can't find the source. Matt presses the side of his head up against the mirror trying to listen closely. Doctor 1 comes into the room and stops at the doorway just watching as Matt is completely unaware of her presence. She is just watching Matt for a while before speaking.

DOCTOR 1

Matt?

Matt whips his head around towards the doctor. The mumbling fades away.

MATT JONES

Yes?

DOCTOR 1

What we're you doing?

Matt looks back at the mirror.

MATT JONES

I was listening?

DOCTOR 1

Listening to what?

MATT JONES

I thought I heard... Never mind it's nothing.

Matt looks back at the doctor.

DOCTOR 1

All your test results are done.

MATT JONES

And?

DOCTOR 1

All is well aside from your total amnesia and that the bullet has never been removed from your brain but other than that you are good to be dismissed.

MATT JONES

To do what? I don't even know where I live.

DOCTOR 1

Here follow me. Someone is waiting for you.

MATT JONES

Who?

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - NIGHT

Matt is walking to the front door of the hospital with Doctor 1.



DOCTOR 1

Your bestfriend Malik is out front ready to pick you up and take you back home.

MATT JONES

Were do I even know him from?

DOCTOR 1

He is your childhood friend and coworker.

MATT JONES

So I was a homicide detective?

DOCTOR 1

Yes the best one the state of Ohio has ever seen with a 100% solve rate. A 20 year veteran. Most fearless in the entire department.

MATT JONES

Okay interesting. How old am I?

DOCTOR 1

You are 60 now. 47 on that seriously unfortunate night.

Matt and Doctor 1 are out in front of the hospital. Malik, a 60 year old African American man is getting out of his car and runs up to give Matt the biggest hug which makes Matt extremely uncomfortable.

MALIK

Holy shit dude! Good to fucking see you man!

Malik stops hugging Matt and can't stop smiling. Matt looks back at the doctor and she is smiling at him too.

DOCTOR 1

It's okay Matt. You are safe with him.

Matt nods his head.

MALIK

C'mon get in we've got some catching up to do.

Malik opens up the passenger side door for Matt. Matt takes a second before slowly getting into the passenger seat.

Malik shuts the door and begins jogging around the front side of the vehicle to the driver side. Right before Malik gets into the vehicle he waves goodbye to the doctor.

MALIK (CONT'D)  
Thanks for your help!

The doctor waves back.

DOCTOR 1  
Ya'll take care.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

Malik is driving with Matt in the passenger seat through an isolated road in the countryside.

MALIK  
Bro.

MATT JONES  
Wassup?

MALIK  
I though you were dead when I got to you.

MATT JONES  
I don't even remember.

MALIK  
You we're laying on your back bleeding out from your forehead like crazy. I mean blood coming out of you by the ounce. Blood all over your face and a pool of blood under your head. I literally did not know what to do because of all the blood. I always kept an ace bandage in my pocket just in case. I pulled it out, covered your head with that, and pressed down trying to slow down the bleeding. That is when the ambulance pulled up and took you to the hospital. I rode with you in the back and right when we arrived at the hospital they said you fell into a coma.

MATT JONES  
Damn.

MALIK

You are fucking lucky. Not to many people can say they survived a gunshot to the head. Let alone one that damn near split your fucking wig open.

MATT JONES

I wish I could remember. Something. Anything!

MALIK

That's okay. This is the start of a new life and you can make new memories.

MATT JONES

What was I like before?

MALIK

You we're a good man, a loving husband, the realest best friend, and a hero to the community. Nothing more. Nothing less.

MATT JONES

What did we used to do for fun?

MALIK

Shit, all we did was kick it. Eat wings, drink beers, watch football and play mortal Kombat ever since we were young boys and up until that night.

MATT JONES

That all sounds nice.

MALIK

Here let me play some straight fire for you. Sit back, relax, and let's vibe to the music until we get back to your place.

Malik starts playing music, NBA YOUNGBOY, "Bitch let's do it" on the aux.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Malik is parked in Matt's driveway of his secluded farmhouse.

MALIK

Here I got something for you.

MATT JONES

What is it?

Malik reaches into the center console and pull out a brand new phone still in the box.

MALIK

Here you go. This is for you. My number is taped to the back of it. Call me if you need homie. Anytime. I'll pick up. Go get some rest.

MATT JONES

I've gotten too much of that. I'm gonna... I don't know what I'm gonna do but something. I appreciate everything Malik. You have a goodnight and get home safe.

Malik holds out his fist and Matt fist bumps him. Matt gets out of the vehicle.

MALIK

You always keep your key under your placemat.

MATT JONES

Okay thank you.

Malik nods his head and drives away. Matt watches him drive away until he can't be seen anymore. Matt goes up to his house, gets the key, and goes inside his house.

Once inside Matt sees all the pictures of him and his beautiful wife all over the walls. After taking a brief moment to look at the pictures he leaves the house to go sit on the front porch staring off into the distance.

EXT. MATT'S HOUSE - MORNING

Matt is still sitting on the porch and it's now early morning. Matt stands up looking both ways of the street in front of his house. He locks his eyes towards the left direction and begins walking toward the street continuing on the left side in the grass.

EXT. STREET - DAY

Matt is miles from his house still on that same one way street and comes to a complete stop when he sees a large Buck jump out into the middle of the street from the other side of the woods. Matt and the animal stare at each other for a while without moving a muscle.

INT. PICKUP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

A young caucasian man is drinking alcohol, texting, and driving while flooring it down the same street Matt is on but coming up from behind.

EXT. STREET - CONTINUOUS

Matt and the deer look at the incoming vehicle. The deer begins charging full speed towards the incoming car and the driver is completely unaware. The deer lunges at the car and burst completely through the windshield on impact. The deer's antlers impales the driver's throat and goes out the back of his body.

The driver's foot presses the gas pedal to the metal and swerves off the road accelerating greatly. The vehicle crashes into a thick tree on the same side of the road Matt is on a dozen or so feet ahead of him. The vehicle was going so fast that it split completely in half straight down the middle.

Matt immediately pulls out his phone and dials 911 and is about to call but stops when the mumbling starts back up and is louder than before. Matt locks his phone and puts it back in his pocket and continues looking around trying to locate the source of the sound.

Matt runs over to the crash and sees the true devastation of what happened. Matt looks through the driver's side window to see that the driver got his head completely decapitated by the deer's large set of antlers. The entire right half of the driver's body was ripped clean apart. Blood is everywhere.

The mumbling is gradually becoming louder and louder.

Matt check his surroundings but doesn't see anyone in the distance. He begins staring intensely at all the blood scattered everywhere.

After a long moment of observing the deadly scene, Matt takes two of his fingers and swipes some of the blood from the opening of the driver's neck where the head used to be. He smells his fingers taking in a deep inhale.

The mumbling is increasingly loud now.

Matt checks his surroundings again before nervously licking a dash of blood off his fingers.

The mumbling is going crazy now.

Matt's eyes grow huge from the taste and shoves both of his fingers so far into the back of his throat making himself gag as he sucks all the blood off. Matt then barfs like crazy all over the place. After getting all of that out of his system, Matt wipes his mouth onto his shirt while checking the area again.

Matt balls up his fist and shoves it completely into the top of the driver's neck and fully coats his hand. Matt shoves his entire fist into his mouth and sucks on it like a pacifier.

Once he is done, Matt becomes visible paranoid looking back and forth like crazy. Matt begins running away and after a couple of steps Matt goes back to the crashed car. He licks so much blood off the side of the driver's neck and continues running back the way he came to his house.

The mumbling dies down to its normal pitch. Now another voice is being heard along with the mumbles and but is slightly louder. The 2nd voice is a young adolescent female with an eerie sound.

VOICE 2

Again... Again.. Again.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

THERE IS NO VOICE ACTIVITY GOING ON NOW IT STOPPED.

Matt is staring intensely at himself in the bathroom mirror. Matt's eyes appear to be soulless with his powerful gaze. He begins feeling his forehead where the bullet wound scar is. After a while Matt punches the mirror with all his might and shatters it but only mildly cuts his knuckles.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Matt is laying on his bed staring up at the ceiling not moving a muscle cooking up a vile scheme.

(FOCUS ON THE OPEN WINDOW IN HIS BEDROOM AND DON'T SHOW MATT AT ALL!)

The night goes away to day and back to night and does this for four days until the night comes back around.

Matt sits up when his stomach begins to growl extremely loud and he gets out of bed to go to the corner of the room. There is a large pile of urine and feces in the corner of the room. There is an abundant amount of maggots on the ground in the waste matter and flies buzzing around the room. Once Matt is done peeing he exits the room.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is sitting at the kitchen table impatiently tapping his finger on the table when someone knocks on the front door. Matt quickly speed walks to the door and opens it up to see a delivery driver holding a pizza.

PIZZA MAN  
Hey, how's it going?

Matt just stares at him like a creep not saying anything. After a long awkward moment of silence the pizza man speaks.

PIZZA MAN (CONT'D)  
Okay... It will be 17 dollars.

Matt pulls out his wallet and pulls out a 20 dollar bill. They both trade items in their hand.

PIZZA MAN (CONT'D)  
Do you want your change back?

Matt just continues to stare at him not saying anything.

PIZZA MAN (CONT'D)  
You good bro? Say something.

Matt just continues to gaze into his eyes. The pizza man opens up his wallet to put the twenty inside and pulls out three one dollar bills to give to Matt. Matt looks down at the money and says not a thing and continues to make intense eye contact.

PIZZA MAN (CONT'D)  
Do you want your change back.

Matt says not a word.

PIZZA MAN (CONT'D)  
I guess not.

The pizza man puts the money back into his wallet when his nose begins to bleed profusely.

The mumbling starts back up.

Matt's eyes grow extremely huge as he begins to noticeably shake and lick his lips. The pizza man doesn't notice it as he wipes his hand across his nose and is looking at all the blood on his hand.

MATT JONES

Here come inside real fast I have tissues in the bathroom that you can use to clean yourself up.

PIZZA MAN

Okay thank you.

Matt holds open the door for the pizza man and he goes inside Matt's house.

MATT JONES

Go straight back to that door for the bathroom.

The pizza man hurries into the bathroom. He turns on the light and grabs a couple tissues to stop his nose bleed.

Matt goes into the kitchen and sets his pizza down on the kitchen table.

The pizza man balls up his tissues and tosses them into the trash can before leaving the bathroom.

PIZZA MAN

Thanks for letting me inside to clean myself up. You have a good night.

MATT JONES

You too. I'll walk you out.

The pizza man leaves out the front door and Matt shuts the door behind him. Matt then runs to the bathroom as fast as he can to grab out the bloody tissue ball. He stares at it for a couple moments before shoving the entire thing into his mouth. Matt chews on it a couple times before sucking all the juices from it extremely hard and swallows it all.

The mumbling begins to gradually increase. The second voice starts back up and continuously repeats itself while getting louder each word.

VOICE 2

Again... Again.. Again. AGAIN.  
AGAIN! AGAIN AGAIN AGAIN AGAIN  
AGAIN!



Matt quickly runs out the house and to the pizza man's vehicle as he starts it up.

Both voices stop when Matt gets to the vehicle.

MATT JONES

AYE! AYE!

The pizza man opens up the driver door and gets out of the vehicle.

PIZZA MAN

Wassup?

Matt stands in front of the the pizza man pulling out his wallet.

MATT JONES

I'm sorry about that earlier. I don't know what came over me.

PIZZA MAN

It's all good. Long day?

MATT JONES

Yeah, long day.

PIZZA MAN

Me too.

MATT JONES

Here this is for you.

Matt pulls out a 100 dollar bill.

PIZZA MAN

Are you for real right now?

MATT JONES

Yeah it's yours. You deserve it.

PIZZA MAN

Thank you!

Once the pizza man takes the money from Matt, Matt snatches the pizza man by his shirt, and heat butts him in the face so freaking hard. Matt breaks the pizza man's nose bad and the crunch of his bones is disgusting. The pizza man drops to the ground and Matt gets on top of him licking the blood rushing from his nose like a thirsty dog.

The pizza man punches Matt in the face off of him and tries to get inside his vehicle. Matt snatches him by his hair and throws him onto the ground.

The pizza man quickly tries to get back up with his back faced towards Matt. Matt runs up to the pizza man and tries to snap his neck. The pizza man neck breaks and gets stuck about 100 degrees to the right and he collapses to the ground still alive.

