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# Laid To Rest

By Robert Hall

Let me out!  
Why are you doing this to me?  
Please. No.  
I'm not a little piggy.  
I'm not a little piggy.  
I'm not a little piggy.  
Help.  
Let me go.  
Help!  
Help!  
Help.  
Let me out, please.  
Help!

**Woman:**

Department. What is your emergency?  
- I was in a box.  
- Tell me where you are, ma'am.  
- I-- I-- I don't know.  
- Just give me your location.  
I don't know.  
I don't. I don't.  
Ma'am, are you still with me?  
I don't know.  
What do you see around you?  
Can you give me any kind of landmark?  
Dead people.  
Dead boxes.  
I woke up in a box.  
Can you tell me where we can find you?  
We'll send an officer out.  
Ma'am, you must communicate.  
Ma'am?  
Try to stay on the line for 30 seconds.  
We'll run a trace.  
Hello?  
Are you from the police?  
Bring her out.  
I'll take care of the little piggy.

**Man:**

Oh shoot, a locked door.  
How'd you get in there?  
Are you okay?

Don't you worry. I've got some keys.

I'll get you out.

- What?

- He's there.

No, ain't nobody here but me.

I'll get you out.

Don't worry.

Ain't nobody here.

He's there.

**Man:**

I'd siphon you some of mine, but I'm pretty much floating on empty myself.

So you got a name?

Probably.

My name's Tucker.

I work back at Schaffer's Mine, back in the holler.

You ain't from around these parts, are you?

I don't know.

Well, where you come from?

I mean, just now.

Where did you come from?

Where the dead people are.

Ooh.

That is quite a party, eh?

Dead people.

Oh, the cemetery.

Well, can you remember

where your car is

or someplace

I can drop you off at then?

Where the police lady is.

If you called 911,

that goes into the city.

The police lady will help.

Sorry, sweetie, but that's

a little over 100 miles from here.

Why don't you just tell me what happened?

Maybe we can get you a little help.

I woke up

in a dead box.

And a man tried to get me.

All right, all right.  
Cindy's gonna know what to do.  
Are you out of your mind?  
We don't even know her.  
She's probably one of them  
crystal meth tweakers.  
- Lower your voice.  
- I will not lower my voice.  
Have you seen  
the way she's dressed?  
It wouldn't surprise me  
if she was a prostitute.  
Come on. She's pretty and all,  
but I don't think--  
Oh. Oh, she's pretty, is she?  
I get it.  
Cindy, don't go being judgmental.  
Let's just go out and talk to her.  
I need you to see if you can make  
some sense out of her, okay?  
Her old man probably  
roughed her up is all.  
Thank you.  
Hey now. You must be--  
I'm sorry, I didn't get your name.  
Tucker tells me  
he picked you up on the street...  
...that you were coming from a...  
...a cemetery? Is that right?  
Wa-- water.  
Oh, I'll get you some.  
Listen, ma'am, I--  
I heard what you said back there.  
I'm sorry, I didn't mean it.  
I just--  
All I know is...  
...my head hurts...  
...real bad.  
And I don't know where this is...  
...or how I got here.  
I can't think  
of all the names, first off...  
...probably 'cause my head  
hurts so bad.

I also know that I saw a man...  
...an old man get dead.  
And another man tried to hurt me.  
I woke up in a box also.  
I don't know if he told you that.  
So for all I know, I'm already dead.  
Oh, who's dead?  
I want to go to the police lady's  
house now.  
Oh, hon, all we got is that truck  
and this genius here ran it out of gas.  
We can use the telephone  
and get more gas.  
And then the police lady  
can come get me.  
Oh, sweetie, our phone got  
cut off two months ago.  
We didn't use it no how.  
My brother will be here in the morning  
with his truck.  
No. No.  
Somebody needs to know  
about the old man.

