



Scripts.com

Old 37

By Joe Landes

(RADIO STATIC WHINES)

(TAPPING)

(SHUSHING)

Shh.

(RADIO CHATTER)

Oh, fuck.

- **MAN #1:**

- **MAN #2:**

842, single

motor vehicle accident.

Possible Jeep rollover.

Approximate mile marker 13.

Female is reported

to be outside the vehicle.

Possible head trauma.

Let's go!

(COUGHS, PANTING)

Don't worry. I'm a paramedic.

(SHUSHING)

(GAGGING)

(RADIO CHATTER)

ANNOUNCER:

Three more abandoned vehicles
have been found in
the Pine Barrens region of
Bristol County this past month.

Locals are saying

Ash Pine Road has become

the new Bermuda Triangle

with 31 cars and/or drivers

going missing over

the past 20 years.

Seems the Golden Gears

car races have created

a few more monsters to

watch out for on the road...

MAN:

I'm a paramedic.

Automobile accidents involving

teen drivers have just gone up

29% in Bristol County over
the past three years.
Given the need to know
And who would've known
Take it away

WOMAN:

I'm a bad driver.
Oh, fuck that.
I won Junior Gold Gears
two years running.
(GIGGLES)
Oh, yeah, you're funny, huh?
No. It just sounds like
a terrible experience.
It must have been really scary.
You wanna see something
really scary?
Um, what is it?
Ah, it's better if I show you.
(SCREAMS)
(REVS ENGINE)
Asshole!
That was really scary!
Well, I told you.
You could have killed us.
You'll be fine.
We do it all the time.
That's funny.
Rachel couldn't
handle it either.
Okay.
Let's make it fun.
Please don't kill me.
I'm never even
been to California.
(TYRES SQUEALING)
(CAR HORN HONKS)
(CRASHING)
Jordan?
Oh, shit, Jordan!
(PHONE RINGS)

WOMAN OPERATOR:

your emergency?
Hello? We've been in
a really bad accident.
Please send help.
We're on Ash Pine Road.
(SIREN WAILS)
Thank God.
He hasn't moved.
He's trapped. Please hurry.
Hello?
Can you get him out of there?
Is he gonna be okay?
Jordan?
(SQUEALS)
Don't worry. I'm a paramedic.
Worry about what?
(SCREAMS)
Help me!
(SCREAMS)
Jordan!
(SCREAMS)
I know what you said
And I've been torn apart
since the day you left
I don't think I can
Do it again
So much in my own head
Totally obsessed
with the shit you said
- I don't think I can
- (HORN HONKING)
Do it again

WOMAN:

(LAUGHING)
...I will see you in the end
How much should I take
When everything you made
you will someday break
And I don't think I can
Do it again.
Amy?
Yeah?
Could you grab the mail, baby?

Department said that Daddy's
last check was finally sent.
Yeah, I got it.
It's only been eight months.
You working today?
No.
Bill Higgins is supposed
to pop by
with a tomato plant.
Great.
I have those same boxers.
Thank you, Rachel.
Got new movies.
God, I love your mouth.
Let's go.
Nice underwear. Real sexy.
(LAUGHS)
Later, flapjacks.
Hey, Jason. Nice day, huh?
Oh, what's on your lip?
It's a huge whore.
Did I hear you talking
to somebody out there?
No.
Here's your mail.
Thank you, baby.
I thought maybe it was Angel.
Yeah. I don't think so.
What happened?
Nothing.
She's too busy with
her new friends.
I have too much going on,
though, anyway.
Yes, you do.
Have to get your essay
in their hands by the 15th.
(SIGHS)
My ticket out of
this town, thank God.
Hey, Mom, do you think dad
would have loved you
if you were like deformed
or had flapjacks or something?

What?

I don't know. Never mind.

What would make you
ask that, sweetie?

Nothing, nothing. Just drop it.

Of course, your father
would have.

He did.

That's why he married me
and not that bimbo Judy DeZulla.

Okay, Mom, we can't all be
as beautiful as you are.

Honey, I'm sure whatever is going on
with you and Angel is just a phase.

What's his sudden interest
in you anyway?

I mean, he only likes
skanks like Brooke.