Matt breaks the pizza man's neck even more until his head stops at a 270 degrees spent around. Matt then begins dragging him towards his front door and inside the house. Matt slams the front door shut and locks it. Matt turns the pizza man's head back to normal and puts his entire mouth over his nose and sucks up all the blood he can.

Afterwards he pulls the pizza man's body upstairs and into the bathroom. Matt stands up to stretch is aching back before heavily thinking what to do with this body.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is in his bathroom. The pizza man's naked corpse laying face down crammed into the bathtub. On the edge of the bathtub is a large butcher knife, an ice cream scooper, a fork, and a soup ladle.

Matt is rubbing his chin thinking heavily while observing all over the pizza man's body. Matt grabs the knife and slowly takes his time precisely cutting off the pizza man's right ear.

There is a decent amount of blood coming from the ear. Matt sucks all of the blood off before tearing it in half with his teeth. He chews on it a couple times, tries to swallow it, gags for a while, throws it up onto the floor, and uses his mouth to pick the gnawed up ear from the floor. Once Matt swallows it all, the biggest smile comes to his face.

MATT JONES

Mhmmm that's good.

Matt gets up and runs out of the bathroom with the other half of the ear.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Matt is in his kitchen pouring a hefty amount of salt on the remainder of the ear and pops it in his mouth. He begins chewing so fast and hard likes he's never had a meal a day in his life.

Afterwards he grabs his keys and wallet off of the counter. Matt goes into the garage and sees a dusty but extremely nice black pick up truck.

Matt clicks the garage button to lift up the garage and gets into his truck. Matt puts the keys into the ignition and starts the vehicle.

MATT JONES

Lets fucking go.

Matt begins reversing from his driveway. When Matt gets out of the garage he turns off the vehicle and gets out of the truck to take a look at it.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Hmm.

EXT. MATT FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is spraying down his vehicle with a water hose and once it's completely wet he begins wiping it with a large soapy sponge from a water bucket.

EXT. MATT FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is all done scrubbing his vehicle and it's covered in soap. Now Matt begins spraying it down with the hose again.

EXT. MATT FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is standing there admiring is fully clean and beautiful truck.

MATT JONES

There we go.

Matt gets back into his vehicle and continues reversing from the driveway.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - NIGHT

Matt is pushing out a grocery cart overfilled with groceries and goes to his pick up truck in the middle of the parking lot. He puts all of his groceries in the trunk and jogs back inside of the grocery store.

EXT. GROCERY STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is walking out of the store carrying a large grill in the box.

INT. MATT'S TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is driving down a secluded one way road. There is a car with its hazard lights on next to the right side of the road in the grass. A man is working to unscrew the bolts on his front left tire.

The mumbling starts back up and same with the second voice screaming in his head.

VOICE 2  
AGAIN! NOW! FOR US!

Matt begins accelerating and when he gets within so many feet of the man working on his car, Matt intentionally swerves his vehicle over to hit the man.

Both voices stop.

The man gets blasted by Matt's truck and flies a couple feet in the air before sliding several feet against the rubble face down. Matt quickly gets out of the car and jogs over to the man as he staggers to get up with his arms. A good portion of the skin on the man's face has been peeled off and is extremely bloody. Matt jumps in the air and lands on the back of the man's ankles with tremendous force breaking both of them to be flat with the rest of his legs.

The man lets out an agonizing scream. Matt grabs the man by a thick bundle of hair on the back of his head and smashes his face into the ground. Matt steps on the man's left wrist and pulls up on his left hand until it snaps backwards. Matt does the same thing to the other man's other hand.

Afterwards Matt drags the man around to the front of his vehicle, puts him into the driver seat, buckles him in, and runs back to the driver seat before taking off. The man is painfully groaning extremely loud.

MATT JONES  
Can you please shut the fuck up  
with all that noise? I'm trying to  
think about how I'm going to cook,  
season, and eat the meat off your  
bones.

This causes the man to cry but is still groaning. Matt looks at the man like he is in the wrong for making so much noise and looks down at the cup holder to see a pen. Matt picks up the pen and clicks the button on the top to pop the inked tip out. Matt karate chops the man in his Adam's apple with so much force.

The man opens his mouth while gagging and Matt stabs the pen so far deep into his mouth it piercing the back of his throat. The man begins choking as blood profusely fills up his mouth and leaks out of it. As blood begins to get inside Matt's truck this truly pisses him off.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

What the fuck is wrong with you  
bleeding in my damn truck? You know  
what, I got something for you.

Matt slams on the breaks and gets out of the vehicle to start checking the road. Matt finds a decent sized flat rock and picks it up. Matt storms over to the passenger door, opens it up, and hits the pen with the rock so hard that the pen partially comes out the back of his neck which kills the man. Matt runs around back inside the driver side before skirting off. Matt takes two fingers and sticks it in the back of the man's mouth as far as he can before pulling out bloody coated fingers and begins sucks them clean like chip seasoning on his fingers.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Oh the sweet joy of tasting fresh  
blood!

Matt sticks his two fingers back inside the man's mouth.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is dragging the man through his house into the kitchen and leaves him there. All of the groceries are on the kitchen table and on the counter.

EXT. MATT'S BACKYARD - SUNRISE

Matt is in his backyard smoking a cigarette while watch the naked man cook over a fire on a rotisserie. When Matt finishes his cigarette, he flicks it in a nearby bush and goes back inside the house to the garage. Matt finds a long and sharp saw then goes back inside the house.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Matt is in the bathroom staring at the pizza man's corpse heavily deciding what to cut off of his body. Matt then saws both of the man's hands at the wrist, both of the arms right up under the shoulder, both legs right above the knee, and finished with both upper legs right under the hips. Matt grabs the scissors and cuts off two both of the man's large toes which have thick overgrown toenails.

Matt puts the arms, hands, thighs, and lower legs into a burlap sack before leaving the bathroom.

EXT. MATT'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Matt has the large grill fired up and is placing all the bodies parts in the burlap sack onto the grill and closes the lid. Matt stops the rotisserie grill and begins taking off the fully cooked man.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt has the cooked man laying across the counter and has a butcher knife in his hand. Matt precisely shaves off a thin layer from the bottom of both the man's feet and lays them down on a plate.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is getting his fried egg out of the pan and puts it onto a bagel. Matt then puts a slice of lettuce on the bagel and then the feet slabs. He sits down down at the table drooling from the mouth and picks up his bagel staring at it intensely.

Matt takes a huge first bite and is smiling so hard and is chewing like this is the most delicious thing he has ever had in is whole life. Matt grabs some salt and pepper and sprinkles some onto the egg and feet slabs before taking another bite.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is finishing his last bite and puts his empty plate in the sink. Matt grabs a cup from the cabinet and runs upstairs into the bathroom. He scoops up some blood from the bathtub with half of the pizza man's corpse still in there.

Matt chugs the cup until it's empty and begins licking the inside of the cup to get the rest of blood stuck on the sides. When Matt can't get the rest of the blood since his tongue can't reach the bottom, Matt beams the glass cup against the wall shattering it completely. Matt begins picking up shard after shard just to lick the blood clean off of it.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is in the kitchen next to the cooked corpse with a butcher knife in hand. He raises the knife high over his head and chops down at the neck of the corpse. The knife only goes half way into the neck. Matt chops down again and this time almost cuts completely through. He chops down one more time and cuts off the head clean off.

Matt cuts off both hands, then the forearms right under the elbow, and the remains of the arms under the shoulder. He cuts off the feet at the ankles, the lower leg above the knee, and the upper leg under at the top of the thigh.

Matt grabs a pair scissors and uses them to cut off all 10 toes and sets them aside on a plate. Matt begins wrapping the head in ceran wrap.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt has a large trash bag in hand and is completely emptying out everything in his fridge. All of the body parts are wrapped in ceran wrap besides for the torso. Matt neatly places all off the body parts into the fridge.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is the basement with a large trash bag emptying out everything in the large deep freezer. Matt picks up the man's torso off of an empty table and puts it inside of the deep freezer.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Matt is in the kitchen putting each one of the toes onto a kabob stick. He places it in the microwave for 30 seconds. Once it's done, Matt takes a seat in a recliner chair in the family room and turns on the tv while nibbling on the top toe.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - DAY

Matt is knocked out sleep in the recliner with the kabob on a plate that is on his lap with only one toe left and all of the toe bones on the plate. Matt wakes up from his sleep and stretches which knocks his plate onto the floor.

Matt begins picking at his top two center teeth trying to get a large piece of flesh from there.

After trying for a little bit and is not successful of getting the flesh out, Matt goes to a cabinet in the kitchen.

Matt grabs out a plastic bag filled with tooth pics and grabs one out. He stares at it for a little bit before putting it back into the bag and places it back into the cabinet.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Matt goes into the bathroom upstairs and grabs the large toe off of the counter. He looks in the mirror while using the overgrown nail of the toe to pick out the flesh from his teeth and gets it out on the first try. Matt puts the piece of flesh into his mouth and chews it up before swallowing. Matt puts the toe back onto the counter and smiles in the mirror before freaking out.

MATT JONES

OH SHIT!

Matt runs out of the bathroom.

EXT. MATT'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Matt is running out of the backdoor into the backyard and opens up the smoking grill to see the all of the body parts beyond chard.

MATT JONES

You've got to be fucking kidding me.

EXT. MATT'S BACKYARD - DAY

Matt gets done digging a shallow grave deep in his backyard and puts all of the burnt body parts into the hole.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Matt is in the bathroom putting the remaining of the pizza man's body parts in the bathtub into a burlap sack and ties it up when he's done.

EXT. MATT'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

Matt drops the burlap sack into the shallow grave and begins filling it back up with dirt.



INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is hanging up the shovel in his garage and goes back into the house when the doorbell rings. Matt opens up the door to someone in the same pizza uniform as the pizza man and a police officer.

MATT JONES

Yes?

The mumbles begin and the second voice simultaneously.

VOICE 2

AGAIN. FOR US. AGAIN AGAIN AGAIN  
AGAIN AGAIIIIIIN!

PIZZA MAN 2

I'm the manager at the nearby pizza place and my delivery driver came to your house and hasn't returned to work. I see his car is in your driveway and I wanted to see what is up.

COP

Where is he?

MATT JONES

He's upstairs. That's my little nephew, someone in our family passed away and he was devastated. We cried together but he took it extremely hard. He ended getting drunk and cried like the entire night and has been sleep literally all day. Come upstairs and see for yourself.

PIZZA MAN 2

Damn, I had no clue. I wish he communicated that with me.

Pizza man 2 enters into the house with the police officer. Pizza man 2 begins slowly going up the stairs while the cop stays down there next to Matt.

COP

How are you holding up?

MATT JONES

I've had better days. Just blessed to be alive another day. Can I get you a drink officer?

COP  
Yes water please.

Matt goes into the kitchen and fills up a cup of water. When Matt goes back to the cop, he holds out the cup of water to hand to the officer. As soon as the officer sticks his hand out to grab the water, Matt splashes it in his eyes. The cop immediately begins wiping both of his eyes while saying.

COP (CONT'D)  
What the fuck is wrong with you?

When the cop gets down wiping his eyes, he opens them to see Matt right in front of him. Matt rips out huge chunk of flesh from the center of the cop's throat with his teeth and spits it out onto the floor as the cop collapses bleeding out. Matt grabs the cop's pistol and begins quietly going up the stairs.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Pizza man 2 is leaving the empty bedroom looking worried and tip toes to the next door upstairs. He opens up the door to the bathroom to see blood all over the place but mainly in the bathtub. He sees the leftover weapons on the edge of the bathtub and the big toe on the counter.

Pizza man 2 immediately throws up in his mouth and turns around to run when he sees Matt standing right behind him. Matt shoots him in the stomach which causes the man's throw up to fall out of his mouth. Matt gets on top of him and pistol whips him in the throat. The man opens up his mouth as he gags, Matt shoves the barrel of the pistol in the man's mouth. Matt presses down so hard blood begins to gush out of his mouth when Matt pulls the trigger.

Matt quickly grabs saw from off the floor and removes his cranium. Matt then begins trying to saw open the skull but is not having much success cutting through.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt has a mini chainsaw that he is plugging into an outlet in the bathroom. Matt saws open the top of pizza man's 2 skull before turning off the chainsaw. Matt carefully pulls out his entire brain and sinks all 32 of his teeth into it. Blood squirts back all onto his face as he tears a bite from the brain. Matt takes his time chewing as he is really savoring the taste and after he swallows what's in his mouth, he runs downstairs.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is in his kitchen looking in his cabinets with the brain sitting on the counter and pulls out a box of spaghetti noodles.

