

The Dark Canvas of St. Wheatley

written by

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**Black screen. Title card saying "SUNDAY"**

FEXT. A FIELD - SUNSET

Two seemingly drunk young men are lying in a field.

SIMON

Town has officially gone to shit...

SIMON sighs.

TUCKER

Hmmm? What was that?

SIMON

I said that the town's gone to shit.

TUCKER

(slightly sad tone in his voice)

I suppose...

A gust of wind blows through the grass.

SIMON

You think you're gonna leave town?  
I know JOHNNY and ROBBIE and, hell,  
even GEORGIE already decided to  
leave this place.

TUCKER

I don't plan on leaving. I grew up  
in this town and even with everyone  
moving away and businesses shutting  
down, it is, after all, still my  
home... How about you? Are you  
leaving town?

SIMON

Nah, I'm not goin nowhere, and I  
know for a fact that the guys at  
Randal's ain't leaving either.

TUCKER

Yea, it's hard to imagine LUKE  
leaving this town, and that OFFICER  
DUSTY is making good money here by  
doing jack shit as a police  
officer, so he's probably gonna  
stay

SIMON chuckles.

TUCKER (CONT'D)

Well, good to know that not everyone has given up on WHEATLEY. Oh! And speaking of leaving, the sun is gonna be gone soon, wanna head home?

SIMON

(excitedly)

Shit, I ain't ready to go home just yet! We should go to Randal's!

TUCKER

Meh...

SIMON

Drinks on me!

TUCKER

You sure? Economy's been horse shit this past year, and I know damn well that neither of us are making enough money to carelessly spend on drinks.

SIMON

Shit you're right... Sorry pal, no drinks I guess...

SIMON (CONT'D)

Let's just get in the car.

As the two men open the door to the car, TUCKER suddenly lets out a blood-curdling scream.

SIMON (CONT'D)

(with extreme shock)

Jesus Mary and Jo-

SIMON turns to see a masked man swiftly pull his hunting knife out of TUCKER's back. THE MASKED MAN uses his other hand to cover TUCKER's mouth to muffle his screaming and starts repeatedly viciously stabbing TUCKER in his back with haste. SIMON quickly draws his gun, THE MASKED MAN then throws TUCKER's body to the ground and he then draws a gun of his own and shoots SIMON in the forehead without hesitation.

SIMON's limp body falls to the ground, THE MASKED MAN turns to the still breathing TUCKER seeing him in pain covering the wound in his back with his hand in a futile attempt to stop the bleeding.

THE MASKED MAN  
(firmly and sternly)  
Money? Do you have any?

TUCKER does not respond and continues to squirm and whimper on the ground.

THE MASKED MAN (CONT'D)  
(with a very subtle hint  
of annoyance in his  
voice)  
Fine then.

THE MASKED MAN searches the body of SIMON for a wallet, to find not a wallet, but a crumpled up wad of cash. THE MASKED MAN mutters to himself.

THE MASKED MAN (CONT'D)  
(angrily but calmly)  
Not enough!

He furiously shoves the wimpy wad of bills into his front left pocket, he then rolls over TUCKER and searches his pockets and finds a wallet.

THE MASKED MAN (CONT'D)  
(he says very quietly)  
Hmmm. Good.

After THE MASKED MAN takes TUCKER's money, he tosses the wallet on the ground and quickly shoots TUCKER without thinking about it as if he did this every day. He walks back to his car that he had parked near the field, gets in, and drives away.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - SUNSET

**Title card appears in front of a landscape shot of a barren road surrounded by dead grass.**

**(alternatively it could be like a small backwoods forest or a deserted gas station, a desert, or an old small town.)**

CUT TO:

EXT. OLD GAS STATION - AFTERNOON

**B-roll of the outside of an old gas station credits playing for as long as they need to over the scene.**

INT. GAS STATION - AFTERNOON

A teenage boy, around the age of 13 so not too old, but not too young either, walks into a gas station and heads straight for the drink fridge, opens the fridge, and grabs a 7-Up soda.

CHARLES  
(sarcastically but still  
excitedly)  
Great!

He brings the 7-Up to the checkout counter, waits for a few seconds, and pushes it farther on the counter towards the CASHIER.

CASHIER  
Five dollars sir.

CHARLES  
(shocked)  
Five whole dollars?!? Are you guys  
nuts!?!?

CASHIER  
Sir I apologize, but there is  
nothing I can do about it,  
expensive groceries is inflation's  
fault, not ours, but I would  
imagine you're a bit young to know  
about that.

CHARLES  
I'm 13 I'm not that stupid,  
anyways, I guess I'll put this  
back...

CHARLES walks back to the fridge and puts the soda back in.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE GAS STATION - AFTERNOON

CHARLES is sitting on the curb outside of the gas station fidgeting with his fingers, and tossing pebbles across the street.

CHARLES  
(mumbling)  
Hmmm... Money... Stupid thing.

CHARLES gets up and walks down the sidewalk with his head down and his hands in his pockets.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. HOUSE - SUNSET

CHARLES opens the door to his house, walks inside, and slams the door.

CHARLES  
(yelling)  
Hey asshole I'm home!

He tosses his house key onto a table, walks upstairs, and slumps down onto his bed. He then mutters to himself and starts complaining to himself.

CHARLES (CONT'D)  
(upset)  
Why does this stupid town have to  
be so expensive and stupid... why  
couldn't we just have moved to  
PHOENIX...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A DIRT PATCH - AFTERNOON

LUKE is digging a hole while holding a grocery bag full of Soda. He spits into the dirt and wipes his sweaty forehead.

LUKE  
Well shit on me, this'll be a bitch  
to fill up.

**Montage of LUKE filling the hole with dirt**

LUKE pulls his shovel from the dirt, carries it on his shoulder and walks away, keeps walking until he stops and sees THE MASKED MAN without his mask, smoking a cigarette, standing by the street. LUKE continues to walk past him, but THE MASKED MAN looks at him and stops him.

THE MASKED MAN  
Hey, you got a lighter?

LUKE

Hmm? Oh uh yup, hang on...

He reaches into his pocket and pulls out a lighter and holds it out to THE MASKED MAN waiting for him to take it, but THE MASKED MAN doesn't take it.

THE MASKED MAN

(snappy)

Well? Come on asshole spark me up I ain't got all day!

THE MASKED MAN holds out his cigarette and LUKE hesitantly sparks the lighter and lights the cigarette.

THE MASKED MAN (CONT'D)

Thanks brother.

LUKE

Sure.

THE MASKED MAN smokes his cigarette.

THE MASKED MAN

What'd you say your name was

LUKE

I didn't, and it's LUKE.

THE MASKED MAN clears his throat and starts to reach for his gun but something makes him decide against it. LUKE doesn't see him attempt to draw his gun, doesn't say anything and decides to keep walking. After LUKE walks away THE MASKED MAN drops his cigarette in the dirt, stomps on the cigarette, and walks off-screen.

FADE TO:

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

LUKE opens the door to his house to see CHARLES standing there in front of the door looking mildly angry at LUKE.

CHARLES

Hey jackass, I've been waiting.  
Where you been?

LUKE

Sorry kiddo, I was out in the dirt  
burying bottles of soda...

CHARLES

Why do you have so much soda that you're burying? Why the hell are you even burying it? Seems weird...

LUKE

Well, I'm burying it so I can dig it up later and resell it once it goes up in price, soda seems to be getting really expensive these days.

CHARLES

Okay... Well how do you know that it will go up in price?

CHARLES and LUKE sit down on the couch and continue talking.

LUKE

Well, with the way things are going right now, one can of soda might cost the same as an entire grocery run for Christ's sake...

CHARLES

Okay... well, why are you burying it instead of keeping it in the house?

LUKE chuckles lightly.

LUKE

(playfully)

Boy, you are full of questions today ain't ya? Well, the reason I ain't keeping it in the house is cause I know that you'll just keep drinkin' them ya little jackass.

CHARLES

Oh please... By the way, what's for dinner?

LUKE

Dinner is whatever we can find in the fridge... As always...

CHARLES

Again!? Why don't we just drive over to the burger joint? Like we used to? Man I really do miss eating burgers...



LUKE

Sorry kiddo, but we can't afford that anymore with all the stuff with the economy, taxes, all of that shit. Oh, uh, pardon my French.

CHARLES

(confused)

Uhhhh... Yea... Right...

LUKE

They teach you bout that in school?

CHARLES

Nah, but it sure sounds important though.

LUKE

It is important! You see, when the government-

CHARLES cuts him off.

CHARLES

(bored)

Nah, don't lecture me man! I'm too hungry for this!

LUKE

Alright... go make yourself a sandwich or something.

CHARLES

We're out of bread, remember?

LUKE

(disappointed)

Oh... yeah, sorry I... forgot about that.

LUKE sighs and has a sad, guilty look on his face.

LUKE (CONT'D)

I don't get paid till Friday so I'll get grocery's then, but for now I think we're just gonna have to make do with what we got... sorry buddy...

CHARLES

Alright... Thanks LUKE...

CHARLES gets up and starts walking to the kitchen but LUKE stops him.

LUKE  
Oh... By the way, um...

CHARLES  
Huh? What?

CHARLES turns around, looks at LUKE, and listens.

LUKE  
You know you can call me dad if  
you'd like, right?

CHARLES' face has a subtle and slightly shocked expression.

CHARLES  
(slightly shocked)  
Oh... Yeah I know.

LUKE looks slightly regretful and he lightly scratches his left cheek.

LUKE  
Alright... Just making sure.

CHARLES turns around and continues walking to the kitchen until LUKE stops him again.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Hey kiddo?

CHARLES sighs and turns around again facing LUKE, looking at him with a mildly annoyed look on his face.

CHARLES  
(clearly annoyed)  
What's up?

LUKE  
I love you, you're a good kid...  
I'm sorry that we ain't the most  
fortunate or wealthy, but I'm doing  
the best I can to provide for  
you... Especially with... Y'know...  
Your mother being out of the  
picture...

CHARLES  
(softly)  
Oh... Yeah... It's okay, I know  
about you trying hard to give me a  
good life and all...  
(MORE)

CHARLES (CONT'D)  
You're doing a good job, and I'm  
grateful for that... I love you...

CHARLES pauses for a moment.

CHARLES (CONT'D)  
Dad...

LUKE's face suddenly turns brighter and starts to form a  
slight smile.

LUKE  
Thanks kiddo... I'm gonna make a  
few calls, and now you go get some  
food.

LUKE lets out a small chuckle.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
You must be starvin!

CHARLES walks to the kitchen off-screen and LUKE picks up a  
phone and dials a number.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
(muttering to himself  
while waiting for the  
call to pickup)  
Haven't seen those boys at Randal's  
in a hot minute...