**Tucker:**

where he was.  
There's lots of cemeteries  
around here...  
...and my truck ain't got  
but a couple of miles on him.  
Look, I'll tell you what--  
you take a shower.  
We'll find you some clean clothes.  
You can take a shirt of Tucker's...  
...and I got some nice shoes.  
They'll make you feel better, I promise.  
And in the morning we'll take you  
to the sheriffs.  
You're safe here.  
I'll even cook you breakfast.  
You're safe here.  
Still love me?  
I love you more than anything.  
I feel real mean about what I said

about her.  
She's sweet.  
I just hope to God  
she leaves that guy.  
Don't feel bad.  
I think we're doing the right thing.  
We're doing the Christian thing.  
Just you keep it Christian.  
Don't you go sneaking in there  
when I'm asleep.  
Yeah.  
She definitely ain't dead.  
Hey, baby girl.  
I'm sorry.  
Sorry.  
Everything's gonna be fine,  
I promise you.  
It's all gonna be okay.

**Tucker:**

Heard your foot tapping there, thought  
you was dancing in here or something.  
Let me take a look  
at that back there.  
Ow. I'm sorry.  
That's all right. No, I'm sorry.  
Be honest with us.  
Did your old man do this to you?  
Why did that man try to hurt me?  
Some people's just rotten.  
They're just ruined right from the start.  
We're gonna go to that station tomorrow.  
I promise you, they gotta have  
some sort of list...  
...that shows people gone missing.  
Hey, I got an idea.  
Since you can't  
remember your name...  
...why don't we  
pick one out for you...  
- ...just till you get yours back anyway?  
- Okay.  
Try real hard. Maybe you can recall  
something from when you was little.

Princess Gemstone.  
I think I used to be friends  
with Princess Gemstone.  
All right, Princess.  
Cindy should be whipping up breakfast  
probably about 5:30.  
You like bacon?  
You're gonna like Cindy's bacon.  
Get yourself some rest, okay?  
See you in the morning.  
Hey, Cindy.  
Cindy?  
Cindy, come on.  
I locked myself out.  
Cindy?  
Honey.  
Oh, God Jesus.  
No! Cindy!  
It really hurts.  
What do you want?  
Tucker.  
No.  
No! No no.  
He's gonna kill her.  
He's gonna cut her.  
What? God!  
Take me. Kill me.  
Kill me, you fuck.  
No, please.  
He's gonna kill us all.  
No, don't look. No.  
Please go. Go!  
Don't look. Don't look.  
Go go.  
No! No!  
Why are we out here, Johnny?  
We could have stayed home  
for some lovin'.  
- His truck's gone.  
- So?  
Baby, I'm all emotional  
and shit here.  
What did you drag me out of bed  
in the middle of the night for?

Look, I saw Tucker with some  
black-headed girl...  
...heading down Route 28.  
You think he's cheating on Cindy?  
I never figured Tucker for the type...  
...that lying sack of shit...  
...but I saw what I saw.  
Now I gotta go in there,  
I gotta wake my sister up and tell her.  
Whose car is that?  
Crum-- crumskull?  
Cromskill?  
Maybe it's his whore's.  
Baby, why don't you wait till the morning  
when y'all ride to work together?  
Hold on, Jamie. I'm dying to know  
who this bitch is.  
Shit.  
Hell, maybe I should see  
who you've been texting, mister.  
Baby, you'd never cheat on me now,  
would you?  
Baby, I would never  
cheat on you.  
And I never have--  
I know this is the worst thing,  
but we have to find a telephone  
and call the police.  
Oh, God.  
Wherever we stop's  
where we're gonna be.  
All right?  
If there ain't nobody home...  
...they ain't got a phone,  
we're fucked.  
Please.  
Please, next house.  
Next house.  
It's kind of late, isn't it?  
We need a telephone.  
Really fast.  
I don't have a traditional landline  
per se.  
But I have a computer.