MATT JONES

Yeah this will have to do.

Matt sets the box of noodles on the counter. He gets a large frying pan from a lower cabinet and places it on the stove. Matt turns the stovetop of medium high and places the brain in the pan.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Fuck I don't have spaghetti sauce.

Matt turns off the stove, grabs his keys from off the counter, and heads out the front door.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - LATER

Matt is sitting at his kitchen table about to dine in on a large plate of spaghetti with diced up brain meat. Matt sticks his fork in the middle of the plate into a chunk of brain and twirls the fork in a circle to get some noodles around the fork then puts it into his mouth. As Matt begins chewing he lets out of sigh of deliciousness and looks so delighted while eating it.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is putting his empty plate in the sink. Afterwards he holds his hands in front of his mouth and nose to smell his breath and is disgusted by it.

INT. MATT'S FARMHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Matt is entering the bathroom and steps over pizza man's 2 body and picks up his tooth brush and paste. Matt puts some paste on his toothe brush and is about to start brushing his teeth when he beams it at pizza man's 2 body.

MATT JONES

Fuck that shit! I need some gum.

Matt lifts up the pizza man's shirt and gets extremely close to his navel and stares at it before poking it.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

No that's not going to do.

Matt jogs downstairs to the officer's body and lifts up his shirt. Matt feels his navel and shakes his head up and down with a grin on his face. Matt zooms into the kitchen to get a knife and comes back to the officer's body. Matt perfectly carves out the officer's navel and pops in his mouth and begins chewing extremely hard.

EXT. MATT'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is walking out of his front door while pouring gasoline. Matt pulls out a box of matches from his pocket, lights one, and tosses one inside the house. The house catches on fire and quickly starts spreading.

INT. MATT'S TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is sitting in his vehicle parked at the entrance of the driveway watching the house as it's completely up in flames. Matt lowers the driver side window and spits out the navel before picking up a plate next to him with a cooked thigh on it. Matt sinks his teeth into that and rips off a huge chunk off meat and starts talking with his mouth full.

MATT JONES

Damn that's good meat.

Matt throws the plate of food out the window and mumbles to himself.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

I need something fresh after I make myself a new home.

INT. OUTDOOR'S STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is looking at tents in a store. He grabs one and puts the box in his shopping cart next to his sleeping bag and shovel.

INT. GUN-STORE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is looking at all the guns on display at the gun store.

MATT JONES

Let me get a Glock 19 and Remington  
870 shotgun.

The clerk grabs both weapons for them.

CLERK

How much ammo do you need?

MATT JONES

Let me get a box for both.

CLERK

Okay I got you.

INT. MATT'S TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is sitting at the number one gas pump at a small isolated gas station with no one there besides for the one employee's car parked in front of the store. Matt is loading his glock and gets out of the vehicle while putting the pistol in front of his waistband.

Matt goes inside of the gas station and goes up to the front counter. There is a middle aged woman working.

EMPLOYEE

Hi, how are you?

MATT JONES

I'm fine. Starving though.

EMPLOYEE

Same! What are you hungry for?

MATT JONES

Meat.

EMPLOYEE

What type of meat? Steak, wings, ribs?

MATT JONES

Human meat.

The employe quickly loses her happy demeanor and looks at him with the utmost amount of disgust. Matt whips out his pistol and points it at the woman's face. She quickly puts up both of her hands with fear written all over her face.

EMPLOYEE

Please don't kill me.

MATT JONES

Shut the fuck up.

EMPLOYEE

I'll do anything.

Matt says with a sinister voice while squinting his eyes and tilting his head.

MATT JONES

Anything?

EMPLOYEE

Yes anything.

Matt looks closely at the woman's hand and sees she has on a wedding ring.

MATT JONES

You married?

EMPLOYEE

Yes.

MATT JONES

Call your husband and tell him to come up here.

EMPLOYEE

I can't.

MATT JONES

Then I guess I'll shoot you in the head and let this hallow tip splat your brains across the floor and it eat as an appetizer before I go kill someone else and devour their body.

The employee is devastated after hearing that and takes a moment to respond.

EMPLOYEE

I can't call him because he died years ago.

MATT JONES

How did he die?

EMPLOYEE

He drowned.

MATT JONES

Do you have any kids?

EMPLOYEE

No.

MATT JONES

I don't believe you.

EMPLOYEE

I was never able to have kids after  
I got into a serious car accident.

MATT JONES

Unlock your phone.

EMPLOYEE

Why? For what?

MATT JONES

Do it now.

EMPLOYEE

Okay fine.

MATT JONES

Where is it at?

EMPLOYEE

In my back pocket.

MATT JONES

Reach down for it slowly.

The woman reaches slowly for her pocket and pulls out her phone.

EMPLOYEE

Toss it on the counter and put your  
arms back in the air.

The woman does exactly what he says. Matt picks up the phone and sees the background of the woman and her deceased husband. Matt tries to get into the phone but can't because it's locked.

MATT JONES

What's your password?

EMPLOYEE

All 1's.

Matt puts in the password and gets into the woman's phone. He goes straight to her pictures and the first picture in her gallery is a picture of her holding a newborn boy.

MATT JONES

Who is this delicious looking  
little one?

There is a long moment of silence as the woman doesn't say anything.

EMPLOYEE  
Fuck you I'm not telling you.

MATT JONES  
Okay. Your choice.

The woman puts both of her hands in front of her face  
freaking out.

EMPLOYEE  
Wait wait wait! Please don't kill  
me.

MATT JONES  
I have no intention of killing you.  
I don't harm woman unless I don't  
get my way. I'm into males. Who is  
he?

EMPLOYEE  
That's my adopted son.

MATT JONES  
Where is he?

The woman begins crying.

EMPLOYEE  
At home with my baby sister.

MATT JONES  
Take me there.

The woman begins crying even harder.

EMPLOYEE  
Fuck.

MATT JONES  
It's completely up to you. I can  
kill you and just consume you or  
you take me to your house and let  
me have that baby and I won't harm  
you in any way.

EMPLOYEE  
I'll take you.

MATT JONES  
Where are your keys?

EMPLOYEE  
In my pocket.



MATT JONES

Walk around the counter and out the front door.

The woman does what he says and walks out the front door of the gas station as Matt follows feet behind with the pistol pointed to the back of her head.

EMPLOYEE

Drive and don't do any dumb shit along the way.

The woman gets into the driver seat and Matt gets into the backseat diagonal from the driver seat with his gun pointed at her. The woman drives out of the parking lot and onto the street.

MATT JONES

How far do you live?

EMPLOYEE

37 minutes. I live in the city.

MATT JONES

Not to bad. I happen to enjoy car rides so this should be fun.

The woman is constantly looking back in the rear view mirror at Matt.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

I have a question for you.

EMPLOYEE

What is it?

MATT JONES

Do you now how to whistle?

EMPLOYEE

What?

MATT JONES

I know you heard me loud and clear. I didn't stutter. Do. You. Know. How. To. Whistle?

EMPLOYEE

Yeah. Why?

MATT JONES

Whistle for me.

The woman just glares in the rear view mirror at Matt so confused. Matt fires a bullet that grazes the side of the woman's right cheek and goes through the windshield. She starts screaming her ass off and almost swerves off the road. Matt becomes ferocious.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Bitch you bet not crash this car.

The woman straightens the car back out but is crying so hard while holding onto her face.

The mumbling starts back up with the second voice going crazy.

VOICE 2

AGAIN! NOW! FOR US! LICK HER LICK  
HER LICK HER!

Voice 2 stops but the mumbling continues and gradually increases in loudness.

Matt presses the pistol to the back of her head.

MATT JONES

Listen closely cunt. Your are going to put both hands on the steering wheel and take me to your fucking house while I lick the blood oozing out your face. If you make one peep I will shoot you in your elbows and knee caps and stomps your face until it leaves a puddle of fucking gunk and scoop that shit up with my tongue like a little boy seeing snow for the first time and can't help himself but to try it. Do you fucking understand me?

The woman shakes her head up and down repeatedly. She puts her other hand on the steering wheel and silently bawls her eyes out. Matt grabs the woman by her hair with his left hand while climbing onto the armrest and presses the pistol into her right kidney. Matt begins drooling worse than a dog staring at the blood coming from the woman's cheek.

Matt starts from the back of the graze and licks it to the other side.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Damn that's good.

Matt licks her again in the same way.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Fuck that's addicting.

Matt takes his right pointer finger and begins gently rubbing his finger back and forth across the graze. Out of nowhere he sticks his long nails of his four fingers deep into the wound and his thumb under it. Matt pulls down a thin outer layer of her skin down to the bottom of her jaw. The woman's face begins to turn red as she holds in all the pain not making a peep.

They are now going over an extremely rocky part of the road. The woman's peeled skin is just dangling and Matt's eyes are literally bulging from his face. Matt sticks out his tongue as far as he can and presses the tip of it onto the woman's exposed cheek. He starts giving her the most tiniest licks imaginable.

After a few licks Matt chomps down onto the woman's dangling flesh and tears a majority of it off her face. Still, the woman makes not one peep. Matt spits the flesh onto the floor of the backseat.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Let me stop. I said I wouldn't harm you.

The mumbles and voice 2 start back up and are increasingly loud but voice 2 is screaming.

VOICE 2

KEEP GOING! YOU DO IT NOW! FOR US!  
NOW! FOR US!

Matt closes his eyes and covers his ears.

MATT JONES

Shhhhh. Please shut the fuck up. I want the baby not her.

The woman looks stares back at the rear view mirror freaked out by Matt and knows he is not right in the head.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Oh shh shh SHHHH ALREADY FUCK I GET IT.

The voices stop and Matt opens his eyes to see the woman looking back at him.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Focus on the damn road not me for fuck sake.

Matt just stares off into the distance out his window. The woman looks back at the road but glares back at Matt.

INT. CAR - NIGHT

The woman pulls into the driveway of a suburban house and still silently crying.

MATT JONES

Aye bitch stop all the fucking crying and wipe your damn tears.

The woman listens.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Get out of the car and go inside your house.

They both get out of the car. The woman begins walking up to the front door as Matt followed behind with the pistol down by his side. The woman uses her key to unlock the door and enters into the house very oddly. She takes two steps inside and only looks straight even though the baby sitter is sitting on the couch to the far left of the room eating candy while watching tv.

BABYSITTER

Hey, what are you doing home from work early?

The woman doesn't move one muscle.

BABYSITTER (CONT'D)

Are you okay? What's wrong?

When the babysitter pays closer attention to the woman, she sees the shadow of Matt holding a gun behind her. The babysitter quickly but quietly pulls out her cellphone and dials 911. She turns the volume on her phone down all the way and puts it on speaker before placing her phone under the couch.

The woman slowly turns her head towards the babysitter and she starts screaming when seeing the woman's messed up face. Matt comes inside and pushes the woman forward by pressing the barrel on the back of her head. Matt shuts and locks the door then points his pistol at the babysitter who is filled with fear.

MATT JONES

Did the baby go down easy? Go get him for me.

The woman grabs ahold of Matt's testicles from behind, squeezes them so tight, and begins twisting. Matt screams and hits her in the back of the head so hard her skull cracks and she drops down to the ground. Matt drops onto a knee to deal with all the pain running through his genitals and looks up to see the babysitter charging at him.

She hits Matt in the face with the most vicious haymaker of all time and he flies down onto the floor.

The babysitter zips up the stairs into the baby's room and opens up the window. She picks up the baby from the crib and quickly wraps a blanket around him before holding him tight in her arms. The babysitter runs and forms up into a ball as she jumps out of the window. She lands perfectly on her feet in a crouched position and books it down the street.

By the time the babysitter is in the next yard over, Matt has just entered into the bedroom and becomes enraged.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

FUCK!

Police sirens can be heard in the near distance approaching. Matt runs back downstairs to the woman laying on the floor not moving but is still breathing. Matt turns her face to the side and sinks his teeth into her exposed cheek and tears off a huge chunk of flesh to the point her teeth are visible. He runs out of the house while putting the flesh into his mouth and begins chewing while getting into the vehicle and speeds off down the street.

When Matt pulls up to a stop sign of a 4 way intersection is when a police car pulls up at the left intersection and makes a sharp right going the way Matt just came from. Matt lets the cop drive past him before casually driving forward while looking back in his rear view mirror.

