

Butchers Bluff

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EXT. WOODS - EVENING

Bobby is upset pacing back and forth. He rubs his face with his hands and violently grips at his hair in frustration.

BOBBY

(to self)

So stupid. Why did that happen? Fuck!
Those bitches are not going let me
live that down. Shit!

Bobby pulls a pipe out of his pocket and lights it up taking on a deep hit before releasing the smoke.

BOBBY

(to self)

Fuck it! They're whores, what the hell
do you care what fucking whores think
about you. Won't see them again after
this weekend. It's fine.

EXT. WOODS -DAY - CONTINUED

Bobby walks through the woods. He picks up a stick and starts swinging it at tree branches as he walks talking to himself.

BOBBY

(to self)

I'll say I'm on meds... say it causes
my body to react in a way that I can't
control. They're dumb bitches, they'll
believe that... yeah.

He stumbles around trying to catch his balance, ending up in a big bush.

He untangles himself but lies looking up to see the Hogman towering over him.

BOBBY

(whispers to himself)

Oh...Shit!

The Hogman reaches down.

BLACKNESS.