Well, I guess I'm a skank then.

Because he likes me.

And I like him.

Brad?

I mean, come on.

He's such an asshole 'roid head.

Amy, he's not! He's really nice.

If you would just give
him a chance...

No, thanks.

I'd rather die than hang out
with those douchebags.

Everything's always about you.

Why can't you just
be happy for me?

Amy?

What?

Just drop it.

(SCREAMING)

(LAUGHS)

- (TYRES SCREECHING)

- (SCREAMING)

Such a YouTube queen.

I guess she is used to having
her legs open, isn't she?

Unbelievable.

Whoo!

(SHOUTING)

- I wanna do it.

- You wanna do what?

I wanna ride the space.

- Yeah?

- Yeah.

Okay.

My baby's gonna

ride the space! Whoo!

Woo-hoo-hoo!

Wait. What.?

Check it out! Whoo-hoo!

- I'm doing it!

- Whoo!

Man!

Stop.

Babe?

- Come on, baby.

- Look, stop! Seriously!

Brooke, I'm driving!

Guys?

Easy, easy!

Angel, Angel!

Oh, shit!

No, no, no, no!

No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no.

No, no, no, no, no, no.

You're okay, you're okay.

9-1-1.

There's been an accident.

(CRYING)

We're gonna be in

so much trouble!

Don't worry. We'll be fine.

We? What about her?

Shit.

(AMBULANCE SIREN WAILS)

About fucking time.

- Tim, come on, man!

- What are we gonna say?

What the fuck are you doing?

Let's just say she fell.

How'd the fuck would she

fall out of a moving car?

I don't know!

She was always just
goofing off like that.

So she climbed out
without anyone noticing?

And just fell?

I swear.

- Dude, what happened?

- It was an accident.

You! You!

(YELLING)

It wasn't anyone's fault.

It was an accident!

Cut the crap.

Breathe! Relax!

What took you guys so
long to get here?

We got one ambulance
covering 300 square miles.

Do the math.

AMY:

Angel and I had grown apart.

Not because we didn't
want to see each other.

But because she wanted
to try new things and grow.

Your hair looks so good.

I know, right?

The guy who does hair
in Top Model did it.

He's really good.

Unreal.

I'll remember her for
the free spirit that she was

and how she taught me
the meaning of friendship.

- Shut up!

- It's awesome.

It's a funeral,
not a fashion show.

I love you, Angel.

I'm gonna miss you so much.

(GIGGLES)

You're so bad.

That was beautiful.

All right now. I'm going
to get you out of here.

But first, a few words about
automobile safety

from Sergeant Higgins.

I feel sick.

That's because you're drinking

at 10:

Shut up!

Thank you, Principal Stockton.

Obviously, not my

favorite part of the job.

Statistics show

that vehicle crashes

are the number one cause

of death in this country.

So I know you're out

there having a good time.

And you're texting.

And you're jamming.

And you're rockin'

out to the radio.

But let me tell you something,

by the time I get there,

the fun is over

and what I see is not so pretty.

So could you please just

keep in mind, please,

that a car is not

a toy.

Hey, good job in there.

It was really nice.

I'm sorry.

Thanks.

Hey, Mary.

Hey, Amy.

I just wanted to personally

give you my condolences.

Those kids friends of yours too?

Not at all.

That's good because I think
Angel would have fared
a little bit better if she hadn't
been friends with them either.

Do you suspect that there
is more to their story than...

Following up on
a couple of things.

We're gonna go.

Right.

- See you soon.

- Yeah.

Oh, and, Amy, you need anything, don't
hesitate to call day or night, okay?

I always promised your
father I'd watch after you.

He would have done
the same for me.

Well, I'm fine.

Okay.

(CRYING)

Keep me inside

See you in time

Wait by my side

Wait for sunshine

'Cause it won't take long

To get where you wanna go

If you take it day by day,

yeah, you take it slow

Though the path is rough and

you're carrying a heavy load

Soon, you'll find your way

onto the better road

'Cause it won't take long

to get where you wanna go

If you take it day by day,

yeah, you take it slow...

God damn it!

Why does nothing work

in this office?

