

DAMN YOU BRUCE!

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

BRUCE, 30, sits in his pool naked and cuts himself with a sharp knife. Beside Bruce is a bottle of whiskey, a .45 pistol, and a large crack pipe.

BRUCE

Those bastard asshole cops keep  
calling me the dick-less killer!  
That's not my name, soon enough  
everyone will know my name!

Bruce takes his index finger and sticks it into his wound, then writes his name in blood on the concrete.

BRUCE

Bruce, my name is Bruce!

Suddenly the sounds of police sirens quickly approach Bruce's house.

Bruce grabs his pistol.

BRUCE

Those damn cops think there going  
to bust me?!? Well I got my back up  
plan right here, YOU HEAR ME YOU  
PIGS! YOU AIN'T TAKEN ME ALIVE!

Bruce puts the pistol to his head and pulls the trigger.  
BANG.

After the gun shot the COPS enter the backyard and find Bruce dead.

As the blood runs out of Bruce's head it trickles towards an old automatic in ground pool cleaner. Somehow Bruce's soul gets trapped inside the piece of pool equipment.

EXT. POOL - NIGHT - LATER

Detective ADAMS, 37, looks over the crime scene. Bruce's body has already been taken away, however, his blood is still plastered all over the concrete.

The automatic pool cleaner/Bruce is near detective Adams. Then Captain MENDOZA, 64, arrives on the scene.

(CONTINUED)

MENDOZA

So this is the dick-less killer,  
huh?

ADAMS

Well that's what it appears to be.  
I just got done talking with  
forensics and they said all twelve  
penis' that I found in his freezer  
matched with all of the victims.  
Also, in the basement there are all  
of his knives he used for  
dismemberment and torture.

MENDOZA

What a sick prick!

Adams and Mendoza look at the ground and see Bruce's name  
written in blood.

MENDOZA

Bruce. I guess he wants us to  
remember his name.

ADAMS

To hell with that, tomorrow the  
head lines should read Dick-Less  
Killer Went Pussy Way Out!

Bruce hears every nasty thing Mendoza and Adams say about  
him. Next the wheels to the automatic pool cleaner move  
slightly.

MENDOZA

That's a little long, but  
seriously, good work there Adams.  
It was your call to name that  
bastard the dick-less killer.  
Finally after one month he caved  
in, just like you though he would.

ADAMS

I didn't think he was going to kill  
himself, I guess that's just a  
bonus!

MENDOZA

Now we won't have to wait through  
some bull shit trial and listen to  
this retard explain how "innocent"  
he is. I wish more of these  
assholes would just eat a bullet.

(CONTINUED)

Bruce's wheels move even more, Bruce get's closer to the two detectives.

ADAMS

Did you get a chance to see his body?

MENDOZA

No, why?

ADAMS

Because when I pulled up to the crime scene and I saw him I thought he was a woman. I was looking for breasts, but all I could find was his big old bush. I guess that's the reason why dick-less killed all those male strippers, he wanted what they all had... a tasteful penis.

MENDOZA

Uh...

ADAMS

Hey Captain, a lot of sick and twisted shit happened here, what do you think is going to happen to this place?

MENDOZA

When we are done wrapping up this mess, this house is going to be condemned. Nobody is going to be allowed in or around here that's for sure.

Mendoza and Adams are begin to leave the scene of the crime, but Adams doesn't see Bruce and accidentally trips over him.

ADAMS

Son of a bitch!

Adams falls and hits the ground with a thud. Suddenly, Adams gets up and runs over to attack Bruce.

ADAMS

You piece of shit!

MENDOZA

Whoa, whoa, come on, cool down Adams. It's just a pool cleaner.

(CONTINUED)

ADAMS

Yeah, your right, I guess I just need to pay attention to my surrounding.

MENDOZA

Hey your just all bent out of shape, it been a long night, let's just go home. There's nothing more we can do here.

Adams and Mendoza walk out of the back yard.

CUT TO:

INT. EXTREME SUPREME'S HOUSE - ONE DAY LATER - EVENING

The heavy metal rock band Extreme Supreme hang out in their home. The lead singer COBRA, 30, does a keg stand, the guitar player FALCON, 31, holds up one leg while the drummer PIRANHA, 37, holds up the other leg.

Cobra shakes his head and the two band mates set him down.

COBRA

Son of a bitch, this sucks balls! I want to party!

FALCON

Yeah man this shit is totally lame, I'm looking around and I don't see one pair of tits! We need to hang out like we use to, you know what I'm saying!

COBRA

Hell yeah, we need to snort up lines of blow that are longer than my arm!

FALCON

And bang some sluts till the sun rises!

PIRANHA

I know a perfect place to party! Yesterday there was a suicide, but the guy that killed himself was a serial killer! Now the police have the house all taped up and shit. I say let's go there and play a gig!

(CONTINUED)

COBRA

A serial killer! That is so bad  
ass, let's call up some bitches and  
rock that scene! EXTREME SUPREME!

FALCON AND PIRANHA

EXTREME SUPREME!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

Extreme Supreme enters the back yard with their closest  
FANS.

COBRA

Let's Party Ass Holes!!!

The group of twenty plus Fans quickly take over the back  
yard. Extreme Supreme and the Fans begin to drink heavily  
and abuse many drugs.

Bruce looks around and creeps by the Fans. Suddenly some of  
the Fans remove their clothes, this highly upsets Bruce.

Cobra inhales a huge hit of blue crystal methamphetamine and  
picks up his microphone.

Extreme Supreme is ready to play.

COBRA

All of you shut up! Yeah, well how  
are all you bastards and bitches  
doing out there?!? Wait, I don't  
care! We are Extreme Supreme and we  
are here to rock this crime scene!

Extreme Supreme plays one of their heavy rock hits, Under  
the Gun Bus. While the track is being played the Fans  
continue to party, some jump in the pool.

As Extreme Supreme plays their song Bruce rolls towards the  
band.

Bruce squirts water by the area the band plays at. Extreme  
Supreme rocks so hard that they don't notice Bruce spray by  
their feet.

Once Bruce finishes he rolls over to a speaker and tries to  
push it in the pool.

Eventually Bruce get's to the edge of the pool, the speaker  
is almost in.

(CONTINUED)

FAN#1, 21, accidentally kicks Bruce over.

FAN#1  
What the hell?

Fan#1 tosses Bruce to another fan, he passes it to his buddy FAN#2, 25, but Fan #2 is too busy as he inhales spray paint fumes straight from the can.

FAN#1  
Hey, catch!

Fan#2 is too high to catch Bruce, he just let's Bruce fall and hit the ground.

Bruce is now furious.

FAN#2  
Aw... Shit man.

FAN#1  
Did you break it?

Fan#2 barely looks Bruce over.

FAN#2  
Nope. It's all good.

CUT TO:

INT. ADAMS CAR - NIGHT

Detective Adams drives to the police station, his phone rings, it's Captain Mendoza.

ADAMS  
Detective Adams speaking... Hey  
Captain what's... wait what? Noise  
complaints from the dick less  
killer's house... a party! Damn it!  
I'm on my way now!

Adams quickly turns his car around.

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

Extreme Supreme get's closer together as they rock out to their song. All of the band members eyes are closed and they don't pay any attention to what is going on around them.

Bruce has had enough, he gets up.

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Both Fan#1 and Fan#2 see this and look at each other in disbelief.

Suddenly Bruce wraps his hose around Fan#1 and Fan#2's necks. As Bruce clamps down tight, blood start's to flow out of their mouth's and eyes.

INT. ADAMS CAR - NIGHT

Adams tries to get to the scene, but he has to pass other cars. Adams frantically honks his horn.

ADAMS

Move it, damn you! Come on, get out  
of the way you shit heads!

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

Bruce continues to kill the Fans at the party while Extreme Supreme still plays their song.

The end of Bruce's tail stabs through FAN#3, 25, chest. FAN#4, 24, witness' this and tries to scream, but Bruce's tail jabs through Fan#4 throat and shoots out the back of their neck.

Two other Fans FAN#5, 30 and FAN#6, 31, see Bruce murder people, they both try to run, but Bruce whips his hose and trips them. Bruce's hose wraps around their legs, then drags them back to the party.

INT. ADAMS CAR - NIGHT

Adams is almost at Bruce's home.

ADAMS

Watch Out! You people suck at  
driving! I wish I could pull all of  
you over and pistol whip you!

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

All of the rest of the Fans that have survived Bruce's attack are in the pool.

Some of the Fans beg Bruce to stop, but it is too late for them.

(CONTINUED)



Bruce drops into the pool and pulls down every Fan one by one with his hose. Each Fan takes their last breathe as Bruce drags them down to the bottom of the pool.

Extreme Supreme finishes their song and notices that all of their Fans have been murdered.

COBRA

What the... Hell Yeah!

Extreme Supreme look over and see the speaker as it hangs over the edge of the pool, then they look down at their feet and notice they are all wet. The hardcore heavy metal band begins to laugh, because they were so close to death.

