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# Dark Vessel

By Rocky Curby

- I wish we could have  
found you a uh, taller tree.  
But, it's only fitting that  
you die on your people's land.  
Got any last words?

- As my spirit leaves my body,  
it will remain with my shadow  
self until it finds a vessel.  
Then, I will ride my vessel of death  
and kill you.

(whack)

(screams)

- Cut him down.

(chop)

(hoot owl)

(far away barking)

You're trespassing, boy.

(groan)

(thud)

- Is that a werewolf?

(smash)

(chains rattling)

(cackle)

- Sorry we couldn't  
find you a longer chain.

- You can't scare me from  
seeing your daughter.

- Well, that's all up to you.

(buzzing fly)

Some people are like stains,  
and like any stains ...

You have to ...

remove it.

If you whitewash this sign by morning,  
you can continue to see my daughter.

- No problemo.

(tires squealing)

- [Previous Voice] As my  
spirit leaves my body,  
it will remain with my shadow  
self until it finds a vessel.  
Then I will ride my vessel of death,  
to kill you.

- Whoa!

(cackle laugh)

- Smooth as my cousin's butt.

Where the heck is your shadow?

(scream)

Ahh, my freaking hand!

Where you at?

(groan)

- What in the hell happened?

- I don't know.

Something was here.

Right here.

Now, it's gone.

- Let's get you out of here.

(footsteps)

- Psst, numb nuts.

(conk)

Whoa!

(scream)

(scream)

- Ha ha, got you, red son of a bitch!

I guess you won't be  
creeping around my daughter.

(grunts)

No light, no shadow.

(pounding)

- Sometimes to remove a  
stain, you just have to ...  
Do it yourself.