

Logging Road

FADE IN:

EXT. ROAD - NIGHT

A lone logging road.

Through the pitch black night, two dull headlights creep along.

Brakes squeal, the lights stop.

EXT. STATION WAGON - NIGHT

Idling. One door open. Ding Ding from the door ajar. Dull hue of the interior light shades the darkness grey.

EXT. ROAD - DITCH - NIGHT

A COWBOY faces the logged forest. Finishes taking a leak. Steam rises off the dirt. He zips, turns, and we meet Rodeo Star, SETH CAMPBELL (28) with cold black eyes. *

EXT. STATION WAGON - NIGHT

A rattle snake boot shoves the door closed. Boots stomp to the trunk.

Seth puts an ear to the lid, then... TAP TAP TAP on the lid with his an extra long finger nail. The kind you grow when you are coke head.

Pause.

Unclips a knife sheath. Slide a buck knife out. Raises the knife, studies it like a golden prize.

Drag it along the lid. A loud ear shattering scrape.

Seth pops the trunk lid. Stripper, STAR (22), lies in the trunk. Eyes wider than Rosie O'donnell's mouth. Mouth wrapped shut with duct tape. Dried tears and smeared mascara.

Seth's brut strength drags Star out of the trunk with one hand. Muffled screams and wide eyed fear.

Stands her up, slices the ropes around her feet. Pulls her toward a lone tree.

EXT. TREE - NIGHT

Seth violently rips off her blouse, no bra. Cut off her pants, then rips at her underwear until they separate from her body.

Pushes her to her knees. Unzips. Mounts her from behind and rapes her.

MOMENTS LATER

Seth's done. Zips up. Kick her over with his boot. Rip off her duct tape. She screams out.

SETH

Yeah girl. Scream out. Scream loud.
Ain't nobody gonna here ya.

She can't speak. Only sucks in air to displace her fear.

Seth down on one knee. Picks up the buck knife. Like a large hinge. Up then down quick. Twelve brutal stabbings to Star's naked body.

SETH

Ya ain't nuttin' but a common whore
like my mamma. Satan's gonna deal
with you just like her.

Stands. Sucks off blood from the knife blade. She's dead. Eyes open.

SUPER IMPOSED: THREE MONTHS LATER.

EXT. TREE - DAY

A swarming crime scene.

Star lies, decomposed against new grass sprouting around her body. A photographer snaps shot of her naked body.

A cop squats, back to us. Examines the body. Sucks on a cigar. Swirls of smoke spin into the air. He turns and...

We are face to face with SETH CAMPBELL.

FADE OUT: