



**Canibal Girls**

by Don Wilson

WGA script Reg 1374343

EXT. DARK ALLEY - NIGHT

CHARLIE, a beautiful young woman, leans on a wall in a dark alley. She fishes inside her pockets and pulls out a crumpled pack of cigarettes. Her eyes darting around the alley, she pulls out the last smoke and sticks it in her mouth. Charlie searches again through her pockets for a pack of matches. She tries the last twisted match, but it just falls apart.

CHARLIE

Shit!

She sighs and tries striking the twisted match a few more times.

CHARLIE

Fuck!

Charlie leans back against the wall, frowning and staring at her unlit smoke. Dark and shadows surround her. A rustle and coughing come from the darkest corner. She smiles.

CHARLIE

Hello?... Hey, is someone there?

A deep, drunken moan answers. Charlie straightens up and turns on her 'sweet' voice.

CHARLIE

Hey, man. You got a light?

A MAN'S giant face, with a huge demented grin, becomes illuminated from the lighter clutched in his hand. Charlie grins and cautiously moves in closer to light her cigarette.

CHARLIE

Whew! Thanks, man. I've been fiending for hours.

The man slowly rises, exposing most of his hulking figure.

CHARLIE

Well. You're a big fella, ar'nt you?

Charlie steps back; he steps forward. She takes another step back; he takes another towards her. Quickly, Charlie gives a knowing grin at the camera and sprints down the alley.

MAN

C'mere!

The man chases Charlie deep into the alley, away from safety. Just as the man is about to catch up and grab her, Charlie stops and spins around, her hand stuck out in his face.

CHARLIE (Screaming)

STOP!

The man skids to a halt, his giant hands curling around Charlie's neck. She grins, moves in closer and stares him down, nose to nose, softly touching his face and cheeks with her fingertips.

CHARLIE

You like me, huh? Got the hots for the girl walking alone?... Well? What now?...

The man just grins stupidly as Charlie circles him, still smiling seductively. She moves in close again, whispering in his ear.

CHARLIE

What?.. You wanna taste me?

Their lips almost meet. The man is grinning maniacly. But so is Charlie.

CHARLIE

Hmmmm... Maybe...

Charlie stops and stares deeply into his eyes.

CHARLIE

Maybe... I wanna taste you...

Our other heroine, NIKKI, suddenly jumps from the dark shadows behind the man, grinning like a school girl ditching class. In one clean motion, Nikki slices the man's throat from ear to ear with a shiny metal straight razor. He screams insanely, as blood erupts from his neck and sprays both the girls' mouths and faces. They laugh madly, licking thier bloody lips as the man's screams blends into music and his splattered blood morphs into title:

"CANIBAL GIRLS!!!"

CUT TO:

CREDIT MONTAGE (W/Theme Song):

Beautiful shots of CANIBAL CANYON, (Trees, lagoon, birds, water tank, bridge, palm trees, spiders, cactus, cliffs), cut with

splashes of GIRLS, NO FACES (boots, jackets, weapons, tats, trinkets.) Cut with flashes of the MAN's body being sawed up and shoved into a DUFFEL BAG. (Theme Song Ends)

FADE TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD - SUNRISE

CHARLIE and NIKKI are dragging a blood soaked duffel bag down a dirt road, still singing the opening theme song.

IN UNISON

We're hungry girls  
We live for thrills  
We're wicked women  
from the hills

Nikki is a tall burnette with a rockabilly/punk style about her. Blue jeans, giant boots for stomping and a betty page hairstyle.

Charlie is dressed more utilitarian, more for a night of stalking and killing. Boots, jeans and jacket with enough room to punch and fight if the need arises. Charlie is not one to be fucked with, and the air surrounding her demands it.

Thier singing is interupted by a phone ringing inside the bloody duffel bag. Britney Spears' "Hit me baby once more times". Nikki drops the bag like it's a disease.

NIKKI

What the fuck!?!

Charlie drops the bag as Nikki kicks the shit out of it.

NIKKI

I fucking hate fucking Britney Spears,  
you mother fucker!!

Charlie throws Nikki aside and fishes around inside the bag, pulling out a cel phone dripping with blood. Not even a little disgusted, Charlie wipes the phone off on Nikki's shirt.

NIKKI

Awww, Hell no!! Get that fucking  
Britney phone away from me!

Charlie calmly answers the phone, FINALLY stopping the ringtone.

CHARLIE

Hello?... I don't know... Yea, yea, Who's  
this?... What are you talking about!?!... Oh, That

guy... Yeah, ummm... he's dead. Hey, you got a car?... Hmmmm... You got drugs?... Yea, whatever...

Charlie throws the phone into the bushes. Nikki helps her drag the duffel bag down the road.

NIKKI

I fucking hate britney spears!... Who the fuck was that?

CHARLIE

I don't know... Some guy... No car, no drugs.

Nikki stops and kicks the bag again. Blood oozes/squishes.

NIKKI

Fuck you, you useless britney spears listening asshole!

CHARLIE

Shhhh...

Charlie drops the bag, listening to faint guitar music.

CHARLIE

You hear that?

NIKKI

No... Hear what?

CHARLIE

Shhhh...

Charlie crouches down, listening. Nikki lets out a bored sigh and sits on the blood soaked bag. <squish>

CHARLIE

You hear that?

NIKKI

No... Hear what?

CHARLIE

Shhhh... Wait here.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - MORNING

Charlie silently creeps through the bushes to her two friends, RUBY and GENIE.

CHARLIE

Boo!

GENIE, the youngest and smallest of the group, falls over, dropping her pet MUTILATED FROG. RUBY, nerves of steel, doesn't flinch at all.

RUBY

Finally!

CHARLIE

Fuck you, bitch... C'mon, let's go...

They climb back through the bushes to the road together.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD - MORNING

Nikki laughs and playfully slaps Genie's head as she crawls from the bushes.

NIKKI

What the fuck you doing, Genie?

GENIE

Nothing...

Genie grins and wipes a finger across Nikki's blood soaked shirt and sticks it in her mouth.

NIKKI

Bullshit. You got that dead frog in your pocket...

GENIE/RUBY IN UNISON

It's not dead...

Genie pulls the frog from her pocket and holds it out. Green stumps where it's hind legs were, have been cut off and sewn back shut. The FROG twitches and lets out a twisted, tired "RIBBIT".

GENIE

...See, he's not dead.

NIKKI

Not yet...

PROP #35

CANIBAL GIRLS - THE MOVIE

SCENE 2

HALF DEAD HALF FROG

FROM THE FILM  
EDMUND  
CANTERBURY

WARS

DON WILSON



Nikki tries to slap the frog from Genie's hand, looking disgusted.

NIKKI

That's disgusting.

GENIE

Whatever...

NIKKI

Well, I got something better than some half-dead, half-frog... Check it out...

Nikki pulls a zip-lock baggie from her pocket and holds it up, revealing a SEVERED PENIS inside. Genie looks closer.

GENIE

Hmmm... It's pretty small... My frog is bigger.

CHARLIE

Well, it's not about size...

They all laugh, dragging the blood soaked duffel down the road.

NIKKI

Hey Genie... Why don't you kiss your frog and see if it turns into a prince...

GENIE

Hey Nikki... Why don't you kiss your penis and see if it turns into a frog...

CUT TO:

EXT. RIVER BANK - DAY

They lift the bag up over thier heads to cross the river and blood soaks through the canvas, dripping all over the girls.

NIKKI

Awww, man!

GENIE

Yuck!

CHARLIE

Watch out!

They drop the blood soaked duffel into the river and drag it through the water the rest of the way.

EXT. RIVER BANK UNDER THE BRIDGE - DAY

Reaching the bank, they throw the wet, bloody bag to the ground and rush back to the water, scrubbing the blood off thier arms and hands. Genie, a gifted but mad poet, recites:

GENIE

We saw beyond our seeming  
These days of bloodied screaming

of men all noosed and dangling  
within the temples strangling

deafened and unwilling  
We aided in the killing

And now our souls are broken  
dry tablets without token

NIKKI

Will you shut up, psycho...

Nikki laughs and playfully splashes Genie. ASHLEY, the newest of the canibal Girls, walks up carrying two halves of a broken skateboard and a bloody baseball bat.

ASHLEY

Hey.

Everyone smiles but Nikki, looking annoyed with Ashley's attitude.

NIKKI

Shut the fuck up, fish.

CHARLIE

What's up, Ashley.

GENIE

Oh my God! What happened to Wheelie!?

Ashley throws the sk8 halves into a bush. Genie pulls out a skate tool, while Charlie grabs the other half, thumbing at a wheel.

CHARLIE

What happened?

ASHLEY

I don't wanna talk about it. Where'd you guys go?

NIKKI

None yer business, fish.

ASHLEY

Hmmm... Whatever...

Ashes sticks her bloody bat into the water, scrubbing off pieces of meat. Nikki sees Ashley's bloody bat for the first time.

NIKKI

Damn... Where'd you go?

ASHLEY (Imitating Nikki)

None yer business, fish.

Nikki laughs and jumps back across the river.

NIKKI

Ha! C'mon, smart-ass, I wanna show you something...

Ashley throws the bat into the bushes and rushes to catch up with Nikki. Charlie, Ruby and Genie finish washing up and follow them.

CUT TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD - DAY

The girls all walk back up the dirt road, through some bushes, until they finally crawl up onto a huge, old water tank.

CUT TO:

EXT. WATER TANK - NOON

All the girls sit on top of the tank around a large hole. Ashley watches disgustedly as Genie pulls her half-frog out, placing it gently on her lap.

ASHLEY

Dude, your frog is disgusting.

GENIE

Yea... Well.. He can't help it...

The half-frog ribbits. Nikki pulls the severed penis baggie from her pocket and throws it in Ashley's lap.

ASHLEY

Ummmm... What the fuck is THIS?!?

NIKKI

...Shut up, fish.

Charlie lights up a cigarette. A bunch of lighters fall from her pocket, one lighter into the hole. Overhead shot follows it, revealing the tank is filled with SEVERED PENISES. Charlie grabs the baggie from Ashley's disgusted grasp and solemnly hands it to Genie. Genie holds it up, showing it around the circle.

GENIE

This penis was used to fuck.

RUBY

Never again.

NIKKI

Nope. Not that one.

GENIE

Now it is only a symbol. A symbol of the terrible genetic defect, CHROMOSOME Y.

Disgusted, they all spit into the tank.

GENIE (CONTINUES)

...A very long time ago, before the Chromosome Y mutation, there was no war...

IN UNISON

Amen!

GENIE

There was no hate!

IN UNISON

Woooooo!

GENIE

There was no man!

The girls cheer. Genie passes the penis baggie to Ashley, who looks at the severed penis with disgust, poking it with a stick.

GENIE

This genetic defect was removed from its host to expand the sisterhood...

NIKKI

Hmmmm...

RUBY

To bring a new sister into the family...

GENIE

Her name is Ashley.

IN UNISON

Ashley!

The girls all stare in silence at Ashes. Ashley stares back.

CHARLIE

...That's it... Throw it in...

ASHLEY

Huh?

GENIE

Just throw it in, Ashes.

NIKKI

Yea, throw it in, fish.

The rest of the girls look eagerly at Ashley.

ASHLEY

Ummmm... Okay...

Ashley opens the bag with disgust and shakes it. The severed cock bounces into the tank. An "Evil Chromosome Y" animation floats from the tank and fades as the girls cheer again.

CHARLIE

Alright!... Let's go eat.

They try to pick Ashley up onto their shoulders and run down the trail, tripping and falling into the grass, laughing.

FADE TO:

EXT. CANIBAL CANYON - DAY  
(CALIFORNIA WASTELAND SHOTS/MONTAGE)

CUT TO:

EXT. UNDER THE BRIDGE - DAY

Hiding in the cool shade from the the hot afternoon sun, the girls sit on rocks and crates around a make-shift table. They're eating big chunks of man-meat using chop sticks. A hacksaw and bloody duffel bag filled with half a corpse lies nearby.

NIKKI

Oh my God! This meat sucks...

GENIE

Shut up, Nikki.. Cooking is a freakin art, y'know...

NIKKI

Well damn, it's got no seasoning or anything.

ASHLEY

I don't have any seasoning...

NIKKI

You got that right!

Nikki goes up for a high five. Ruby just stares at her hand.

RUBY

Yea.. I don't even know what that means...

Nikki puts her hand down.

NIKKI

Fuck you. That was funny...

GENIE

Yea, high five. You're so lame, Nikki.

NIKKI

Fuck you... and your frog, Genie.

RUBY

You would fuck her frog.

Nikki mumbles 'Fuck You' with a mouthful of food. Charlie sets aside her empty plate and looks around at everyone else's food.

CHARLIE

Gimmie that, if you're just gonna bitch about it...

Charlie grabs Nikki's plate and turns to Ashley.

CHARLIE

So Ashley... You remember Brandan?

Ashley frowns and looks disgusted. Nikki quickly grabs the plate from Ashley's lap.

ASHLEY

Barely... Fuck Branden... Why the hell you bringing up Brenden?

Charlie stalls, finishing the last piece of meat on her plate. Ashley gives her a kick to the ankles, making her drop the loaded chop sticks, spilling meat on the ground.

ASHLEY

Why you bringing up Brendan?!

Charlie looks pissed for a second, then smiles big at her, mouth full of food. She chews it down and throws the chop sticks at her.

CHARLIE

C'mon. We gotta do one last thing...

Charlie gets up and slaps Nikki's plate to the ground.

CHARLIE

C'mon, let's roll...

They all stand up and Nikki kicks her dropped plate at Ruby.

CUT TO:

EXT. TRAIL TO PARKING LOT - DAY

Charlie leads the way as they walk up the hill. Genie still has an amazingly huge amount of meat in her chop sticks, taking bites as they walk along. They spot a car at the top of the trail.

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

A small dirt parking lot with one car in it. They girls all head towards it, Nikki throwing small rocks at it.

ASHLEY

Oh my god, is that Brendan's car?

GENIE

Yep.

RUBY

Be cool, Ashley. Only one more thing to do, then you're one of us.

NIKKI

You gonna be cool, fish?

ASHLEY

Whatever, Nikki... I just wanna know  
what the fuck's going on.

CUT TO:

INT. BRENDAN'S CAR (moving) - SUNSET

Ashley looks half pissed, half worried.

ASHLEY

But, really, how did you get Brendan's car?

NIKKI

Dude!... Shut up!

RUBY

Yea, just relax and let it go.

GENIE

Yea, fuck Brendan.

ASHLEY

Well... Where are we going then?

NIKKI

Shut up!

RUBY

Yea, relax.

GENIE

Fuck Brenden.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - SUNSET

They all jump out, pushing Ashley around to the trunk.

CHARLIE

Ready?

ASHLEY

Fuck!?!... Ready for what?

Charlie opens the trunk revealing BRENDEN, bound and gagged,  
looking terrified. Ruby gives a disgusting look.

RUBY

Awww, sick. I think he fucking pissed himself...

IN UNISON

Ewwwwww...

CUT TO:

INT. TRUNK POINT OF VIEW

The giggling girls reach into the trunk and grab him.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - NIGHT

Brenden is staked to the ground, struggling against thick cord tied to his wrists and ankles. Genie stands aside, still devouring meat on chop sticks and watching the scene with intense interest.

GENIE

Cool... Hey, you gonna kick him? I forgot my camera.

Nikki stands over him, holding a giant pair of rusty scissors. She snaps them open and shut over his face.

NIKKI

Hey Branden, how's it going?... No, don't answer that, I really don't care. I believe you've met everyone here...

GENIE

Hi, Brenden.

Ruby and Charlie flip him off.

NIKKI

And of course you know Ashley... You do remember Ashley?

Ashley waves half-heartedly at Branden, barely looking at him.

ASHLEY

Asshole.

NIKKI

You better fucking remember her... You fucked her... And you fucked her over...

Brandan starts kicking around wildly, screaming under his gag.

NIKKI

I know, I know... People sometimes make mistakes...  
So, we know how to make everything fair and square  
again...

Nikki leans in real close to Branden's face. His huge, frightened eyes staring into hers. She slowly gives a wide, mad smile.

NIKKI

Ashley's gonna cut your nuts off...

He screams and struggles hard as Nikki laughs and snaps the huge scissors over Branden's face. Ruby gives him a kick to the ribs.

RUBY

Hey Branden, Brenden. Whatever the fuck yer name is...  
Shut the fuck up and MAYBE we'll let you go...

CHARLIE

Maybe...

GENIE

...Not.

Nikki hands the scissors to Ashley. Ashley slowly runs a finger over the sharpened edge, full of fear and excitement, but torn.

ASHLEY

Aw, man... I don't know about this...

NIKKI

C'mon, cut his fucking nuts off... Do  
it.

CHARLIE

Do it, Ashes... You wanted in... This is it...

GENIE

Yea! Cut his nuts off! Whooo!

ASHLEY

I... Look... I really don't care this much...  
He's just a fucking prick, let's leave it at  
that...

Brenden kicks around more frantically, finally slipping one hand free and grabbing the scissors from Ashley. They all jump.

RUBY

Watch it!

GENIE

Whoa!

Ashley jumps quick, but trips and falls to the ground. Branden lunges at her and plunges the scissors into her stomach.

ASHLEY

Oh, fuck!!

GENIE

Oh, no!

Ruby and Charlie jump in, kicking the shit out of Branden. Nikki stomps over and pulls the scissors from Ashley's gut.

NIKKI

What the hell!!

Ruby and Charlie stop kicking. Brendan drools blood and stares up through his teary, frightened eyes. Nikki scowls and stabs with the scissors until he lies still. Genie applauds.

GENIE

Yay!

RUBY

Damn, dude. You shoulda just let your nuts go...

Genie kneels down by Ashley, stroking her head, holding the loaded chopsticks in the other hand.

GENIE

Man! That was intense. I didn't see that coming at all.

RUBY

She's dead, huh?...

Genie lifts up Ashley's shirt and studies the wound.

GENIE

Yep...

Genie dips her last bite of meat into the bloody wound with the chopsticks and sticks it in her mouth.

## GENIE

Hmmmm...

Nikki grabs Brenden's pants, tearing them off with the scissors. With a loud, mangled, "SNIP", she cuts his nuts off. Nikki victoriously holds the TWO NUTS in her palm high above her head.

TWO NUT MORPH TO:

EXT. CANIBAL LAGOON - DAY

Morph into the TWO NUTS floating in Nikki's TEA CUP. Nikki takes a long sip of the Testicle Tea, standing on the shore of Canibal Lagoon, a beautiful oasis that also serves as the girls' hideout. The others all solemnly watch Ashley's skateboard sink into the water. (Song Starts:Lagoon Chase)

They finally shrug thier shoulders and walk to picnic blankets spread with wine, cheese and fruit on silver platters. Charlie, Genie and Ruby roll joints and drink wine. Nikki settles into a beat up lounge chair, sipping on her ball tea.

Five guys sneak up through the bushes and watch them picnic. One by one, the guys all come from hiding. Nikki gulps down the rest of her testicle tea and sits up, wiping her chin. The girls smile sweetly at the guys. Genie stuffs the frog into her pocket and waves a little too excitedly.

The five guys walk up closer, their shadows covering the girls. Nikki throws her empty tea cup into the grass, lets out a sigh of boredom, and rolls over onto her stomach. Charlie and Ruby stand up, offering joints to the guys.

Genie grabs a book from a guy's pocket. He tries to grab it back, but Genie playfully runs into the bushes, guy close behind her.

Ruby, Charlie and the rest of the guys pass around the wine bottle. Charlie pulls Ruby into the bushes, beckoning two boys to come in with them. They pause and look at each other, until the girls grab them by the collars and pull them into the bushes.

Nikki rolls over in her lounge chair, noticing the two remaining guys staring lustfully at her. She lets out a long sigh and stands up, looks them up and down and gives a shrug, before grabbing BOTH by thier ears and pushing them into the bushes.

A few seconds later, A huge gush of blood and meat explodes from the bushes where each girl brought their guy.

The girls all come out at the same time, covered in blood.  
Charlie throws the wine bottle to the ground. (Song ends)

CHARLIE

C'mon, let's go find thier car.

CANIBAL LOGO SPIN WIPE TO:

EXT. TRAIL TO PARKING LOT - DAY

They hike up to the parking lot. Genie is reading the guy's book.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

There's only one parked car and they head straight for it. Nikki picks up a huge rock and holds it over her head, preparing to smash the car window.

CHARLIE

Wait up...

Charlie pulls some keys from her pocket.

CHARLIE

Damn, Nikki, always so fucking violent...

Charlie pulls out bloody keys, finds one and unlocks the door.

CHARLIE

See?

NIKKI

Whatever...

Nikki tosses the giant rock towards Genie. She dodges it, sticking her toungue out over her book. Nikki lays out on the hood and lights a cigarette, as the rest of the girls tear the car apart, throwing stuff all around outside the car.

RUBY

Buncha fucking losers...

CHARLIE

Yea, these guys got fucking nothing.

RUBY

Wait up... I think Genie's on to something...

Genie is on all fours, sniffing the air. She crawls over the seats, into the front and sniffs under the passenger seat.

GENIE

Got it... Hey! Look what I found!

Genie holds up a big bag of weed. They all cheer as Nikki slides off the car hood, flicking her smoke at Charlie.

NIKKI

Ready to rock?

CHARLIE

Let's roll!

Distortion heavy ROCK guitar music swells up as they ALL put on dark sunglasses and jump in the car. Suddenly Genie stops. The heavy rock music stops. A clock says 4:20.

GENIE

No, wait!... Let's Reggae!

Reggae music starts up instead.

CUT TO:

INT. JACKED CAR - AFTERNOON  
(Reggae song - Get Lifted)

They roll up a joint and cruise the streets, listening to music, watching the world roll by... Scenes of California Wasteland.

A group of guys scream at them from the side of the road and Charlie slams on the brakes. (Song ends abruptly)

CHARLIE

What the fuck did that dude yell?

IN UNISON

What dude?

Charlie reverses to the guys, still waving and yelling. She stops and ALL they guys come crowding around the window.

DUDE

Hey...

CHARLIE

Hey... You yell something at us?

DUDE

Yep.

Charlie and the dude stare at each other for a second.

CHARLIE

...What!?

DUDE

I said, where's the party, baby?

They all laugh and Ruby rolls her eyes under her sunglasses.

CHARLIE

Oh my god...

Charlie starts to drive off.

NIKKI

Wait up...

Nikki sticks her head out the window and smiles real seductively.

NIKKI

Hey, baby... You got any drugs?

DUDE

Ummmm... No...

IN UNISON

Fuckin retards....

Nikki spits a giant green lugey on the dude and Charlie sticks out her middle finger. Genie looks up from her book.

GENIE

Who were those guys?

IN UNISON

Fuckin retards...

They all laugh while Charlie weaves in and out of traffic. Ruby lights up a smoke and points across the street.

RUBY

Charlie... You're gonna miss it...

CHARLIE

Oh, fuck...

Charlie cuts across two lanes and into the parking lot, cutting off everyone. Cars honk. Girls flip them off.

IN UNISON

Fuck you!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT - DAY

Jumping out of the car, Ruby and Charlie head in the market door. Genie sits on the hood reading her book, the half frog sticking from her pocket. Nikki walks up to a SUIT getting out of his car.

