

MEGA MULTILATOR

INT. WILLIAM'S ROOM - DAY

WILLIAM WATERS, a skinny, 16-year old, plays video games on his computer. He's an oddball kid with permanently disheveled hair.

There are sound effects of destruction and chaos. It's his favorite video game, Mega Mutilator V.

MOM (O.S.)
(yells)
William, breakfast!

He plays for another beat, getting really into it. Then, there's an explosion noise, followed by a voice saying TOTAL MUTILATION.

WILLIAM
Shit fuck!

William looks at a poster on the wall: it's the hero from the game, posing heroically with a sword-type weapon.

William moves to his desk and flips through a hefty stack of MUTILATOR comic books. He stuffs them all into his backpack and heads downstairs.

Close on a big, black DUFFEL BAG sitting on William's bed.

INT. DINING ROOM - DAY

William sits at the table, staring suspiciously at an immaculate plate of bacon and eggs. It's the kind you'd see in an IHOP menu. The bacon strips have been arranged into a happy face.

BETTY WATERS, 40s, an eternally tired mother, looks at William with concern.

BETTY
What were you doing in your room,
William?

WILLIAM
What do you think?

WILLIAM WATERS SR, 50s, a frail, graying man with thick glasses, slowly looks up from his newspaper.

WILLIAM SR.
Better eat your breakfast, son.
You're gonna be late.

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WILLIAM

I can't.

BETTY

Why not?

WILLIAM

I don't trust it.

WILLIAM SR.

Why don't you trust it?

WILLIAM

Because it's shit. It doesn't even
look real.

His parents look at each other with worry. William continues to stare at the bacon smiley face like it's conspiring against him.

EXT. STREET - DAY

William walks to school. The overstuffed backpack makes him look like a hunchback.

A dirty black truck roars by. BRADEN, 17, muscular and handsome, is driving. His stooges, MAX and DAX, sit in the passenger seats. All three are dressed in generic superhero costumes.

They throw something in the air toward William.

BRADEN

Nice costume, retard!

A huge WATER BALLOON soars through the air with absurd precision and smacks William right in the face. The truck zooms away.

Just as William gathers himself and finishes wiping up his face, he notices a boy leaning up against a nearby tree.

It's FREDDY, 15, a short, pudgy teen. He's wearing a brightly colored clown suit and eating a chocolate bar. Freddy smiles and then walks with William.

FREDDY

You smell like piss.

WILLIAM

Shut up, Freddy.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

There are Halloween decorations all over the halls and most students are dressed up. A big banner reads HALLOWEEN DANCE TONIGHT.

William and Freddy are staring into an open locker like it's a black hole. Reveal that someone has written **DON'T LOOK AT SATAN'S PUSSY** in bright red lipstick on the inside.

INT. HISTORY CLASS - DAY

MR. P, 30s, a likable, "cool nerd" type teacher, is dressed as a vampire. William reads his Mutilator comic books, hidden under his textbook.

MR. P

I hope you're all planning on coming to the super spooky Halloween dance tonight. I know I'll be there, getting my groove on.

Mr. P chuckles at his own coolness. It's cringeworthy. He turns to write on the board.

A balled up piece of paper hits the back of William's head. First, he ignores it. Then, there's another. And another.

Mr. P still has his back turned. He doesn't notice.

MR. P

But a few rules I have to remind you of, sorry guys: no weapons, no "twerking" or "grinding," no alcohol, no drugs, no gory costumes, no offensive material, and absolutely no revealing outfits, ladies...

William looks over to find STACY, 16, a blonde, voluptuous type, pushing up her breasts, taunting him. He stares, baffled for a moment.

ANGELA, 15, a scrawny brunette, gives William the middle finger. Both girls are dressed as Pocahontas.

William makes a face and goes back to his comic. But now, he's a tad distracted. When he looks again, Stacy is pulling up her skirt, ever so slightly.

William looks at her thighs. They are thick and full of life. His eyes get big.