However, they stop when Bruce rolls over to the speaker and tips it in. Blood spews from Cobra, Falcon, and Piranha's mouth's while electricity rip through their bodies.

Bruce hose's quickly lunges at Cobra's crotch.

Several minutes later, Adams enters the backyard and sees all the dead bodies in and around the pool. Bruce hides in the shadows.

ADAMS

No!!!

EXT. POOL - LATER

Captain Mendoza talks to the mayor on his phone. Adams stands by Mendoza and listens to the conversation.

Bruce is behind the two cops.

MENDOZA

Yes Mr. Mayor. I understand sir...  
Yes I will sir... I agree with  
you... Okay... Will do... Thank you  
sir, good bye.

ADAMS

Sounds like the mayor is really  
pissed.

MENDOZA

Yeah, when the mayor heard that the  
dick less killer might have a copy  
cat, he immediately called me and  
said he wants this murderer taken  
down pronto.

(CONTINUED)

ADAMS

You really think baby dick's got a fan?

MENDOZA

Think about it Adams, all of the male's at this party had their cocks ripped off. The mayor wants whoever did this and he doesn't care how it is done.

ADAMS

Why does it sound like the mayor wants this freak more than we do?

MENDOZA

Well he did have a close connection with one of the dick-less killers victims.

ADAMS

But all the victims were either male strippers or prostitutes, how could...

Mendoza let's Adams figure out his own question.

ADAMS

Oh...

MENDOZA

Yeah. So you got any idea's on how to take this psycho down?

ADAMS

Actually I do. But... I don't know, it's a little unorthodox.

MENDOZA

What is it?

ADAMS

I need all the evidence we have on dick-less. If the murder is really a big fan they will want it. So I'll bring it back here, then wait for them to come and get it.

MENDOZA

Do you really think the killer will show up?

(CONTINUED)

ADAMS

Well whoever is responsible just brutally murdered over twenty people in one night. They must feel like they can't be caught and for some reason I can feel their presence. It's as if they want to watch me break down. This murderer want's me to suffer.

MENDOZA

If this is how you think we can take this asshole down, then I'm behind you one hundred percent. But we will need to bug the backyard... Hey look at that table there, I'll get a wire put under it. You ready to go undercover?

ADAMS

I'm always ready to serve up some justice.

CUT TO:

INT. UNDERCOVER VAN - ONE DAY LATER - NIGHT

Adams and Mendoza discuss the details of the mission.

MENDOZA

Okay I'm going to be listening to what is happening. The rest of the force is one block away. If you don't feel right about any of this, then just get out of there.

ADAMS

Yeah I got you.

MENDOZA

Oh if this dick-less lover gives you any trouble, you got my permission to blow them away.

ADAMS

Thanks Captain, but I don't need your permission to blow anybody, I just do it.

Adams exits the van with the evidence.

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

Adams walks into the backyard and heads straight towards the table and puts down the box of evidence.

Adams pulls out the file about Bruce, takes a seat and opens it. While he looks through the gruesome pictures Adams becomes angry.

ADAMS

So this is what you like? This is who you look up to? Why don't you just come and take all this shit? You know you want it... nobody there? That's what I thought, your a pussy, just like your hero.

Bruce hides in the shadows near the table, he slowly rolls closer towards Adams.

Adams goes right back to look at the thick file. Then Adams looks at a picture of the backyard that was taken after Bruce killed himself.

ADAMS

Your a fan of that douche bag huh? Well I guess I should set this place up, just like the night when that chicken shit killed himself! You hearing me out there!?

Adams takes the box of evidence and pours everything out on the ground by the table. Now the knives and blades Bruce used to torture his victims lay beside Bruce.

Adams picks up a jar that has twelve penis' floating in it and set's it by Bruce's file.

Then Adams takes Bruce's bottle of whiskey, .45 pistol, crack pipe, the knife Bruce used to cut himself and sets them all in their proper place according to the picture.

ADAMS

Not bad if I do say so myself, what do you think? Still not good enough, I should of known.

Adams set's his gun near the edge of the pool and takes off his shirt.

ADAMS

Is this what you want?

(CONTINUED)

Next he pulls down his pants and reveals his skin tight banana hammock.

ADAMS  
You liking what you see?

INT. UNDERCOVER VAN - NIGHT

Mendoza is completely in awe by what he hears.

MENDOZA  
What the shit?

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

As Adams paces back and forth by the pool Bruce gets closer to his old blades.