Lock it.  
What?  
Can that get us the sheriff?  
Yeah, I can send an email.  
Yeah, mail and tell them  
to send all the cops.  
The police, huh? What for?  
His wife just died.  
I'm so sorry.  
I know how you feel.  
My mother just passed.  
Did she get stuck  
with a big knife?  
Did she get a knife st--? No.  
No, she didn't--  
Is that a question--?  
A man with a shiny face--  
he killed her...  
...and an old man.  
And he wants to--  
- He had a shiny face and he--  
- He wants to make me dead.  
Fantastic. Great. Okay.  
Will it take long?  
In this golden age of technology,  
who needs a telephone?  
Actually, it might just take a minute.  
"Do you have evidence  
of insurance fraud...  
...or fraud committed  
by an insurance broker or carrier?  
Do you suspect or know  
of illegal terrorist or criminal activity?"  
No, make it go down.  
Okay, scrolling scrolling scroll--  
"Are you an eyewitness to any crime?  
Are you willing to  
report what you know?"  
Yeah yeah, go on,  
send over one of them mails.  
Come on.  
Okay.  
"Help. Send many cops."  
Okay, it's sent.

What are you doing there?  
I'm trying to find out  
some more information...  
...about the guy.  
You can find out about people  
on this thing?  
Let's see...  
nothing on the "America's Most Wanted."  
Here's a link to the FBI site.  
Oh my God.  
What? What does it say?  
I don't know.  
I wonder if this is him.  
The FBI believe over 30 women  
from Florida, Georgia and Alabama...  
...have all been taken  
by this lunatic guy.  
Yadda yadda yadda, "authorities believe  
that the killer is Caucasian...  
...late '30s to early '40s,  
probably an affluent citizen...  
...like a doctor or a surgeon."  
Well, if they ain't found them,  
how do they know they're dead?  
Did he happen to have  
a video camera?  
Something was blinking  
on his shoulder.  
It's him.  
Why do you reckon?  
He videotaped all the girls' murders  
and sent them to the police.  
Miami.  
Make this thing look  
for missing girls in Miami.  
Hey.  
You okay?  
Yeah.  
My stomach hurts.  
I can't take all this death stuff  
while I'm grieving.  
- Stephen, you got a car?  
- Of course.  
I think we all go

to the sheriffs station.  
It could be too late by the time  
city police get here.  
No way. No way.  
I'm not getting murdered tonight, thanks.  
I got a funeral tomorrow.  
I have a lot of stuff to do.  
Someone has to stay here, right,  
in case the cops come?  
I think we're safer in a group.  
Trust me...  
...you don't want this guy to come knocking  
with you here alone.  
I understand.  
Look, he's probably already seen  
my truck by now.  
I think you're in this  
whether you like it or not.  
Can't this thing go any faster?  
No no, I had an accelerator governor  
put in for mother.  
She was a bit of a speed demon.  
It won't go past 40.  
That's it? That's all you got?  
We're at a police station.  
Why are we getting weapons?  
Get the tire stick.  
And I got some tire sealant.  
Maybe we can jam it in his ears.  
Hey, Sheriff Bates.

**Stephen:**

Sheriff, are you there?  
It's Tucker Smith.  
This is Sheriff Bates.  
Yeah, Sheriff.  
It's me, Tuck.  
I can hear you.  
We got a crazy person here  
and he's-- he's killed some folks.  
We need help.  
Do you copy?  
I hit him with my car.  
He killed my deputy.

I'm locked in the supply closet.  
Um, I think you guys are good, so--  
Dead.  
They aren't all dead.  
Sheriff.  
That ain't Bates.  
Sheriff, tell me where you're at.  
We'll come get you.  
I'm locked in the supply closet.  
I hit him with my car.  
He killed my deputy.  
I can do it, Mom.  
This is Sheriff Bates.

**Stephen:**

There's no sheriff in here.  
- Come on!  
- Come on.  
Come on.  
Hey!

**Tucker:**

God damn it!  
Come on!  
Get back here.  
Come on.  
- Come on.  
- He's coming. He's coming.

**Princess:**

- Why did he have the camera?  
- Just drive, Stephen.  
I think we should go back  
to his house...  
- ...and wait for the city cops to come.  
- She's right. She's right.  
You're both crazy.  
He'll trap us in there.  
- How much gas you got?  
- About an eighth of a tank.  
Let's head towards town.  
We don't stop for anything.  
No no, we don't have enough gas  
for getting into town.

We can go to the holler.  
We can make the market.  
No, we head towards town.  
Stop the car.  
Stop the car.  
Stop the car now. Stop.  
- No, we don't stop for nothing.  
- Stop!  
What?  
There.  
That's where I'm from.  
No no, I say we just keep on going.  
There ain't no reason for us...  
...to go inside there  
and let him catch up with us.  
I'm pretty sure I'd rather die  
and rot in hell...  
...than go in there in these  
circumstances.  
I have to remember something.

**Stephen:**

Roll down the window.  
Hold up.  
We can't let her go in there  
by herself.  
She ain't thinking right.  
I'm gonna sit here and keep a lookout.  
You go with her.  
- Go on.  
- I can't.  
Why not?  
My ma's in there.  
My ma's in there.  
Her funeral is tomorrow...  
...today. I-- I--  
I can't go in there  
and see her like that.  
I can't see her  
all sewn up like that.  
I'll go with her.  
I'm bleeding like a sieve anyway.  
Pull the car around back.  
Hide it.

Come on.  
Come on, come on, come on.  
Let's find someplace  
to take a look at that arm.  
He was right here on the door.  
Good job, Princess.  
I think you hurt him first.

**Woman:**

Guys?  
Why are you doing this to me?  
Who's there?  
Who's there?  
All right, all right.  
Hold your arm there for me.  
You're gonna need  
some stitches.  
Where have  
all the dead people gone?  
I ain't got the foggiest.  
He's gonna kill me, ain't he?  
Hey, look at me.  
Nobody--  
I mean, nobody else  
is gonna die here tonight.  
Yes.

**Woman:**

You are too dead!  
You leave me alone!  
You're dead.  
Mom, you're dead.  
You're dead. You're dead.  
Please don't scare me like that,  
Mommy, please.  
Hey.  
Would you guys think I was crazy...  
...if I told you that I saw  
my dead mother...  
...floating in a hearse out there?  
Okay.  
Hey.  
Are you all right?  
I'm breathing.

I got me a pistol in the house.  
I didn't even think to grab it.  
I'm just so stupid,  
so goddamn stupid.  
Hey, it all happened so fast.  
Maybe...  
...maybe I should have  
stayed dead.  
You wasn't dead, all right?  
So stop saying that nonsense.  
And it's a coffin or a casket.  
It ain't...  
...ain't no such goddamn thing  
as a "dead box."  
And dead people don't float around.  
They're just fucking dead.  
Hey, man.  
I'm sorry, I just--  
I guess I'm still  
kind of confused.  
Well, snap out of it.  
We just gotta hold on  
a little more than three hours, okay?  
Why? What happens then?  
Well, my brother-in-law, for one--  
he happens then.  
He's gonna be at my house

**at 6:**

But you're not there.  
Right.  
Just Cindy.  
I can't-- I can't let him  
see his sister like that.  
We gotta go back.  
We gotta cover her up.  
I really don't want  
to leave here.  
I feel like if I stay a bit  
I might remember something.  
And I'd rather not move, ever.  
Well, all right then.  
You stay here with the girl.  
The keys are inside here.