NIKKI

Hey, man. You gotta cigarette I could bum?

SUIT

No, sorry... I don't smoke.

NIKKI

Hmmm... fucking useless...

Nikki leans on his window, looking into his car. She pulls down her sunglasses, watching him walk away. He stops and glances back. Nikki throws him a big sultry smile. He smiles back. She mouths 'Asshole' and pushes her glasses up with her middle finger, staring him down, until he disappears through the doors.

Nikki sighs and looks around the parking lot. Genie's sitting on the hood, reading the book, so Nikki jumps on the hood beside her.

NIKKI

What's up...

GENIE

Nothing...

NIKKI

Ummm... What you got going on...

GENIE

Nothing...

Nikki sits bored for a second, lets out a sigh, then shoves Genie off the hood. Genie stumbles off the hood, but lands solidly on her feet, laughing and flipping off Nikki.

GENIE

HA! Missed me, bitch!

Nikki playfully takes a kick at her just as a GUY with a CAMERA around his neck walks past. Genie stumbles and falls into Camera Guy hard, almost knocking him to the ground.

GENIE

Ooops! Sorry...

The camera guy ignores her. Nikki eyes the camera.

NIKKI

Nice camera. Wanna take a picture with the freak girl? Only costs your soul...

The guy looks up at Nikki. Then turns and gives Genie a nasty look. Genie smiles sweetly back at him.

GENIE

Sorry, mister... Hey, I like your camera. I wish I had a camera. But me and cameras have a long history of BAD relationships... I think its because cameras only capture one dimension of reality...

CAMERA GUY (interrupts)

Yea... Just watch where you're going, psycho bitch.

Genie's jaw drops in shock. Nikki punches the guy hard in the head. Genie grabs the camera off his neck as he doubles over.

GENIE

Mine!

NIKKI

You better watch where YOU'RE going, asshole!

GUY

What the hell? Gimmie my camera...

Nikki kicks him in the stomach, knocking him to the ground. Genie starts snapping some pictures and looks at them on the camera.

GENIE

See! So freakin' one dimensional! Is his head flying backward? or left? You really can't tell with still pictures...

Nikki continues kicking and stomping him. Charlie comes out the market and runs over with a big grin on her face. She slips on her brass knuckles and joins in, punching the guy hard in the mouth.

CHARLIE

Woo-hoo!

Genie stands aside with a crazy grin, snapping pictures left and right with her new camera.

GENIE

Now kick him in the neck...

Genie stops and looks at the pics on the camera.

GENIE

So one dimensional... And there's no sound... Lighting here sucks too. Damn you sun! Kidding... Love you.

She blows a kiss to the sun and looks back at the fight thoughtfully. She points to the guy's face.

GENIE

You haven't even broken his nose... We need more blood across his face...

We hear the "CRUNCH" of a nose breaking and a scream. Genie grins.

GENIE

Nice...

Ruby finally exits the market, holding a huge bottle of liquor.

RUBY

Hey!... What are you guys up to?

Charlie stops mid kick to the ribs and walks over.

CHARLIE

Nothing. Same old shit... You?

RUBY

Ummmm... Liquor?

CHARLIE (half laugh)

Hmmm. Yea...

RUBY

You seen that girl Nikki around?

CHARLIE

Who? Oh yeah... Nikki... Last I heard, she was over there... kicking the shit out of some guy...

RUBY

Oh! Well, that sounds Devine! We should all get together and do something like that real soon.

CHARLIE

Of course! that would be delightful!

They put their arms around each others shoulders and march up to the fight, still in progress. Camera Guy is crying and sobbing.

CAMERA GUY

C'mon... Leave me alone... Keep the camera...

Genie looks shocked and takes some more pictures.

GENIE

Damn... Sold out your camera pretty quickly...

CHARLIE/RUBY IN UNISON

Hey Nikki!

Nikki stops smashing the guys fingers in to the ground and looks over. Genie's laying on the ground, still taking pictures from that low angle.

NIKKI

What's up?

Camera Guy slowly pulls a little knife out of his pocket. Genie snaps some pics of the tiny blade inching towards Nikki.

GENIE

Uh-oh... Hey Nikki...

Camera Guy quickly lunges, taking a couple stabs at Nikki with the tiny knife, but it only makes scratches on Nikki's leather boot... Big Scratches...

GIRLS IN UNISON

Damn!

NIKKI

What the fuck! I just stole these boots,

asshole!!!

The others look in horror at the scratch. Genie snaps more pics.

GENIE

Oh my god, those scratches are huge!

Nikki goes beserk, whipping out her straight razor and slashing wildly at him. Blood flies everywhere; all over Camera Guy, all over Nikki. Ruby walks over and grabs the straight razor from her.

RUBY

WHOA! That's too much, dude.

So Nikki starts kicking the guy instead. A giant puddle of blood starts forming under Camera Guy. Genie is having fun snapping pictures, but Charlie and Ruby finally get bored.

CHARLIE

Nikki, he's dead...

RUBY

Ummmm... Yea...

Charlie and Ruby grab and pull Nikki away.

NIKKI

Get off me!

CHARLIE

Chill out, Nikki!

NIKKI

Fuck that! Look at my fucking boots!

Nikki stops long enough to show off her scratches. The guy lets out a moan and she goes back to work on him. Ruby and Charlie both grab Nikki. She gets one final kick, breaking his neck.

NIKKI

Fucking asshole!

CHARLIE

C'mon, we gotta go...

RUBY

Nikki! He's dead. Leave it alone.

NIKKI

OK!... Fine.

Nikki spits on the corpse as they pull her back to the car. Genie snaps pictures of the broken dude laying in the parking lot. Nikki suddenly breaks free, runs over and sticks her dagger in his neck.

NIKKI

Asshole!

Nikki is hypnotized by the bright red blood spraying into the air. The SUIT walks back out of the market carrying groceries. He sees the bloody dagger and gasps. Nikki just shrugs her shoulders.

NIKKI

What?!

The Suit drops everything and sprints away. Nikki notices the groceries, spilled all over the ground, along with a carton of cigarettes. She screams after the suit.

NIKKI

Don't smoke?! You asshole!!

Ruby yells from the car.

RUBY

Nikki, c'mon! We gotta roll!

NIKKI

I'm coming! Fuck!

Nikki grabs the carton off the ground and hops in the car.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR - DAY

Through the back window, Genie snaps pics of a homeless girl picking up the groceries. Nikki opens the carton, throwing packs.

RUBY

What the fuck was that all about...?

IN UNISON

What?

NIKKI

That dude... said Genie had some kind of

emotional issues... or AIDS or something... I don't remember.

RUBY  
Well... I bet the cops were called now...

CHARLIE  
I fucking hate cops...

GENIE  
... Never trust anyone who carries a loaded pistol around.

NIKKI  
Fuck you and the cops, Ruby...

Ruby throws the cigarette pack back at Nikki hard. Nikki throws one back. Genie stops taking pictures and turns around in her seat.

GENIE  
I mean, damn, it's common sense. Cops carry freakin guns! You REALLY don't wanna fuck with psychos like that.

Ruby throws more packs and Nikki returns the fire. Genie suddenly getting excited.

GENIE  
Look! Hippies!!

RUBY  
Oh, wait!... Stop the car!

Charlie slams on the brakes and cigarette packs fly everywhere. Genie snaps a picture of the car behind as it almost hits them.

CHARLIE  
What?

RUBY  
I know those guys.

NIKKI  
Who?

CHARLIE  
The hippies?

GENIE

Ewww... Hippies stink.

RUBY  
Just hold your breath, Genie.

NIKKI  
Yea. For the next ten minutes, hold  
your breath, Genie. Ready... Go!

GENIE  
I'll hold your trachea closed for ten minutes...  
All I'm saying is that hippies smell... Am I  
wrong?

Charlie pulls up to the HIPPIES and Ruby hangs her head out.

RUBY  
...Hey.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR (stopped) - DAY

The hippies get excited and rush the car.

HIPPIES  
Hey, it's Ruby Red!

The hippies crowd around the window. The girls stare back  
blankly through sunglasses. Genie, holding her breath, snaps  
some pictures

HIPPIE  
..And who are all your beautiful friends, Miss Ruby  
Red?

Charlie rolls her eyes. Nikki gets annoyed.

NIKKI  
Yea... Watch yourself, hippie...

RUBY  
Hey, you got any drugs?

HIPPIE  
Of course! Mary Jane is in da house!

They hand out a joint to Ruby, but Nikki grabs it and takes a  
puff, blowing it back out in the hippie's face.

NIKKI

Yea OK... You got any real drugs?

HIPPIE

Ummmm...

The hippes turn in unison to THOR, a big, tough-looking black guy sitting nearby. Nikki recognizes him and jumps from the car, throwing the joint to Genie.

NIKKI

Genie...

GENIE

Thanks, Nikki... Ummm... So are you the kind of hippies that don't eat meat?

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY

Nikki skips away from the car, up to THOR.

NIKKI

Thor! Wassup!

Thor looks up and his 'tough guy persona' instantly vanishes. He looks scared and jumps up at Nikki advancing on him.

THOR

Oh shit!

Nikki's big smile vanishes. She slows her walk to a pout.

NIKKI

Aww... C'mon Thor, me and you are cool... Anyways, we worked all that shit out with Johnathan...

THOR

Oh... Ummm... Alright..

NIKKI

So... Thor... What've you got for me today?

He calms a bit and sits down.

THOR

Ummm... I don't really have anything on me right now.

NIKKI

C'mon... Don't lie to me, Thor. I know you got weed. The hippies told me. What else you got?

THOR  
Fucking hippies... Ummmm...

NIKKI  
Besides... We got money today.

Charlie walks up, staring down Thor under her sunglasses. From the car, Genie throws him a big, sweet smile and snaps a picture.

THOR  
Well... I do got some SHERM STICKS on deck...

Nikki and Charlie get excited and start bouncing around.

IN UNISON  
Fuckin A! Gimmie, gimmie, gimmie!

Thor pulls out a baggie with a bunch of cigarettes inside.

THOR  
I'll give you a deal... 2 bucks each...

IN UNISON  
Hmmmm...

NIKKI  
Yea, thats a bit pricey, Thor.

THOR  
... Buck each...

CHARLIE  
Hmmm...

Thor looks half annoyed, half cautious.

THOR  
I'm selling these 5 bucks each. This shit is..

CHARLIE (interupting)  
Yea, thats cool, Thor. But we want all of them. So, how's about some kinda discount for that?

Thor thinks it over, looking at the baggie and then at Nikki and Charlie, both grinning sweetly.

THOR

Well... I don't know...

SLAP!!!

Charlie slaps Thor HARD across the face as Nikki snatches the baggie from his hand. Thor just stares at the ground, rubbing his cheek. Charlie takes off her sunglasses and leans in to Thor.

CHARLIE

Don't ever fucking forget, Thor...

Thor looks up to the baggie dangling in his face. Nikki softly takes Thor's chin and pulls his eyes up. She smiles sweetly.

NIKKI

Now, are you sure this is all you got for me, Thor?

THOR

... Yea.

Nikki lets Thor's face go, lightly scratching her nails across his cheek. She grabs the joint behind Thor's ear and lights up.

NIKKI

I'll see you around, Thor... So, don't you ever fucking lie to me again.

Charlie and Nikki walk back to the car, surrounded by hippies.

CHARLIE

Now... Who are all these jokers?

Nikki laughs and ALL the hippies turn to watch them stroll up.

GENIE

The hippies are having a party at thier commune.

HIPPIE

Well... It's not a commune, really. We call it the House of Rising Love... There's like 15 of us living..., working the land, growing our own....

CHARLIE (interrupting)

Yea, cool... You guys got a car?