CUT TO:

INT. SIMON'S HOUSE - EVENING

SIMON's phone is seen ringing and SIMON's wife MAGNOLIA picks  
up the phone.

BACK TO:

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - EVENING

LUKE finally hears the phone pick up on the other end.

MAGNOLIA  
Hello?

LUKE  
(surprised)  
Oh! Hey MAGGIE! How have you been?

MAGNOLIA  
(over the phone)  
I've been fine, thank you. However,  
why are you calling?

LUKE  
I was just wondering if SIMON's  
about, haven't seen that boy in a  
hot minute!

MAGNOLIA  
(over the phone)  
Well, your guess is as good as  
mine! He hasn't been home all week,  
try calling Randal's, he's probably  
off drinking with TUCKER and HANK,  
y'know I never really liked TUCKER,  
he's always given me a weird  
feeling ever since SIMON let him  
drive the car and he dented it, oh  
and I can't believe that son of a  
gun really had the nerve to try  
and-

LUKE cuts off MAGNOLIA's story.

LUKE  
Hey, uh, MAGGIE it's been nice  
talkin' to ya but I oughta go call  
Randal's and see if they seen your  
hubby around. I'll phone ya if I  
find him.

MAGNOLIA  
(over the phone)  
Oh! Alrighty then I'll let ya go,  
and yeah, make sure to ring me if  
they know where he is and I'll make  
sure to scold him as soon as he  
walks through that door, anyways,  
see ya!

MAGNOLIA hangs up immediately after she finishes her  
sentence.

LUKE  
(slightly shocked)  
Well, alrighty then!

LUKE dials another number and waits for the other end to  
pickup, and the other end picks up almost immediately.

RANDAL  
(over the phone)  
(enthusiastic)  
Hello! This is RANDAL, as in the  
RANDAL of Randal's Pub And Brewery!  
How can I help ya today!

LUKE  
Hey RANDY, I was wondering if  
you've seen SIMON around. Seems  
that he hasn't been home all week  
and his wife's worried about him.

CUT TO:

INT. RANDAL'S PUB AND BREWERY - SUNSET

LUKE (CONT'D)  
(over the phone)  
Has he come by at all?

RANDAL lowers the phone then looks around his bar and sees a  
few random men, then raises the phone back up to his mouth.

RANDAL  
Nope! He ain't here and I haven't  
seen him at all this week! Last  
time I saw him was last week on  
Wednesday he was with the usual  
guys!

BACK TO:

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - SUNSET

LUKE wipes his forehead and takes a deep breath.

LUKE  
That's odd, wonder where he could  
be? What about TUCKER? You seen  
him?

RANDAL  
(over the phone)  
Nah, same deal as SIMON, ain't been  
around all week, last time TUCKER's  
been seen around here was last  
Friday! I feel sorry for MAGGIE,  
hopefully SIMON decides to show up  
back at his house! I mean he oughta  
be around here somewhere!

LUKE bites his lip and inhales.

LUKE  
(disappointed)  
Well it was worth a try, I suppose..  
thanks RANDY.

RANDAL  
(over the phone)  
No problem LUKE, hey you should  
come by some time! It's been a  
while!

LUKE  
Nah I'm tryna quit drinking, thanks  
for the offer though...

RANDAL  
(over the phone)  
Oh yeah of course, and if you ever  
wanna come back the doors always  
open!

LUKE  
Yea... thanks... Hey listen I gotta go  
so I'll see you later, alright? Buh  
bye...

LUKE hangs up the phone then holds his face in his hands and  
sighs.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
(tired)  
Well, hell...

FADE TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

INT. GARAGE - NIGHT

THE MASKED MAN is seen in a garage counting the money he  
stole from his victims, he puts it in a tin container which  
also contains bullets, more money, and containers of matches.  
THE MASKED MAN then cleans his knife and unloads his gun and  
puts them in a drawer. THE MASKED MAN takes off his masks,  
beanie, and gloves and shoves them into a plastic bag, leaves  
the garage, and enters his house through the back door.

He walks over to a kettle, pour's water into it and boils it, when its done he pour's a cup of coffee, then takes it up to a room where he puts it down, and starts writing in a notebook

FADE TO BLACK.

**While the screen is black a title is shown saying "FRIDAY"**

INT. OLD FASHIONED DINER - MORNING

LUKE is sitting at a booth in an old-fashioned diner looking at a newspaper and studying it. LUKE has a shocked, scared expression. The newspaper has a headline about the murders of SIMON and TUCKER. He is seen writing notes on the newspaper as well.

LUKE  
(under his breath)  
Who the hell did  
this?

A waitress walks up to LUKE.

WAITRESS  
Coffee sir?

LUKE  
Oh! Uh no thank you.

The waitress walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - AFTERNOON

OFFICER DUSTY is seen sitting at his desk with piles of paperwork while yelling to himself angrily and doing the work.

OFFICER DUSTY  
(yelling to himself)  
Stupid! son of a bitch murderer  
making my job a whole hell of a lot  
harder...

OFFICER DUSTY goes silent, but then suddenly bursts out angrily again.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Have to go home to my bastard son  
and my lousy wife who do nothing,  
while I'm working my ass off over  
here to put food in their greedy  
little mouths, and for what? I'm a  
hard working man and I deserve  
better life Goddamnit!

Out of nowhere, LUKE suddenly bursts angrily through the door  
holding a newspaper then goes up to OFFICER DUSTY and slams  
the newspaper down on his desk and points to the murder  
headline.

LUKE  
(upset)  
What's this?

OFFICER DUSTY  
Well you're just a bundle of joy  
today ain't ya?

LUKE stares at him with an angry frown.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
We found the bodies of your little  
drinking buddies out in the tall  
grass yesterday and I guess some of  
the guys in the search party went  
to the press with this.

LUKE  
(angrily and quietly)  
Of course they did... bastards...

OFFICER DUSTY  
Nothing eventful ever happens in  
this town so whenever the paper  
gets something interesting they  
jump at the chance to put it on the  
front page, thanks for coming in,  
now leave because I've got pounds  
of paperwork to do because some  
asshole decided to go kill random  
townsfolk and make my job a lot  
harder, so thanks for visiting me  
but you're gonna leave now, buh  
bye.

LUKE  
No, no, no, I need you to tell me  
everything about this... tell me  
everything.



OFFICER DUSTY sighs.

OFFICER DUSTY

Listen, I'd love to tell you, but unless you are family of one of the victim, which you are not, I can't tell you what happened.

LUKE

I think I deserve to know everything that went down that night. Those were my friends and this is my town, and if there is some sort of killer among this town then I would like to be informed. So tell me everything.

OFFICER DUSTY

Well, the bodies of SIMON and TUCKER were found in a patch of tall grass. SIMON was shot in the head once, and TUCKER was stabbed in the back twelve times and shot in the head once. His hands were also bloody possibly in an attempt to stop bleeding, and his wallet was found tossed next to his body with all of its money missing, meaning that whoever killed them also decided to rob them too.

LUKE

That all?

OFFICER DUSTY

Well, SIMON's gun was found in his hand with only one bullet left in the barrel, which could possibly mean that this was a murder suicide, but that won't explain the stab wounds or the missing money, so the gun was probably self-defense.

LUKE with his arms crossed has a blank face, taking in all of the information that OFFICER DUSTY told him.

LUKE

Any suspects? Witnesses? Evidence? Anything?

OFFICER DUSTY sighs and clears his throat.

OFFICER DUSTY

Nope, no possessions left at the crime scene, and I seriously doubt that anyone saw the murders, I mean, this happened in the middle of nowhere on the edge of town. And no similar crimes have been committed anywhere near ST. WHEATLEY. This might turn into a cold case with the way things are going.

LUKE

Why not start a manhunt?

OFFICER DUSTY

LUKE listen, these are two random murders that were committed for seemingly no reason. This ain't a situation that calls for an entire manhunt! And let's not go and rile people up into a mob, the last thing we need is a bunch of paranoid folk runnin around with shotguns.

LUKE

Christ. OFFICER, don't let this go into a cold case. With the press covering this and the whole town knowing about it now, if you just let this one float away people will just stay paranoid and even more people will have even more reason to leave and this whole place will become a ghost town, and trust me OFFICER, nobody wants that!

OFFICER DUSTY exhales and leans back in his chair.

OFFICER DUSTY

Trust me son, we'll get this case solved, but in the meantime, you don't do any snoopin or nothin, this ain't your case, it's ours, so leave it to the authority, ya here!

LUKE nods.

LUKE

Yes OFFICER I understand.

CUT TO:

EXT. RANDAL'S PUB AND BREWERY - AFTERNOON

LUKE walks into the bar.

CUT TO:

INT. RANDAL'S PUB AND BREWERY - AFTERNOON

LUKE enters the bar. There are many people in the bar talking making indistinct chatter.

LUKE

Hey RANDY! It's been quite a while  
huh?

LUKE puts up his index and middle fingers in a sign of greeting and walks towards an empty barstool.

RANDAL

Shit LUKE! Haven't seen you in here  
in quite a while! Thought you quit  
drinking?

LUKE

Eh, I think it's alright every once  
in a while!

RANDAL

Ain't that the truth, have a seat  
man!

LUKE sits down at a bar stool next to a familiar face.

THE MASKED MAN

Hey! You again! I remember you!

LUKE swiftly turns to his right to see THE MASKED MAN, without his mask of course, sitting next to him.

LUKE

Oh yeah! You were the fella by the  
road with the cigarette!

THE MASKED MAN nods.

THE MASKED MAN

That's me, thanks for the spark by  
the way.

LUKE

Oh yeah it was no problem!

RANDAL is cleaning a glass with a rag and looks over at them.

RANDAL  
(inquisitive)  
You two know each other?

THE MASKED MAN  
Sure do! This kind fella lit my  
cigarette the other day! Haven't  
really gone out and met many people  
other than you folks.

LUKE  
(confused)  
Are you from here? I haven't seen  
you around town much before.

THE MASKED MAN  
Yeah I've lived in ST. WHEATLEY for  
quite a while now. Twelve years or  
so I believe.

LUKE looks forward and thinks to himself for a moment.

RANDAL  
This guy just started coming here  
to drink, about two days ago  
actually.

THE MASKED MAN  
(slightly ominous)  
I don't get out much... But now I  
decided to start socializing a bit  
more.

LUKE looks over to THE MASKED MAN.

LUKE  
Why is that?

THE MASKED MAN  
I have reasons, nothing important.  
Just been really busy, haven't had  
a lot of time to meet folks.

LUKE  
Too busy to meet people? For twelve  
years?

THE MASKED MAN  
Eh, up until now I've been pretty  
reclusive, but I'm working on  
rebuilding my social life!

RANDAL  
(interrupting)  
LUKE, why'd you decide to come  
back? Just curious.

LUKE pauses and thinks to himself whether he should say or  
not but he does.