What's the problem?

Stupid mouse.

The mouse is stupid.

Listen, by the way,

there's this kid, Jordan Banks.
He went away for the weekend
and didn't check in
with his mommy yet.
Big surprise there.
His mom's been up my dick hole
like a goddamned kangaroo.
Sounds painful.
It is.
I just don't get guys.
I think they're all jerks.
Some are, kid.
(CHUCKLES)
Not all of them.
You got home late again
last night.
Mm-hmm.
You and your new boyfriend must be
having quite the time together.
Archie's not my boyfriend.
But thank you for asking.
So do we have step dad
material here or what?
What are you doing?
I'm sorry. I'm just...
I miss Dad.
I know.
Me too.
And now with Angel,
I can't imagine.
You know what I was thinking
about the other day?
What?
Do you remember
the July 4th Fair?
Of course.
- The fireworks?
- The fireworks.
(LAUGHING)
They were so low
and I was so lost.
Daddy jumped on you
like you were on fire.
I just don't get

what he sees in her.

Who?

Jason.

Okay, if you like him so much,
why don't you just
ask him to chill?

Chill, Mom?

What? I can't say chill?

No, you can.

It's just...

I just, um, I wanted
to run something by you.

- Okay.

- (DOOR BELL RINGS)

Hold that thought.

I think I want a boob job.

A boob job?

I thought you were doing so
well with your jazzercise tapes.

It's cardio kickboxing, Mom.

And it's not enough.

But, baby, you're so
beautiful the way you are.

Can't we at least
talk to Dr. Monroe?

We'll talk about this
in a bit, okay?

(DOORBELL RINGS)

Phil?

Hi. Come on in.

Thanks.

What brings you by?

Well, actually, I wanted
to talk to Amy.

So what do you know
about Jordan Banks?

That he's a walking STD?

Amy!

(CHUCKLES) All right.

Any idea where he might be?

No, not a clue.

Why do you ask?

Well, his folks filed
a missing persons.

And I didn't know if there was any word
on the street as to his whereabouts.
Hopefully, well,
hopefully, there's nothing
to be concerned about.
We are hardly concerned.
Amy, what has gotten into you?
I can't stop
thinking about Angel.
Well, stop.
What if somebody finds out?
We could be in deep shit.
Oh, the dead don't speak, J.
Let it die. They did.
How do you sleep at night?
Naked.
What is wrong with you?
What's wrong with me is that
you're acting like a little bitch.
Brooke, this is serious.
I'm sure your little friend, Amy,
would love to know how serious it is.
Are you kidding?
You can't just threaten me.
Oh, no?
It's not your place
to tell her anything.
I can do whatever
I want to do, okay?
I'm laying here being
all hot and stuff.
And you're over there whining
about all this bullshit!
No, Brooke. I'm just sick
of playing this game.
(SIGHS) I gotta go.
I'm gonna have to touch myself
since you can't seem to handle it.
- You're the Devil.
- Bye, little bitch!
Is that what you're gonna wear?
No.
Maybe just something you just
slip easily on and off, yeah?

This love was never easy
But something's faded
inside of your heart
So you're crusading
to tear us apart.
Amy, you look to be a perfect
candidate for breast augmentation.
Great.

Thank you, Dr. Monroe.
Now, Mary, you know
you can call me Dennis.
Of course.

You can call me
anything you want.
Just don't call me
late for supper.

(CHUCKLES)

So how soon can we schedule?

Oh, let me see.

Looks like I have a
cancellation on the 15th.

Does that work?

That's...

Yes, I'll take it.

Soon.

We become everything
We create aside
Life is way
Shadows that open our eye
Your hair looks awesome.
Thanks. Didn't want it to
be too obvious.

God, no, it's totally subtle.

What's Jason wearing
to the party?

Oh, if I even invite him.

Really?

I guess Jordan's not
gonna be there either.
Now that he's missing.

(CHUCKLES)

Ugh, guys are so annoying.
So are their mothers.
She will not stop calling me.

Zip it up, chatty.

I am.

I think it's about time
that I hang out with Brad.

I think he's perfection.

He's kind of gay.

He's not gay. It was a rumor.

I started it.

Oh!

He's not gay.

I'm sure you would know.

Not yet.

Skank.

(CHATTERING)

Growing up I was an outcast

Never was quite satisfied

Amy?

Hey, Jason.

How are you?

I'm okay.

MAN:

So are you going to Brooke's?

Yeah. Something

I gotta take care of.

Is there?

Only one way to find out.

Come with me.

Come on.

I'm flying away

Feel the strain,

feel the pain

But I'll be okay,

I'll be safe

I'm flyin' away

from a state of decay

What a mess My princess

Everything we made

eroded away

You say had enough,

you say we're out of love

But this is something that we

both thought we could rise above

You say you're missing me

We're both in agony
Or is it just the thought
of someone else having me
Have you heard from Jordan?
His mom will not
stop calling me.
Yeah, same here.
I thought she wanted to hook up
with some of that young meat.
Hey!
I think he took that chick, Sam, to the
Golden Gears Muscle Car Extravaganza!
Wait? That little jail bait slut
from the pizza place?
- Yeah.
- She's like 15 years old.
Oh, but have you seen that ass?
Gross, Spaz, gross.
Excuse me? She's a nobody.
She's a nobody.
Ow, why do you keep doing that?
See?
It'll be fine, I promise.
Let me go get us some drinks.
Hey, Red Riding Hood. You lost?
I think I'm gonna go.
- You guys talking about me over here?
- No.
Oh, this should be
a train wreck.
Then maybe you were
talking about Angel.
And her "accident".
- Brooke...
- Oh, that's right.
The loser sisters were friends.
Yeah. Let's go.
Hey, where you going?
Yeah, well, not here. Later, J.
What do you mean, "accident"?
Don't put your fingers
where they don't belong.
- You might lose them.
- What?

Brooke, stop! You're drunk!
The bitch thing is getting
kind of old, all right?
It's not the 80s anymore.
Go drive your scooter
into a tree and film it!
Nobody would care,
especially not Rachel!
And you, Mr. Innocent.
Don't act like Angel
was your first.
What?
Tell me you and Jordan didn't leave that
little old lady for dead in the woods.
(SCREAMS)
Oh, shit!
Oh, my God!
What'll we do?
I'm getting the hell outta here.
We have to wait for the police!
- Fuck that!
- We can't just leave her here!
You wanna do five to ten for
manslaughter, be my guest, pal!
- Not me!
- He's right, Jason.
Look, she's old.
She probably had a good life.
We can't go to jail!
Come on, let's go!
Shit!
Is it true?
Baby, you better
believe it's true.
He's a real piece of shit.
Just like the rest of us.
I can't believe it.
Why? 'Cause you loved him?
(CRYING)
Hey.
Fuck, Brooke!
- What?
- What?
You're gonna get us all

arrested for starters!
What is wrong with you?
Anyways.
Brad, it's Tim.
Brooke has lost her shit, okay?
She's just spewing words
in front of everybody.
Chaos. Call me back.
(CELL PHONE RINGS)
Are you gonna get that?
Just ignore it.
You want me?
You know I do.
You think I'm hot?
Yeah.
Tell me I'm hot.
You're so fucking hot.
Am I hotter than Brooke?
Yeah, you're so hot.
Yeah, but tell me
I'm hotter than Brooke.
You're hotter than Brooke.
Yeah?
(CLATTERING)
Wait!
What was that?
I don't hear anything.
Brad, seriously.
What?
Just look.
I'm looking.
Yeah, I don't see anything.
Babe, don't worry.
I'll protect you.
She shouldn't have been running her
mouth where she doesn't belong.
How dare you bring
her here, by the way!
She's nice!
Maybe you'd realize that if
you could get over yourself!
No wonder your parents hate you.
Get the fuck out of my house!
And don't come back till

you're ready to treat me
the way I deserve to be treated!
I do treat you the way
you deserve to be treated.
It's so fucking hot in here.
I'm ready to go now.
Okay.
Oh, fuck.
(CHUCKLES)
(SCREAMS)
Rachel?
Rachel? Rachel!
(YELLING)
- Bitch!
- (WHIRRING)
Rachel!
Guys?
Guys?
Oh, shit.
Rachel?
Brad?
Brad?
(CLATTERING)
Rachel?
Rachel?
(EXHALING)
Damn it, boys.
What have you gotten
yourselves into now?
(CRYING)
I told you not to go messing
around out there, didn't I?
Please don't!
It's not even that bad!
(CRYING)
Shut up.
(MUFFLED SCREAMING)
You're an animal!
Mama's boy.
(CRYING)
(GASPS) Oh, my God!
Shit!
(SCREAMS)

- MAN #1:

- MAN #2:

Abandoned vehicle found on Ash
Pine Road by the scrap yard.

Yeah. On my way.

(BANGING)

What's all the banging?

We're fuckin' closed!

I wanna take a look around.

Got a call about a missing car
and some missing kids.

You seen anything?

Once they're behind
this gate, it's too late.

For the wrecks, that is.

Yeah, yeah. Just open up.

Yes, sir, Officer.

Come on in.

Have any visitors last night?

Nope.

Pretty early to be
working, isn't it?

Cars ain't gonna crush
themselves.

No. No, I guess they wouldn't.

Place fuckin' stinks.

Cesspool's full.

You run an ambulance
service out of here?

The old man was.

Medic in the war.

Guess he missed
the smell of blood.

Yeah, yeah, what's not to miss?

What have you done?

I'm a paramedic.

Not anymore, you're not.

We about done here, Officer?

Yeah.

Yeah, I think so.

(SCRAPING)

What was that?

Raccoons.

You know, we got loads of 'em.
Jesus!
You got anybody lurking
around back there?
Nah, just me and little brother.
No one here but us chickens.
(CHUCKLES)
Isn't that right, you big dummy?
Let's see the chicken dance.
Come on.
Come on.
(LAUGHS)
Come on! Let's see it!
You big fuckin' retard!
(LAUGHS)
Okay. Okay, fellas.
All right, hold up.
Let's fix that face of yours.
Bite down on this.
(SCREAMS)
Now I'm gonna fix
those teeth of yours.
Don't worry. I'm a paramedic.
(SCREAMS)
Don't worry. I'm a paramedic.
I'm a paramedic.
Honey, remember what
the doctor said.
No food or drink for
24 hours before surgery.
Mom, I know,
but my throat is so dry.
Just one sip.
One.
God, it's horrible, isn't it?
Well, they probably got
what they deserved.
All righty then.
Well, tomorrow's the big day.
You excited?
Yeah, I guess so.
But I had the worst
nightmare about it last night.
Honey, if you don't feel like going through

with it, we can always reschedule.

No, I'm ready.

I'm ready.

Down in the depths

Of the deepest darkest well

All of the weird kids...

Hey, Rachel, it's me.

Call me back, slut.

You know he left you...

(RINGING)

It's a long way back...

Hey, Mom, it's me.

No, nothing came in the mail.

How's dad?

Hello? Shit. Hello?

Sorry, it's bad reception.

Well, I was just thinking that

maybe when you guys got back,

I could like cook dinner

or something?

- (CAR HONKS)

- Shit! Hello?

- What the...

- (CAR HONKS)

Assholes!

Go around!

(RINGS)

Go around!

(SHOUTING)

Asshole!

(SCREAMING)

(PHONE RINGS)

OPERATOR:

There's been an accident.

You guys got here fast.

Is there some paperwork I

ought to fill out or something?

Don't worry, sir.

I'm a paramedic.

Give me my phone.

Shh!

I need to call my parents.

Don't worry.

We'll kill your parents.

We'll call your parents.

(SCREAMS)

Let's get her in the meat wagon.

Burn Loretta to the ground

Feel the ripple coming down

Poor Loretta laid to rest

No better than you

The kill man,

he's come to town

Rare the mares

and gather round

Poor Loretta laid to rest

No better than you

And it burn, it burns,

it burns, it burns...

(SCREAMS)

Feel the ripple coming down

Poor Loretta laid to rest

No better than you

The kill man,

he's come to town

Rare the mares

and gather round

Poor Loretta

Needs to rest

Oh, don't fade away

'cause I'm coming for you

I can't believe it.

