

**FUCK YOU, MICHAEL VICK!**



**EXT. CEMETERY - NIGHT**

Full moon casts a spooky glow.

This eternal resting place is very old, judging by the weed overgrowth, cracks in headstones and ivy-covered mausoleums.

Leafless trees scattered throughout - everything here is dead. After a beat...

A MAN comes running, repeatedly looking back over his shoulder, eyes wide with terror - obviously being chased.

When he hides behind a gnarled tree, we see him clearly...

MICHAEL VICK -- piece-of-shit former NFL QB who tortured and murdered innumerable dogs for sport and profit.

Vick clasps his hands together, looks towards the heavens...

VICK  
God, please, help me!

GOD (O.S.)  
(booming voice)  
FUCK YOU MICHAEL VICK!

Well, he wasn't expecting that!

Vick is off and running again, heading deeper into the cemetery.

A LARGE, SHADOWY FIGURE appears in the distance, moving with purposeful strides after the fleeing dog-murderer.

Vick takes refuge behind a mausoleum. Out of breath and panting, he collapses against the wall.

The sound of SNAPPING STICKS alerts him to something approaching. About to run off again...

A MASSIVE FIGURE WEARING A LEATHERFACE MASK - holding a CHAINSAW - blocks his escape.

VRRRRRRRRANG! goes the chainsaw.

PISSSSSS! goes Vick's bladder.

Vick turns to run the other way...

Path gets blocked by a MASSIVE FIGURE WEARING A JASON VOORHEES HOCKEY MASK, holding an AXE.

Trapped, Vick tries to climb onto the mausoleum's roof...

Winds up grabbing the ankles of a MASSIVE FIGURE WEARING A MICHAEL MYERS MASK, holding a wicked BUTCHER KNIFE.

Vick drops to his knees, begging for his life.

Michael Myers jumps down from the mausoleum, so now all three famous horror movie killers are standing over Vick.

VICK  
Please! Don't kill me!

The three killers share a look. All shrug, start to walk away. Vick cannot believe his eyes.

Suddenly, all three whip back around...

LEATHERFACE  
Psych!

...resume standing over Vick.

They raise their weapons, but pause as if they have the same thought.

With their free hand, each makes a fist-pumping counting motion (one - two - three) before putting out a symbol...

All three killers put out SCISSORS - get a good laugh.

They do it again (one - two - three)... SCISSORS.

Shared looks all around: *C'mon, really?*

Third time's the charm (one - two - three)...

Leatherface: ROCK  
Jason: PAPER  
Michael Myers: SCISSORS

Confusion - each killer has both won and lost.

Another shared look: *Fuck it.*

They pick up their weapons and go to town on Vick.

Soon, all that's left of Vick is a bloody, mangled mess.

Leatherface removes its mask -- TOY POODLE.

Jason takes off the hockey mask -- PUG.

And finally, MICHAEL MYERS -- PEKINGESE.

Pug looks at the Pekingese, cringes.

PUG  
Honey, if I were you, I'd put the  
mask back on.

PEKINGESE  
If that's not the pot calling the  
kettle black.

PUG  
Why you gotta play the race card?

PEKINGESE  
Okay, Omarosa.

PUG  
Who?

TOY POODLE  
Didn't you ever see *The Apprentice*?  
(Donald Trump imitation)  
You're fired.

Pug is clueless.

TOY POODLE  
Never-mind.

PUG  
Let's go grab a beer.

TOY POODLE  
I'm down.

PEKINGESE  
You buyin'?

PUG  
Why do I always buy?

TOY POODLE  
You've got the most sequels.

As they walk off...

PUG  
It sucks that Halloween's only once  
a year.

PEKINGESE  
Tell me about it.  
(beat)  
Who should we go after next time?

PUG  
Kim Jong Un?

TOY POODLE  
Ooh, I love bulgogi.

Off weird looks from the Pug and Pekingese...

PEKINGESE  
Dogs cannot live on kibble alone.

**FADE OUT.**

**THE END**