LUKE  
Just some things been on my mind  
recently...

RANDAL  
What's wrong man?

LUKE  
You've probably seen the paper  
today, but authorities found that  
SIMON and TUCKER were murdered...  
I'm still so baffled at all of  
this... It all feels so...  
Surreal... I just cant seem to stop  
wondering about it...

Everyone in the bar stops talking. Indistinct chatter stops.

RANDAL  
(shocked and softly  
speaking)  
Jesus fuck... That's... That's so  
awful... when did this happen?

LUKE  
Don't know... The bodies were found  
last night, and the paper covered  
it this morning, but the police are  
still working on gathering more  
details.

THE MASKED MAN  
(softly and sadly)  
I read about that in the paper this  
morning... Truly awful that  
something terrible like that can  
strike this town... I wonder who  
the hell did this?... Truly  
awful...

THE MASKED MAN's lies are undetectable to everyone in the  
bar. RANDAL slams his fist down on the table and starts  
speaking.

RANDAL

(louder)

Those men were a vital part of this town! They were one of the few reasons that this bar is still in business, SIMON worked so hard at his motel job to give folks a place to stay, and TUCKER at his job at the theater to give us entertainment and let us see the latest films, everybody! A toast to the two barflies who never gave up on this ol' town! To SIMON and TUCKER!

Everybody in the bar raises their drinks and chant in unison.

EVERYONE IN RANDAL'S PUB AND BREWERY

(Loudly)

To SIMON and TUCKER!

Everybody drinks and then they lower their glasses.

LUKE

Oh shit! I gotta pick up groceries! I'll finish my drink but then I gotta go guys! My son is probably home worried about me!

RANDAL

Alright man, you finish that drink. Thanks for coming by!

LUKE quickly finishes his drink and slams his empty glass on the table.

LUKE

Alright fellas, I'm gonna head out, it's been nice.

THE MASKED MAN

Alright LUKE I'll see ya some other time hopefully.

LUKE looks a little surprised that THE MASKED MAN remembers his name, but doesn't think too hard about it.

LUKE

Yea, hopefully...

LUKE opens the door to leave Randal's pub and brewery.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. GAS STATION - EVENING

LUKE opens the door to the gas station and walks in.

**Montage of LUKE getting groceries**

LUKE walks over to the checkout counter, pays for them, and leaves with them.

CUT TO:

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - EVENING

LUKE opens the door then walks into his house then closes the door.

LUKE  
(yelling)  
CHARLES! I'm home!

CHARLES slowly walks down the stairs to see LUKE with bags of groceries.

CHARLES  
(angrily and quietly)  
You... were gone... for...

CHARLES raises his voice.

CHARLES (CONT'D)  
(yelling)  
The entire!!! Fucking!!! Day!!!!

CHARLES starts breathing very heavily. LUKE sighs in a guilty way.

LUKE  
I'm sorry kiddo I was out doing  
important things, but hey look! I  
got groceries so we can have a good  
dinner!

CHARLES  
(angrily and loud)  
Oh really!? Important things!? Like  
what!? Going out and drinking with  
your asshole friends!?

LUKE  
Huh? What do you mea-

CHARLES cuts him off.

CHARLES  
(yelling)  
I was wondering where you were, so  
I called RANDAL!!

LUKE has a guilty look on his face.

LUKE  
(guilty)  
Shit... I'm sorry really I-

CHARLES  
(still yelling)  
And you know what he said!? He said  
that you were sitting right there  
in his fucking bar having a few  
beers!!!

LUKE  
(guilty)  
Kiddo, I'm really sor-

CHARLES cuts him off again.

CHARLES  
(scream yelling)  
You told me you would never drink  
again!!! You promised me!!! You  
lied to me!!!

LUKE now looks very guilty and sad.

CHARLES (CONT'D)  
(scream yelling)  
Were you drinking the whole fucking  
day!?!?

LUKE  
No, I went to the police station  
for a little bi-

CHARLES cuts him off once more.

CHARLES  
(scream yelling)  
Why the hell were you at the police  
station!!!

LUKE  
I was there becau-

CHARLES continues to cut him off.



CHARLES  
What's your excuse this time!!!!?

LUKE  
(slightly louder)  
Becau-

CHARLES cuts him off again.

CHARLES  
Spit it out already jackass!!!!

LUKE  
(yelling)  
I was there because SIMON and  
TUCKER were murdered, and I needed  
people to talk to, okay!?!?

CHARLES goes quiet and LUKE starts heavily breathing.

CHARLES  
(talking at a regular  
volume)  
What? What are you talking about?  
Murder?...

LUKE regrets opening his mouth at all.

CHARLES (CONT'D)  
Wait what?! Murder?!

LUKE  
Nothin, never mind I shouldn't have  
said anything at all...

CHARLES  
(concerned)  
No, no, no, say it.

LUKE  
It's nothi-

CHARLES cuts him off.

CHARLES  
(firmly)  
Say. It.

LUKE sighs.

LUKE

(softly and sadly)

I grabbed the daily paper today and I saw on the front page that the bodies of SIMON and TUCKER were discovered somewhere on the edge of town, so I went to the police station and talked to OFFICER DUSTY and he told me that they had been murdered. So then I went to Randal's to take the edge off and tell him the news.

CHARLES

(softly)

Oh... that's... awful...

CHARLIE has a shameful look on his face.

LUKE

The police are still investigating the case and there is a search team looking for any other murders or evidence.

CHARLES

Do they think they know who did it?

LUKE

Nobody has any idea who could've done it and whoever did do it could've left the town and went somewhere else because I can't imagine anyone in this town committing such a horrible crime...

CHARLES looks at LUKE with a horrified face.

CHARLES

Are... are we gonna die?

CHARLES looks as if he is holding back tears.

LUKE

Oh... kiddo no we're gonna be just fine. I promise.

CHARLES

(slightly scared)

The worst case scenario?

LUKE

The worst case scenario is that  
we're gonna have to move to  
somewhere else. I promise  
everything will be fine.

LUKE is not entirely sure what the worst case scenario is.

CHARLES

I'm sorry that I yelled at you.

LUKE

Oh, no it's okay kiddo it's okay.  
I'm sorry that I was out all day.

All of a sudden, the phone starts ringing. And both LUKE and  
CHARLES look over at it.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Oh, hey kiddo, I gotta take this  
call, can you maybe go make  
yourself some food or head to your  
room?

CHARLES

Oh, yeah sure...

CHARLES walks up to his room and goes off-screen. LUKE then  
picks up the phone.

LUKE

Hello?

MAGNOLIA

(over the phone)

(holding back tears)

LUKE? Is that you?

LUKE

(surprised)

Oh! Hello MAGGIE, is everything  
okay?

MAGNOLIA

(over the phone)

(almost crying)

Did you read the paper today...?

LUKE's voice goes quieter.

LUKE

(softly)

Oh... yes, I'm... so sorry to hear  
about SIMON... it's so awful that  
someone could do something so evil  
in this town...

MAGNOLIA is breathing heavily and sniffing.

LUKE (CONT'D)

Don't worry too much though, they  
oughta catch the monster who did  
this in no time and they'll be put  
to justice...

MAGNOLIA sniffles.

MAGNOLIA

(over the phone)

(angrily)

They better find 'em soon or I'll  
send that bastard to hell myself!

LUKE inhales and exhales.

LUKE

Listen MAGGIE, just remember to  
take care of yourself, and stay  
safe out there mkay? It's gonna be  
alright, everything will get  
figured out, just take it easy  
alright?

MAGNOLIA sniffles again.

MAGNOLIA

(over the phone)

Thank you LUKE, thank you so much  
for helping me through this, and  
thank you for everything you have  
done for me and my husband. I'm  
gonna go now, is that okay?

LUKE

Yes of course, you can go if you  
want, and you're welcome. I care  
very deeply about you and SIMON.  
Just know that he is in a better  
place. I'll let you go now. Have a  
goodnight.

MAGNOLIA  
 (over the phone)  
 Thank you LUKE. You have a good  
 night too.

MAGNOLIA hangs up and LUKE puts down the phone. LUKE then  
 kicks his feet up, lays down on the couch and sighs while  
 tapping his fingers together.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF THE GAS STATION - NIGHT

Shot of the ground next to a gas station then suddenly THE  
 MASKED MAN stomps on the ground and walks off-screen (jump  
 scare). He continues walking until he reaches a corner and  
 stops walking when he sees a teenage boy and girl laughing  
 and leave the gas station. They walk past THE MASKED MAN  
 without seeing him and continue talking and laughing  
 together. He silently follows them until he pulls out his gun  
 and cocks the hammer, the teens here this, they both slightly  
 jump and turn around quickly to see THE MASKED MAN pointing a  
 gun at them and they both yell.

TEEN BOY  
 (yelling)  
 Jesus shit! Oh fuck! Oh fuck!!!

TEEN GIRL  
 Oh my God! Oh my God! No, no, no,  
 no, no! Please

The TEEN BOY starts quivering and tearing up. And the TEEN  
 GIRL stands behind him, mortified.

TEEN BOY  
 (crying)  
 Please, don't hurt us. Please, you  
 can take anything you want, just  
 don't hurt us, we didn't do  
 anything to you I promise!

THE MASKED MAN says nothing and stays silent, his gun still  
 pointed at them. The TEEN BOY slowly holds up his hands and  
 gets on his knees and the TEEN GIRL does the same.

TEEN BOY (CONT'D)  
 (sobbing)  
 What do you want from us? Please  
 we'll do anything, I promise,  
 anything!

THE MASKED MAN  
 (quietly and firmly)  
 Empty your pockets please, both of  
 you.

The TEEN BOY and TEEN GIRL both quickly take everything out of their pockets and drop it in front of them, they both then put their hands back up above their heads. On the ground in front of them is a pack of gum, a lighter, a few coins, a wad of bills, a hair tie, and a pocket knife. THE MASKED MAN picks up the wad of bills and stuffs it in his pocket.

THE MASKED MAN (CONT'D)  
 Grab the rest of your shit, stand  
 up, and get out of here.

The two teens quickly scramble to grab their things, and as soon as the TEEN BOY stands up, THE MASKED MAN bashes the butt of his gun against the TEEN BOY's head three times, the TEEN BOY yells in pain. Upon seeing this the TEEN GIRL covers her mouth while yelling and crying, she tries to help the TEEN BOY.

TEEN BOY  
 (with extreme pain in his  
 voice)  
 Run! Don't look back! Run!

she then thinks for a moment, then runs away. THE MASKED MAN kicks the TEEN BOY in the shin, and the TEEN BOY falls to his knees. THE MASKED MAN grabs the back of the TEEN BOY's head and smashes it in the ground, pulls his head back up, then smashes it in the ground again. He does this repeatedly, then gets up and runs after the TEEN GIRL, runs up to her then slits her throat. Behind THE MASKED MAN the gas station door opens and he hears it, he then runs away quickly. The CASHIER of the gas station walks out.