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When Mr. P turns to write on the board, Stacy continues to show William more, revealing a bit of her clean, white panties. It's a game to her. She won't stop.

William tries to keep his cool and subtly covers his crotch with his hands. A few students start to catch on.

Finally, Braden reaches over and knocks William's open water bottle onto his lap. William instinctively stands up, revealing his wet jeans and visible erection.

Eruption of laughter. Mr. P doesn't know what to do.

BRADEN

Willy Boy was jerkin it in class!

WILLIAM

But Mr. P! She did it! She showed it to me!

William gestures to Stacy.

STACY

I don't know what he's talking about, Mr. P. He's a pervert.

William points directly at Stacy's crotch. His eyes bulge out of his skull.

WILLIAM

SATAN'S PUSSY!

MR. P

William, please calm down-

William continues to point aggressively.

WILLIAM

SATAN'S PUSSY! SATAN'S
PUSSY! SATAN'S PUSSY!
SATAN'S PUSSY! SATAN'S
PUSSY! SATAN'S PUSSY!

RANDOM KID

Willy Boy's gone crazy!

The class morphs into a mess of chaos and commotion. A few students start to record video on their cell phones. The noise grows louder and louder. It's a real scene.

INT. SCHOOL OFFICE - LATER

Mr. P and a female guidance counselor sit across from William, looking to help.

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MR. P

We can't have you come back to class if you're acting out so aggressively toward your classmates.

William won't make eye contact.

WILLIAM

It wasn't my fault.

GUIDANCE COUNSELOR

William, we just want to help.

She reaches out to touch William's shoulder, but he freaks out and stands up quickly, tipping the chair over.

WILLIAM

Don't touch me! What're you guys trying to do, molest me or something?

MR. P

William! That's not funny. Please just sit-

William storms out and slams the door.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

William stares at a tray of cafeteria food. Meatloaf, a mountain of mash potatoes, dinner roll, and chocolate pudding. He pushes the tray aside and opens a small bag of chips.

Freddy the clown sits across from him.

FREDDY

You gonna eat that?

WILLIAM

No. It's radioactive.

The three superhero bullies approach from behind. THWAP. Braden smacks William hard on the back of the head.

BRADEN

The fuck are you talking about, faggot?

WILLIAM

Nothing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DAX

What're you gonna be for Halloween,
Willy Boy? A retard? Oh wait, that's
right. You're already dressed up like
one.

The heroes laugh. Max grabs William's backpack.

MAX

What have you got in here? Guns?
Dildos?

DAX

Probably both.

The bullies laugh at their own clever joke. Freddy watches
silently.

WILLIAM

Give it back, fuckheads.

Braden gets in William's face.

BRADEN

You trying to fuck my girlfriend,
Willy Boy?

William ignores the question and looks down at his food. A
tense beat. Then, Braden SLAPS William. It's loud and hard.

BRADEN (cont'd)

Look at me when I talk to you,
retard. Answer my question.

William finally looks.

WILLIAM

Fuck you. And your whore girlfriend.

Braden smiles, then grabs William's face and dumps the
chocolate pudding on him. The bullies cackle and walk away.

William stares at Freddy, face full of pudding. Freddy grabs
the dinner roll and takes a big bite.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

William washes excess pudding off his face.

FREDDY

You deserved that, you know.

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CONTINUED:

William scowls at Freddy through the mirror.

WILLIAM

Shut up.

FREDDY

Well, it's true. This won't stop.
It'll never stop. Until you **do**
something about it.

William and Freddy hear voices. It's the bullies approaching again. They quickly run into a stall in the back of the bathroom to hide.

DAX

Willy Boy's gonna lose his fucking
mind tonight.

BRADEN

We're gonna teach that fucking retard
a lesson. Just remember, as soon as
he runs out, you two follow him, see
where he goes. I'll be right behind
you. Then we'll grab him and scare
the shit out of him.

MAX

Happy fucking Halloween, Willy Boy.

William looks at Freddy and nods.