You look so beautiful!

Oh, there, there.

Love you, too, Mom.

But go easy, they're still sore.

Oh, gosh, I'm so sorry.

(LAUGHS)

(PHONE RINGS)

It's for you.

Hello?

JASON:

Hi, Jason.

Just wanted to say what's up.

You haven't been online

in a while

and I haven't seen you
since Brooke's house.

Oh, yeah.

I'm kind of over
social networking.

And being social.

So what's up?

Hanging out with
your loser friends?

All right, before you
say anything else.

I really want to say I'm sorry.

No, it's okay. Me, too.

I should have been able
to think for myself

and not listen to those guys.

I mean, I shouldn't have judged
you for having awful friends.

(CHUCKLES)

Yeah, they're awful.

So how did it go with
Brooke after I left?

Who now?

Wow, that dress never loved me
the way it's loving you
right now.

Thank you.

(CHUCKLES)

So what time are
you heading out?

He should be here
in a few minutes.

What?

I don't know.

Don't you think Higgins
tries too hard?

Be nice. He's sweet.

Well, he does.

Like get over yourself,
Dirty Harry.

I'm sorry, but not everybody can fit
into your ideal mold of cool, Amy.

Well, all I know is that if
I could do it, anyone can.

Before, I had nothing.
And now I have a super cute boyfriend
who drives an amazing car.
And you didn't remember to
send in your essay, did you?

No.

Well, I guess some things are just
more important to different people.

Why can't you just
be happy for me?

I am, but I need you to be
able to deal with the fact
that I'm friends with other men.

(KNOCKING ON DOOR)

Speak of the devil.

Come on in.

There's somebody

I want you to meet.

So, Amy, this is Darryl.

Darryl, this is my daughter,

Amy, who I've been

telling you so much about.

Hey.

So, where'd you guys meet?

(VOICE FADES)

Mom, what's wrong with him?

Amy!

You look awfully familiar.

(CAR HONKS)

That's Jason.

I'll see you later.

Mom?

Mom!

DARRYL:

(CRYING)

(MUSIC OVER DIALOGUE)

Darryl, where did you go?

Come on. There's something

I want to show you.

So what schools are

you looking at?

Um, I was actually thinking

I was taking a year off.

Really?

Yeah.

Yeah, fuck it.

I mean, I don't want to be tied
down to school and schedules
and professors
telling me what to do.

You know, I just want
to drink beer.

(CHUCKLES)

- Whoa!

- Shit!

God, these shoes were \$300.

You'd think that
I could walk in them.

What?

Where is Amy? Is she in there?

I'm here.

I'm just better.

I thought you were
better before.

I mean, you're beautiful.

But?

But you're acting like an ass.

What? I mean..

I thought that this
is what you wanted.

You thought I cared
how much your shoes cost?

Okay, I guess I was
just trying to impress you.

All right. Maybe just
don't try so hard.

And besides, I'm a sneaker guy.

Come on. Let's go get
you that beer.

MAN:

Hey, that search warrant
you requested was denied.

Really?

Guess the judge
thought better of it.

We'll see about that.

MAN:

of shit! Fuck you!

What's going on here?

I don't know.

Hope everything's okay.

You big retard!

What is going on in there?

(SCREAMING)

(AMY SHRIEKS)

(SCREAMING)

Jason!

Run!

Hey, let's play

where's Amy's mommy!

Here, kitty, kitty, kitty.

Here, kitty, kitty, kitty.

(TAPPING)

Amy?

Nobody's gonna help you, Amy.

Bunch of self-entitled maggots!

No common decency!

No consideration!

You killed my mother,

you fuckin' bitch!

Look, I just wanna talk.

I'm not gonna hurt you.

You don't have to hide.

Gotta learn respect!

Back in my day, we had manners!

(GRUNTS)

Mom?

No!

(CRYING)

Mom.

Mom.

(SCREAMS)

(SHOUTING)

Start working on

those fuckin' floors!

Why don't you do

some fuckin' dishes?

Shut the fuck up!