CASHIER  
 (yelling)  
 Hello? Is anybody there? I thought  
 I heard screaming, is everything  
 alright?

CUT TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE TOWN - MORNING

CHARLES is walking to school and a school bell is heard ringing as it cuts to him in school.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

TEACHER  
(indistinct talking)

CHARLES is sitting in class zoning out thinking about what LUKE said about the murders while the TEACHER is talking indistinctly. While CHARLES is zoning out, the bell rings and CHARLES gets up to leave.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - AFTERNOON

An UNNAMED COP is speed walking towards the police station when all of the sudden, a young-ish teen boy runs in front of the UNNAMED COP and yells at him, scaring him (jump scare moment)

YOUNG BOY  
(yelling)  
THE REAPER is here!!! THE REAPER is here!

UNNAMED COP  
(startled)  
Jesus kid you scared me bad!  
Shouldn't you be in school kid?

YOUNG BOY  
THE REAPER will come for you... THE REAPER will come for you all!

UNNAMED COP  
Hey!-

YOUNG BOY  
(yelling)  
You need to find him! You're a cop!  
You can kill him!

The UNNAMED COP takes a deep breath.

YOUNG BOY (CONT'D)

(no longer yelling)

My parents are worried sick and they're trapping everyone in the house, I'm not even supposed to be out, but people have to know! THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER is here!

UNNAMED COP

It's okay kiddo, the police are here, we're gonna catch him, so don't you worry about anything, now get back to your family, I'll bet they're worried about you.

YOUNG BOY

(ominously)

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER stalks... It doesn't leave... It doesn't stop... It just kills, stalks, takes, and thrives... THE REAPER is here... THE REAPER it sleeps here... It leaves here... Be weary...

UNNAMED COP

(unphased)

Listen kid, go home, you're not scaring me, you better get back to your family, go on now.

The YOUNG BOY runs off, and the UNNAMED COP continues to walk to the police station.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - AFTERNOON

OFFICER DUSTY is sitting at his desk quickly doing paperwork when the UNNAMED COP walks into OFFICER DUSTY's office and accidentally scares OFFICER DUSTY.

UNNAMED COP

(yelling)

OFFICER DUSTY!

OFFICER DUSTY

(startled)

Jesus Christ! You scared the boiling piss outta me! What's the matter asshole!



UNNAMED COP

People are protesting outside of the theater because they were screening a horror movie about a masked killer, and obviously with what's going on in the town right now, that rubbed people the wrong way, and this situation is also affecting the kids, on my way here some random young fella stopped me and started jabbering about THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER, then said that his family is all cooped up in their home out of fear, then he started spouting some creepy talk about how THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER is, "coming for us all" or something like that... What should we do about all of this?

OFFICER DUSTY

(annoyed)

That's what this is about? Why should I care about this, it's not my problem, if it's really that important than why don't you do something about it smartass?

UNNAMED COP

(annoyed)

You've got quite the foul mouth OFFICER, but I'll take care of it since you won't do your job.

OFFICER DUSTY

(yelling)

I am doing my job! I've got pounds of paperwork to do and I'm doing it! And if you talk back to me one more time boy, I will not hesitate to fire you!

OFFICER DUSTY throws his pen at the UNNAMED COP.

UNNAMED COP

Okay, okay, I'll take care of it, don't need to get upset.

OFFICER DUSTY

Alright well hurry up because I have other things for you to do

EXT. CENTRAL AREA IN TOWN - AFTERNOON

A NEWSPAPER BOY is seen yelling about the previous nights events and waving around a newspaper and cowbell.

NEWSPAPER BOY  
Extra! Extra! The ST. WHEATLEY  
REAPER strikes again! Extra !  
Extra! The ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
strikes again!

CHARLES is seen walking In the same area as the NEWSPAPER BOY and when he hears what the NEWSPAPER BOY is saying, CHARLES runs up to him to try and buy a newspaper, however CHARLES doesn't have enough money.

CHARLES  
Can I get one of those?

NEWSPAPER BOY  
Sure! It's five bucks!

CHARLES  
Five? I only have two...

NEWSPAPER BOY  
Welp, no deal then! Sorry!

The NEWSPAPER BOY continues yelling, then CHARLES grabs a newspaper and tosses his cash at the NEWSPAPER BOY and runs away quickly.

NEWSPAPER BOY (CONT'D)  
(shocked)  
Hey! What the-

CHARLES  
(yelling from the distance  
as he runs)  
Sorry!

The NEWSPAPER BOY turns around to see CHARLES running away.

NEWSPAPER BOY  
(yelling)  
Hey! Give that back! You didn't buy  
that! Hey!

CUT TO:

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

LUKE is sleeping on the couch when the phone rings startling him and waking him up. LUKE gets up and picks up the phone.

MAGNOLIA  
(over the phone)  
Hey LUKE...

LUKE yawns.

LUKE  
(tired)  
Hey MAGGIE... what's up?

MAGNOLIA  
(over the phone)  
Sorry if I woke you, and I meant to tell you this last night, but this evening we're havin a funeral for SIMON and TUCKER, they've been buried over on the edge of town and we set up headstones for 'em and I've invited the whole town to the funeral, was wondering if you'd like to come...

LUKE still laying on the bed, gets up into a sitting position.

LUKE  
Oh yeah! Of course! Me and CHARLIE will be there, what time does it start?

MAGNOLIA  
(over the phone)  
It starts at 5 o'clock this evening.

LUKE  
Alright, sounds good we'll be there.

MAGNOLIA  
(over the phone)  
Thanks LUKE, I guess I'll see you later then.

LUKE  
Alright MAGGIE, see you later, buh bye.

MAGNOLIA  
(over the phone)  
See ya.

LUKE hangs up the phone. Soon after, CHARLES opens the door and walks in.

LUKE  
Hey kiddo, how was school?

LUKE notices the newspaper in CHARLES' hand.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
What's that?

CHARLES hands the newspaper to LUKE and LUKE looks at it weirdly.

CHARLES  
(ominously)  
You should read this..

LUKE grabs the newspaper out of CHARLES' hand and reads it.

On the newspaper it shows a headline saying "THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER STRIKES AGAIN!" and talks about how the gas station cashier found the two teens after being attacked by THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER (previously known as THE MASKED MAN).

LUKE reads the paper out loud.

LUKE  
(reading)  
Last night, the night of Friday,  
May 21st 1978, the killer who had  
previously attacked two young men  
on Sunday, May 15th 1978, struck  
ST. WHEATLEY again, by attacking a  
16-year-old boy and a 17-year-old  
girl late at night near a gas  
station. The gas station cashier  
found the teenagers both bloodied  
and lying on the ground.  
(MORE)

LUKE (CONT'D)

The cashier said that he found the TEENAGE GIRL lying on the ground around 94 feet away from the gas station with her throat slit, and the TEENAGE BOY was found lying around 35 feet away from the gas station with his face scraped up and bloody, however, the young man survived the attack and was immediately rushed to the hospital in ST. WHEATLEY's neighboring town, where he was promptly treated, then ST. WHEATLEY

's own OFFICER DUSTY asked the young man questions about his attacker, the young man answered and said that the attacker was around 5 feet and 8 inches tall, was wearing some black pants and a blue flannel shirt and brown jacket, a black face covering, gray ski hat, and a clear plastic mask that has slight human features like lips and eyebrows. He then said that the attacker followed them, then pointed a gun at them, told them to empty their pockets and when they did, all the attacker took was some money, the attacker told them to stand up and leave but when the teenagers got up to leave, the attacker bashed the butt of his gun into the young man's head three times, then proceeded to smash his face into the ground a few times before leaving to go and kill the TEEN GIRL, at which point the CASHIER came and found them, but the attacker was nowhere to be found, the police are calling the man "THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER" and are implementing an eight o'clock curfew for the town so that nobody is out at night when they are most vulnerable to THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER. More details are coming soon, but for now, the police are hunting for suspects and are trying to track down the killer.

LUKE sighs and tosses the newspaper onto the table, lays back on the couch and mutters to himself.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
(scoffing)  
Fuck... man, you have gotta be  
kidding me!

CHARLES  
Don't worry too much, the police  
have this under control, after all,  
they are here to help us and keep  
us safe... and they know what the guy  
looks like now, so it'll be easier  
to catch him.

LUKE gets off the couch.

LUKE  
(concerned)  
That doesn't mean that we can just  
waltz around all hunky dory... This  
is very serious, so we need to be  
safer.

LUKE walks over to the closet and continues talking while he  
opens the closet door and grabs a shotgun and a box of  
shells.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
We need to be very cautious of  
where we are going and how long  
we're out for...

LUKE puts the shotgun in an umbrella stand next to the door

LUKE (CONT'D)  
And never, under any circumstances,  
go out after curfew.

CHARLES  
Okay... but... what if he breaks into  
our house?

LUKE  
Judging by his pattern of random  
attacks, he'll usually kill  
singular, or small groups of people  
who are in non populated places, so  
if we go to public populated areas  
then we'll most likely be safe...

LUKE (CONT'D)  
Hey, by the way, we were invited to  
SIMON and TUCKER's funeral this  
evening. So go eat something and  
then we're gonna head out.

CHARLES  
(surprised)  
What?! I just got home from school!

LUKE  
(sternly)  
Go eat, and then we're leaving. You  
don't get a say in this.

CHARLES trudges to the kitchen.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT PATCH - EVENING

Everybody in town is gathered around the two headstones for  
SIMON and TUCKER.

NARRATOR  
It was a dark time in ST. WHEATLEY,  
the whole town was paranoid after  
the attacks of the ST. WHEATLEY  
REAPER. Streets were empty at  
night, but populated during the  
day. The whole town was on edge but  
nobody could bring themselves to  
leave.

NARRATOR TALKING OVER FAR AWAY SHOT OF THE FUNERAL AND SHOT  
OF PEOPLE LEAVING.

Everybody leaves the funeral except for THE ST. WHEATLEY  
REAPER and nobody sees him stay. He stands in front of the  
two men's headstones, and drops a few coins on their graves.

CUT TO BLACK.

CUT TO:

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - EVENING

RANDAL, LUKE, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER, and OFFICER DUSTY are  
at LUKE's house all hanging out and drinking beer together.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
So, OFFICER DUSTY, have any leads  
or suspects on the case? There were  
those two murders last night, the  
whole town is torn up over it.

OFFICER DUSTY puts his bottle down on the table and clears  
his throat.

OFFICER DUSTY  
Well, we've interviewed almost  
everybody in town... well actually,  
except for you three!

OFFICER DUSTY picks up his beer and takes another sip, then  
puts the bottle back down on the table.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Matter of fact, you three are  
getting interviewed tomorrow  
morning at the station. I'll give  
y'all a call when it's time for you  
to come down tomorrow.

RANDAL  
Why'd you wait for us three?

OFFICER DUSTY  
Well...

OFFICER DUSTY sighs.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Because y'all are the main suspects  
in this town...

RANDAL, LUKE, and THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER all look shocked.

RANDAL, LUKE, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(shocked)  
What!?!?

OFFICER DUSTY  
Well, RANDAL and LUKE, you two have  
close connections with the victims,  
and you...

OFFICER DUSTY faces THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Well, for starters, nobody in the  
town knows your name, you're barely  
ever seen around town, and you've  
supposedly lived here for twelve  
years? A bit odd if you ask me...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
OFFICER DUSTY, just cause I'm shy  
don't mean I'm a crazy psycho  
killer or nothin'.



OFFICER DUSTY

I ain't accusing you, nor do I have  
anything against you, this is just  
me doin' my job son.

The room goes quiet for a little bit, then LUKE breaks the  
silence.

LUKE

You think this town is gonna be  
okay? I worry that with the economy  
and the killings that this town  
will be empty soon...

OFFICER DUSTY

Well, there's no saying for sure,  
but like you said, the economy is  
so bad that it ain't gonna be very  
easy for folks to get a home  
anywhere else in this country.

RANDAL

Right you are...

RANDAL sighs.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

Y'know what boys, lets just take it  
one day at a time! Things are gonna  
be fine, let's just focus on the  
present, and right now, we're  
celebrating and drinking' beer...  
it's what SIMON and TUCKER would've  
wanted!

RANDAL

Amen!

The four men raise their beer bottles and clink them  
together, then they drink.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

When are our interviews?

OFFICER DUSTY

So, you and RANDAL will be  
interviewed from 7 o'clock to 9  
o'clock tomorrow morning...

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)

And for LUKE, Tomorrow, 10  
o'clock in the morning.

CUT TO:

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

LUKE walks into his house and closes the door, then slumps onto the couch and rolls into a sleeping position and closes his eyes.

FADE TO:

LUKE is seen sitting on the couch, he then checks his watch, gets off of the couch, then puts on shoes and walks out the door.

MATCH CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

LUKE sitting in a chair in OFFICER DUSTY's office while OFFICER DUSTY asks questions.

OFFICER DUSTY

Where were you on the nights of May  
15th and May 21st?

**The scene is switching between different characters in the same seat EX: The X-Force recruiting scene in Deadpool 2.**

LUKE

On the 15th as well as the 21st I  
was home with my son.

RANDAL

Both nights I was at my bar, you  
can ask anyone who was there that  
night to vouch for me.

THE MASKED MAN

I was alone in my home.

Back to OFFICER DUSTY.

OFFICER DUSTY

What were your relationships with  
each of the four victim?

LUKE

Well, I was very good friends with SIMON and TUCKER, and for the teenagers, I've seen them around walking with their other teenager friends causing mischief, y'know like smoking cigarettes, and breaking shit, and drinking and whatnot, y'know, mischievous shit that young men and women do.

RANDAL

SIMON and TUCKER were regulars at my bar, and the only time I've seen those teenagers is when they tried to get a drink at my bar without an ID so I turned 'em down.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

Well I've seen SIMON and TUCKER around but I ain't really talked to 'em, and for the teenagers I don't know a damn thing.

Back to OFFICER DUSTY.

OFFICER DUSTY

What are your relationships with the other suspects?

LUKE

Well, me and RANDY have been really good friends ever since I moved here around 20 years ago and I used to be a regular at his bar til I quit drinking, I still go there every once in a blue moon. And the other guy, whatever his name is, well, I just see him around sometimes, first it was on the side of the road, then it was at Randal's, then yesterday at the funeral.

RANDAL

LUKE used to come to my bar a lot, and I see him often around town, I'd say we're good friends, and the unnamed guy came to my bar just recently and ever since then he's been more social even though he says he's lived here for 12 years.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Well I met RANDAL and LUKE  
recently, I met RANDAL at his bar,  
and I met LUKE while he was walking  
home. I'd say we're friends.

Back to OFFICER DUSTY.

OFFICER DUSTY  
Have you seen any of the other  
suspects doing anything suspicious?

LUKE  
Well, I am a bit puzzled at that  
nameless man, he seems very  
secluded and secretive, but maybe  
that's not anything weird, some  
people are like that. That's  
everything I know.

RANDAL  
Well, when I was at LUKE's house  
last night I saw a shotgun in his  
umbrella holder, but if I know  
LUKE, he is pretty paranoid and  
protective, the other guy is just  
quiet, not in a suspicious way, but  
in a shy way I'd say.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Well, on the day after the first  
murders, I saw LUKE walking home  
with a shovel, it was the first  
time I met him too, I know that the  
body's were found unburied, but  
maybe he was burying other  
undiscovered body's... if he is the  
killer of course. As for RANDAL, he  
hasn't been doing anything strange.

Back to OFFICER DUSTY.

OFFICER DUSTY  
That's all, thanks.

LUKE  
No problem OFFICER.

RANDAL  
Yea no worries, see you around  
sometime.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Anytime OFFICER DUSTY.

Shots of each of them getting up to leave. But once LUKE gets up to leave, OFFICER DUSTY stops him.

OFFICER DUSTY  
Hey LUKE?

LUKE still standing up.

LUKE  
Yes OFFICER?

OFFICER DUSTY  
Have a seat actually, I have one more question for you.

LUKE sits back down.

LUKE  
What is it?

OFFICER DUSTY  
Well, we got a few tips on suspicious activity from you...

LUKE looks puzzled.

LUKE  
Oh!? Like what?

OFFICER DUSTY  
Like, something about you walking around suspiciously with a shovel, or you having a shotgun next to your door, can you tell me about that?

LUKE looks puzzled and scared.

LUKE  
Well, uh, the shovel was because I was out burying some soda so that I could maybe resell it later, y'know with our economy and things going up in price.

OFFICER DUSTY says nothing and nods his head.

LUKE (CONT'D)  
And the shotgun is for protection, both me and my son are paranoid and very protective.

OFFICER DUSTY writes down note for a little bit before he continues talking.

OFFICER DUSTY

You mind telling us where you  
buried this so called "soda" so we  
can just make sure?

LUKE

Oh yeah! Fortunately I actually  
wrote down the coordinates, it's  
somewhere in my wallet.

LUKE pulls out his wallet and digs around until he finds a  
small paper with coordinates written down on it, then hands  
it to OFFICER DUSTY.

OFFICER DUSTY

Thanks, me and my guys will check  
this out tomorrow, then we'll go  
from there.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE TOWN - EVENING

A random young man is shown sitting on a bench smoking a  
cigarette. The man flicks his cigarette on the ground and  
gets up off the bench and walks away, then THE ST. WHEATLEY  
REAPER pulls over farther away from the man, then gets out of  
his car and follows the man. He catches up to the man, then  
suddenly shoves a grocery bag over his head and suffocates  
him.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT PATCH - EVENING

A car quickly pulls up to the place where LUKE was previously  
burying soda. THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER gets out of the car and  
quickly grabs a shovel, then goes to the trunk of his car and  
drags a dead body of the random man, then starts quickly  
digging in the same spot where LUKE was digging. THE ST.  
WHEATLEY REAPER, digs up a body sized hole, takes the soda  
out, then puts the body in the hole and fills it up, he gets  
in his car with the shovel and drives away.

CUT TO:

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

LUKE is laying on the couch trying to fall asleep, when he  
hears a very loud knocking on his door, he gets up to open  
the door to see OFFICER DUSTY.

OFFICER DUSTY  
You're under arrest. Turn around  
and put your hands behind your  
back.

LUKE looks extremely startled and scared and confused, but he complies.

LUKE  
What the hell did I do!?

OFFICER DUSTY  
You know exactly what you did.

LUKE still looks confused and scared as OFFICER DUSTY puts handcuffs on LUKE.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
You have the right to remain  
silent. Anything you say can and  
will be used against you in a court  
of law. You have the right to an  
attorney. If you cannot afford an  
attorney, one will be provided for  
you.

LUKE  
(desperately)  
Please... I didn't do anything... I  
promise... Please...

OFFICER DUSTY stays silent, then LUKE is lead out the door into a cop car as it is heard driving away.

CUT TO:

INT. LUKE'S HOUSE - MORNING

CHARLES walks downstairs to see that LUKE is gone, but he doesn't question it as LUKE isn't home very often. CHARLES then hears a knock on the door. He walks to the door to see RANDAL on his porch.

RANDAL  
Hey CHARLES, did you hear the news  
yet?

CHARLES shakes his head.

CHARLES  
(worried)  
Huh? What do you mean? What news?  
Is everything alright?

RANDAL

Well...

RANDAL scratches the back of his head.

RANDAL (CONT'D)

LUKE was arrested last night...

RANDAL holds up a newspaper then walks inside LUKE's house and sits on the couch.

RANDAL (CONT'D)

It turns out, that LUKE was that ST. WHEATLEY REAPER all along. He was the one who was killing all those folks.

CHARLES looks exasperated and horrified at this discovery.

CHARLES

(yelling)

What!? My dad isn't a killer! Are you fucking crazy?! How do you know? What does the paper say?!

RANDAL holds up the newspaper.

RANDAL

Well, the day after the killings of SIMON and RANDAL, that nameless man in town saw LUKE walking home with a shovel, and that nameless man thought it was suspicious, so he reported it to the police, and the police interviewed LUKE, and LUKE said that he was burying soda to resell later, and he gave OFFICER DUSTY a paper with the exact coordinates of the burial site, and when the police went to investigate the site and dug where the soda was supposed to be, they found a corpse of a random man from the next town over, the coroner said there were no external wounds on the body so it must've been suffocation, as there was no poison or nothing found in the body. But what this means, is that LUKE is a killer.

CHARLES just sits and stares at the ground.



CHARLES

(sad)

Is my dad gonna be okay?

RANDAL

Yes, he will be okay, but I don't think you will be able to see him again for a long time, unfortunately he did a very very bad thing.

CHARLES

(sad)

What's gonna happen now?

RANDAL

Well, um the police are taking LUKE to court in the next town over in a few days, and for the foreseeable future, you're gonna be living with your grandparents in ARKANSAS and your dad is requesting that I drive you there as soon as possible, so I was coming here to tell ya the news and to tell you to pack your stuff. So we can drive you to your new home.

CHARLES sits in silence for a few minutes before he gets up and silently walks upstairs. RANDAL sits and waits for a moment until CHARLES walks downstairs with a suitcase.

RANDAL (CONT'D)

Alright, let's hit the road.

CHARLES and RANDAL leave the house and close the door, then get in the car and leave.