HIPPIE

No... I believe this country is too dependent on

foriegn oil. It's a personal stand of mine not...

CHARLIE (interrupting)  
OK hippie, so where is this place?

HIPPIES (in unison, over excited)  
C'mon! Follow us...

NIKKI  
Oh Christ...

Charlie waves Genie out of the car and hands Nikki the keys.

CHARLIE  
Give the car to Thor.

Charlie takes the camera off Genie's neck and hands it to Nikki.

CHARLIE  
Give him this too...

GENIE  
Bye, Camera!.. It never would have  
worked between us, anyway... Sorry!

Nikki walks over to Thor and a wave of worry washes over his face. She whispers into his ear and hands him the car keys and camera. He smiles faintly, but flinches when she kisses his cheek.

NIKKI  
Stay cool, Thor. See ya around,  
buddy...

Nikki catches up with the others, following the hippies.

NIKKI  
Hey. Let's smoke one now.

GENIE  
One what? From Thor? Johnathon's stuff is  
better...

NIKKI  
Well, Johnathon's not here... Is he?

Nikki playfully kicks Genie and then more actively at the hippies.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIPPIE COMMUNE - DAY

The front stairs of the gated commune are swarming with hippies, covered in a cloud of weed smoke. The girls roll up, hippies following them in awe. Nikki and Charlie push past the stair hippies and strut through the gate.

IN UNISON

S'cuse us. Pardon...

Ruby and Genie stop first, grabbing joints from the stair hippies.

GENIE

Thanks, hippies!

CUT TO:

INT. HIPPIE COMMUNE - DAY

Hippies in backpacks and sandals are everywhere. Nearby, a hippie poet recites poetry. The girls all stop and share a joint.

HIPPIE POET

Blah, blah, blah, blah. (Poem Pending)

GIRLS IN UNISON

Hmmmm...

They look around, not impressed. Some hippies play guitar, some hippies smoke, some hippies stand in line for a beer keg. The girls walk up to the front of the line. Genie gives the hippies behind them in line a sweet smile.

GENIE

Thanks a bunch, you're so nice.

Nikki looks over her shoulder at the hippie.

NIKKI

Yea... You got a real groovy aura there...

They stand around the keg pouring themselves beers.

GENIE

This place is pretty cool. Lots of weirdos...  
Ashes would have liked it here...

They pause and pour some beer onto the ground.

CHARLIE

For Ashley...

IN UNISON

...For Ashley

NIKKI

For the fish...

An image of Ashley rises from the beer-mud. The hippies in line behind them become annoyed, standing barefoot in the puddle. The girls fill up thier cups and walk away, laughing at the hippies.

RUBY

Wow... We're surrounded... by hippies.

NIKKI

I know. I have a nose.

CHARLIE

Ugh... I wish I didn't.

Genie spies a mouse on a HIPPIE CHICK's shoulder.

GENIE

Awwww, He's soooo adorable!

Hippie chick jumps with surprise.

HIPPIE CHICK

Oh, Hi!

Genie smiles sweetly.

GENIE

Hi. I love your mouse. He's sooo cute.  
What's his name?

HIPPIE CHICK

Mouse is his name.

Genie turns her nose up in disgust.

GENIE

Well, that's stupid...

Nikki walks by and snatches a lit joint from a hippie. She hits his joint hard, blowing smoke back out seductively into his face.

NIKKI

Hey, what's up, man... You do real drugs too?

HIPPIE

Huh? Like what?

Nikki pulls the baggie of PCP dipped cigarettes from her shirt.

NIKKI

Sherm...

HIPPIE (confused)

Ummm... What's that?

NIKKI (annoyed)

Dude... It's a smoke dipped in PCP.

HIPPIE

Oh.

The hippie falls silent. Nikki stares at him, dragging off the joint as a long, silent minute passes.

NIKKI

...Well?

HIPPIE

I don't know. I never done it before...

Nikki lets out a sigh and steps closer to him.

NIKKI

That's fine... You can do some now...

Nikki grabs his belt and jams her hand down his front pocket.

HIPPIE

Ha-ha... What are you doing?

Nikki pulls a lighter from his pocket and lights her smoke.

NIKKI

Don't get excited, hippie. I'm just bumming a light.

She sticks the lighter in her own pocket, blowing smoke in the his grinning face. Nikki hands him the laced cigarette and he just stares at it. Nikki pushes it closer to his face.

NIKKI

Smoke it dude...

He takes a puff and starts coughing. Nikki pats him on the head.

NIKKI

Good hippie.

The hippie offers the smoke back but Nikki turns and walks away.

NIKKI

Smoke some more, man. Pass it around or something.

He takes another hit as Nikki wanders through the crowd of hippies. She sees Ruby playing guitar and lifting wallets.

NIKKI

Hey, Ruby.

RUBY

What's up? You bored already?

NIKKI

Pretty much... So, you fall in love with any of these hippies yet?

RUBY

Oh yeah... Every single one of them...

NIKKI

Yea... Pass these around. It'll be funny.

Nikki hands her a couple P-smokes and disappears back into the crowd. Ruby laughs and lights one up.

RUBY

Oh yeah.. Things are gonna get strange...

She hands it to the nearest hippie and continues playing guitar. The smoke gets passed through the hippie crowd, ending up next to Genie, still holding the mouse and smothering it with kisses.

GENIE

Look, it's a mouse stress toy!

Genie squeezes the mouse and then pulls and stretches it.

MOUSE OWNER

Oh my God, what are you doing to Mouse!?

The owner makes a grab at the mouse but Genie snatches it back.

GENIE

Now really, you need to find a better name...

Mouse's eyes bulge, while Genie looks away in deep thought.

GENIE

How about Gracie?... or Sid? How about Flapjack?  
or Junebug? Y'know... Something cool...

They both notice Mouse has stopped moving entirely, probably dead.

MOUSE OWNER

Oh my God, you killed Mouse!

Genie stares down at the mouse, laying still in her palm.

GENIE

Naw... He's just in shock. Y'know, mice are  
so small, they go into shock all the time...

MOUSE OWNER

What!?

Genie eyes the hippie as if she's retarded.

GENIE

Common sense, hippie. Smaller hearts beat faster...  
Too fast sometimes.. He's just in shock, he'll be  
ok.

MOUSE OWNER

Give him back to me...

She tries desperately to grab him, but Genie turns her back.

GENIE

Hold on, I'll get him going again...

Genie starts massaging him and reciting poetry.

GENIE

Death was there, sitting by the roadside  
The Death I saw wasn't skinny,  
or all bones, or freezing,  
and she didn't shroud her thick hair in a rag.

As usual Death was alone  
knitting herself a sweater.  
Right off she shouted, 'it's not your turn!'  
and started knitting like mad.

The owner gets really freaked out and turns to the nearest hippie.

MOUSE OWNER  
Hey Mikey... This crazy girl killed my  
mouse.

The stoned hippie looks over at Genie stroking the mouse and takes a puff off his joint. He blows the smoke out all over the mouse.

STONED HIPPIE  
Oh wow... That girl is petting a dead mouse?

MOUSE OWNER  
That's my mouse...

The stoned hippie turns to his friend standing beside him.

STONED HIPPIE  
Dude, That girl is petting a dead  
mouse.

His friend looks over at Genie gently stroking and talking sweetly to the mouse and busts out laughing.

HIPPIE  
Oh my god! That is soooo weird!

He stands up and starts pointing out Genie to everyone around him.

HIPPIE  
Hey, Check it out...

One of the other hippies walks over to the mouse owner.

HIPPIE  
Hey Jill, isn't that your mouse?

MOUSE OWNER  
Yes. And I think she killed it.

Genie appears almost angry.

GENIE

It's not dead, you stupid hippie. It's just in shock...

HIPPIE

Calm down...

Genie stops massaging and turns her mad stare on the hippies.

GENIE

Don't ever accuse me of mouse murder, hippie.

A few other hippies start gathering around.

HIPPIE

What's going on?

HIPPIE

That girl is petting a dead mouse.

Genie takes a bit of water and sprinkles some on the mouse.

GENIE

No... He's ok, he's just in shock..

She ignores the crowd of hippies gathering around her.

HIPPIE

It's like 'Of Mice and Men', stroking the dead rabbit.

HIPPIE

Yea, such a nice bunny rabbit, such a pretty bunny...

HIPPIE

Hey George, where'd you git that nice mousey?

Charlie walks up, cautiously eyeing the hippies surrounding Genie.

CHARLIE

Hey, what's up, Genie?

Genie is concentrating hard on reviving the mouse.

GENIE

Nothing much. This poor little mouse went into shock, but he'll be OK.

Charlie looks at the mouse, laying in Genie's palm. It's been

stroked so much, hair has fallen out, leaving bald patches across it's head and back. Even Charlie gives a look of disgust.

HIPPIE CHICK

Dude, that chick is crazy!

Charlie steps up closer to the hippie chick.

CHARLIE

You're fucking crazy, hippie. Don't talk shit about my friend, bitch.

HIPPIE CHICK

No, no, I'm not talking shit. She's petting a dead mouse...

CHARLIE

So...?

A bigger, bolder, hippie steps up.

HIPPIE

So, she's fucking crazy...

Charlie looks him up and down, and lets out a half laugh.

CHARLIE

So... What?...Are you crazy cause you don't eat meat and smell like shit, hippie?

HIPPIE

What are you talking about? You don't know me...

CHARLIE (interrupting)

And I don't wanna... Just fuck off, dude. She said it's not dead. It's just in shock...

HIPPIE

...You're fucking crazy too.

Charlie jumps up, making him flinch. He backs down immediatly.

CHARLIE

What the fuck did you say?

HIPPIE

Uhh... I mean, we're all crazy... In our own way...

Another Hippie Chick steps in and gently puts her hand on Charlie.

HIPPIE CHICK

Excuse me, we don't want any trouble here.  
This is a peaceful place...

Charlie looks appalled at the hippie's hand and shoves it off her.

CUT TO:

EXT. OTHER SIDE OF COMMUNE - DAY

Nikki and Ruby are passing out sherm smokes, when they hear Charlie yelling across the courtyard.

CHARLIE (OS)

Don't fucking touch me, hippie!

Ruby and Nikki both look up.

RUBY

C'mon, let's go see what's up...

NIKKI

Fucking bitch! Charlie's having fun without us...

They rudely push through the crowd and watch the scene curiously.

HIPPIE

No way that mouse is dead...

HIPPIE

It's dead?

HIPPIE

Such a soft, pretty bunny rabbit.

HIPPIE

Damn, that girl is fucking nuts...

Nikki grabs him by his hair and Ruby punches him in the mouth.

IN UNISON

Shut the fuck up!

He goes down and a hippie chick in the crowd steps up and pushes Nikki, breaking a cigarette in her pocket.

NIKKI

What the?... Dammit!... Everybody

Stop!!

The hippie crowd instantly falls silent. Nikki pulls the broken smoke from her pocket, staring HARD at the hippie chick.

NIKKI

You better have another smoke for me.

The hippie chick tries to keep a brave face.

HIPPIE CHICK

I don't smoke... But you better lay off the fighting.

Nikki grins. Then steps to her sweetly.

NIKKI

NOT smoking is dangerous to your health...

HIPPIE CHICK

Wha...?

Nikki whips out her straight razor and slits the hippie chick's stomach open, spilling blood and intestines all over her boots.

NIKKI

Dumbass hippie...

The crowd of hippies scream and scatter. One guy tries to jump at Nikki, but she dodges him, slashing his neck open.

NIKKI

Kill the fucking hippies!!

Charlie slips on brass knuckles, smashing hippies left and right.

CHARLIE

Die, hippie, die!

Hippies are screaming and running around everywhere. Ruby runs to the gate, cutting off their only escape route. She grabs a baseball bat and cracks it across several hippie skulls.