INT. CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is pulling up to the same gas station he abducted the woman from and parks the car in front of the store. There is another car in front of the parking lot and someone standing in front of the counter in the store. A man walks outside as Matt is getting out of the woman's car.

MAN

Hey, what are you doing driving her car? That's not yours. Who the fuck are you and where is she at?

Matt pulls out his pistol and shoots him in the center of his head.

Matt quickly drags the man's body by his legs and puts him into the trunk of his truck and gets the hell out of there.

EXT. MATT'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Matt's truck is parked in front of a restricted gate that leads to a path in the middle of a forest. Matt opens up the gate and gets back into his vehicle before driving down the path.

EXT. FOREST - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is sitting outside of his tent on a log. There is a small fire going. His truck is parked so that the head of the truck is facing towards the path down back the way he came. Matt's stomach growls and he grabs his stomach. Matt crawls inside his sleeping bag and closes his eyes.

INT. MATT'S TRUCK - MORNING

Matt is driving into the city and sees a big poster like sign hanging across the road up in the air. "ANNUAL FOOD TRUCK COMPETITION! DOWNTOWN AT 12pm ON SUNDAY! SIGN UP ENDS TOMORROW"

Matt parks his vehicle in front of the sign just thinking as he cooks up a sinister scheme.

MATT JONES

Two days... That's plenty of time.

Matt does a U turn and drives back to the country.

INT. MATT'S TRUCK - MOMENTS LATER

Matt pulls into the parking lot of an isolated diner. There are several cars in the parking lot. Matt has his shotgun laying on the front passenger seat and the stolen cop's pistol right next to it. There is also a small chain with a padlock on the seat. Matt gets out of the vehicle putting his glock in his waistband.

Matt casually walks inside the diner and looks around at everybody enjoying their meals.

There are two employees working. One male cook and a female waitress.

There are five groups of people scattered across the diner.

An old man sitting at the front counter by himself.

To the right is a young couple in a booth sitting across from each other.

Some tables behind the young couple are two middle aged woman in another booth sitting across from each other.

To the left in the middle of the building is a family of four. An upper aged mom and dad with their two kids, a young adolescent boy and girl.

To the far left at the last table next to the window is a group of 6 teenager boys all wearing football jerseys.

The waitress approaches Matt.

WAITRESS

Hello!

MATT JONES

Hi there.

WAITRESS

Sit wherever you want!

MATT JONES

Okay give me one second I forgot my wallet in the car.

WAITRESS

Okay, when you come back in find your seat I'll come take your order.

Matt just smiles and nods his head as he walks back to his truck. Matt puts the other pistol in his waistband next to the other one. Matt grabs the shotgun, pumps it, and grabs the chain with the lock before going back to the diner. Nobody even notices him walking up with a loaded gun in his hands.

Matt opens the door which catches the attention of the waitress next to the old man at the front counter. Matt quickly locks the front door to the diner from the inside.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)

What are you?...

The waitress screams her next sentence.

WAITRESS (CONT'D)  
HE'S LOCKING US IN HERE! HE'S GOT A  
GUN!

Everyone turns their attention to Matt and begin screaming and freaking out. The waitress begins trying to scurry over the front counter and gets shot in her back with the shotgun. She flies over the counter and hits the wall. The old man at the front counter turns around to Matt approaching him and gets him head blown apart.

Matt turns towards the young couple a few booths over to the right and fires at them but misses the first shot. Both the woman and man are under the table crying. The man is hunkered over his lady trying to protect her. Matt gets super close to the table and squats down before firing a shot at the back of the man's neck. A huge hole forms in the lower part of the man's neck but mainly in the center of his upper back. Matt sticks the barrel through the man's hole up against the bottom of the woman's jaw which causes her to freak out even more. Matt pulls the trigger and the whole bottom half of her face rips off.

Matt goes over to the two woman a couple booths over who are also hiding under the table but next to each other. One of the woman quickly gets from under the table with her hands up.

WOMAN  
Please don't kill us.

Matt shoots the woman in both of her with one bullet and they buckle inwards as she falls to the ground screaming out in pain. Matt raises the butt of the shotgun high in the air and smashes it into the woman's face. Matt hits her in the face over and over and over again. She dies after the 5th blow but Matt doesn't stop until after a dozen times. Her face is super bloody and destroyed beyond recognition.

Matt drags the other woman from under the table by her hair until most of her body is up from under the table. Matt points the barrel at the woman as she lifts her head up to Matt with tears and snot running down her face. Matt presses the barrel on her eyelid and when Matt pulls the trigger, a majority of her head splatters apart leaving her brain across the floor.

Matt turns around to the family of four at the front door trying to escape. The mom is pulling so hard on the chain trying to break it. The dad is kicking the glass next to it. Both kids are in the middle of them cowering while crying so hard. Matt pulls the trigger but the gun clicks form being empty.



Matt pulls out the cop's pistol and begins pulling the trigger rapidly. The first bullet hits the mom on the side of her neck. She grabs her neck as she gets hit in the left shoulder and arm while sliding down against the front door. Both kids are holding each other's hand with their eyes closed. The dad stands in front of the kids and gets shot three quick times in the chest.

Matt doesn't see the entire group of boy's anywhere and neither the cook. Matt jumps over the front counter and pulls out his second pistol while stopping before the kitchen entrance. Matt peeks his head through the door to check both directions and doesn't see anyone. There are two doors in the back. One to the freezer and the other one to a storage room. Matt kicks open the storage room door and sees it's small and empty.

Matt peeks through the small window on the freezer to see all of the six boys with the cook huddled up at the end of the long and narrow freezer. Matt just smiles while watching them shiver with fear written across all of their faces.

Matt puts both of his pistols in his waistband and grabs a huge bucket of boiling grease. Matt opens up the freezer and charges at them as all of them charge at Matt yelling out like a battle cry. Matt throws the bucket of grease which splashes the cook and one of the boys severely.

They drop down onto the ground screaming at the top of their lungs while squirming around like a fish out of water. Matt whips out both of his pistols and unloads his trigger fingers until the gun clicks on both weapons. The last five boys all get gunned down as they were all hit with a couple of bullets each throughout their body.

Matt grabs the empty bucket and fills it up with more grease before pouring more of it on both the cook and final remaining boy. Matt does this three more times until they stopped moving completely. Both of their bodies are burned so freaking bad. They have blisters, boils, skin peeling, and flesh bubbling from it being dissolved.

Matt goes back out to the two little kids crying over their parents bodies.

MATT JONES

Hey you two. What are both of your names?

Abby, the little girl wipes her tears and says.

ABBY

Abby. This is my brother Aaron.

MATT JONES

Nice to meet you two. I'm sorry about killing your parents but I had to do it.

ABBY

Why?

MATT JONES

There is a food competition coming up and I really want to win by serving my specialty, the flesh of humans. If you both help me prepare and serve the food, all the money we make that day is yours to split plus you can have all the money out of everyone's wallet and I'll throw in an additional 1,000 dollars. Sounds like a plan?

Abby and Aaron take a brief moment to look at each other before both looking at Matt and shaking their head yes.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Okay let's do it.

INT. DINER - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is standing in the kitchen of the diner with one kid on each side of him looking at all the dead bodies lines up next to each other face up.

MATT JONES

Actually I'll do this by myself. You both go sit down out there. I'll spare you both from watching what I'm going to do to your parents. Keep watch and let me know if anyone comes.

Both kids go sit down in a booth across from each other. There lights to the dining area of the diner have been turned off. Aaron is lays his head on the table crying while covering his head with both hands. Abby goes to sit next to Aaron and puts his arm around him.

ABBY

I know Aaron. It's okay. Abby is here. We are in this together. At least we still have each other.

Aaron raises his head up to look at Abby sobbing.

AARON

Yeah, I know. We have nobody else. All our family is dead. We are going to have to be in a orphanage now.

ABBY

I know. Mom and dad grew up in one and always talked about how much they hated it.

AARON

What are we going to do if we get separated?

ABBY

I don't know. I don't know Aaron.

Aaron leans his head on Abby's shoulder and she begins rubbing his hair.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - DAY

Matt inside the food truck with Abby and Aaron giving them a pep talk.

MATT JONES

Okay the signal for us to open will be any second now. You all will handle the customers. Write down their orders, rip off the page, and give them to me. We only have one drink, blood punch. There is only a limited amount of food and I know it will sell out. One, my food will be delicious and people will be dying for seconds since I guarantee no one has had anything like this before. Plus everything on the menu is for a dollar which I bet it's lower then all our competitors. Any questions?

ABBY

Will we be free after this?

MATT JONES

Yes free with money in your pockets.

In the background is a loud speaker phone saying "OPEN YOUR FOOD TRUCKS."

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

It's showtime! Go open the doors.

Abby and Aaron go to the food truck window and both push it open at the same time to see an entire crowd of people bundled up in front of Matt's food truck.

Matt's food truck is in the middle of many food trucks on both sides and there are food trucks on the other side across from them. Abby sticks her head out the window to see barely anyone at any of the other food trucks and are pretty much there for Matt's food truck.

ZOOM OUT TO THE HUGE SIGN ABOVE MATT'S FOOD TRUCK. "The Deliciousness of Us" (Is the name of the food truck.) Under the title is the menu of all the different type of meat related items and everything is for a dollar.

Abby and Aaron look at each other in disbelief at the entire crowd and look back at Matt hustling as he prepares the food. Abby looks at the first customers and says.

ABBY

Hi, what can I get for ya?

CUSTOMER

Can I have a thigh burger, a belly hot dog, some finger fries, and blood punch please.

Abby begins writing in down.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - LATER

Abby comes to grab a plate from Matt. On the plate is three Hot Dogs and a cup of blood punch.

MATT JONES

That's it we sold out everything.  
Tell the people we are out of food  
and close the doors after.

Abby hands the customer their food and shouts.

ABBY

Sorry we are out of food everyone!  
Thanks for coming!

People get disappointed but Abby still closes the door.

MATT JONES

Good fucking job you two! We made  
2,084 dollars!

Matt hands Abby the stack of money.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Split this between you and your brother. I'm about to go use the restroom in a store nearby. They are going to announce the winners here in a couple minutes. After we win I'll call you both a cab to take you all home.

Abby ignores Matt as she continues to count the money while her brother Aaron watches.

Matt exits out the back of the food truck and goes right.

INT. CAFE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is washing his hands in the bathroom of a cafe. He is staring at himself in the mirror with no emotion. When someone else enters into the bathroom, Matt slowly turns around and stares at the man. The man stops in place being taken back by Matt's powerful gaze.

MAN

Can I help you?

Matt leaves the bathroom eye balling the man the entire time. When Matt goes into the lobby of the cafe, he sees on a small tv a news broadcast of his pictures on news. There is no sound but written at the bottom of the screen says "If you have seen this man please call 911."

Matt's eyes grow huge and he quickly leaves the cafe. Matt walks around to the side of the cafe into an alley and sees an open manhole. Matt quickly stands over the edge to see a ladder leading down to a dirty and dark sewer. Matt quickly climbs down the ladder and once at the bottom he pulls out a small remote with a red button on it.

INT. FOOD TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Abby is handing Aaron his half of the pay. Someone knocks on the window and Abby quickly opens it up.

ABBY

Sorry we are closed.

There is a man and a woman with a judge sticker on their shirt. There is also a camera crew that is live for a news station.

MAN JUDGE

Hi! We wanted to congratulate you  
all on winning this years annual  
food truck competition.

Abby and Aaron show no emotion.

WOMAN JUDGE

We wanted to know the secret to  
your wonderful besides the  
affordable prices.

Abby looks around all suspiciously for Matt but doesn't see  
him.

ABBY

Listen please help us. A man came  
into the diner two days ago and  
shot up our parents and everyone  
inside. He kept us two alive to  
keep watch while he butchered,  
cooked, and drained all the bodies.  
The secret ingredient in all of  
this is human meat. None of it was  
real. Only just flesh and blood.

Everyone who just heard that is shocked and begins gagging  
and throwing up.

BOOM! The entire food truck blows up massively.

INT. SEWERS - CONTINUOUS

Matt is pressing the button on the remote and the sound of  
the explosion is devastating and impactful. People are  
screaming and going crazy as they can be heard so vividly.  
Matt just walks deeper into the sewer system like nothing  
ever happened.

INT. SEWERS - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is walking along the small sidewalk in the sewer shining  
his phone flashlight to light up the way. Up ahead is a  
morbidly obese and shirtless man asleep sitting up against  
the wall.