I'm gonna lock that door.  
You make sure you don't open it  
unless you know it's me.  
Lock the door, please.  
Great idea.  
Make sure that's locked.  
Whoa whoa.  
Princess, you're not thinking clearly.  
That is not a good idea.  
We've got a few weapons, right?  
We've got the tire stick  
that you hit him with.  
The stupidest thing  
I've ever done.  
We've got the knife  
that Tucker found in there.  
And we have this.  
Okay, fine. Fine.  
I don't understand.  
I think it's my turn  
to take something from him.  
He's strong. He's got a lot of stuff  
to kill people.  
I don't know,  
I'd say he has the advantage...  
...not to mention the car  
which helps him a lot.  
And he's probably got  
a lot of gas in it as well.  
Oh my God, what if he comes back  
before Tucker does?  
We'll be fine.  
How? How?  
Look...  
...you don't know  
what it's like to wake...  
...wake up in that thing.  
I must have a mom who loves me  
and wants me home.

**Stephen:**

**Princess:**



**Stephen:**

Looks like we're gonna have to abort.  
Flag on the play.  
He's not coming in here.

**Princess:**

No. No. No.  
Princess! Prin-- hey!  
No no no no.  
Over here. Over here.  
Me. Me.  
Hey hey hey. Me.  
No no no. No!  
Princess!  
Help me. Help me.  
He's coming. Please help me!  
Help me, please. Please.  
Please help me. Please.  
He's coming.  
Don't let him put me back.  
Don't let him put me back.  
I want to go home.  
Shh.  
- Please help me.  
- I'm sorry.  
- Help me!  
- Shh.  
No! No!  
I'm sorry. I'll get us help.  
No. No.  
Help!

**Princess:**

No!  
No!  
No!  
Princess?

**Woman:**

No!  
And there's these windows,  
but they're kind of high up.  
- I don't know where he is, so--  
- All right.

All you had to do was watch her,  
just keep her safe.  
Don't blame me.  
You're the one who yelled at her and left.  
I don't know, she said she had to  
take something.  
I don't know.  
Come on, let's go.  
Princess on tape: Are you from--?  
Are you from the police?  
Son of a bitch.  
Jesus Christ.  
- Which one's she in?  
- I don't know. I can't look.  
Is it her? Is it her?  
No. Sick motherfucker.  
Come on.  
Oh my God.  
- Come on, back there.  
- Back there?  
You've got to be careful.  
I don't know if you hit him.  
I hit him at least once.  
Well, then where is he?  
Oh, God help us.  
Stay alert.  
We're gonna find the girl first,  
then we'll look for him.  
This time I'll make sure  
to put a bullet in his ass.  
Jesus Christ.  
Come on.  
We're too late.  
- Is she dead?  
- She's alive. She's alive.  
Here, reload the gun.  
Hold on, girl.  
We're coming.  
Oh.  
- Are you sure you hit him?  
- I'm pretty sure.  
Pretty sure?  
Hey.  
Come on, come on.

- Hey, Princess.  
- We thought we lost you.  
Guys...  
...we're out of here.  
Wow.  
Oh, hey, here I am.  
Nobody's home.  
- Oh, God.  
- Look what I've found.  
Fire that puppy up.  
Call 911.  
Heck, I'm calling everybody.  
Are you kidding?  
This is one of those Chinese ones,  
'cause it's really advanced, really fancy.  
If you use--  
- Oh, sugar.  
- What now?  
It needs some sort of a password  
to make a call.  
Jesus Christ. That figures.  
- What do we do now?  
- Die.  
No, D-l-E-- "die."  
- Good good.  
- Okay okay.  
No, huh-uh.  
"Coffin" or "casket."  
Good good good.  
No.  
No. Try the next one.  
No, still not good.  
- I think I know what it is.  
- All ears back here.  
"Chrome skull."  
Craptacular.  
That was a good one too.  
"Thank you for contacting  
the 911 emergency website.  
Your emergency is important to us  
and will be handled in the order...  
...it was received. If this is  
a life-threatening situation...  
...please call 911 or your local