ADAMS  
Alright, well I guess I'll just go  
for a swim, just like all those  
people you murdered. Here I go!

Adams jumps into the pool and swims to the staircase. Once Adams makes it to the staircase he get's up and looks around, he still sees nobody. Then Adams looks at the whiskey and crack pipe.

ADAMS  
I guess you want a re-enactment of  
that wonderful night, well okay.

The detective picks up the bottle of whiskey and quickly gulps down a large portion of the strong alcohol.

ADAMS  
Oh yeah, that's the stuff!

Adams then gazes upon the crack pipe that is still packed with rock.

ADAMS  
Smoke some crack, don't mind if I  
do!

Detective Adams lights up the illegal drug and inhales the thick smoke.

ADAMS  
Now what is going on man!?!?

Then Adams looks at the knife Bruce used to cut himself.

(CONTINUED)

ADAMS

You want it just like it was, you want me to cut myself, then write his name, what was it? Now I remember, Bruce.

Adams cuts his hand with the sharp knife, then writes Bruce's name in his blood.

Bruce is right by his blades and some of them move closer towards him. Suddenly a large butchers knife attaches to the end of Bruce's tail.

ADAMS

Then what's next... oh yeah, he kills himself. Well, if you think I'm going to do that you can go fuck yourself. Beside I ain't a bitch like he was!

The rest of the 'blades' stick to Bruce's body like armor. Bruce slowly rolls over to the table and sprays the microphone to the wire with water.

INT. UNDERCOVER VAN - NIGHT

The bug has been cut off by Bruce and a loud buzz attacks Mendoza through the headphones.

MENDOZA

Ah! Damn It. No, come on! Shit! Adams, just give me some kind of signal.

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

Adams decides to play his final trick to lure the killer out.

ADAMS

You know what old dick-less really hated? He could not stand...

The detective slowly starts to remove his last article of clothes.

ADAMS

A big throbbing...

Bruce reveals himself, he rolls towards Adams. The detective doesn't know what to think, soon he puts it all together.

(CONTINUED)

ADAMS

What? It was you, but how? How can you... Bruce...

While Adams try's to wrap his head around this situation Bruce has been busy. Bruce's tail is behind the detective, the blade cuts Adams shoulder.

Adams tries to get to his gun by the edge of the pool, but Bruce's hose pushes the pistol out of Adams reach, the blade cuts Adams hand.

Adams looks over to the staircase of the pool and sees Bruce's pistol, Adams makes a swim for it.

Adams is almost to the pistol, but Bruce's hose wraps around Adams body and pulls him under the water. Adams thrashes around and tries to get a breathe of air.

Somehow Adams is able to reach the surface of the water, Adams grabs Bruce's knife.

The detective wildy stabs at the hose, then the blade on Bruce's tail fly's at Adams. This time Adams is prepared, he grabs the tail and begins to cut.

As Adams hacks away at the tail and a massive amount of blood shoots out. Adams rips the tail off of Bruce's body, blood sprays all over the detective.

Adams quickly throws the tail near the entrance of the backyard.

Adams swims towards Bruce's pistol, Bruce charges at Adams.

The detective grabs the gun and shoots Bruce repetitively. Fire and sparks fly out of Bruce as he is being shot over and over.

INT. UNDERCOVER VAN - NIGHT

Mendoza hears the guns shots.

MENDOZA

Shitty Balls!

Mendoza gets on the two way radio.

MENDOZA

Alright our boy is in trouble,  
let's go, move, move, move.

Mendoza exits the van.

EXT. POOL - NIGHT

Finally Adams is out of ammo and Bruce appears to be dead.

Adams is takes a breathe and looks at his fresh cuts.

ADAMS

Son of a bitch. I got you, you  
bastard and now it's all over.

Captain Mendoza barges into the scene and runs towards  
Adams. However, Mendoza dose not see Bruce's tail.

MENDOZA

It's alright, I'm hear and back  
up's coming so...

Bruce's tail trips Mendoza, as the Captain falls the blade  
at the end of the tail sticks up and jams into Mendoza's  
head. The tail goes limp as Adams witness' the captains  
brutal death.

ADAMS

What? No! Captain... Captain!  
Why?!? DAMN YOU BRUCE!

Detective Adams swims to Captain Mendoza's lifeless body.  
Bruce's plastic exterior is still on fire, it appears that  
Bruce is no longer alive, but that is not the case.

Bruce's soul travels again, this time it is now trapped  
inside a floating pool thermometer.

FADE TO BLACK.