FADE TO BLACK.

**Title card says "16 DAYS LATER"**

EXT. TOWN - AFTERNOON

Multiple shots of the peaceful town with voice over.

NARRATOR

Two weeks had gone by without THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER attacking, it seems that the town had gone back to normal, people had started going outside again, and businesses had opened back up.

(MORE)

NARRATOR (CONT'D)  
The town was comfortable and  
hopeful for the future, optimistic  
that the town could continue to  
progress and grow and thrive...

Moments later the NARRATOR continues.

NARRATOR (CONT'D)  
Little did they know, that the  
peace wouldn't last...

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. OFFICE - NIGHT

RANDAL, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER, and OFFICER DUSTY are all  
sitting in an office in the police station, hanging out and  
drinking beer, with playing cards scattered around the table,  
along with an ashtray.

OFFICER DUSTY  
Well boys, we did it, we caught THE  
REAPER. Thanks for the help,  
couldn't have done it without you.  
Good job.

RANDAL  
Yea no problem!

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
(disappointedly)  
I still can't believe that LUKE  
would do something like that... out  
of all the people in this town, it  
was him...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Well, it is very weird that he  
could do something so horrible, but  
he always seemed a little, well,  
off-putting... I mean, after all, I  
first met him while he was  
suspiciously carrying a shovel...

OFFICER DUSTY  
LUKE was always a law abiding  
citizen, he never got into any  
trouble, he would be my last guess  
if it weren't for the evidence...

(MORE)

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
But that doesn't matter now that  
he's a criminal, he deserves to rot  
in a shithole prison.

RANDAL  
I cant believe that there was a  
sick twisted killer that was coming  
into my bar everyday like nothing  
happened... How does one do  
that?... I can't believe that I was  
serving booze to such an awful  
little shit like LUKE!

OFFICER DUSTY  
Yea... well, now this town can  
finally rest, people can sleep easy  
in this town knowing that this evil  
is gone, and if anything else  
happens, if anyone else does  
anything then I'll toss them right  
in prison no questions asked.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Amen pal... let's take this all one  
day at a time, so we can rebuild  
this town.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER goes quiet until he remembers  
something.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER (CONT'D)  
Oh hey, I just remembered, LUKE's  
trial was today, seems like he's  
gonna be facing life in prison.

RANDAL slams his beer bottle down on the table angrily and  
upset.

RANDAL  
(surprised)  
Life in prison?!? That bastard  
deserves the goddamned death  
penalty! he robbed and killed five  
people and he doesn't get a death  
penalty?!? Just a measly life in  
prison?!? That monster deserves the  
damn electric chair for heavens  
sakes! Or even better, a firing  
squad!

OFFICER DUSTY

Well, think about it this way, instead of having a quick death on the chair, he spends the rest of his life rotting in a shit hole prison cell, he'll suffer more living in prison than he will getting quickly executed.

RANDAL

Well I still want that bastard dead, with all the trouble he caused this town. If I'd known he was a monster, I would've blown his face clean off his head with my shotgun if I saw him walk into my bar!

OFFICER DUSTY

Easy pal, don't go making threats or shooting people or you'll end up in a prison cell right next to LUKE.

RANDAL chuckles and takes another sip of his beer.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)

Come to think of it though, we never did search LUKE's house for weapons or that mask that he supposedly wore when he killed people... Maybe we should do that... The more evidence the better...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER, not wanting the police to continue the case, quickly speaks up.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

Why would you do that? I mean, a corpse is evidence enough that LUKE is THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER, why would y'all waste your time searching for more evidence.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER comes up with another lie.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER (CONT'D)

And, y'know, he probably buried his weapons and mask somewhere else to get rid of any other evidence. If he buried a body why wouldn't he bury the rest of the evidence?

OFFICER DUSTY

Y'know what, you're right, it would be stupid to try and find more evidence, after all, he's already facing justice, not a lot of good reasons why we should keep searching, and that would give me more work to do that I don't care about.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

Exactly!

OFFICER DUSTY starts to look puzzled.

OFFICER DUSTY

I do wonder though...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER pays very close attention to OFFICER DUSTY.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)

Why the hell would LUKE just give me the coordinates to the dead body? I mean, if I was a killer, I wouldn't just give myself away that easy, I would at least make an effort to clear my name... it's strange... Man... Whenever big crimes happen it really just makes my job harder, I think that we should be allowed to just shoot criminals right then and there so we don't have to deal with all that paperwork...

RANDAL

Don't you think that's a little extreme? I mean, criminals are still human, and sometimes the crimes they do are so they can survive, like stealing a bread loaf to feed your dying family, y'know?

OFFICER DUSTY

I don't give a shit if their human, they do dumb shit and make my job harder so they can die and go right to hell and die for all I care!

RANDAL and THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER both look uncomfortable with what OFFICER DUSTY said, but they both stay silent. OFFICER DUSTY then breaks the silence very suddenly.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Well, I'd better get home to my wife! Didn't expect to be out this long. Hopefully she ain't worried about me, after all, being police ain't the safest job. Will you two do me a favor and lock up when you leave?

RANDAL  
Sure thing!

OFFICER DUSTY  
Alright, thanks. Well, I guess I'll see you folks later. See ya around!

OFFICER DUSTY walks out the door. After he does, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER speaks up.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
good idea, I should get home too, it's getting late.

RANDAL  
You got folks to go home to?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Nah, nobody, I don't really want anyone else in my life but me.

RANDAL  
Yea... Hey, I've been wondering this for a while, what's your name? I don't think I've heard anyone in this town refer to you as anything. you got a name?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Well, I dunno I guess I must've forgotten to share my name I guess.

RANDAL looks slightly annoyed.

RANDAL  
Well? What's your name?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER tries avoiding the question.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Oh yeah! My name!

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER chuckles lightly.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER (CONT'D)  
Everybody has a name, and so do I  
so I guess that's nice and-

RANDAL cuts him off.

RANDAL  
(snappy)  
Quit stalling and tell me your  
name!

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(lying)  
Sheesh! My name is JOHN alright?

RANDAL looks off put.

RANDAL  
All that buildup for JOHN?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
What's the problem?

RANDAL  
It's just that you had to get all  
worked up just for you to say your  
name is JOHN...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
What's wrong with the name JOHN?

RANDAL  
Nothin' I guess I just expected a  
crazy name like Goliath or Brock or  
something, I guess...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(lying)  
I think JOHN is a fine name, it's  
the name I was given at birth.

RANDAL nods his head.

RANDAL  
Wanna know something funny?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Sure!

RANDAL  
(curiously)  
It's that JOHN is the exact name of  
the body of the victim that was  
found where LUKE buried it.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER looks nervous, as if RANDAL is on to him.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Really? Is that so?

RANDAL  
Yup, when the police found him they looked inside his wallet and his I.D showed that he was a man named JOHN FULLAM and that he lived in the neighboring town, y'know the one outside of PHOENIX?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER nods his head.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
Yea well, apparently unlike the other murders, there were no gunshot wounds or stab wounds, instead it seems he was suffocated, not strangled or anything, but suffocated!

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Huh, I wonder why that's the case...

RANDAL  
Don't know, what I do wonder is what this JOHN character was doing in this town, I mean, people don't usually wander into this town... you're either born here or you come here with the intention of living here... but JOHN just kinda showed up... almost like how you did...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(lying)  
Well, I've lived here for about eight years now, but up until recently I haven't been very social...

RANDAL  
Really?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(lying)  
Yea.



RANDAL

No I mean, you really moved here  
eight years ago?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

(lying)

Yea, it's hard to believe it's  
really been that long!

RANDAL

(with suspicion)

Y'know what? Yea, it is hard to  
believe...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER notices a shift in tone in RANDAL'S  
voice, and gets nervous again.

RANDAL (CONT'D)

It's especially hard to believe  
because if I recall correctly, when  
you were in my bar that one day you  
were talking to LUKE, you said that  
you had lived here for twelve  
years, not eight...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER realizes that he has been caught  
lying red handed., and decides to double down.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

Really? I said that? Huh...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER chuckles.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER (CONT'D)

Well, that's my mistake then. I  
meant to say eight years, I guess I  
wasn't remembering correctly.

RANDAL

Sure... but that's a difference of  
four whole years... Strange that  
you would forget four entire years  
of you supposedly living here...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

Like I said, it was my mistake.  
Sometimes I forget important  
things.

RANDAL is now fully aware of THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER's lies.

RANDAL

Seems like you really do forget  
important things...

(MORE)

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
like how the coroners found out  
that the body was found to be  
completely fresh, only a few hours  
old...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER keeps a calm face despite being  
possibly caught for his crimes.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
And both you and LUKE's son,  
CHARLES, said that you guys both  
saw LUKE carrying a shovel almost a  
whole week before JOHN FULLAM's  
corpse was found buried there.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(nervously)  
Well, LUKE had probably dug the  
hole prior to the murder.

RANDAL  
Why would LUKE do that? In fact,  
why would any killer do that? And  
we also asked the CASHIER of the  
convenience store if they had seen  
LUKE, and sure enough, he confirmed  
that LUKE had bought 5 bottles of  
7-Up soda the same day that he was  
seen with a shovel...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(nervously)  
That's a smart tactic to buy soda  
and come up with a story on why he  
was out in the dirt burying soda  
when he was really burying a  
corpse.

RANDAL  
(interrogatively)  
Well what's interesting is that  
there were tire tracks from a Jeep,  
and I don't think I've ever seen  
LUKE driving a Jeep, however, on my  
way in here to pal around with you  
and OFFICER DUSTY, you know what I  
saw parked outside?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER doesn't respond and looks very  
nervous.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
I saw a Jeep. That's peculiar ain't  
it?...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(nervously and upset)  
Oh come on! I can name about five  
other folks who drive a Jeep in  
this town!

RANDAL  
(sternly)  
Y'know what? I bet you can, but all  
of the evidence is against you, I  
know what you did, I know that you  
have killed people, and I know that  
you-

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER cuts him off.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(shocked and mad)  
Well what in god's green earth are  
you fuckin' talkin' about?!?

RANDAL stands up and slams his hands down on the table.

RANDAL  
(angry)  
Don't interrupt me!

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER silences himself.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
(calmer but still firmly)  
As I was saying, I know that you  
framed LUKE for your crimes, and  
because of you an innocent man is  
rotting in prison, and as much as  
I'd like to put a bullet in your  
skull, or hell, even just report  
you to the police, I'm gonna give  
you a chance.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
(confused and nervous)  
What?... do you mean?