law enforcement."  
We may have a problem.  
Why don't we  
just head towards town?  
Hell, we got us a car. Ain't like he can  
chase us now, right?  
Yeah, but my car is there.  
He can use that.  
I hope to God he does, 'cause just like us  
he ain't gonna make it far in your car.  
The smartest thing for us to do  
is to go to Moreland's.  
We can stock up on bullets.  
We can use the phone...  
...and finally get some five-oh  
on the way.  
Look, pop the trunk. Let me see  
if there's anything else we can use...  
...maybe another cell phone.  
Check the glove compartment too.  
What do you see?  
Nothing good.  
Are you from the police?  
Look here, it's not my fault.  
I told you folks are starting  
to complain...  
...about the stink coming from there.  
You understand me?  
Do you know what I had  
to tell Bates?  
I had to tell him I had no keys.  
Do you know what he told me?  
He'll be back in the morning.  
He wants in.  
You ain't gotta look, okay?  
Okay, we just need  
to lift these inside...  
...just get them inside.  
All right?  
And this shit--  
this shit ain't part of the deal.  
You got it? Not at all.  
I ain't never had one of them  
jump at me...

...never, not in my house.  
You're supposed to keep that shit  
up there.

**Women's voices:**

I'll take care of the piggy.  
And the other piggy?  
- Can you do this?  
- I don't know if I can do this.  
God damn you.  
This is gonna cost you extra.  
It's gonna cost you  
a whole lot extra, you understand me?  
And I want you to get them all--  
all off my land tonight.  
God damn it.  
All right, now don't worry.  
Don't worry.  
I gotta get the right key.  
I'll get you out of there, don't worry.  
- I just gotta find the right key.  
- Hurry up.  
- Oh, God.  
- Come on, pull it together, man.  
He cut my mother up. I saw my mom.  
He cut my mom. He cut her all up.  
How long is it gonna take  
to get to the market?  
Please please, can't you see  
what we're doing here?  
Can't you give us a break?  
We ain't going to that market,  
all right?  
We're gonna hold out here  
until dawn.  
Then we're gonna drive to my house  
and meet my brother-in-law.  
He's got one of them phones  
and it don't need a code to call.  
Come on, get ready.  
One...

**Tucker:**

Would you put the camera down

and get in the car?  
If you ain't gonna help out,  
just be quiet.  
When I come back  
I want that goddamn camera.  
Come on. Just don't look.  
- I can't do it.  
- One, two, three.  
It's all right.  
It's dead anyway.  
Oh, no.

**Stephen:**

she's headed?

**Tucker:**

them pictures on that camera.

**Stephen:**

that'd be a good idea.

**Tucker:**

pick up the pace.  
If we can make it back  
to the funeral home  
your car should get us  
down to the market.

**Man on radio:**

and the Catholic Jesus #  
# And the Jesus  
up on Broadway... #  
You reckon she can find the market  
with that dash map thing?  
Yeah, most likely.

**Tucker:**

he can see where she's headed?  
Afraid so.  
# Sexy bitches are my favorite  
kind of bitches #  
# Sexy bitches are  
my favorite kind of bitches... #

**Stephen:**

- What the f--?
- Get a car.
- Fucking douche bags in the dark and shit.
- With a fucking crowbar.
- Yeah, did you see that?
- Who cares?

Hey.

# Sexy bitches are my favorite  
kind of bitches #  
# Sexy bitches... #

Hey. Hey.

Please help.

Hey, in here.

# Sexy bitches are my favorite  
kind of bitches. #

Thank goodness  
my dogs are barking.

- Oh, no.
- Come on, let's go.

No!

No! No!

No. God.

Oh, God.

Jesus, what is this? Is everybody  
nutty in this fucking hick town?

Look at me. I'm a hot girl  
in a nice car. Honk-honk.

Look at my tits.

Look at my tits.

Look at me.

Honk-honk, honk-honk.

I don't even know where we are  
anymore, to be honest.

