

LEATHERFACE, CHAINSAW MASSACRE

By

100%Cotton
(Miketees)

INT. SHOWER ROOM - NIGHT

The shower rains down behind the dirty, yellow shower curtain into the STAND-UP SHOWER. Steam rises up and out.

Leatherface comes into the filthy SHOWER ROOM with his filthy self.

CLETUS

(V.O.)

Hey retard, you smell like the shit your mother cleaned outta Grandpa's drawers this morning! (laughs hysterically)

From behind, he removes the mask, first and foremost. Though WE NEVER SEE HIS FACE, he hangs the mask on a nearby nail in the wall. He then begins to undress.

CLETUS

(V.O.)

Fer every word you don't say, boy, I'm gonna give yer fat fuckin' ass two lashes. Speak, boy!

WHIP! WHIP! WHIP!

His face SHADOWED OVER by the dim light as he steps into the shower. His back is covered in age old scars -- those of the whip we hear in the background.

MAMA SAWYER

(V.O.)

You were born to kill, boy. You're a hunter -- not a lover.

His hair all wet from blood and grease. His feet big and legs covered in black grit.

JAKE FROM THE REMAKE

(V.O.)

Please! I'm sorry! Please! Please don't kill me!

RRRRRRRIIIIIIIIOOOOOOWWWWW -- the chainsaw roars alive in his head.

JAKE FROM THE REMAKE (CONT'D)

(V.O.)

No! No! Noooooo!

He steps into the path of the water -- blood and black chunky liquid falling from his skin and washing down the burping drain.