TEXAS CHAINSAW LEGACY SEASON 1; EPISODE 2 PREVIEW

Ву

100%Cotton

Based on the characters created by Tobe Hooper

FADE IN:

A wooden SPOKE WHEEL is pulled over the hard, dry ground. Horse shoes CLAP all around. Tired FOOTSTEPS, too.

A drowsy COVERED WAGON COMMUNITY trails along a rocky and lifeless path. A bleak, gray sky in the horizon they move toward.

SUPER-IMPOSE:

GREAT SALT LAKE DESERT 1846

A shriveled young boy walking with the crowd follows a tumbleweed with his eyes as it blows slowly across a backdrop of dull existence.

TEAMSTERS sit on the wagons, manning the horses that pull them. All in silence. A silence in almost everyone walking alongside. Except for the CRIES.

A woman cries within the third covered wagon. A disheveled bearded older man follows right behind. He brings a bottle of murky alcohol to his lips.

JEDIDIAH SAWYER(20), a teamster, mans the wagon in front. He's the unfortunate start of an even more unfortunate legacy. He bears the Sawyer EYES -- stale, filled of dormant emotion; detachment.

He sniffles due to a weeks-long congestion. Behind him, under the wagon tarp, a WOMAN(20's) cuddles the body of her dead toddler son.

The frayed Jedidiah spits the mucus off to the side as they move along. He looks back to see the sickly, starving woman mourning heavily in the moments following her child's death.

His attention focuses upon the toddler.

Jedidiah's eyes squint slightly before a--

FLASH CUT TO:

INT. UNKNOWN - UNKNOWN

TWO HANDS cradling a chunk of blood-dripping MEAT shove it into a hungry CHOMPING MOUTH.

FLASH BACK TO:

EXT. GREAT SALT LAKE DESERT - DAY

Jedidiah faces back forward, hopelessness consuming his expression.

Ahead of them is hundreds of miles of coarse, virginal land.

SUPER-IMPOSE:

TEXAS CHAINSAW LEGACY