RANDAL  
Well, the police, as usual, think  
that they found everything and  
solved the case, so now they are  
just sitting on their asses, but  
they missed a lot of things, things  
that I didn't miss.  
(MORE)

RANDAL (CONT'D)

I've decided to take this all into my own hands because the authority wont, if it weren't for me you would've gotten away with it, but you didn't, and now what you're going to do, is you're going to answer any and all questions that I ask, if you don't comply, then I will turn you in to the cops, and hopefully they will get off their asses and throw you in prison, or maybe even the looney bin for someone like you...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER sits and listens, then speaks.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

(quietly)

Why are you doing this? Why not just tell the cops?

RANDAL

I'm doing it because I care for my town and I know that the police will stall and procrastinate like they did with your other killings, the cops don't give two shits about this town, but I do, and so I'm giving this town justice and so I'm collecting information from you, and you will comply.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

What if I don't?

RANDAL

You best not find out...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

(ominously and quietly)

I did it all for ANGELA...

RANDAL barely hears THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER.

RANDAL

What was that? What did you say?

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER

Nothing...

RANDAL

Tell me right now-

RANDAL then spots the outline of a gun in THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER's pocket.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
Give me your gun.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Hmmm? What was that?

RANDAL  
(upset)  
Don't you bullshit me boy, I see  
your gun, now hand it to me. And  
don't try anything.

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER slowly and reluctantly takes out his gun and hands it to RANDAL.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
Good, now, I have questions to ask  
you, so-

Suddenly THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER grabs an empty bottle, smashes it against the table, then stabs the sharp broken bottle into RANDAL's hand, RANDAL grabs his hand and screams in immense pain, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER grabs his gun from the table and attempts to shoot but RANDAL grabs the barrel of the gun and struggles moving it away from him so he won't get shot, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER shoots his gun at the wall twice by accident, then RANDAL knees him in the crotch and THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER falls to the ground in pain while RANDAL runs away. RANDAL gets outside of the building but THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER follows him and shoots him in the ankle, RANDAL screams and yells in pain but keeps trying to trudge away from THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
(in pain)  
Gah! Son of a bitch!

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER catches up to RANDAL, then attempts to shoot RANDAL, but RANDAL barely dodges it and the bullet hits a window and glass shards fall to the floor. RANDAL grabs the Barrel of THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER's gun and twists it, hurting THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER's wrist making him lose grip of the gun, RANDAL grabs the gun and puts it in his pocket, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER then puts RANDAL in a chokehold, RANDAL then grabs his keys and attempts to harshly stab THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER in the shoulder, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER then lets go of RANDAL to grab his shoulder in pain and scream in pain, as RANDAL gets in his car, and searches for his keys, then realizes that he left his keys when he used them to stab.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
(frustrated)  
Oh no, no, no!!!

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER opens the car door and grabs RANDAL and throws him out of the car while RANDAL struggles and fights back, RANDAL then goes to grab a shard of glass, and while he does, he drops THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER's gun. RANDAL then gets up and runs to the road and yells, in an attempt to get attention from somebody who can help him.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
(yelling)  
Hey! Help! Please help! Somebody  
please help me I've been shot!  
Help! Someone!

Nobody responds to the yelling. THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER picks up his gun, then opens the trunk of his car and grabs his mask and more bullets for his gun. RANDAL then sees THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER quickly running to him, then gets up and tries to run while his foot is injured and limping. THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER is right behind RANDAL when RANDAL turns around, punches THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER in the face, stabs him in the side of his stomach, then strangles him. THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER tries shooting his gun but it is empty, he then punches RANDAL in the nose, he recoils in pain, freeing THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER, RANDAL's nose starts to bleed, then THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER pulls the glass shard out of his side, then takes his knife out of his pocket and stabs RANDAL in the stomach, puts the knife back in his pocket, then pulls out bullets and reloads his gun.

RANDAL (CONT'D)  
(in immense pain)  
You won't get away with this... The  
cops are on their way... you can  
kill me, but it ain't gonna look  
good for you when the police arri-

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER shoots RANDAL three times in the head, then puts his gun away, then takes out two bandages from his back pocket, then puts them on his shoulder and side under his shirt, then grabs RANDAL's body and drags the body offscreen as distant police sirens are heard.

SLAM TO:

INT./EXT. OFFICER DUSTY'S HOUSE - SUNRISE

OFFICER DUSTY is seen looking through some of his records while drinking coffee, then he goes outside and grabs a newspaper off of his porch, then goes to his car and drives down to the central town area.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE TOWN - MORNING

OFFICER DUSTY is reading a newspaper on how the living victim of THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER said that LUKE was not his attacker and that he is testifying against LUKE's imprisonment, when someone on his walkie talkie starts speaking.

UNNAMED COP

Hey, OFFICER, come down to the station right now, we found something in your office, over and out.

OFFICER DUSTY tosses his newspaper on the ground, flicks a cigarette into a potted plant, then runs to his car offscreen.

CUT TO:

INT. OFFICE - MORNING

The office is seen after the events of the previous night.

OFFICER DUSTY

What the hell happened here huh?  
This better be worth it, it's my day off for god's sake!

The UNNAMED COP is heard talking from offscreen.

UNNAMED COP

(offscreen)

You tell me, you were the one who was here last night. By the way, stop drinking and smoking in here, it's irresponsible.

OFFICER DUSTY

I'm a police chief I can do whatever the hell I want.

(MORE)

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Anyways, I was here with two of my friends, we were playing cards and drinking, I left to go home and asked them to lock up when they leave and something must have happened in here, some sort of attack it seems like...

OFFICER DUSTY leans by the table and inspects in closely

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
(inquisitively)  
There are bullet holes in the walls and a broken bottle and blotches of blood on the table... You don't think it was... THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER again was it?

UNNAMED COP  
(offscreen)  
I sure as hell hope not, THE REAPER's in jail isn't he? And you saw the broken window by the entrance right?

OFFICER DUSTY is inspecting his office as he talks.

OFFICER DUSTY  
Yea, I saw it, and for THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER being in jail, well, apparently not, because the sole survivor of his attacks said very confidently, that LUKE was not his attacker. I read on the news this morning that the TEEN BOY who was attacked and survived THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER saw LUKE on a TV reporting his court case, and the TEEN BOY said with very strong certainty that LUKE was not the person who had attacked him, so something must have happened that either LUKE was framed, or that he had committed an unrelated murder, but knowing LUKE, he would have to have a damn good reason to hurt someone, and I can't imagine what this random out-of-towner could have done to upset LUKE to the degree that he would kill...

OFFICER DUSTY finds a notepad covered in blood and picks it up.



OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
What is this?...

UNNAMED COP  
(offscreen)  
What'd you find?

OFFICER DUSTY  
A notepad, but it's got blood on  
it... it's definitely not mine...

UNNAMED COP  
(offscreen)  
Weird... put it in an evidence bag.

OFFICER DUSTY  
Well I wanna read it first.

OFFICER DUSTY opens the notepad, and sees notes on THE ST.  
WHEATLEY REAPER and notes on the evidence against him that  
RANDAL wrote. OFFICER DUSTY flips through it for a little  
while.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
(devastated)  
Oh no...

UNNAMED COP  
(offscreen)  
What? What does it say? What does  
it mean?

OFFICER DUSTY  
It means that LUKE was framed, and  
that the real ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
is walking the streets of ST.  
WHEATLEY freely...

UNNAMED COP  
(offscreen)  
(shocked)  
Wait really?! Who?!

OFFICER DUSTY  
That nameless fella that  
everybody's been palling around  
with... This whole time he was  
killing people...

UNNAMED COP  
(offscreen)  
Well, lets track this guy down and  
we'll go from there...

OFFICER DUSTY nods his head.

UNNAMED COP (CONT'D)  
We'll tell the town to keep an eye  
out for this guy and I'll have a  
few folks searching.

OFFICER DUSTY stands up from kneeling on the ground.

OFFICER DUSTY  
I got better things to do than  
search for some bastard who's  
probably already left town by now,  
but I'll still make people look.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE TOWN - AFTERNOON

The NEWSPAPER BOY is seen waving around a newspaper and  
yelling.

NEWSPAPER BOY  
Extra extra! THE ST. WHEATLEY  
REAPER returns! Extra extra! ST.  
WHEATLEY's own LUKE CUNNINGHAM has  
been framed for murder! Extra  
extra!

Many people around town are seen putting bags and suitcases  
in car trunks as if they're moving out of town, people seen  
saying goodbye to other townspeople.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE TOWN - AFTERNOON

The UNNAMED COP and OFFICER DUSTY are standing together  
talking.

UNNAMED COP  
OFFICER, we better find this  
killer, or at least tell folks that  
he's left town or something or this  
town is gonna be empty, I mean, we  
don't have a bar anymore and the  
theater and motel have been  
permanently closed. We need to do  
something about this!

OFFICER DUSTY

I don't know what to do anymore,  
LUKE would be good help, but as  
soon as he was released from prison  
he went straight to ARKANSAS to  
live with the rest of his family  
and reunite with his son, and at  
this point the best way to find  
this guy is if we bust down  
doors... But believe me I'm not  
doing jack shit, this is on you  
guys not me.

UNNAMED COP is confused but does not argue with OFFICER  
DUSTY.

UNNAMED COP

Well if you think that's the best  
approach...

UNNAMED COP pauses for a moment.

UNNAMED COP (CONT'D)

Then I guess I'll go door to  
door...

OFFICER DUSTY

Yea, but it can wait, I'm gonna  
drive over to PHOENIX and find a  
new bar, we'll talk more about this  
tomorrow.

UNNAMED COP

(upset)

OFFICER, we're supposed to help  
people! Y'know, protect and serve!  
We need to get on this as soon as  
possible for the sake of the  
townspeople!

OFFICER DUSTY sighs.

OFFICER DUSTY

(apathetic)

I'm gonna let you in on a little  
secret here... I don't give two  
shits about this town, I'm a cop  
because I get paid for it, and  
because it gives me power, not  
because I care about the  
townspeople, the townspeople don't  
mean shit to me.

The UNNAMED COP looks upset.

UNNAMED COP

(upset)

Fine, I'll go door to door myself  
and report back to you.

OFFICER DUSTY

Good. Just do your work knocking on  
doors and I'll be in the car  
waiting for you...

CUT TO:

EXT. A FIELD - EVENING

**B-Roll of random places in town, fields, roads, etc. Shown  
over narration.**

NARRATOR

The town of ST. WHEATLEY has gone  
quiet... people left town to move  
somewhere bigger and safer, but  
justice was yet to be served to THE  
ST. WHEATLEY REAPER, the small town  
didn't have the resources to hunt  
this man down, and even the little  
amount of police the town did have,  
were useless. Because of the police  
officers' lackluster job, an  
innocent man had been sent to  
jail... It seemed like hope for  
this little town was fading, and it  
would become empty... But it seemed  
only time would tell...