INT. WILLIAM'S ROOM - NIGHT

Freddy plays Mega Mutilator V and slowly devours a heaping pile of candy. William sits on the bed in deep thought, clutching the black duffel bag.

FREDDY

So... what are you gonna do?

A long beat. William looks at his Mutilator poster.

WILLIAM

I'm gonna destroy them.

Freddy puts the controller down and looks at William.

FREDDY

Well, there's one more thing we're
gonna need then.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

William walks down the stairs and through the living room with Freddy. Betty and William Sr. are on the couch watching old monster movies.

Freddy stops for a moment and stares at Betty. She's asleep and her naked leg has slipped out of her robe. He lingers on it for a moment. William Sr. doesn't seem to acknowledge Freddy.

WILLIAM SR.
Happy Halloween, son.

The boys leave the house.

EXT. STREET - NIGHT

William and Freddy walk to the dance. There are trick r' treaters out on the streets.

FREDDY
Your mom's so hot. I'd totally fuck
her in her sleep.

William shoves Freddy, half joking, half mad.

WILLIAM
You can't fuck anybody. You're not
even real.

FREDDY
What did I tell you about using the R
word?

INT. SCHOOL GYM - HALLOWEEN DANCE - NIGHT

The *Monster Mash* is playing loud and the school gym is decked out in Halloween decorations.

A RANDOM TEACHER is seen pulling two kids apart, so that they don't dance so close together.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

William opens up the duffel bag and assembles his homemade costume in the mirror. First, the gloves. Then, the cardboard chest piece, with the giant M drawn on it.

INT. SCHOOL GYM - HALLOWEEN DANCE - NIGHT

Mr. P is trying to dance. It's goofy as hell. Max, Dax, Stacy, Angela, and Braden stand near the back, taking turns drinking from a small flask.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

William puts on the finishing touch. It's a bicycle helmet covered with tin foil. He looks at himself in the mirror and imitates the pose from the poster. He's proud of his work.

Freddy stands next to him, eating a chicken drumstick.

FREDDY
(mouth full)
So fucking badass.

INT. SCHOOL GYM - HALLOWEEN DANCE - NIGHT

William walks in and stands in the center of the dance. Everyone stops talking and stares at him for a beat, unsure of what to expect.

Braden signals to the DJ and the video of William's class outburst (from earlier that day) begins to play loudly on the big screen.

The entire school begins to shout and point. A group chant of WIL-LY-BOY, WIL-LY-BOY, begins.

William feigns a freak out and runs out of the dance, screaming.

Mr. P sees this and follows. Braden makes a gesture for his boys to follow as well.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

William runs through the hallway in his chunky, cardboard costume. He's in action mode.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

William bursts into the bathroom. Freddy is holding a thick GOLF CLUB, and hands it to him.

FREDDY
Here you go, buddy.

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There are footsteps rapidly approaching. William hides behind the door, waiting for the bullies to enter.

The door opens and William swings the club wildly at a man's face. The putter connects with the temple and he goes down.

So much blood. William realizes that he's hit Mr. P.

WILLIAM
Fuck... Fuck! Fuck!

William takes the helmet off and crouches down to have a closer look. Mr. P is badly bloodied in the face, and twitching.

Then, the three superheroes come running through the door. They take in the scene. Max gags.

BRADEN
What the fuck, Willy Boy! What the fuck did you do!

William looks closely at Mr. P, then at Braden.

WILLIAM
I'm not Willy Boy.

William stands up, nice and tall, and stares menacingly at the bullies. He tightens his grip on the club.

WILLIAM (cont'd)
I am Mega Mutilator. Bringer of destruction and chaos! You will taste the righteous sting of my blaster of destiny! I will destroy you all!

He raises the club high into the air. The superheroes quickly scurry out of the bathroom and sprint down the hallway, screaming like babies.

William puts his helmet back on and walks over to the sink.

Freddy and William examine the blood splattered costume in the mirror. It's a work of art.

FREDDY
You did it.