RUBY

I'm gonna knock the stink off ya!

Genie protects the mouse from the carnage, grinning wildly and dodging any hippie that falls too close.

GENIE

Get back, Hippie!

Soon, the four girls are the only ones standing in a courtyard of dead hippies. Nikki jumps around, grabbing her shoulder in pain.

NIKKI

Fuck! Ouch! Oh Fuck! Something ain't right!!

Ruby drops her bat in a pool of hippie blood.

RUBY

What happened?

NIKKI

Fuck! I don't know!

RUBY

Well... Where does it hurt?

Ruby roughly grabs Nikki's arm and feels around.

NIKKI

Ouch! Dammit!!

Ruby grabs her a little harder, smiling at Nikki's pain.

NIKKI

Ouch! Fuck you!

RUBY

Oh! I think your shoulder's dislocated...

Ruby grabs her and 'POP!s Nikki's shoulder back into place.

NIKKI

Fuck!!... Ouch!... Mother Fucker!... Oh yeah... Damn! This is some great sherm!

RUBY

Your mouth is bleeding too, sherminator.

Nikki spits out some blood as Charlie calmly walks around the dead hippies. She stops over a bloody hippie chick and smiles.

CHARLIE

Hey! What's grosser than a pile of dead hippies?

IN UNISON

What?

Charlie brings a boot down hard onto the hippie chick's skull with a loud crunch and a muffled cry.

CHARLIE

A live one at the bottom...

All the girls laugh crazily. Nikki spits out some more blood.

NIKKI

Damn, this is good sherm...

CUT TO:

EXT. HIPPIE COMMUNE - SUNSET

The sun is going down on a long, bloody day. The girls sit around a campfire, coming down off sherm. Genie strokes the lifeless mouse. Hippie corpses litter the otherwise beautiful courtyard.

CHARLIE

Ummmm... Maybe we should stash the dead hippies. Others might drop by.

NIKKI

Really?

RUBY

Yea...

NIKKI

... Fuck. Fine. I guess...

They drag the hippie corpses into a corner of the courtyard, piling them mostly out of sight.

NIKKI

Ugh!... Hippies smell even worse when they're dead.

RUBY

Probably.

They throw a bunch of beer on the bodies.

CHARLIE

Yea, that's a little better...

RUBY  
Waste of beer, though.

IN UNISON  
Fuckin hippies...

Ruby kicks a hippie corpse further into a bush.

CUT TO:

INT. HIPPIE HOUSE - NIGHT

The girls search the hippie house, going through closets and drawers, sticking various objects into thier pockets.

RUBY  
Well, at least we can sleep inside tonight.

CHARLIE  
Fuck that, it smells like hippies in here!

They return outside with the hippie's dog, a small Cocker Spaniel.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIPPIE COMMUNE - NIGHT

They settle in around the fire, playing acoustic guitars, wrapped in sleeping bags. Genie sudddenly jumps up.

GENIE  
See! I told you he'd be all right!

She opens her palm to the girls, revealing a wet, bald mouse shaking nervously, but alive.

IN UNISON  
Wow!

RUBY  
Cool! Genie, you really are amazing.

The mouse in her hand slowly struggles to get back on his feet.

GENIE  
Bye-bye little mouse...

Genie pets him one last time and tosses him over the fence.

GENIE  
...And good luck.

The others watch the little mouse fly over the fence as Genie crawls back into her bag. They all stare at her in disbelief.

GENIE

What?!

NIKKI

You are fucking crazy...

GENIE

...Fuck you, Nikki.

NIKKI

I'm just kidding.

GENIE

Whatever. You're mean...

Nikki rolls across the others in her sleeping bag to Genie.

NIKKI

I'm sorry, I do love you...

GENIE

I know... I love you too...

NIKKI

But if I smell like hippie in the morning, I'm kicking YOUR ass, Ruby. Bringing us to some nasty, dirty hippie commune...

RUBY

Fuck you and the hippie smell...

CHARLIE

I still can't believe none of these assholes got a car.

RUBY

Yea, hippies are weird like that.

IN UNISON

Fuckin hippies...

Charlie and Ruby continue playing guitar and fall asleep singing the theme song as a lullaby.

IN UNISON

We're hungry girls

We live for thrills  
 We're wicked women  
 From the hills

CUT TO:

EXT. HIPPIE COMMUNE - MORNING

They awake to Genie cooking breakfast over the fire while reading her book. Nikki, Ruby and Charlie all JUMP from thier bags.

RUBY  
 Genie! What the fuck!!

NIKKI  
 What the hell are you doing!?

CHARLIE  
 I don't eat hippie!

GENIE  
 What?!... Fuck no!!... It's the dog...

Genie points to HALF a Cocker Spaniel, wrapped in a tie dye shirt with a bloody saw laying next to it.

IN UNISON  
 Oh... OK.

They lay back down, relieved. Genie pokes at the cooking dog meat.

GENIE  
 Yea, don't be gross... Eating hippie... The dumb dog was the only meat I could find... Stupid hippies don't even eat meat...

Genie hands out plates and they eat in silence, enjoying the sounds of nature. They listen to the sound of a car pulling up. A car door opens and shuts and footsteps make thier way to the gate. It opens and a hippie stumbles into the commune.

HIPPIE  
 Oh!... Hi.

The girls stare back blankly at him. Genie finally smiles back with a mouthful of food. Nikki spits some meat at his feet.

NIKKI  
 Hi... Who the fuck are you?

The hippie looks surprised then collects himself.

HIPPIE

I was looking for Mikey. You know  
Mikey?

Nikki chucks some more food at him. The hippie ducks.

RUBY

Does he have long hair... sandals... and a backpack?

HIPPIE

Yea! You know him?

The girls laugh. Genie chokes a bit, then smiles sweetly at him.

NIKKI

No, dude... We don't know who the fuck Mikey is.

The hippie takes a long look around, noticing the empty courtyard.

HIPPIE

Where is everybody?

The girls laugh again.

GENIE

At some hippie festival...

NIKKI

Rave.

GENIE

Yea, Rave... No wait, a Foooolk music festival.

RUBY

Folk, it's pronounced folk.

GENIE

Yea, a folk music festival...

NIKKI

Maybe Rave's better.

The hippie looks confused.

RUBY

Nevermind, dude. They'll probably be back real soon.

GENIE  
Hey, you a meat-eating hippie?

HIPPIE  
Ummmm... Sure...

GENIE  
Have some meat, hippie.

Genie hands him a big plate of meat. He grabs a big piece and chows down. Charlie throws the dog's collar at him.

CHARLIE  
You gotta car, dude?

HIPPIE  
Huh? Oh. Ummm...

CHARLIE  
Cause, if you gotta car, we'll trade you some weed for a ride...

Hippie gets excited.

HIPPIE  
Yea, sure, OK.

The girls laugh.

IN UNISON  
Fuckin hippies...

CUT TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - DAY

Charlie drives the hippie's car, swerving down the canyon roads.

CUT TO:

INT. HIPPIE'S CAR (Moving) - DAY

The hippie sits in the passenger seat, still eating some of the breakfast meat. In the back seat, Genie reads her book, while Ruby calmly smokes on a joint. Nikki is sandwiched between the two, sunglasses on, apparently passed out.

HIPPIE  
Thanks for the meat. I had some serious munchies. What was that?

RUBY  
Cocker Spaniel.

HIPPIE  
Haha.

RUBY  
Hmmm...

Genie turns the last page, finishing her book.

GENIE  
...Oh my God! That was a dumb ending!

She chucks the book out the window, and stares dreamily out, lost in her own little world. Ruby passes the joint to the hippie.

HIPPIE  
Thanks.

RUBY  
Hmmm.

They continue driving in a stoned daze, passing the joint around until the car pulls over to the side of the road.

CHARLIE  
Wake up! We're home!

CUT TO:

EXT. HIPPIE'S CAR (stopped)- DAY

The girls stumble out the car as Charlie hands keys to the hippie.

CHARLIE  
Thanks for the ride, man.

HIPPIE  
Yea... Thanks for the weed... and the meat...

CHARLIE  
Hmmm...

GENIE  
Bye, meat-eating hippie!

The girls watch the car drive away. Genie turns to the others.

GENIE

Wow... A meat-eating hippie, huh? You don't see that every day...Shouldn't we have taken his car?

The girls turn to each other.

CHARLIE

Oh yeah.

NIKKI

I forgot.

RUBY

Oh well.

Charlie starts down the trail and they all follow.

CUT TO:

EXT. UNDER THE BRIDGE - AFTERNOON

The girls sit around under the bridge, bored. Charlie and Ruby play guitar, a real slow/ boring jam, while Genie tends to the gross, infected cuts on her frog. Nikki de-seeds weed, stopping to flick seeds at the rest of them with stunning accuracy.

NIKKI

Oh my God! I'm going crazy! We GOTTA do something exciting tonight.

RUBY

Yea, "Going Crazy Nikki" is right. I'm sooo fucking bored.

GENIE

Hey, let's go bowling!

IN UNISON

Ummm... No.

NIKKI

We NEED to find some REAL drugs.

GENIE

Oh yeah!

RUBY

Ugh... No more sherm...

CHARLIE

Yea, fuck that shit. No more sherm. Something about

that stuff really doesn't agree with our temperments...

GENIE

Yea... Stupid hippies...

RUBY

Johnathon probably has some coke...

Nikki leans back on the rocks, licking her lips.

NIKKI

Mmmmm... Coke...

CHARLIE

Hell yea... You think we can find him?

RUBY

Sure... Why not?

CHARLIE

To the Cocaine!

CANIBAL LOGO SPIN WIPE TO:

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - AFTERNOON

Charlie stands alone on a mountain road, sticking her thumb out. A car comes speeding by and skids to a stop. Charlie flings the passenger door open, grabs the keys and is back out the door before the driver even realizes what's going on.

DRIVER

Hey!

He tries to open his door, but Nikki is already reaching in the open window with a straight razor against his neck.

NIKKI

We want your car... Get out.

DRIVER

What?... Ok... Sure.

Nikki backs the razor off. He slowly gets out and then tries to break for it, but Ruby is right by with a baseball bat.

RUBY

Fucking idiot.

Ruby hits a home run across his skull.

RUBY

Disco!

Genie laughs hysterically from the side of the road. The driver, his face dented in a bloody mess, stumbles around the road aimlessly until Ruby and Nikki gently guide him towards the edge.

NIKKI

Whoa, got some nasty cuts there, little fella...

RUBY

Yea, that sure looks bad, come right over here...

Ruby guides him towards the cliff, pushing with the baseball bat. Nikki jumps and pulls the razor across his neck, sending a huge red arc of blood into the air. Ruby kicks him over the edge, just before she gets sprayed.

RUBY

Watch it!... Fuck Nikki!! You almost got me bloody!

Nikki is zoned out, grinning and watching the blood spray from his neck as he rolls down into the canyon.

NIKKI

I love that shit... Just a big, glistening, crimson rainbow...

Charlie and Genie are already in the car. She lays on the horn.

CHARLIE

C'mon, Let's go!

CUT TO:

INT. CAR (moving) - SUNSET

Inside the car, the mood is silent. Charlie tosses a lit smoke into Nikki's lap. Nikki picks it back up and hits it.

NIKKI

What?

CHARLIE

Well, Genie. Your turn to pick. Where do you wanna go?

GENIE

How much money we got?

RUBY

Ummmm... Couple hundred... Why?

GENIE

Hmmmm... Still isn't enough...

IN UNISON

For what!?

Genie puts her arm around Nikki, lovingly.

GENIE (Sad and dramatic)

I'm sorry, Nikki.

NIKKI

What!?

GENIE (even sadder)

We can't afford your brain operation.  
You're gonna be crazy forever...