Where we are? We are...

...gonna have a blast  
at the fucking rave.

- We need beer.
- Shit, beer.

Okay. Okay, I'll do it.

But I should take this one inside  
to see what kind to get.

**Women's voices:**

went to the market.  
This one stayed home.  
I know, I know.  
I'm sorry about the speed governor.  
It's just I didn't want my mom  
to get hurt.  
She would fly through the holler  
like a bat out of hell.  
I promise you, pedal to the metal,  
we'll get there.  
You got any more  
of these sixers?  
- Yeah, like a lot more.  
- Yeah, I got lots,  
but I can't sell you any of it.  
I got this.  
No need to worry, my friend.  
We have a lovely little 1D.  
That ain't it.  
It's the law.  
Sunday-- no alcohol sales.  
So you're telling me it's a dry county  
and you got booze for sale?  
It ain't dry. It's moist.  
- Moist?  
- What the fuck is moist?  
It means we got rules.  
I can get a big fine for that.  
All right, dude,  
let's talk turkey, okay?  
I'm assuming that this place  
is owned by your family, right?  
- Yeah, my daddy.  
- His daddy.  
Shut up.  
So where is he?  
- Come on, man.  
- Excuse me.  
- I just--  
- Hey, baby.  
I saw you outside  
trying to get our attention.  
Here's the thing-- we don't want  
to get trashed in the car.



Tommy and I are getting ready to go  
to Hotlanta for an all-week rave.  
- You want to come with us?  
- ...friends we're meeting there.  
Your dad's never gonna  
know about it, man.  
She wants to come with us.  
That's great. I think we gotta put back  
the fucking beer.  
Howdy, ma'am.  
How are you doing tonight?  
It's been a hell of a night.  
Is there anything  
I can get for you?  
I'll take one of those  
little videotapes.  
What for?  
You making a movie  
or something?  
Something like that.  
Well, is it gonna be  
a good movie?  
I think that'll be it for me.  
No.

- **Tommy:**

- **Princess:**

You shouldn't go.  
You can't go out there.  
What's going on?  
What the fuck is happening?

**Princess:**

Shit.  
This here is private property,  
so why don't you get the fuck off?  
- You gotta go. You gotta go now.  
- No no.  
- Just leave me.  
- Tell me what's going on. What happened?  
What do you think  
you're doing, huh?  
Anthony, go call the cops.

Call the cops, come on.  
It's okay. It's okay.  
It's all right. It's all right.  
Did you get 'em?  
I don't know what he looks like.  
He's got a mask on.  
What are you doing?  
- Lock the door. Lock the door.  
- Do it.  
Are you after that girl right there?  
You think you're going in there to get her?  
Is that what you think?  
How's the dude gonna  
get back in?  
What do you not understand?  
I will shoot you in the head.  
He's not.  
Oh, shit.  
- Hey, where are you going?  
- Checking to see if that's the only way in.  
Hurry up.  
No no no, please don't go, please.  
Shh. Anthony?  
Anthony, are you all right?  
Princess, let me in.  
Anthony?  
Me and Anthony-- we passed these guys  
down the road.  
I don't trust them.  
We shouldn't let them in.  
I trust them. Let them in.  
- Are you sure?  
- Yes.  
- Princess, let us in.  
- Princess?  
Princess, let us in.  
I'm so sorry.  
I was so stupid.  
What were you thinking, eh?  
- Who the hell are you?  
- What?  
- Is that your car out there?  
- Yes.  
You passed us on the street.