The mumbling starts back up along with voice 2.

VOICE 2

DO IT NOW! FOR US! FOR US FOR US!

Matt's eye's grows huge as he licks his lips and begins tip toeing over to the fat man.

When Matt gets within feet of the snoring fat man, Matt picks up a huge rock that he palms in his right hand. The fat man is absolutely filthy. Dirt is all over him. There are flies crawling all over him and around him. There is a pile of feces next to him. There are maggots crawling around and on him. Matt gets down on his knees and stares at the man while he sleeps. Matt sinks his teeth into one of the fat man's belly rolls and rips a huge chunk off him.

The fat man wakes up screaming at the top of his lungs. Matt smashes the rock against fat man's nose and breaks it. Matt put so much force and pressure behind the rock that when Matt let go of it, the rock stayed in the center of the man's face as it aligned perfectly with the rest of the face it was that imbedded. Matt begins to suck the oozing blood coming from the massive gash in the man's face.

Matt puts both of his hands in the inside the hole in the man's stomach. He grabs both sides of the skin and pulls them opposite from each other further tearing open his stomach.

Matt smiles so hard while rubbing both of his hands together before he digs into this yummy meal. Matt shoves his entire face into the fat man's open stomach and is eating like a pig. Literally.

INT. SEWERS - NIGHT

Matt is sitting up against the sewer wall covered in blood. Matt has his shirt lifted up above his extremely bloated stomach. The fat man's intestines are still in his body but alot of it are out of his body as Matt is eating the other end of the intestines. Matt drops the intestines on the ground and quickly leans over and begins projectile vomiting so much blood and chunks of flesh.

After Matt finishes throwing up, he staggers to stand up and begins walking differently than normal. Matt is hunched over and is walking pretty wobbly.

(For the rest of the story Matt's body will continue to deteriorate since he has developed Kuru, a rare neurological disorder BUT THE VIEWERS DON'T KNOW THAT YET!)

INT. SEWER - MOMENTS LATER

Matt finds a ladder that leads up to an open manhole and he takes that up and is in the middle of a dark cemetery at night.

Matt again projectile vomits so much blood and chunks of flesh everywhere. When he is done, Matt begins surveying the area and sees some suspicious activity going on about 40-50 yards away.

Matt begins oddly walking over to the sight of two people in blacked out clothing. When Matt gets within several feet of two men grave digging Matt calls out to them.

MATT JONES

What are you fine gentleman doing  
on this fine night?

Both men turn around looking at Matt and pull out their pistols from their waistband and point it at Matt. Matt begins hysterically laughing.

GRAVE DIGGER 1

What the fuck do you want?

MATT JONES

Maybe I want to join in?

GRAVE DIGGER 2

What the fuck is wrong with you?  
Why do you want to dig graves?

MATT JONES

How fresh is the corpse of the  
grave you are digging up?

Both of the grave diggers look at each other and look back at Matt.

GRAVE DIGGER 1

Why do you ask?

MATT JONES

To answer your previous question I  
don't care so much about so much  
about digging up the graves but  
I'll join in. To be honest I don't  
care what the reason why you want  
inside the graves, all I want to do  
is consume the corpse.

There is a long moment of silence as both grave diggers look at each other again before looking back at Matt. Grave digger 1 shines his flashlight at Matt's face and recognizes him.



GRAVE DIGGER 1

Holy shit. You're Matt Jones. The crazy fuck who's been killing all those people and consuming their corpses. Not to mention winning the food truck competition by serving human meat. They disqualified you by the way. You know you killed 156 people with that bomb. 98 men, 46 woman, and 8 kids. You are number one on the most wanted list right now.

One, respect but two working with you might bring too much attention to our names and if we get caught and that's a big if then we would only serve just some years but caught with you we are looking at life or the death penalty. We'll pass.

MATT JONES

Fine. I respect that. Criminal to criminal. If you have any heart in that dark soul of yours then after you dig up that grave, you get what you need, but you let me feast upon the body and we go our separate ways.

GRAVE DIGGER 1

Deal.

EXT. CEMETERY - MOMENTS LATER

The grave diggers finished digging a 6 foot hole in the ground. All three of them are in the hole looking at the closed casket.

MATT JONES

May I have the honors?

GRAVE DIGGER 2

Knock yourself out.

Matt opens up the top half of the casket to see an embalmed elderly man in an expensive suit buried with a whole lot jewelery and 100 dollar bills. Both grave diggers high five each other and look back to see Matt using his teeth as he peels back a thick layer of the corpse's forehead. Both grave diggers just look at each other and continue to watch.

EXT. GRAVEYARD - MOMENTS LATER

The grave diggers are each holding a bag in their hands standing in front of Matt. Matt shakes both of their hands as he begins to look sick in the face. Matt projectile vomits blood and flesh onto both of them. They both drop their bags and start viciously beating Matt. The first punch is a brutal right hook that sends Matt flying to the floor while he is still throwing up. Both men begin kicking and stomping on him repeatedly. After about a dozen plus kicks Matt receives a powerful boot to his temple that knocks him unconscious.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - SUNSET

FROM MATT'S POINT OF VIEW.

Matt opens his eyes to see he is in a hospital room. He looks down at his left wrist and sees that it is handcuffed to the bed.

BACK TO NORMAL POINT OF VIEW.

Matt looks over to see a doctor sitting on a chair looking at him.

DOCTOR 5

Good you're up. How are you feeling?

MATT JONES

Like shit. I'm hungry though.

DOCTOR 5

We need to talk about a lot of things but one thing in specific on top of many other things. You got beat pretty bad and lost a lot of blood. We had to give you some blood transplants but we also tested your blood. You have contracted HIV, Hepatitis B and C but the worst of all you have Kuru.

MATT JONES

What's Kuru?

DOCTOR 5

Kuru is a rare and incurable disease caused by prions and spread through cannibalism.

(MORE)

DOCTOR 5 (CONT'D)

There are three stages to this disease and your body will deteriorate over time. You have a year left to live if you are lucky.

Matt shows no emotion and there is a long moment of silence.

MATT JONES

What are some of the symptoms?

DOCTOR 5

Pain, difficulty walking, slurred speech, headaches, tremors, muscle jerks, involuntary movements, may develop dementia, and might have difficulty swallowing.

MATT JONES

Damn, how am I supposed to eat more human meat. I mean regular meat.

The doctor shouts out loud.

DOCTOR 5

Detective Myers come in.

Matt's friend Malik, Detective Myers comes into the room.

MALIK

Long time no see Matt.

MATT JONES

Right back at you Malik.

The doctor leaves the room and closes the door. Malik sits in the doctor's seat.

MALIK

What the hell Matt? Why in the fuck are you killing everybody? Cannibalism? You used to save people!

MATT JONES

That guy is dead. This is the new me. A prolific cannibal and I'm not ashamed of my craving.

MALIK

You've killed almost 200 people in not even a week. You know that makes you the highest serial killer the United States has ever seen?

MATT JONES

The bomb doesn't count that should have never happened if everything went accordingly. I don't claim those people. All the people I killed myself and consumed are the bodies I hold under my belt with pride.

Malik just shakes his head.

MALIK

Yeah, it doesn't work like that. All those innocent men, woman, and children from the bomb are still your victims.

MATT JONES

I think that's just an opinion.

MALIK

No. That's a hardcore fact.

MATT JONES

Agree to disagree.

MALIK

I wish you died in that coma.

MATT JONES

Why is that?

MALIK

You've been my best friend for as long as I can remember. What happened to you the night you got shot is nothing short of a major tragedy. A lot of people suffered when you were in that coma. You had such a major impact on a lot of people's lives. After that bullet ripped your brain to shreds and rewired your shit, now I don't know who you are anymore even though you are the same person as before. I feel bad for you because you went from protecting people from crimes to committing them. I hold you for it but I understand the circumstances that you went through. You need help and I feel like prison is not the best thing for you. You need to do something else to rehabilitate yourself.

MATT JONES

Look I'm going to die soon. It doesn't matter where I'm at. I will eat as many mother fuckers as I can before I go out.

MALIK

I guess it's settled than. You will be going to prison until you kick the bucket.

MATT JONES

That's fine with me. I'm in there with a whole buffet of men. I couldn't ask for a better place to be in. Thank you.

MALIK

I hate having to do this to you. I still love you.

MATT JONES

Even if I told you I would eat you if I had the chance?

MALIK

Yeah bro even though that's sick, twisted, and gross as fuck but you're my day one until the end. You just have a fucked up brain. I still see the greatness in you even though it's not there anymore. The prison escort van is in the front of the hospital. I'm going to ride in the back with you because I want to talk to you more.

EXT. HOSPITAL - MOMENTS LATER

Malik is holding Matt's handcuffed hands from behind as he escorts him inside the back of the prison van. Matt has chains on his ankles as well. Malik sits Matt down on the right side before sitting down across from him. The prison guard shuts and locks the back of the van door and gets into the driver seat with another guard in the passenger seat. The guard begins driving away. Malik and Matt are just staring at each other in silence.

INT. PRISON VAN - NIGHT

There is a violent thunderstorm occurring with powerful winds.

The prison van is traveling across a skinny one way road over a mountain top. There is a thin 1 foot tall flimsy wooden gate on the outskirts of the road. On the other side of the gate is a several hundred feet drop to a rocky bottom.

Malik is still staring at Matt while Matt is trying his hardest to avoid eye contact. After a while Matt looks at Malik and finally speaks.

MATT JONES

Are you just going to keep staring or say something? You've been doing that since we got in here.

MALIK

I just can't believe you are fucking eating folks? Like who does that?

MATT JONES

People with extra ordinary taste buds.

MALIK

You just eat people raw?

MATT JONES

At first. Sometimes raw with a little seasoning. It was nice grilling people but nothing is better than sinking my teeth into a fresh kill. I prefer my meat plain with the flavoring of their mouth watering insides in my mouth.

MALIK

Ew, what the fuck.

MATT JONES

Hey you asked plus it can't be that sick if I won the food truck contest.

MALIK

I think that's more sick than you just eating people.

MATT JONES

People loved it. Came back for seconds and thirds. I cleaned every ounce of flesh from the bones of everyone I killed in that diner.

(MORE)

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Any part of the body you can think of was grounded in that meat to serve to our lovely community.

Malik is just silent staring at Matt as Matt stares back at him. After a moment of silence Malik begins talking again.

MALIK

Can I tell you something about a dream that I had during our senior year of Highschool.

MATT JONES

Sure, tell me about it.

MALIK

Most of my dreams I usually never remember any of them when I wake up. Mainly I can remember my emotion from the dream whether it's happiness, sadness, or anger it doesn't matter but this dream was different. I remember every detail vividly and in excruciating detail. Well that's not true I don't remember how the dream started but from a certain point I can tell you everything about it. I was in a horrible car crash. I was severely injured and I could smell smoke coming from vehicle. There was an older white man eating the flesh off my bones and enjoying it deeply. After he was done feasting, that piece of shit left me in the vehicle and then it exploded. When that happened I woke up from my dream.

MATT JONES

Interesting.

MALIK

Sitting here looking at you it's all starting to hit me. That guy in my dream was you. I don't know how that is possible about me dreaming into the future and picturing you but it happened.

MATT JONES

Let me ask you this. Do you think all dreams having meaning? Or just some of them? Or none at all?

MALIK

I think if not most then all of them do.

MATT JONES

What's the meaning of this one?

MALIK

I've been trying to figure that out. That's why at first I was so silent.

MATT JONES

Damn I don't feel good.

MALIK

What's wrong?

Matt begins projectile vomiting so much blood on the floor. When Matt starts throwing up everything clicks in Malik's head as he remembers the beginning of his dream and starts screaming to get the driving guard's attention.

MALIK (CONT'D)

OH SHIT! HIT THE FUCKING BREAKS NOW!

Out of nowhere a huge area of the road starts crumbling and caves inward. The prison van gets sucked downwards with the area falling apart and they begin sliding towards the edge of the cliff sideways.

Before anyone has anytime to prepare the vehicle fall off the edge of the cliff by going down head first.

(IN SLOW MOTION)

Both guards are screaming at the top of their lungs. The driver keeps his arms locked straight out with his hands on the steering wheel. The passenger guard has his right handle on the handle above the door and his left hand on his heart. Both Matt and Malik fly forwards against the wall dividing the guards up front and the back with them.

The prison van begins flipping in the air. Matt and Malik are getting thrown around like crazy.