NIKKI

What?! Fuck You, Genie!

Nikki tries to burn Genie with the smoke and start punching and slapping each other, laughing and kicking the front seats.

CHARLIE

Hey! Quit kicking my fucking seat...

RUBY

Let's just get clothes and some grub...

Genie and Nikki stop fighting and cheer as they drive off down the mountain road, swerving fast, with the sun setting behind them.

NIKKI (OS)

I'll give YOU a brain operation, Genie.

CANIBAL LOGO SPIN WIPE TO:

EXT. LAUNDRAMAT PARKING LOT - SUNSET

The car skids to a stop in front of a cheap, 24 hour laundramat. They jump out of the car and file through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LAUNDROMAT - NIGHT

They burst in the doors and scope the place out. 3 customers, two girls up front and a guy in the back. Charlie steps up to a girl.

CHARLIE

Hi. What's your name?

Genie opens her dryer and starts rooting through her clothes.

GIRL

Hey! What are you doing?

Genie comes out with a soaking wet dress.

GENIE

Ugh... These are still wet...

GIRL

Hey! What are you doing with my clothes?

Charlie grimaces at the wet dress, looks across at the other girl.

CHARLIE

You!... Yea, you... What's your name?

Charlie moves to the other girl and Ruby follows her. Nikki stays and stares down the first girl.

NIKKI

What?

GIRL

What the hell are you guys doing in my dryer?

NIKKI

Hey chick... Shut your mouth and dry your clothes... They're still wet...

Genie smiles and puts the wet dress carefully back in the dryer.

GENIE

Sorry bout that... Here...

Genie hands her a few coins. The girl looks in disgust at them.

GIRL

This is'nt even American money...

GENIE

I know... They're French Guineas... Bon Voyage!

The girl looks crazily at Genie skipping away over to Ruby and Charlie. Nikki steps closer to her face.

NIKKI

Well... OK... I guess we're cool then...

The girl looks down at the coins, then back at snarling Nikki.

GIRL

Yea... I guess...

Nikki turns and walks over to the others. She notices the guy in the back watching them. She puts her finger to her lips.

NIKKI

Shhhhhhhh...

Meanwhile, Charlie has buddied up to the other girl, AMY. They're sharing a joint, and Amy seems relaxed.

CHARLIE

... borrow some shirts and come with us. It'll be an adventure. It'll be loads of fun.

AMY

Ummmm...I don't know...

The BRAVE GUY from the back comes over and interrupts.

BRAVE GUY

What are you doing? You can't smoke in here.

Nobody looks up. Charlie continues talking to Amy.

CHARLIE

C'mon. We need some clean clothes, you need some fun... We'll take you out, our treat...

AMY

Ummmmmm.....

The brave guy POUNDS on the dryer and tries to speak up again.

BRAVE GUY

Hey! Put that joint out!

Charlie half laughs and lazily sticks out her middle finger. Nikki smiles and steps up to the guy, just an inch from his face.

NIKKI

That's pretty cool, dude, pounding on the dryer... Y'know... I like pounding on stuff too.

Charlie whispers into Amy's ear.

CHARLIE

Watch this...

Nikki steps up REALLY close. He pushes her away.

BRAVE GUY

What the fuck is your problem...?

The brave guy looks over to the first girl. She gives him a 'do something' look. He gets his courage up and turns back to Nikki.

BRAVE GUY

Look... You better...

Nikki throws her fist, but pulls back, just inches from his face. The guy flinches and falls back over some laundry baskets. All the girls laugh, including Amy. Charlie leans in again to Amy.

CHARLIE

See... That's power. No fucking penis behind it either. Pure, raw emotion. Absolutely nothing can fuck with it.

The guy tries to get up, but Nikki kicks him back down again, and Ruby non-chalantly throws another basket at him.

RUBY

Idiot.

CHARLIE

C'mon, Amy... Just for a bit. Let us take you out to eat at least. It'll be fun, I promise...

GENIE

Yea, c'mon... Fun is what we do best...

AMY

Alright... OK... But only for like an hour or so...

They quickly fold up the rest of the clothes, as Nikki stands over the guy, kicking the baskets around him.

NIKKI

Didn't I tell you to mind your own fucking business...

BRAVE GUY

Let me up...

NIKKI

Oh yeah. C'mon, get up, brave guy. I bet that chick over there wants to fuck you silly for being a such a hero... Get up, fucker...

GENIE

What!?!... Who?... What chick?

NIKKI

That chick over there. She was the one who got him to come over and be a big, strong, sexy hero...

GENIE

Yea... But I think she's French. She probably doesn't even understand American culture...

NIKKI

Yea... Fucking French Chicks...

Genie yells at the girl, watching them with a big frown.

GENIE (way too loudly)

In America, you don't provoke guys into fighting!

GIRL

What are you talking...?

Nikki chucks a bar of soap, hitting her square in the forehead.

GIRL

Ouch!

NIKKI

Shut up, Fucking frog eater!!

Genie looks shocked, then narrows her eyes in anger. The half-frog ribbits in her pocket.

GENIE

You eat frogs!?

RUBY

I don't even think she's French... C'mon. Let's go..

NIKKI

She looks fuckin' French...

Genie eyes the girl suspiciously, then gathers up the laundry. Nikki takes one last kick at the brave guy.

BRAVE GUY

Ouch!

NIKKI

See ya around, sexy brave guy...

Walking out the door, Genie spits her tongue out at the 'french' girl hiding behind the washers, a giant, red welt on her forehead.

GENIE

Bon Voyage, Frenchie!

FROG LEGS SPIN WIPE TO:

INT. RESTAUNT DINING BOOTH

Close up on frog legs pulls out to a huge dinner spread.

RUBY

So Amy... What were your plans for tonight besides the exciting world of laundry?

AMY

I'm supposed to meet my boyfriend tonight. But... Ummmm... I think he might be seeing someone else...

RUBY

Seeing?... You mean fucking?

AMY

I don't know if it's like that.... He's a coke dealer, so everybody's always hanging on him anyway.

Nikki springs to life, choking on her food. Ruby laughs at her.

NIKKI

Did you say coke dealer?

AMY

Ummm... Yea...

Nikki ribs Charlie, a little too excitedly. Charlie waves her away, chewing the food in her mouth.

NIKKI

Did you hear that?... He's got coke.

Charlie swallows.

CHARLIE

Yea... I heard...

She swigs off the wine bottle and wipes her mouth with a napkin.

CHARLIE

Does he have ALOT of coke?

AMY

Uhhhh... Yeah...

CHARLIE

Hmmm... So where is your precious lover now?

AMY

Well, I'm supposed to meet him tonight.  
In a couple hours, actually...

IN UNISON

Hmmmm...

AMY

He usually has opium on him, too...

IN UNISON

What?!

All four girls stop eating and jump from thier seats.

AMY

...What, you wanna buy some?

They laugh, grab Amy and rush out the restraunt door. The hostess calls at them as the door closes.

HOSTESS

Hey!

CUT TO:

INT CAR (Moving) - NIGHT

All the girls are excited. Charlie's driving a bit too fast.

NIKKI

So chick... Where's this coke and opium?

AMY

At his house. He'll call me when he gets home.

GENIE

Home is where the drugs are...

NIKKI

Well, where does he live?

AMY

Ummm... We can't just show up at his house.

GENIE

Why not? Is he a GHOST?

NIKKI

What the fuck does that mean?

RUBY

Yea, we shouldn't go to his house. He's probably fucking... I mean seeing... someone right now.

AMY

No... I'm sure it's not like that...

IN UNISON

Hmmmm.

CHARLIE

We're going, Amy. Where does he live?

AMY

Ummm... OK.

GENIE

Wow... We're going to a ghost's house.

Nikki flips Genie in the ear.

CUT TO:

FAST SCENES OF FREEWAY DRIVING.

CUT TO:

EXT. - AMY'S BOYFRIEND'S HOUSE - NIGHT

As they pull into the driveway, the lights are on and music is blaring. Genie presses her face against the car window.

GENIE

Wow! This is a pretty loud ghost house...

Amy is the first one out of the car.

AMY

What the fuck is going on here? He's not even supposed to be home yet!

RUBY

Don't worry, I'm sure he was about to call you.

CHARLIE

Yea... I'll bet that's the first thing he says...

Ruby opens the mailbox and shuffles through envelopes. She rips open a bright red one that says 'Happy Birthday'. There's a few twenties inside the card, and she shoves them in her pocket.

RUBY

Nice... Birthday money from grandma...

Amy runs to the door and knocks. No answer. She knocks again, a little harder. Finally, Genie tries the door and it's unlocked.

GENIE

Ghosts have no need for locks...

Nikki rolls her eyes and shoves Genie behind her. Amy gets scared.

AMY

Wait...

CUT TO:

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Nikki and Charlie push ahead through the unlocked door. They walk in and are immediatly met by Brad, Amy's boyfriend.

BRAD

Who are you?

Amy pushes her way between Nikki and Charlie.

AMY

They're with me...

Brad turns bright red. He's got hickeys all over his neck and his belt is undone.

IN UNISON

Busted!

BRAD

Ummm... Amy!... What are you doing here?... I was actually just about to call you...

All the girls laugh except Amy, staring at hickeys on his neck.

AMY

What's all over your neck?

BRAD

What?!... Huh?... Oh, it's nothing...

Charlie and Nikki step up and study his neck. Nikki pokes at one.

CHARLIE

Dude, those are hickeys...

NIKKI (Nodding)

Yep.

Amy stares hard at Brad, flustered and looking around for help.

BRAD

What!?!... No, they're not, they're... Hey! Who are you? What are you doing in my fucking house!?

Amy get pissed and steps forward.

AMY

Don't worry about them, Brad!!

CHARLIE

Yea, don't worry about us, Brad.

NIKKI

...and watch your fucking language, Brad.

Ruby and Genie wander about the living room, sticking knick-knacks into thier pockets, throwing less interesting ones at Brad.

BRAD

Hey! What the fuck are you doing?!

Nikki pushes Brad hard against a wall and sticks her dagger up his nose. Charlie walks up behind, shaking her head at Brad.

CHARLIE

Brad... Don't worry about what they're doing.  
The only thing you got to worry about is the  
situation you put Amy in... Understand?...  
Brad?

A GIRL dressed only in a BEDSHEET walks in from the other room.

BEDSHEET GIRL

Hey Brad! Where's the...?

Everyone in the room falls silent. Nikki lets go of Brad.

NIKKI

Who the fuck is that, Brad?...

RUBY

Ummm... I believe that's Amy's line.

NIKKI

Oh... Right...

RUBY

...Amy?

Amy gathers a bit of courage and looks Brad right in the eyes.

AMY

Who the fuck is that, Brad?

NIKKI

Awww, she nailed it...

Brad looks over to the bedsheet girl and they stare at each other.

BRAD

Ummm...

Brad stares at the floor. Bedsheet Girl tries to turn and leave, but Ruby and Genie pop up behind her.

IN UNISON

Hi.

Bedsheet Girl pulls her bedsheet tighter and turns back around.

BEDSHEET GIRL

What's going on, Brad?

CHARLIE

Yea... Tell her what's going on,  
Brad...

Brad is silent. Amy stares at him, about to break into tears. Charlie puts an arm around her and whispers in her ear.

CHARLIE

Keep it together, Amy... Just don't say anything.  
Stay silent and strong and let him talk a hole so  
deep, he can't get out... It's funnier that way.

Nikki folds her arms, staring hard at Brad. Genie waks in with a big handbag. She dumps out a bunch of dildos, handcuffs and other gear onto the coffee table.

GENIE

I found these on the bed. Pretty cool, huh?

Genie picks up a giant rubber dildo and shakes it around wildly. Amy eyes light up. She's even closer to tears.