All you do is sit around

and praise fuckin' Jesus!
(CONTINUES SHOUTING)
You piece of shit!
Fuck you! Fuck you!
Don't hurt him.
He was only tryin' to help me.
Wait'll I get my goddamn
hands on you again!
When I was away, I read
a lot of books, old man.
A lot of fuckin' books!
You can't fuckin' read!
Oh, yeah?
You know what I can do?
I can give you a trans orbital
fuckin' lobotomy if I wanted to!
- You piece of shit!
- (WHIRRING)
(SCREAMING)
God bless us all!

DARRYL:

I'm gonna cut you
so deep your mother's
gonna feel it in hell,
you little bitch!
Hello?
Somebody here?
(SCREAMS)
(AMY SCREAMING)
Help me, somebody, please!
Hung, it's Higgins.
Listen, I'm down here
at Jimmy's Scrap Yard.
Send any available units
down here right now, okay?
Immediately.
Where is she?
(AMY SCREAMS)
Amy?
Here, kitty, kitty.
(GASPS)
Brooke?
(FOOTSTEPS)

Come on, Amy.
Come to Daddy.
Brooke, come on. We have to go.
I... I...
Brooke, please, come on!
Please, we have
to get out of here!
Jon Roy!
Jon Roy!
(ENGINE STARTS)
Hello?
(WHIMPERING)
Help me.
(GRUNTS)
(CRYING)
I'm gonna turn you inside out.
(GRUNTS)
(SCREAMS)
No! Get off of me!
Leave me alone!
They coddle you.
Driving around in fancy cars
that daddy bought for you.
No more beauty pageants
and reality shows!
I'll show you
some fuckin' reality!
Fuckin' trophies from
your scumbag parents!
You know what?
I'm gonna make you
look real pretty.
Help, somebody! Please!
Don't worry. I'm a paramedic.
Somebody help, please!
Get the fuck off me,
you big retard!
What the fuck are you doing?
Stop it!
What? Ah!
No! What the fuck?
- (GRINDING)
- (SCREAMING)
(PANTING)

What the hell are you doing?

(SIREN WAILING)

Are you okay?

(SCREAMS)

Hold on, I'm coming

Sure fire, you're running

Across the meadow,

through the creeks

I'm no better than you

The hangman is coming

Sure fire, you're running

Before Loretta, come to rest

I know better than you

That stolen note,

it's sudden

Best stay awake, I'm coming

Four stolen notes,

and burning

Now stay away,

then shut it down

Poor Loretta, gave away

her summer stare

Best get out now

Kill the man, curse the man

Douse the flame, I'm coming

Her eyes will fade

And turn to black

But what they don't know

Pours through the cracks

And it burns, it burns

It burns, it burns,

it burns...

Burn Loretta to the ground

Feel the ripple coming down

Poor Loretta laid to rest

No better than you

The kill man,

he's come to town

Rare the mares

and gather round

Poor Loretta laid to rest

No better than you

That stolen oath is nothing

Best stay away, I'm coming

I told them once,
I told them loud
I know you're there,
I saw your face
In the meadow,
stoned and stamped
Your summer stare
best get out now
Kill the man, curse the man
Douse the flame, I'm coming
Her eyes will fade
And turn to black
But what they don't know
Pours through the cracks
And it burns, it burns
It burns, it burns,
it burns...
Burn Loretta to the ground
Feel the ripple coming down
Before Loretta, lain to rest
I know better than you
The kill man,
he's come to town
Rare the mares
and gather round
Before Loretta bleeds to red
Oh, don't fade away,
I'm coming
Oh, don't fade away,
I'm coming
Oh, don't fade away,
I'm coming
Oh, don't fade away
'cause I'm coming for you
Hey, man, I'm coming
Sure fire, you're running
Her room is turning
Four shades of gray is black
On the window,
through the pane
Open your door,
I know you're there
Kill the man, curse the man
Douse the flame, I'm coming

Her eyes will fade
Beneath the ground
And with truths unscathed
I come for you now
Yeah
Burn Loretta to the ground
Feel the ripple coming down
Before Loretta, lain to rest
I know better than you
The kill man,
he's come to town
Rare the mares
and gather round
Before Loretta bleeds to red
Red
Red
Red
Burn Loretta
To the ground
Poor Loretta needs to rest