(SWITCH BACK TO NORMAL SPEED)

SHOW THE VEHICLE DROPPING FROM THE OUTSIDE.



After the vehicle flips several times it stops going down head first the hundreds of feet and crashes into the rocks like that.

The front half of the vehicle gets smashed completely killing both guards as they got crushed like a egg into nothing. The dividing door is where the vehicle stopped at smashing. That door is still intact but is severely damaged as it has indentations from the many rocks and uneven surface under the door from the front half of the vehicle smashing.

Matt and Malik are both laying on top of the dividing door unconscious. They both have scrapes, cuts, and gashes all on their body from the intense impact of the landing.

Matt is laying face down on the dividing door and Malik is several inches to the left of Matt on his left side.

When Malik regains consciousness, he begins screaming in utter pain when realizing his knee is severely broken inwards with a bone protruding out through the skin. He begins screaming Matt's name.

MALIK (CONT'D)

Matt. MATT. MATT!

Malik sees Matt open up his left eye.

MALIK (CONT'D)

MATT BUDDY! Can you move?

Matt responds by loudly groaning in pain.

MALIK (CONT'D)

Yo Matt, you gotta get us out of here. I smell smoke. This thing blow up any second.

Matt begins trying to lift his head up and really starts screaming when realizing a piece of metal stuck to the dividing door has impaled his right eye. Matt is able to lift his head up half way off the metal stick in his eye but the pain is too much and his head slides back down onto it.

MALIK (CONT'D)

C'mon Matt you can do it. Pull yourself off of that.

Matt tries again screaming even louder than before but gets about to the same spot before falling back down. Malik begins crawling across the floor screaming as his bones begins to protrude even farther out the skin but fights through the pain until he gets to Matt.

MALIK (CONT'D)

Okay lift yourself up and I will help you get off of that.

Matt starts lifting his head up and Malik grabs Matt by the hair on the back of his head. Malik cautiously pulls Matt's head off from the metal and Matt falls onto his backside. Matt's right eyeball comes out of his face and is stuck on the metal but the string of the eyeball is still attached. So much blood is gushing out of Matt's face.

MATT JONES

You've got to cut the string and patch my face up before I bleed out.

Malik pulls out an ace bandage from his pant leg.

MALIK

I don't have anything to cut it with.

MATT JONES

Use your teeth.

MALIK

No.

MATT JONES

Do it now Malik! You have no other choice.

Malik puts the string in his mouth with a disgusted face and bites down. He begins yanking and pulling trying to tear it but can't which is making Matt toss and squirm like crazy. When Matt turns onto his right side, he quickly chills out on his back when realizing his right shoulder is dislocated.

MALIK

Fuck this shit.

Malik whips out his pistol and shoots the eyeball string in half. Malik quickly ties the Ace bandage around Matt's head tightly to cover his bleeding eye.

MATT JONES

You've got to get me out of these cuffs.

Malik reaches for his pocket and pulls out a small pair of handcuff keys.

MALIK

Roll over.

Matt rolls over onto his side and Malik unlocks the cuffs on Matt's hands.

MATT JONES

Here let me see the keys to get my legs.

Matt gets the keys from Malik and uses them to free his legs.

MALIK

You've got to carry me out of here.

Matt stands up over Malik staring at him with no emotion while licking his lips at all of the blood from Malik's banged up knee injury.

MALIK (CONT'D)

Yo Matt what the fuck! I just helped you now you help me damn it!

Matt doesn't say anything but just keeps looking at Malik before turning around to look at the wall. Matt runs full speed at the wall and rams his shoulder into it which pops it back into place as he lets out a yell on the impact. Matt turns around to see Malik pointing the pistol at him with tears running down his face.

MALIK (CONT'D)

Fuck you Matt. Your not going to help me? Then I guess this is it for you.

MATT JONES

Go ahead shoot me. I don't give a fuck about life. I don't care about mine so why would I care about anyone else's? People are not people to me. There food. Meals. So if you want to kill me then go ahead. Have fun standing up to climb out the door above us. Oh wait, you can't which means we are both going to die. You need me. I don't need you.

MALIK

That's how it's going to be?

MATT JONES

Yeah. So shoot me.

MALIK

I will.

Matt takes a step closer towards Malik.

MALIK (CONT'D)  
Don't you fucking move.

Matt takes another step closer.

MALIK (CONT'D)  
I mean it I'll shoot you.

MATT JONES  
Your all talk. I should have been  
riddled with bullets by now.

Matt keeps walking until he is in front of Malik. Malik just  
breaks down crying.

MALIK  
You're right I am. I don't have the  
balls to shoot you Matt. I love you  
like a brother man. I just can't do  
it even though you need two of them  
in your head. I'm not about to let  
you sit here and eat me while I'm  
alive either nor do I want to be  
blow up to hell and laying like  
this with my bone popped out of my  
skin is pure agony.

MATT JONES  
So where does that leave you?

Malik puts the pistol to his forehead and closes his eyes.  
Matt immediately kicks the pistol out of Malik's hands and it  
goes behind Malik. Malik looks at Matt desperate for Matt to  
remember him.

MALIK  
C'mon Matt! It's me! Malik Myers!  
Your fucking ride or die man! You  
have to remember me! Look me in the  
fucking eyes bro and remember.  
PLEASE!

Matt stares into Malik's eyes with no emotion and overtime he  
begins to show emotion as it seems he is remembering  
something then his jaw drops.

MATT JONES  
Malik? Oh my god. I'm starting to  
remeber everything.

Malik starts chuckling with tears of joy.

MALIK

Really?!

Matt goes back to showing no emotion.

MATT JONES

No.

Matt kicks Malik so hard in the jaw, it breaks, and is pointing out with his right ear at a 90 degree angle. Malik drops onto his back still alive and is gasping to deal with the excruciating amount of pain. Matt grabs ahold of Malik's bone sticking out of his skin with both hands while stepping on Malik's ankle and begins pulling with all of his might. The bone tears open Malik's legs as Matt continues pulling and doesn't stop until the bone is in Malik's calf before it snaps off.

Matt uses that bones to stab Malik in his chest over and over again in the same spot until there is a huge enough hole. Matt sticks his hand in hand in Malik's open chest cavity and pulls out his heart. Matt's holds it with both hands like and burger and takes a big first bite as blood squirts everywhere from the heart. After Matt finishes the bite he tosses the heart behind him and uses the bone to cut out Malik's right eye which his uses to put in his own eye socket.

Matt jumps up in the air and grabs ahold of both door handles. He pulls his body up in the air and plants his feet on the door while hanging upside down. Matt pushes open the left door before dropping back down. Matt grabs Malik's pistol and jumps up grabbing ahold of the door frame. He pulls himself on top of the back of the police van door and jumps off to the rocky surface. Matt just casually walks away but very oddly since his slouch is more prominent and is very wobbly and unsteady when walking.

When Matt gets about twenty feet from the van it catches on fire and explodes seconds later. Matt turns back around to look for only a quick second before continuing to walk.

INT. STREET - NIGHT

Matt is walking on the right hand side of a road and stops at the entrance of a parking lot to a rest stop. There are two vehicles parked in the lot in front of the small rest stop building with a couple empty spaces in between both vehicles.

Matt sees no one is outside or in neither of the vehicle. Matt quickly jogs over to the vehicle on the right and looks inside.

There is a bunch of luggage covering the entire backseat of the car. It appears to be two people were in here a man and a woman.

When Matt begins walking around the hood of the vehicle a man comes out the front door of the building and Matt continues walking up to the building trying to play off his suspicious activity. They both walk past each other and the man gets into the other vehicle that Matt didn't check and drives off.

When Matt gets inside he sees a man standing outside of the women's bathroom like he is waiting for someone. As Matt slowly pasts him to the men's bathroom, a woman walks out of the bathroom and begins talking to the man.

WOMAN 1

Did you go shit yet?

MAN 1

No I was out here waiting for you to be done.

WOMAN 1

Go take a shit.

MAN 1

After I walk you to the car. It's a crazy world we live in. C'mon.

The man grabs ahold of the woman's hand and begins taking her out to their vehicle. Matt goes inside of the bathroom which has three stalls and three urinals in it. Matt goes into the middle stall, closes the toilet lid, and sits on top of the toilet with his feet up there also.

The mumbles begins. Voice 2 starts. Voice 3, an angry male's voice begins angrily screaming in seconds of four and off for two seconds but repeatedly.

VOICE 2

DO IT NOW! FOR US! NOW! MORE BLOOD!  
MORE FLESH! FOR US! NOW!

Matt's body begins having violent jerks, tremors, and spasms and get worse as all the voices gradually increase in volume.

Moments later the man comes rushing into the bathroom and goes into the first stall on the left but to Matt's right side. The man sees the toilet has piss on the seat and on the floor and is disgusted by it.

MAN 1

Ew that's sick.

The man grabs a bunch of toilet paper and is about to start wiping when he farts extremely loud and sounds like he almost crapped himself.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

Fuck, I can't hold it anymore.

The man turns around and quickly unbuckles his pants. He yanks down his pants and underwear and squats somewhat over the toilet while looking up at the ceiling. Matt quietly comes from under the stall to the same one as the man. Matt opens his mouth wide and turns his head so it's under the man's buttocks.

The man lets loose so much explosive diarrhea and it goes all over Matt's face but mainly in his mouth. The man doesn't even realize it until Matt begins making sound effects of something delicious. The man turns around to see Matt with shit all over his face and is beyond disgusted.

MAN 1 (CONT'D)

YOU SICK PIECE OF SHIT!

The man kicks Matt in the face so hard that Matt's temple thumps across the back of the toilet leaving a gash that begins leaking blood. The man tries to stomp on Matt's legs when Matt pulls out his pistol and shoots the man in the chest. The man staggers backwards as Matt shoots him four more times in the chest sending him back onto the floor.

INT. CAR - CONTINUOUS

The woman is out in the passenger seat of the car with ear covering headphones on blasting music and dancing.

INT. RESTROOM - CONTINUOUS

Matt is standing over the man's body as he bleeds out. Matt shoots him one more time in the center of his head killing the man. In response to dying the man's bladder begins to empty and he is peeing on the floor. Matt gets down onto all fours and licks the urine up like a dog while deeply enjoying it. After about a dozen plus licks, Matt rolls the man over onto his back and begins searching his pockets.

The only thing that Matt finds is a wallet and a pocket knife. Matt opens up his wallet and pulls out his driver's license to see that he is an organ donor.

MATT JONES

Hmm, organ donor huh? Thank you for your donation! Don't mind if I do.

Matt takes the pocket knife and barely inserts the blade at the start of the neck just to the right of the spine. Matt precisely cuts all the way down the man's back to the start of the waist before stopping. He puts both of his hands into the incision to grab ahold of both sides of the skin and pulls them apart from each other leaving the man's entire back wide open.

Matt firmly grasps the man's spine with both hands while stepping on both of his arms and pulls out his entire spine. Matt takes the spine and wraps it around his neck like a type of scarf. Matt goes to look at himself in the mirror smiling.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Wow I've always wanted a necklace!  
This looks so good on me.

Matt goes to the bathroom trashcan and takes off the lid before dumping everything out onto the floor. Matt drags the trashcan next to the man and begins scooping out his internal organs and putting them inside the trashcan.

INT. RESTROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is tying up the trash bag and pulls it out of the trashcan afterwards. There is so much red from all the blood and guts inside the trash bag. Matt squats down next to the man's completely hollowed out torso and begins whispering.

MATT JONES

Thank you for your kind service to the greater good. I promise I won't let a single piece go to waste. May you Rest In Peace my good sir.

EXT. REST STOP BUILDING - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is walking from to rest stop building and stops at the passenger side door of the woman's car. She is completely unaware of Matt since she is still blasting music but now while relaxing with her eyes closed. Matt pounds on the glass and startles the woman as she frightenly takes off her headphones. Matt signals for the window to be lowered and she begins looking at the rest stop building to see if she sees her man but doesn't and turns back to Matt shaking her head no.



Matt completely shatters the glass by pistol whipping it several times and points his gun at the woman after.

MATT JONES

Hi, I just wanna say you might want to just drive yourself home? The man you are waiting for is dead because I killed him.

The woman face fills with fear.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Oh no don't worry I'm not going to hurt you I promise.

The mumbles start back up aggressively. Voice 2 is angry. Voice 3 is screaming with so much force behind it.