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

EXT. OUTSIDE OF PEOPLES HOUSES - AFTERNOON

**Multiple shots of the UNNAMED COP knocking on doors.**

UNNAMED COP is knocking on peoples doors asking them  
questions and interrogating them until he knocks on a door  
and gets no response, he keeps knocking, and hears footsteps,  
so he steps back away from the door. The door creaks open  
just enough for an eye to peak out and see the UNNAMED COP  
standing there. When THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER sees the UNNAMED  
COP standing at his door he quickly slams the door and locks  
it.

UNNAMED COP  
(yelling)  
Hey! Open up right now or I'll bust  
open the door myself!

The UNNAMED COP hears THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER's footsteps, so he decides to try and break through the door with his shoulder, when THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER unlocks and opens his door and shoots the UNNAMED COP with his revolver before the UNNAMED COP can even reach for his own gun. THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER closes his door and locks it right as he sees OFFICER DUSTY running up to his door with a shotgun that he got from his car.

OFFICER DUSTY  
(furiously yelling)  
Open the fucking door right now or  
I will not hesitate to give you a  
mouthful of lead you scum! I mean  
it asshole! I'll shoot you in the  
skull no questions asked!

There is no response to OFFICER DUSTY.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
(still yelling)  
Final warning!

No response again, OFFICER DUSTY kicks the door open and sees nothing, he takes out his revolver and looks around. OFFICER DUSTY walks up the stairs while gripping his shotgun firmly. He Burst's open a door to a room and walks into the room when all of the sudden, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER comes in from around a corner with his revolver and attempts to shoot OFFICER DUSTY, OFFICER DUSTY then bashes THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER in the head with the butt of the shotgun, but then THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER shoots OFFICER DUSTY in the stomach. (jump scare moment) OFFICER DUSTY drops his gun and grabs his stomach in pain.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
(mouth full with blood)  
I knew it was you emmett...

OFFICER DUSTY gargles. OFFICER DUSTY has flashbacks to THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER shaking hands with OFFICER DUSTY, then THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER throwing a police file into a fire and watching it burn.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
I should've shot you-

OFFICER DUSTY coughs.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
Right then and there...

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER  
Why didn't you then?

OFFICER DUSTY  
Because...

OFFICER DUSTY starts spewing blood out of his mouth.

OFFICER DUSTY (CONT'D)  
I really did tru-

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER then shoots him three times in the head, then OFFICER DUSTY falls to the ground. THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER goes to the corpse of the OFFICER DUSTY and takes his wallet, then he walks down the stairs to the door, then goes over to the UNNAMED COP's body and takes his wallet. He opens both wallets and takes all of the money out and puts it in his pocket. THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER walks out of his house into the sunset, and continues walking towards the rest of the town.

SLAM TO:

EXT. CENTRAL AREA IN TOWN - SUNSET

THE ST. WHEATLEY enters the central area in the town where many people are gathered for a going away celebration, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER starts slowly walking through the area and everybody notices him with his mask on and his gun in hand. Lots of people try to run and hide and a handful of people clear out of the way and stand away from him while observing him with horrified faces. He continues walking towards a specific trash can, when a man from the crowd steps in front of THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER while holding a gun pointed at him, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER very quickly shoots the man in both of his knees, the man falls over and snaps his left leg with the bone protruding out, he then start violently screaming and the whole crowd starts screaming and looking even more horrified, most of them run away but some try to help the man with the broken leg, to no avail, THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER continues walking towards a trash can, the takes the lid off and knocks the trash can over. He then digs through a pile of trash on the ground until he finds his small lockbox that he had previously put in the trash can to hide it. After he takes the lockbox, he walks back to his home.

FADE TO BLACK.

**Title card saying "THE NEXT DAY"**

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - MORNING

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER walks out of his house with his mask on, and carrying a shovel and a lockbox, he then walks to his car, opens the trunk, then puts his things in the trunk and closes it. He gets in the car and drives away towards the desert.

CUT TO:

EXT. DESERT - AFTERNOON

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER gets out of his car and walks out with a shovel and a small lockbox. He starts digging a hole, and once he is finished he opens the lockbox, which is full of cash, and takes out more money to put in it. He then buries the lockbox and writes down the coordinates on his arm, then gets back in the car.

CUT TO:

INT. A ROOM - LATER

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER is seen writing coordinates on a note to someone, then puts it in an envelope and writes an address and a name down on the envelope.

**The note has important names like "To Angela Pierce" and "From Emmett Pierce"**

CUT TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE TOWN - SUNSET

THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER's car is shown driving off into the sunset, and is gone for the rest of the film.

CUT TO:

EXT. SOMEWHERE IN THE TOWN - AFTERNOON

Different scenes of places in town looking abandoned and empty, trash blowing through the wind, boarded up windows, etc. With voiceover.

## NARRATOR

Over the course of three months,  
 The small Arizonian town of ST.  
 WHEATLEY was being terrorized by a  
 killer... A REAPER... The town was  
 torn apart until one day, it ceased  
 to exist... Everyone had moved  
 away, stores had closed, houses had  
 been left alone to rot, and the  
 town of ST. WHEATLEY, ARIZONA was  
 left untouched and rotted... It was  
 no longer a town, but rather, a  
 monument... A reminder, of what  
 happened, and how a small town... A  
 small community of peaceful  
 townsfolk was ripped apart by one  
 man... One man who was desperate,  
 one man who was so needy for  
 wealth, that he went to unspeakable  
 lengths in order to get what he  
 wanted... One man who threw his,  
 and many other's lives away, for  
 money. Everything that had  
 happened, however, was not an act  
 of greed, but an act of love. All  
 of the money stolen, all of the  
 lives taken, all of the blood  
 spilled... Was an act of giving...  
 A gift... to his estranged  
 daughter, hoping that this money  
 would give ANGELA PIERCE a better  
 life than he had... A better future  
 than he had... and a hope that his  
 daughter would leave a better  
 legacy than he had left...

While the NARRATOR says the final words, it shows the same words being written down in a notebook, then the notebook closes to reveal a girl with a notebook of narration, sitting outside of a gas station, showing that the girl is the NARRATOR. The girl writes a signature on a page in the notebook. The signature says "ANGELA. P" The girl gets up, leaves the notebook in a shoe box by the gas station, tosses THE ST. WHEATLEY REAPER's mask on top of the shoe box, and walks away off screen.

FADE TO BLACK.

**Title card saying "PRESENT DAY"**

CUT TO:



EXT. ROAD - MORNING

A couple are driving through the desert of ARIZONA on a road trip, looking for a town with a gas station and a bathroom that they can use.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MORNING

JAMIE and HEATHER are in the car, JAMIE in the drivers seat, and HEATHER in the passenger seat. HEATHER is reading a book and listening to the radio while JAMIE drives. HEATHER puts down her book and stretches her arms.

HEATHER

How long til we're in CALIFORNIA?

JAMIE

It's gonna be quite a long while, tell me if you see anywhere where we can stop to get gas and stretch our knees, I forgot to fill the tank back in PHOENIX, if you see anything just let me know.

HEATHER

Sure thing!

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - MORNING

The car is seen driving through the desert road.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - MORNING

HEATHER is reading a book, then looks up from her book and sees an old deteriorated sign for ST. WHEATLEY.

HEATHER

(excited)

Wait wait! I saw a sign for a town! Maybe we can get gas and find a bathroom there!

JAMIE

Where was it?

HEATHER

Just back there, you drove past it but I read it and it and it said that it was a mile ahead, on the right! Apparently the town is called "ST. WHEATLEY" I bet there is a gas station there.

JAMIE

Alright, I'll head that way then! Damn, we're pretty low so I'll try to head there soon.

CUT TO:

EXT. ROAD - AFTERNOON

The couple's car pulls up and they get out of the car and walk around, they see the town of ST. WHEATLEY old and abandoned and decrepit.

JAMIE

Hey HEATHER? I don't think this place has an open gas station...

HEATHER

Probably not... I wanna look around this town... see all of the creepy abandoned shit, this would be a great place to go Urbexing!

JAMIE

Ummm "Urbexing?" What? What is that?

HEATHER

Eh, it's nothing, anyways, let's get back in the car and drive around and try and find a gas station.

JAMIE

Yea, but we should make it quick... This town gives me bad vibes...

The couple gets back in the car and drive around the town looking for a gas station when their car runs out of gas.

JAMIE (CONT'D)

(frustrated)

Shit! Car is empty... I don't see any gas stations...

HEATHER

Do you have a spare gallon in the trunk or anything?

JAMIE sighs.

JAMIE

Unfortunately no... I don't think most people do, but now that I think about it, that is a good idea.

HEATHER

Shit. Hold on...

HEATHER takes out her phone.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

I'm not getting any signal on my phone!

HEATHER tries to connect to her internet hotspot on her phone, however, it does not work. She tries again a few times but to no avail.

HEATHER (CONT'D)

And my hotspot doesn't work.

JAMIE pulls out their phone,

JAMIE

Damn it, me neither... I think we should try to find someone who can help us...

Someone walks behind the car but neither JAMIE nor HEATHER notice the person.

HEATHER

I don't think anyone lives here, in fact, this town isn't even on any maps! I think we just got ourselves stuck in a ghost town...

JAMIE

Well then we should try to find a phone booth or something! Maybe a tank of gas somewhere... And maybe we can find somebody who lives here that can help us!

HEATHER sighs and fixes her hair.

HEATHER

JAMIE, I don't think anybody lives here, in fact, I think we're the only people who have been here for quite a while. There is no point in exploring, let's just wait for someone to drive by and we can ask them for help.

JAMIE

There is no point in exploring?  
Weren't you just talking about "urbexing"?

HEATHER lightly chuckles.

HEATHER

I thought you didn't know what that was?

JAMIE

I made a guess.

HEATHER sighs and puts her face in her palms.

HEATHER

Come on JAMIE, please just hear me out, I really do think we should just wait in the car and see if we see anyone who can help us, no need to walk around

JAMIE

HEATHER, that's not gonna happen, and like you said, if there is no one here then there is no danger, and, y'know, if we do find someone, I doubt they will be hostile. We can ask them for help and I'm sure they could give us directions around the town, besides, wasn't it your idea to keep looking for a gas station? so come on, get out of the car.

HEATHER hesitates.

HEATHER

(hesitantly)

Okay... Let's go walk around this shithole town I guess...

HEATHER and JAMIE get out of the car and walk away while looking for a gas station.

They are seen talking but are inaudible. They continue walking in the distance, when they walk past a corner where a figure appears from around the corner, then follows them in the distance. The couple stops, as if they feel stalked, they then turn around swiftly and right when they do the scene cuts to black before anything can happen.

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END