AMY

Those are mine! What the fuck are  
you...!

Charlie puts her arm around Amy and throws a hard look to Brad.

CHARLIE

What the hell, Brad? Are you fucking someone  
else with your girlfriend's sex toys?

BRAD

Ummmm...

Nikki steps up and slaps Brad across his face hard. He winces in pain and Bedsheet Girl screams.

IN UNISON

Shut up!

Brad holds his face, not knowing what to do. Nikki pulls out her razor and stands crossarmed, staring Brad up and down. Ruby pushes the bedsheet girl into a chair.

RUBY

Sit down and shut it.

A male voice interupts from upstairs.

MALE VOICE

Hey, Brad! We thought we heard a scream...?

Nikki grins and puts her razor away.

NIKKI

Fuckin' A... I was getting so bored with this guy...

She swings at Brad and makes him flinch, laughs, then runs up the stairs toward the voice. Ruby and Genie scoop the bondage gear back into the bag and follow her upstairs.

GENIE

All right! More ghosts!

Charlie watches them leave and then turns her attention to Brad, standing alone and confused. Charlie points to a chair.

CHARLIE

You... Sit down.

Brad just stares at her.

CHARLIE

I said sit the fuck down, Brad.

Brad moves slowly across the room, looking at Amy.

CHARLIE

Don't look at her. Sit down.

Charlie kicks him into the chair. Bedsheet girl screams again.

CHARLIE

Shut up!

Charlie looks over to Amy and points to bedsheet girl.

CHARLIE

You know that chick?

Amy looks up.

AMY

No...

Brad tries to make a break for it. Charlie punches him in the nose with her brass knuckles, knocking him out cold and spraying blood across a wall. Bedsheet Girl nervously watches Charlie.

CHARLIE

What's your name?

BEDSHEET GIRL

What?...

CHARLIE

I said, what's your name?

BEDSHEET GIRL

Why do you want...

CHARLIE

I said, what's your FUCKING name!?

BEDSHEET GIRL

Stephanie....

CHARLIE

Ok, Stephanie. Did you know Brad was involved with someone else?

STEPHANIE

No!! I swear!! I even asked him straight out!

CHARLIE

Ok..Don't get excited. Everything's cool for now...

STEPHANIE

For now?

CHARLIE

That's right Stephanie, for now... So play ball, keep your cool and you'll remain conscious.

Charlie grabs Brad's hair and shakes his unconscious head around.

CHARLIE

Not like big, bad, Brad here.

STEPHANIE

... OK...

CHARLIE

Now.... Putting Amy's issue aside for just a second... I heard there were drugs around. Do you know where they are, Stephanie?

Stephanie looks from Charlie to Brad.

STEPHANIE

... No...

Charlie take a step towards her.

CHARLIE

DAMMIT, Stephanie, you're lying. I said play ball. Where... Are... The ... Drugs?

STEPHANIE

They're upstairs with the other guys.

CHARLIE

What are the other guys' names?

STEPHANIE

What?...

CHARLIE

Fuck, Stephanie! Please try and keep up. What are their names?

STEPHANIE

Ummm, Justin, Don... and Anthony.

Charlie turns to Amy.

CHARLIE

You know them?

Amy nods affirmative.

CHARLIE

Will they be trouble?

AMY

Yea, they're big assholes... but...

Amy looks at Brad, nose broken, blood running down his face.

AMY

But, no, I don't think you'll have any trouble.

Charlie turns on Stephanie again.

CHARLIE

Stephanie. Stand up and come here.

Stephanie pulls the bedsheet tighter and steps forward.

CHARLIE

How long have you known Brad?

STEPHANIE

What?...

CHARLIE

Let's not do this again. How long?

STEPHANIE

I just met him today.

CHARLIE

That sounds like a fucking lie, Stephanie.

STEPHANIE

No, I swear! I met him today at the swap meet!

CHARLIE

OK, relax, I believe you...

Stephanie relaxes a bit.

CHARLIE

So, if you just met him today, why are you fucking him?

Stephanie looks scared again and Amy has perked up to listen.

STEPHANIE

...I don't know...

CHARLIE

Yes, you do. It's because he has drugs, isn't it?

STEPHANIE

What?!...No!

CHARLIE (Pauses and smiles)  
Stephanie, it's me here. Don't fucking lie to me...

Brad moans and starts to stir in his chair. Charlie grabs a pair of handcuffs and throws them to Amy.

CHARLIE  
Amy, put these on Brad.

Amy locks Brad's hands up behind the chair.

CHARLIE  
Ok, look, Stephanie... You fucked him for drugs, right?

STEPHANIE  
What?!... No, I bought some coke from him before we even got here.

Charlie gets pissed.

CHARLIE  
What the hell!? You fucked him AND paid for drugs?! Are you like half retarded or something!?

STEPHANIE  
.....No.

Charlie stands over Stephanie, shaking her head, disappointed and disgusted.

CHARLIE  
Where are your clothes?

STEPHANIE  
Huh?...

CHARLIE  
Where... are... your... clothes?

STEPHANIE  
Oh... In there.

She points back inside the bedroom.

CHARLIE  
Go get them.

STEPHANIE

Now?

CHARLIE

Yes, now... Go.

Stephanie runs into the room. Charlie turns back to Amy and Brad.

CHARLIE

Is he good?

AMY

Yea... He's not going anywhere.

Charlie looks over the cuffs.

CHARLIE

Wow! nice job.

AMY

... Thanks...

Amy looks really sad. Charlie is about to say something, then looks to the other room, getting impatient.

CHARLIE

Hey Stephanie! How ya doing in there?

No answer. Charlie steps in to check on her.

CHARLIE

What the hell?!

Charlie comes back dragging Stephanie by her hair. She throws her to the floor and grabs the phone from her hand, instantly calm.

CHARLIE

Hello?... Yes, I'm so sorry.. That was my daughter. She has a really terrible habit of screwing around on the phone. I'm so sorry. It won't happen again... OK, again, I'm so sorry.

Charlie waits for the operator to hang up and then rips the phone from the wall. She wraps the cord around Stephanie's neck, choking her and punching her hard in her ribs with her free hand.

CHARLIE

Dammit, Stephanie, I trusted you. And you're still not dressed. What the fuck am I supposed to do with you?

Stephanie flails around, kicking over a chair. Charlie punches her some more. Brad wakes up, his broken nose swollen and red.

BRAD

Hey! Leave her alone!

Amy jumps. Charlie stops punching and calmly turns to Brad.

CHARLIE

Or what, Brad?

She stares at him, waiting for an answer, still strangling Stephanie with the cord. Brad just spits out more blood. She gives Stephanie a final punch, then lets go the cord. Stephanie cries.

CHARLIE

All right then, Brad. Just shut the fuck up, OK?.

Brad struggles in the handcuffs and starts screaming.

BRAD

Justin!... Don!... Anthony!... HELP!!

Charlie laughs and pulls tight on the phone cord again. Stephanie coughs and drools as she's strangled, starting to turn blue. Seconds pass before Genie voice answers from upstairs.

GENIE (VO)

Nobody's here, Brad!

Charlie drops the cord. Stephanie gasps, her face a bright blue.

CHARLIE

Nobody at all, Brad. It's just you and us girls.

She looks at Amy, in shock from all the violence. Charlie kicks Stephanie out of her way and walks over to Amy, putting a loving arm around her.

CHARLIE

So, what should we do with your boyfriend?

AMY

I don't know... I don't care... Let's just go...

Charlie looks sad for her. She stands up, helping Amy to her feet.

CHARLIE

Go wait in the car, Amy. I'll take care of everything.

She walks Amy to the door, shutting it behind her. Charlie turns around to Brad, facing him with a maddening stare.

CHARLIE

... You broke her heart, Brad...

She pulls out her brass knuckles and slips them on.

CHARLIE

... Now what should I break of yours?

Brad eyes widen. He struggles and spits blood. As Charlie takes a few steps towards him, Nikki comes walking down the stairs. She sees Brad, bloody and tied up, and laughs.

NIKKI

What the fuck happened to him?

CHARLIE

Bloody nose. I'm thinking allergies...

NIKKI

Ha... Well, you'll never guess what we found upstairs...

CHARLIE

What?

NIKKI

A buncha idiots...

Charlie laughs and puts away her knuckles, watching Nikki circle the room. Nikki eyes Stephanie with disgust, Stephanie stares back in terror. Nikki finally walks up to Brad and sits on his lap, looking around the room non-chalantly.

NIKKI

So... Where's the new girl?

CHARLIE

In the car.

Nikki leans back on Brad and slaps him lightly on the cheek.

NIKKI

You... You've been a bad boy. A real fucking asshole.

BRAD

What are you talkin?...

Nikki jumps up and kicks Brad hard in the neck.

NIKKI

Don't fucking talk to me unless I ask you something!!

Brad starts puking all over himself. Nikki eyes Stephanie, laying in the corner, her terrified eyes staring at Nikki.

NIKKI

You wanna fuck him now? You still think he's a bad-ass, sexy drug dealer?

Nikki starts to advance on her, but Charlie calls her back.

CHARLIE

Naw, she didn't even know he was with Amy...

NIKKI

Oh...

CHARLIE

Although... She did try to call the police...

NIKKI

What!?!

Nikki loses it, runs across the room and soccer punts Stephanie in the face. Her whole body flies back against the wall.

NIKKI

You gonna call the pigs?! Bitch! I hate pigs!

Nikki continues kicking until Stephanie lays still and lifeless.

CHARLIE

Alright Nikki, stop it... She's dead. You're just getting blood all over your boots.

The telephone cord is tangled up in Nikki's boots and Stephanie's corpse. Nikki shakes hard, trying to untangle the cord.

NIKKI

What the hell?! Get off me! Get off me!

Nikki trips and falls into the pool of blood, while Charlie laughs. Ruby and Genie come down the stairs, covered in blood, holding up a small green suitcase.

IN UNISON

Look what we found...

Nikki finally untangles herself and stands up. Brad looks through blood and vomit, recognizing the small green suitcase immediately.

BRAD

Hey, thats MY stuff!

IN UNISON

Shut up!

Nikki throws a knick-knack at Brad, hitting him in the forehead.

BRAD

Ouch!

Nikki grabs the bedsheet off Stephanie's corpse and wipes blood from her boots, then shoves it into Brad's mouth. Charlie opens the suitcase and pulls out a small kitten, half covered in blood.

CHARLIE

What is this?

Genie grabs for it, but Charlie pulls it quickly out of reach.

GENIE

That's mine!

Charlie pulls Genie close, hugging, the kitten between them.

CHARLIE

Do you remember what happened to the last kitten?

CUT TO:

EXT. FLASHBACK - DAY

Nikki and Genie duct tape a kitten to the hood of a car and drive off, laughing crazily.

CUT TO:

INT. BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Genie remembers and looks sad.

GENIE

Yea... I remember...

Charlie kisses Genie on the cheek and hands her the kitten.

CHARLIE

Why is that cat all bloody, anyway?

GENIE

That cat's a weirdo...

RUBY

Yea... Don't ask...

Charlie pulls out a baggie filled with cocaine.

CHARLIE

We got cocaine!

IN UNISON

Cocaine! Wooooo!

Nikki looks over at Brad.

NIKKI

Wow, Brad. Thanks a bunch... Maybe you  
arn't as worthless as I thought...

Charlie reaches in again and pulls out a bunch of condoms. She  
throws them at Brad. Nikki scoops them up and stuffs them in her  
pockets. Charlie finds another baggie and slowly dumps out a  
bunch of foil wraps out. Genie drops the kitten.

GENIE

Is that...?

RUBY

Yep.

CHARLIE

We have opium, ladies...

They all cheer.

