

Butchers Bluff

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INT. HOUSE, BEDROOM - EVENING

Brittany and Samantha are in the room. Samantha is drying off her hair.

SAMANTHA

So gross how that grungy little stoner was basically eye raping us as we walked by.

BRITTANY

Yeah, I noticed. He's a perv. I bet he watches a lot of porn.

The Girls share a laugh.

SAMANTHA

I doubt the dweebs even ever had a woman touch him before. Wouldn't know what to do with it if had it.

BRITTANY

I know right... Do you want to find out?

SAMANTHA

Ew, no, I'm not going to fuck that pervy dork.

BRITTANY

We won't have to.

SCENE 2

EXT. PIER - NIGHT

The woods are dark and silent.

SAMANTHA

It is kinda creepy out here at night.

BRITTANY

You buying into the ghost stories?

SAMANTHA

No...just, well maybe. I don't know. Fuck you, I heard you almost pissed

yourself when you were out there
looking for it.

BRITTANY

Well, yeah, but that was because I was
thinking too much about it and hearing
things.

SAMANTHA

Yeah, it's fucking creepy out here in
hillbilly land. We should have stayed
home... this whole trip has been a
waste of fucking time.

Samantha finishes her beer.

SAMANTHA

We're out, I'm going to go get a few
more, who knows how long we'll be out
here.

BRITTANY

Okay, hurry up, I don't want to be out
here by myself longer than I have to.

Samantha stands up and begins to walk away. She turns and in
a teasing voice taunts Brittany.

SAMANTHA

Don't let the Hogman get you.

BRITTANY

Very funny.

Samantha laughs and leaves Brittany at the pier alone.