

TCM

INT. SAWYER HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Susan lay strapped to the bed. Her mouth is covered in duct tape which she constantly screams and cries under. Her face is all moist and sweaty, snot running down from her nose.

Susan constantly pulls on the straps, yanking at all four tied around her limbs.

CRRRRRRRRREEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK.

Suddenly the door begins to slowly open. Susan stops fussing and looks forward as it opens.

A head slowly peeks in from behind the door frame. It's Jobe. He bears an evil and sadistic grin.

Susan's eyes squint as tears stream down either ends of her face.

JOBE

Thought you might want some company.

He laughs, stepping out from behind the doorway, he holds up Dani's lifeless body. He picks up her limp arm, waving it at Susan before dropping it and laughing. Her hand smacks against her thigh and Susan lets out a confined scream. She continues to pull and kick at her constraints hysterically.

Jobe walks into the room holding up the body, dragging it across the floor to the bed. He kicks the door closed.

INT. SAWYER HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The door slams shut. We hear the faint cries and struggles of Susan within.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jobe lays the body down next to Susan, Dani's head falling into Susan's armpit. Susan frantically tries to pull herself free, staring at the body and trying to pull away from it.

Jobe stands over the bed. He pulls off his shirt, revealing a bony torso.

JOBE(CONT'D)

I love when a girl just lays there.
[laughs]

(CONTINUED)

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

EE-EE-EE-EE-EE-EE

BRRRAAAAAAAHHHH!

The wooden door remains closed, the faint noises of the squeaking bed and imprisoned screams behind it.