VOICE 2

DO IT NOW! FOR US! KILL HER! EAT HER! KILL HER! EAT HER! FOR USSSSSS!

Matt's body starts violently jerking, spazzing, and having tremors like crazy as his body goes all over the place as the voices keep going.

The woman's eyes grow huge watching Matt lose his mind. Matt closes his eyes while grabbing ahold of both of his ears with the pistol still in hand and the trash bag of the man's insides.

MATT JONES

NO! I DON'T WANT TO KILL HER! YOU CAN'T MAKE ME DO IT! I REALLY ONLY HAVE A TASTE FOR MEN!

Matt screams at the top of his lungs in frustration and the woman begins silently crying while keeping her eyes on Matt.

The voices are becoming excruciatingly loud as they keep going non stop.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

I'VE ENOUGH ALREADY FOR NOW! I DUG OUT ALL HIS FUCKING INSIDES TO EAT! I DON'T WANT THIS TASTELESS WOMAN!

The woman covers her mouth as she focuses more on the trash bag as tears pour down her face. Matt opens his eyes and looks down at the woman's lap to see a bunch of somewhat knitted yarn with a lot of needles in them.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)  
Please give me that yarn!

The woman doesn't move a muscle to frozen in fear.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)  
GIVE ME YOUR FUCKING SHIT  
NOWWWWWWWW!

The woman holds out her yarn and Matt snatches it from her hand. Matt immediately drops his pants but keeps up his underwear. Matt takes out one long needle pin and completely inserts it into his upper thigh on the outside.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)  
GET OUT OF MY HEAD!

Matt shoves another needle into his thigh.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)  
NOW!

Matt shoves another needle into his skin.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)  
JUST SHUT THE FUCK UP ALREADY!

INT. REST STOP PARKING LOT - MOMENTS LATER

Matt has over 20 plus needles divided up between both thighs on the outside. Blood is streaking from each hole down his legs. All of the voices have stopped.

MATT JONES  
There, much better.

Matt pulls his pants back up. The woman is traumatized still staring at Matt and silently crying for her life.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)  
You have a good night now! Take care!

Matt walks off down the street into the darkness with his gun still in hand and trash bag of guts while the woman watches him go away.

EXT. WOODS - SUNRISE

Matt is sitting down on a log at his small campsite with blood all on his lower face, hands, and body.

Matt burps extremely loud. The trash bag is completely empty. Matt grabs ahold of his bloated stomach.

MATT JONES

Damn I'm so full. That was so fucking good.

Afterwards Matt projectile vomits so much blood and guts. When he is done he climbs into his sleeping bag and quickly dozes off.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

When Matt wakes back up it is daytime. Matt slowly sits up and stretches. His stomach growls extremely loud.

EXT. STREET - SUNSET

Matt is walking down an isolated street and approaches a man working in the garden of his country farmhouse. Matt walks up half the driveway before the man turns around and is spooked out by Matt's bloody appearance. The man drops the shovel and runs inside the house. Matt quickly grabs the shovel and takes off running down the street.

EXT. MATT FARMHOUSE - NIGHT

Matt is walking up the driveway looking at his completely burned down house. Matt walks around the rubble to the backyard and goes to the shallow grave. He begins digging up the dirt.

EXT. MATT'S BACKYARD - MOMENTS LATER

Matt digs up all of the dirt to the burlap sack and pulls it out of the ground. Matt quickly opens it up to see disgusting decayed body parts. Matt sticks his nose in the bag and takes a deep inhale which makes him start gagging to the point he almost throws up. Matt throws the bag as far as he can before whipping out his pistol and begins leaving his property.

EXT. STREET - LATER

Matt is walking down the middle of a heavily wooded isolated one way street. To the left of him is a long driveway to a small secluded farmhouse. Matt completely checks his surroundings and doesn't see anyone but the porch lights are on to the farmhouse.

Matt oddly runs across the yard to the window next to the front door. Matt peeks inside but can't see anything because there are no lights on. He puts his ear to the window but doesn't hear anything. Matt then tries to open up the window but can't because it's locked. Afterwards he goes to the front door and tries to open it but can't because it's locked.

Matt hears a loud vehicle approaching in the near distance. As Matt tries to locate which direction the sound is coming from and sees the headlights coming from the right at a slow rate. Matt runs around the side of the house and takes covers on the back of the house up against the wall. Matt just listens out for a long time just waiting.

The vehicle can be heard turning into the driveway and up it to the house. A loud garage door can be heard opening and the vehicle pulls into the garage. Matt can distinctively hear a couple of people talking but not enough to make out what they are saying.

Matt quickly but quietly makes his way back to the front of the house by swiftly moving along the house wall. Right before the garage door closes, Matt bends down to get inside of the garage but makes sure to step over the sensor not to trigger the garage to go back up.

Once the garage door closes, Matt squats down to the left side of a soccer mom van. He takes his time going around the front of the vehicle to the garage door leading inside the house. Matt has his pistol in hand and nods his head three times before kicking in the door. Matt rushes in and goes to the right into the start of the kitchen to see a family of four sitting around the kitchen table singing happy birthday.

There is the mom, dad, and two 18 year old twin boys. All four of them stop to look at Matt and all stand up as Matt points the pistol at all of them.

MATT JONES

Everyone get the fuck on the floor.

Nobody moves a muscle.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

NOW!

Matt shoots a bullet at the ceiling. Both parents and one of the twin boys immediately lay down on the ground but the other twin, the brave one doesn't move a muscle besides for holding his chin up high not fearing Matt.

MATT JONES (CONT'D)

Oh, you think you're tough birthday boy?

Matt charges at the brave twin and damn near takes off his head as he pistol whips the teenager to the floor. Matt gets on top of him and begins beating his face in with the butt of the pistol. After the sixth strike to the brave twin's bloodied face, the other twins tackles Matt off of him.

The other twin begins fighting with Matt for the pistol and after a little bit the gun accidentally goes off. They continue fighting for the pistol until they hear the dad screaming with so much pain.

DAD

NOOOO!

The other twin and Matt stop wrestling and both stand up to see the mom collapsing to the ground. A bullet struck her right in between the eyes killing her instantly. The husband is crying over his wife's body in total disbelief.

DAD (CONT'D)

No honey no!

Nobody moves a muscle. The brave twin is slowly starting to sit up. Matt uses the opportunity to run over to the dad and pushes him hard to the floor away from his wife. Matt gets on top of her body and begins sucking blood from her bullet wound like slurping from a straw to get the last sip of a drink.

The other twin tackles Matt off of him while he's stuck in a blood trance and gets on top of him. Matt begins taking blow after blow by powerful punches to the face. The brave twin jumps in and starts kicking and stomping on Matt. The dad pulls out his phone to call 911.

INT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is lying on the ground unconscious in a pool of blood and has been severely beaten mainly in the face. Two officers come into the house and roll him over to handcuff him. One of the officer's makes a page.

OFFICER

Our perp got the absolute shit beat out of him. I hate to say it but send him an ambulance and make it snappy.

(MORE)

OFFICER (CONT'D)  
He's lost a lot of blood and seems  
like he was already seriously  
injured before this home invasion.

EXT. HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Matt, still unconscious, is being carried out the house by paramedics on a stretcher and is put in the back of an ambulance.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

1 MONTHS LATER.

Matt is handcuffed to the railing of the hospital bed that he is sitting on. Matt's face is all banged up and scarred. Malik's eye that Matt used had been removed and has an empty socket now. A doctor is checking his blood pressure while two officers stand at the door of the room.

NURSE  
You finally healed up the majority  
of the way. You're lucky you  
survived that traumatic brain  
injury. Not too many people walk  
away from internal brain bleeding.

MATT JONES  
Not my first time being in this  
rodeo.

OFFICER 2  
I'm glad you didn't die so you can  
rot behind bars.

MATT JONES  
Awe how sweet. I want to go to  
prison.

OFFICER 2  
Shut up smart ass. Let's go.

Both officer's approach Matt.

INT. POLICE CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is riding in the back of a cop car looking out the window with a smile on his face. The driving officer looks back in the rearview mirror.

OFFICER 3

Wipe that smug grin off your face.  
What the fuck are you so happy  
about?

MATT JONES

Oh, nothing. I just can't wait to  
be incarcerated to eat a good meal.

OFFICER 3

Jail food is shit. That's where you  
will be for one night up until your  
trial tomorrow. Once your  
convicted, you will go to prison  
where you are going to die. You  
used to be a cop and that doesn't  
go over to well with the other  
inmates. I hope someone shivs you  
to death.

MATT JONES

That would be nice. Maybe I can  
lick up some of my own blood before  
my lights go out.

OFFICER 3

You know what, I'm fucking sick of  
you. Keep your mouth fucking shut.

MATT JONES

You asked the question pig. I just  
answered.

The officer slams on the breaks.

OFFICER 3

Say something else.

MATT JONES

Something else.

The driving cop gets out of the car and slams on the door  
while storming around the backside of the police car to  
Matt's side. The passenger officer gets out of the vehicle to  
stop the driving officer from putting his hands on Matt.

OFFICER 2

You don't want to do that. He will  
get his in prison.

The driving officer glares at Matt while walking back to the  
driver seat and continues driving once the passenger officer  
gets back into his seat.

INT. JAIL - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is standing in his jail uniform about to get his picture taken. Right before the picture is snapped, he opens his mouth and pretends to be biting something.

SHOW MATT'S MUGSHOT AFTER.

INT. JAIL - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is being escorted to the jail yard. When the door is opened, Matt is pushed outside and the doors are shut on him. Everyone in the jail yard stops to look at Matt. Matt begins looking at everyone and finds the most largest guy in the entire yard who sitting on top of a table by himself. Matt flicks him off and the large man stands up. Matt begins walking towards the large man still flicking him off. The large man begins sternly walking towards Matt. All the inmates and guards are just watching this happen.

When they get in each other's face just a couple feet away, Matt is still flicking him off.

LARGE MAN

What the fuck is your problem? You think your hard coming in here starting trouble?

Matt chuckles.

MATT JONES

Me, hard? Not at all. You are the biggest piece of shit in here and look yummy as fuck. That's why I did what I did to get your attention.

LARGE MAN

What the fuck? You think I'm sweet or something?

MATT JONES

I won't know until I find out.

The large man throws a straight right punch at Matt's face. Matt catches the punch and bites down extremely hard onto the large man's forearm. The large man lets out a yell and tries to punch Matt in the head with his left fist. This doesn't even faze Matt as he continues to sink his teeth into the large man's flesh until his teeth touch.



When Matt rips off a huge chunk of flesh, everyone in the courtyard is beyond shocked at what they are witnessing. One of the guards in the tower fires a warning shot. All of the inmates drop down onto the ground as the floor level guards rush to the middle of the jail yard.

The large man begins running away from Matt as he loses so much blood and is screaming in pain holding his wound.

Matt looks back at the guards rushing at him so he hurries while trying to eat the flesh. He doesn't even chew it at all. Only shoving it completely in his mouth while swallowing and is literally choking but keeps going. The first guard that gets to him hits Matt in the back of the head with a baton which knocks him unconscious. That same guard opens up Matt's mouth and pulls the flesh out of Matt's throat which causes Matt to throw up.

INT. COURTROOM - SUNSET

Matt is in the courtroom getting his sentence from the judge. Matt is in a straight jacket and has a gag on his mouth to prevent him from biting anyone.

JUDGE

Matt Jones, for everyone single person you cold bloodily murdered just to eat them you shall get the death penalty. Since you have kuru and will die sometime soon. I hope you have the most worst and harshest time in there before you die. I don't know if heaven and hell is real but if it is, I hope you fucking burn while demons eat your ass for the rest of eternity. Lock this piece of shit up and melt the fucking key. I'm getting sick of just looking at this scum before my very eyes.

Matt is trying his hardest to speak and only sounds like muffles. Matt begins being escorted out of the courtroom.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Wait! I want to hear his last words before he goes.

One of the many officers around Matt takes off the gag.

JUDGE (CONT'D)

Speak bitch.

## MATT JONES

I know the death penalty can take years to happen because our judicial system sucks dick but if we were to speed up the process and I am put to death, for my final meal could it be your tongue because you've been spitting hot shit all night and I bet that would be a good snack before I die. F.Y.I, you should put that mother fucking gag back on me before I bite somebody because I'm feigning for blood.

The judge is speechless and has nothing to say. The gag is put back on Matt and he is taken outside of the courtroom.