Why didn't you stop for us?  
Look at you. Would you stop?  
You're walking with a fucking tire iron.  
- Is that your friend out there?  
- No.  
Shit. Anthony?  
I'm so sorry.  
I'm sorry about the car.  
It's all right. It's okay.  
Anthony's gone.  
There's just a lot of blood.  
And this.  
We called the cops,  
so they should be coming--  
Yeah? Let me know  
how that works out for you.  
Listen up, y'all. We gotta find  
anything we can to hurt this fucker.  
We're holding our ground.  
Someone would be coming up  
pretty quick. The cops know we're here.  
I think it's our best chance.  
Look, man, I can't find anything.  
All I got is this tire sealant.  
They ain't got no 45s.  
Hey, this is cyanoacrylate.  
Is it good?  
The superest of all glues...  
...invented during the war...  
...to glue soldiers' wound together.  
When I was 18  
I was building a tank model...  
...and a tiny drop of this fell on my leg  
and it burned and smoked...  
...like nobody's business.  
Then it fused a piece of my PJs to my leg.  
How did you get it off?  
A doctor had to cut it off.  
I still have the scar.

**Girl's voice:**

you were making a movie.

**Stephen:**

- No, don't.

- It's okay.

Shit.

No no no, you'll hit the ammo.

You go around front now.

And don't you leave

till she comes out that door.

Aw, screw it. Cover your eyes.

No!

- Go with the kid.

- No.

- Go with the kid.

- No.

- Go on, go.

- No.

No, you tried

and he's not gonna stop...

...ever. Just let me go.

Just let me go.

If things don't go my way,

you're somebody great.

Don't you forget that again.

No.

No.

No.

Oh, God.

No!

No.

No no no.

No.

I know who you are.

I know your name.

Hey, guys, come on.

Nice place.

You buy or lease?

Hey, you don't mind if I use your bed

before we use your bed, do you?

Not much of a talker, are you?

You don't mind?

Come here.

Come a little bit closer.

I'm not gonna hurt you.

Now I know you only paid

for a blowjob...

...but don't you want  
a little bit more?  
Have you ever had  
a Swedish blowjob?  
Hey...  
...you didn't tell me  
you were making a movie.  
That's gonna cost you  
a little bit extra.  
I don't mind playing, though.  
Hey!  
I give up.  
I don't care anymore.  
Come and get me.  
I love you more than anything.  
Where to?  
Shouldn't we wait  
for the cops to come?  
I've waited.  
Where to?  
My friend Anthony is in there  
and I can't leave--  
I left a note.  
Where are we going?  
Atlanta?  
Atlanta.  
Is it nice?  
I think so, yeah.  
Sounds...  
...perfect.  
# Bye bye bye #  
# Sucker, you die, you die,  
you die, sucker #  
# Bye bye bye #  
# Sucker, you die, you die,  
you die, sucker #  
# Bye bye bye #  
# Sucker, you die, you die,  
you die, sucker #  
# Bye bye bye #  
# Sucker, you die, you die,  
you die, sucker #  
# I know the killer's free #  
# I know the blame's on you and me #

- # Come on, let's go #  
- # Die die die #  
- # Come on, let's go #  
- # Die die die #  
- # Come on, let's go #  
- # Die die die #  
- # Come on, let's go #  
- # Die die die #  
# Come on, let's go #  
# Come on, let's go #  
# Come on, let's go #  
# Come on, let's go #  
# Pow pow boom boom #  
# Pow pow boom boom #  
# Pow pow boom boom. #  
#You remember me #  
# Can't you look at me? #  
#You think you know me #  
# A psycho's got a right to know #  
# Who's afraid of a psycho? #  
# Get psycho,  
a psycho's got a right to know #  
# Who's afraid of a psycho? #  
# Get psycho,  
psychos want to know #  
#You don't know me #  
#You think you know me #  
#You can't ignore me #  
# Don't say it #  
# That's freaky #  
# Who's afraid of a psycho? #  
# Who's afraid of a psycho? #  
# A psycho's got a right to know #  
# Who's afraid of a psycho? #  
# Psychos want to know #  
# Who's afraid of a psycho?  
Who's afraid of a psycho? #  
# Who's afraid of a psycho? #  
# Who's afraid of a psycho? #  
# Can't we all just get along? #