## INT. PRISON - NIGHT

Matt is in a prison uniform with handcuffs around his wrist and has shackles on his ankles. Matt is being escorted by two guards and stop him when they arrive at his cell that has two other inmates sleep in there. The guard opens up the door which wakes up both inmates.

The cuffs are taken off of Matt and he is pushed in the cell.

## GAURD

Go to sleep you sick cannibal fuck.

Both inmates in Matt's cell are on the left bunk bed. There is a single bed on the right side of the room. Matt goes straight to the right bed and pretends to go to sleep facing the wall. Both other inmates lay back down after staring at Matt for a long time way after he already laid down.

## INT. PRISON CELL - LATER

Matt rolls over after waiting a long period of time to see both other inmates asleep. Matt quietly gets out of bed and walks over to the other bunk. Matt is just staring at both prisoners back and forth deciding which one he wants first. The prisoner on the top bunk is skinny with dark meat and the prisoner on the bottom is fat with white meat.

Matt grabs the top prisoner off the bunk and slams him down on the concrete floor so hard onto his backside. The back of the prisoner's head hit the ground so hard his skull cracked extremely loud and died on impact. The loud commotion didn't wake up the prisoner on the bottom bunk as he is still in a deep sleep.

Even though the skinny prisoner is laying on the ground not moving, Matt still stomps down onto his throat crushing his trachea. Matt immediately snatches the bottom prisoner by his throat and abruptly wakes him up from his sleep by choking him. The prisoner wakes up spooked so bad and tries to get Matt off of him but can't.

Matt is squeezing him so tight by his throat while viciously shaking his head back and forth trying to rattle his skull around to turn his brain into a mush before killing him. Once the prisoner dies, Matt let's go of his neck and there is severe bruising around the prisoner's throat from how hard Matt strangled him.

Matt pulls the fat prisoner onto the floor and lays him onto his stomach. He then pulls down both his pants and underwear. Matt is staring at his butt cheeks salivating from the mouth as he bites into one of the butt cheeks and tears out a huge chunk of meat.

Matt chews that for a while and swallows it before going over to the skinny man. Matt lifts up the skinny man's pant leg and takes a huge bite from one of his calf muscles. Once Matt chews that and swallows it, he goes back to the fat man and opens up his mouth. Matt puts his foot in the fat prisoner's mouth and stomps downwards with so much force and breaks down the bottom jaw until it's flat up against the top of his neck.

Matt pulls out the fat prisoner's tongue as far as he can before biting half of the tongue off. Matt spits the tongue onto the floor, grabs the tongue, throws it up in the air, and catches it with his mouth.

Matt chews it only a couple times and pretty much tries to swallow it whole. Matt gags, chokes, and throws it up onto the floor. Matt picks the tongue back up and puts it in his mouth but this time completely chews it up before swallowing it.

Matt licks up all of the throw up from the floor. After Matt goes back to the fat man and rips out his uvula and uses it to squirt blood onto the other butt cheek. Matt hacks up a big glob of spit and shoots it onto the little blood flavoring from the uvula. Matt then urinates on both prisoners, doing half on each prisoner trying to cover as much of their body as possible. Matt goes back to the fat man's butt cheek and takes another huge bite from it.

## INT. PRISON HALL - SUNRISE

A prison guard walks by Matt's cell to see Matt on his knees covered pretty much entirely in blood next to the fat man's corpse. Matt is holding the fat man's skull when he turns around to see the guard with his jaw dropped. Both other inmates have more than 50% of the flesh on their bodies eaten away. The guard quickly pulls out his keys and drops them while trying to open the cell door.

Matt smashes the skull onto the ground and cracks it open. Matt pulls out the brain doesn't even try to bite it but tries to shove the entire thing in his mouth. The guard comes in and starts brutally beating Matt with a baton. The first swing from the guard hits Matt on the back of his head causing him to drop the brain from his mouth.

Matt turns around hissing at the guard like a maniac and gets caught in the face again by the guard. The guard stands over Matt and begins beating all over his upper torso.

## INT. ICU - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is laying in a bed in the ISU all bloodied, bruised, and swollen from his severe beating.

## INT. SOLITARY CONFINEMENT - NIGHT

Matt is standing in the corner of his small solitary confinement cell going crazy. He is hysterically laughing in spurts while hunched over and his body is having full-blow spasms, twitches, and tremors.

A guard comes by to open the slot in the door to push in Matt's foodtray. Matt runs to the door like a madman trying to bite of the guard's fingers but is not fast enough.

GAURD 1

To slow psychotic fuck.

The guard shuts the food tray slot. Matt picks up the tray with a disgusting looking mushy substance of a food and sticks his tongue in it and immediately throws up. Matt beams the food tray against the wall screaming out at the top of his lungs.

MATT JONES

I NEED SOME FUCKING FOOOOOOD!

All the voices start back up and are as worse as they have ever been. The mumbles are so loud. Voice 2 is raging. Voice 3 is screaming like the world is ending.

There is now a voice 4, a sinister demonic male voice which is the loudest of them all.

VOICE 2

SPILL YOUR BLOOD! NOW! FOR US! NOW!  
WE NEED MORE! NOW! FOR US!

VOICE 4

YOU FUCKING PATHETIC PIECE OF SHIT!  
YOU HAVE FAILED US GETTING US  
LOCKED IN THIS CAGE WITH NO SOURCE  
OF FOOD AND PROTEIN! CONSUME YOUR  
BLOOD AND FLESH NOW! DO IT FOR US!  
NOW! FOR US! NOWWWWWWWWWWWW!

Matt picks up the food tray and hits himself in the face so hard. Matt feels his nose but there isn't any blood which angers him. Matt hits himself several more times in the face and breaks the tray in half but still there is no blood.

Matt gets down onto his hands and knees and starts screaming out as he smashes his face extremely hard against the concrete floor. Matt's nose bone cracks and is leaking blood. Matt wipes some of the blood onto his hand and licks it off.

VOICE 4 (CONT'D)

STILL NOT ENOUGH BLOOD! WE NEED  
MOREEEEEEEE!

Matt smashes his face into the ground even harder which splits his nose in half and is gushing out blood. Matt sticks out his tongue and lets the blood fall onto his tongue.

VOICE 4 (CONT'D)

KEEP FUCKING GOING! WE NEEDED  
MOREEEEEEE!

Matt smashes his face into the ground with so much might he breaks his bottom jaw and a few teeth fall out of his mouth.

Even though Matt's bottom jaw is broken it doesn't stop him from taking a huge bite of meat from his bicep. Matt spits out that piece of meat on the floor. Matt stands up and stomps on that piece of torn meat until it's all mushy before putting it in his mouth and swallows it.

Matt's finger nails are long and overgrown. Matt takes his thumbnail and uses it to lightly slit his throat straight across the middle. Matt then takes that same thumb and puts it in his mouth and bites it clean off. Matt uses his bitten off thumb and rolls it around the blood coming out from his neck to coat it before trying to eat it. Matt takes one chew before passing out from all the blood loss.

INT. SOLITARY CONFINEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

IN MATT'S POINT OF VIEW.

The voices are still going crazy.

Matt opens his eyes to a guard on top of him checking his pulse.

VOICE 4

NOW HERE'S YOUR CHANCE! BEAT HIS  
FUCKING FACE UNTIL A PULP AND STILL  
KEEP GOING LONG AFTER DEATH BEFORE  
FEASTING UPON TENTACLE LIKE AND GUM  
DROP DELICACIES!

Matt head butts the guard so hard in the face it breaks the guard's nose and he falls onto his back. Matt gets on top of the guard and punches him in the throat with so much force. After Matt picks up the guard's head and smashes the back of his head into the concrete floor temporarily stunning him. Then Matt begins punching the guard in the face with so much force over and over and over again only with his right hand.

INT. SOLITARY CONFINEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is still on top of the now dead guard and punching him in the face. The guard's face is extremely bloody and pummeled to the point it's unrecognizable. Even though Matt has broken pretty much every bone in his right hand, he still keeps on hitting the guard in the face several more times before pulling down the guard's pants and underwear.

Matt puts all of the guard genitals into his mouth and bites it clean off and looks up to see another guard in the process of hitting him in the neck with a baton. Matt is struck so hard he becomes paralyzed and is still getting beat all over his body until the warden comes in moments later.

WARDEN

Stop! He's had enough and I've had  
enough of the sick cannibal fuck.  
He dies today. Help me carry him to  
my car.

EXT. PRISON - MOMENTS LATER

Matt is naked being put inside of the warden's trunk of a car parked behind the prison. The warden gets into his car and drives off.

## INT. WARDEN'S CAR - SUNSET

The warden pulls up to the edge of a dirty murky swamp with a huge box tied to the top of his vehicle.

## EXT. SWAMP - NIGHT

The warden is carrying a huge empty diesel drum and places it next to a small wooden boat that is half in the water and half on the shore. Matt is crammed inside on puny boat on his backside staring up at the sky. On the ground are 24 gallons of milk and 24 bottles of honey. The warden pours an entire gallon of milk into the barrel then squeezes out an entire bottle of honey before opening up another gallon of milk.

## EXT. SWAMP - LATER

The warden is squeezing out the last few drops of honey from the last bottle and tosses it on the ground with all of the completely empty bottles of milk and honey. The warden finds a large thick stick from the ground nearby and uses that to stir the milk and honey mixture.

After doing that for a while, the warden goes back to his car and gets out a huge mug which he uses to scoop a full cup of the mixture. The warden takes that mug and pours it all over Matt's face. The warden goes back to fill the mug up again and pours more of it on Matt's face.

## EXT. SWAMP - LATER

The warden is looking at Matt's fully coated body of the milk and honey mixture. The warden fills up the mug again with the mixture and chugs it all before refilling and chugging it again. After finishing the second cup, it looks like the warden is going to throw up and does all over Matt's face. Then the warden's stomach starts to bubble loudly and he lets out a couple of farts.

The warden takes off his pants and underwear and shits explosive diarrhea on Matt's face.

## EXT. SWAMP - SUNRISE

## THREE DAYS LATER.

The warden is shirtless holding his extremely bloated stomach while finishing the mixture from his cup. The warden looks inside of the barrel to see it's completely empty. The warden goes over to Matt and throws up again all over his body.

Matt is covered with the milk and honey mixture and a baffling amount of shit and throw up to the point it rises a substantial amount.

The warden pushes the boat so far into the swamp until the water reaches his chest before going back on the shore. The warden gets into his vehicle and drives away.

Matt is laying in the boat looking up at the sky when a fly comes onto his body. Then another one and another one.

EXT. SWAMP - DAY

THE NEXT DAY

There is a swarm of more than 1000 flies flying around the boat and crawling all over Matt.

EXT. SWAMP - DAY

THE NEXT DAY

There is even more flies and now thousands upon thousands of maggots inside the boat with Matt crawling all on him. Then several bees make their way to the boat and crawl on Matt to sting him.

EXT. SWAMP - DAY

THE NEXT DAY.

There is now so much flies on Matt and flying above him it looks like a dark cloud of bugs. There is an abundant amount of bees, wasps, and hornets flying in the air and are on Matt eating the mixture and stinging his body repeatedly.

EXT. SWAMP - DAY

THE NEXT DAY.

There are now an army of so many different type of vermin in that boat as they cover every inch including Matt's body. All of the bugs are working together eating away at Matt's body. Matt's eyes have been eaten away and bugs are constantly going into his face through his eye sockets. Bugs are crawling into him through both eardrums. There is a huge trail of bugs entering into his urethra but mainly his butthole. A good portion of Matt's outer layer of skin has been eaten away.



EXT. SWAMP - NIGHT

THE NEXT DAY.

The warden is walking through the swamp water with a lantern in his hand and goes to the boat. The warden covers his nose from the overbearing stench. There is still an overwhelming amount of insects all over the place. The warden looks in the boat to see Matt has been completely eaten down to the bones.

WARDEN

What a damn shame detective Matt Jones. But hey, you eat mother fuckers then it's only fair that you get eat by some mother fuckers.

The warden spits inside the boat on Matt's skeleton.

WARDEN (CONT'D)

That's for killing my brother you piece of shit. His first day on the job and he got his face beat in and his junk bit off by a cannibal. Ain't that bout a bitch. Rest in piss Matt and I'll see you in hell.

The warden begins walking away.

SHOW AN OVERVIEW OF MATT'S SKELETON AND ZOOM OUT.

FADE OUT.

MAINT. PRISON VAN - NIGROAD. ◊O

nything. ♦ Somethin