CHARLIE

Alright... Let's get the fuck out of here.

Charlie throws the empty suitcase at Brad, bouncing it off his face. Ruby and Charlie storm out the door.

GENIE

Wooo-hoo! Coke and opium! Coke and opium!

Genie stops, grabs Nikki's arm, and turns her around to Brad.

GENIE

Wait... What are we gonna do about him?

Nikki puts her arm around Genie.

NIKKI

You're such a softie. It's kinda cute. But not really...

Nikki walks over to Brad and pulls the bedsheet from his mouth. He struggles for breath, crying and begging for his life.

BRAD

C'mon! I couldn't breathe. Leave me alone. I didn't do anything to you..

Nikki stabs her dagger into his chest real fast a couple times. She leans in and whispers sweetly to Brad.

NIKKI

Now, you know what it's like to have YOUR heart broken.

Brad struggles for breath, blood pouring from his chest, mouth and nose, as Nikki and Genie walk out the door, laughing.

CUT TO:

EXT. BRAD'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Genie and Nikki cross the street laughing. Charlie pops her head out of the car, pointing behind them.

CHARLIE

Who are those guys? Your prom dates?

Nikki and Genie spin around as two broken and bloody guys come stumbling out the door. DON is limping on a mangled leg, while JUSTIN is handcuffed to a bedpost, swinging it around wildly.

JUSTIN

You ... fucking... bitches!!

GENIE

Oh!... Hi again. What are you guys up to?

NIKKI

How the fuck did you get loose?

Don trips on his broken leg and slams his head HARD against the pavement. The girls all laugh. Genie sits down next to him, setting the bloody kitten on his chest. Justin takes a swing at Nikki with the bedpost. She jumps back laughing, then kicks him in the chest. Justin falls down hard, clutching his ribs. Genie handcuffs Don and kneels, gently taking his head into her lap.

GENIE

Damn... Are you ok?... That was a nasty blow to the nogin back there... Do you see stars?

Bright white stars float around everywhere. She wiggles her fingers around in front of his face, making a "whooshing" noise.

GENIE

Whoosh!... Whoosh!... Pretty weird, huh?

Behind them, Nikki kicks the hell out of Justin. He keeps getting up and running back at her. Genie still sweet talks Don.

GENIE

I read somewhere the little white stars happen when your brain doesn't get enough oxygen. Y'know, like when you hold your breath for a really long time... Like this!

Genie takes a deep breath, holding it in. Behind her, Justin screams and tries to smash Nikki with the bedpost. Nikki easily dodges it and kicks him to the ground. Genie grins as stars appear everywhere. Nikki throws her dagger, hitting Justin in the forehead. Genie is starting to turn blue from holding her breath. Stars appear everywhere on screen.

GENIE

Wheew!!... Wow!... Stars!!!!

Genie rolls her eyes around, then comes to, the stars fading.

GENIE

Yeah, stars.....But why does it happen when

you smash your skull too?... Hmmmm... Maybe we should let in more oxygen..

Genie jams her finger hard into Don's headwound and he screams, kicking and flailing against the handcuffs. Genie pulls her finger out and strokes his hair, soothing him.

GENIE

Shhhhhh... I just made MORE stars, huh? Hmmmm...

A police siren is heard in the distance. The girls all look up. Justin suddenly gets up screaming, dagger still in his forehead.

JUSTIN

Aaaaaa!! HELP!!

Nikki runs her straight razor over his neck, sending a bloody red arch into the air. Nikki wipes her bloody razor on Justins pants.

CHARLIE

I think the pigs are getting closer. Let's go.

Genie looks disappointed for a second, then grins sadistically, and viciously digs her finger deeper into Don until she breaks his skull with a 'pop!'.

GENIE

Hey, I can feel your brain. Ewwwww...

Don goes silent and still. Genie sighs and pulls out her finger, covered in grey goo. She brings it to her mouth, sticking her tongue out to taste it. She looks up at Nikki, licking her lips.

GENIE

Boy Brains.....

They both laugh hystericly and jump into the car. Burning out and driving away, the kitten walks across the road and laps at a pool of blood and brains, reflecting red and blue cop lights.

SLOW FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE UP:

INTERMISSION TITLE CARD

A minute passes before the girls show up in boxes at the four corners of the screen. Genie looks to the camera and waves.

GENIE

Hi, everyone!

They all look at the audience/camera. Nikki gets annoyed.

NIKKI

What are you all looking at?...

RUBY

You... You freak...

NIKKI

Fuck you.

RUBY

Hmmm... You're a genius with the comebacks, Nikki.

NIKKI

Fuck you still...

Nikki glares and starts randomly flipping off audience members.

NIKKI

Fuck you... Fuck You... You're cool... You look funny... You owe me money...

GENIE

Who?

NIKKI (pointing)

THAT DUDE...

Genie smiles, waves, and makes faces at the audience.

RUBY

Oh wait, I got something...

Ruby hands a paper to Charlie and she looks it over.

CHARLIE

Where'd you get this?

Ruby shrugs. Charlie hands the paper to Genie.

CHARLIE

Here... Read this...

Genie takes it and gives a curtsy before reading.

GENIE

A recent United States Department of Education report says:... Girls get better grades in school than boys...

IN UNISON

Hmmm...

GENIE

Boys are held back more often in school than girls.

CHARLIE

Idiots...

GENIE

Fewer boys go on to college than girls.

IN UNISON

Hmmm...

GENIE

More boys than girls are in special ed programs.

IN UNISON

Retards...

GENIE

Three quarters of Ritalin users are boys.

IN UNISON

Spazzes...

GENIE

There's more boys involved in crime, alcohol and drugs than girls.

NIKKI

Bullshit...

GENIE

More boys than girls commit suicide.

IN UNISON

Well, that's kinda cool...

GENIE

Life expectancy is seven years longer for girls.

NIKKI (interrupting)

Yea... Speaking of life expectancy, how much

longer is this intermission thing?

GENIE

I don't know... As long as it takes to smoke a cigarette, I guess...

Ruby throws out her smoke and leaves her box.

RUBY

Late...

They all watch Ruby leave and continue to stare at the audience.

CHARLIE

So... What's going on now?

GENIE

Well... Now we have to change out of our bloody clothes and do some cocaine with our new friend, Amy.

NIKKI

All right! Cocaine!

CHARLIE

Where the hell we gonna do all that?

GENIE

I don't know... The bowling alley!?.

IN UNISON

No!

CHARLIE

Hmmm... How about a junkyard perhaps?

GENIE

Yea! A junkyard! That would be so cool!

Charlie flips her cigarette out of her box.

CHARLIE

All right... Let's go.

CANIBAL LOGO SPIN WIPE TO:

EXT. DESERTED JUNKYARD - NIGHT

The deserted junkyard is the perfect spot for some private drug abuse. The girls change from their blood-soaked clothes, wiping off blood and chunks of boy brains. On the trunk, Nikki cuts up

cocaine on a glass picture of N'sync. The rest help Amy with her clothes, making her a bit cooler, a bit more "Canibal".

AMY

So what are we gonna do tonight?

GENIE

Hello... we're doing cocaine...

AMY

No, I mean later...

RUBY

Don't worry about later. Later doesn't exist.

CHARLIE

Yea, we'll have LOTS of fun. Don't sweat it.

GENIE

We're real good at fun...

Genie sticks her finger under Ruby and Charlie's noses.

GENIE

Boy Brains! Boy Brains!

Nikki calls everyone over for HUGE lines across the N'Sync mirror.

NIKKI

Lines!

Nikki does another line after everyone else and starts cutting up more. Ruby snorts and coughs, handing a joint to Amy.

RUBY

Light it up...

AMY

I got no light.

Nikki spins around to Amy.

NIKKI

Hey Chick... Wanna see my Uncle Joel's Zippo trick?

AMY

Ummm... No...

GENIE

Oh brother...

Nikki lights the Zippo and holds it in front of her face.

NIKKI

Ready?

AMY

Ummm...

Nikki tosses the burning lighter at Amy, setting her bangs on fire. She screams and slaps them out, while Nikki falls over laughing. The others aren't really that impressed.

GENIE

Oh yeah, that was soooo cool.

Amy picks the Zippo off the ground and lights up the joint. She tugs on her burnt bangs. Charlie wipes burnt hair off amy's shirt.

CHARLIE

...Nikki's cool, she just loves to fuck around.

AMY

Maybe too much...

Charlie half laughs, slightly annoyed with Amy.

CHARLIE

.....Maybe.

Charlie pulls out opium, showing it to Ruby, still on Amy's phone.

RUBY

Johnathon's got an opium pipe...

Charlie grimaces and nods.

CHARLIE

Hmmm...

Genie overhears and jumps on Charlie's back, grinning wildly.

GENIE

Yea! Let's go to Johnathon's! I haven't seen little Shamrock in sooo long.

Charlie tries to laugh her off.

CHARLIE

Stop it! Get off me...

GENIE

C'mon! C'mon! C'mon! C'mon! C'mon!!!!

CHARLIE

Fuck! Ok, we'll go visit Johnathon's damned dog.

GENIE

Awww, that's fucked up, Shammy's not damned.

CHARLIE

Ha... You're damned...

A wild, demonic smile washes over Genie's face.

GENIE

...Better believe it...

Charlie gets a kiss on the cheek as Nikki calls them back over.

NIKKI

More lines!

They girls snort more lines, dancing around to the car radio.

AMY

I'll be right back, gotta piss.

GENIE

Have fun!

Nikki stops dancing and snorts another line.

NIKKI

OK... I'm starting to get bored... What are we doing?

Charlie spins Genie, landing her right into Nikki.

GENIE

We're going to Johnathon's...

Nikki catches Genie and grimaces in disgust, almost dropping her.

NIKKI

What!?!... Why?

CHARLIE  
He's got an Opium pipe...

NIKKI  
Hmmm... What about...? Whatever...

Genie looks up at Nikki with a sweet smile, hopefully.

NIKKI  
What?

GENIE  
Please... I wanna see Shammy...

NIKKI  
What?

GENIE  
I wanna see Shammy...

Nikki smiles back evilly.

NIKKI  
Why you wanna see that dog so bad?

GENIE  
Huh?

NIKKI  
I said, why do you wanna see that dog soooooo much.

GENIE  
Ummm... I don't know... Cuz...

NIKKI  
C'mon. You wanna FUCK that little dog, don't you?

They all scream in surprised laughter. Genie looks disgusted.

GENIE  
Ewwwww, thats nasty!

They all laugh again.

NIKKI  
All right, fine. Let's go visit Shammy...

GENIE  
Yay!

Nikki grabs the N'SYNC mirror off the trunk and licks it clean.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR (Moving) - NIGHT

They drive around looking for parking; there's none to be found.

CHARLIE

What the hell!? There's nowhere to park!

Genie taps her on the shoulder.

GENIE

Ummm... Who's car is this anyway?

They all look at each other.

CHARLIE

I don't know...

NIKKI

I don't care...

RUBY

It was one of the hippie's cars, wasn't it?

NIKKI

No, we gave that car to Thor...

Charlie slams on the brakes.

CHARLIE

Doesn't matter, we're ditching it. Parking is for suckers, anyways.

GENIE

My point, exactly...

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS - NIGHT

Leaving the car parked in the middle of the alley, they stumble around the corner and down an alleyway.

NIKKI

Hey, where did that one chick go?

RUBY

What chick?

NIKKI

Ummm. Fuck. I forget her name...

CHARLIE

Oh yeah! Amy!

RUBY

She's probably still peeing in the junkyard.

IN UNISON

Oh yeah.

They all laugh.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOHNATHON'S FRONT APRTMENT DOOR - NIGHT

Charlie knocks once. No answer. Ruby peeks into the window.

RUBY

Knock again...

Nikki and Genie start pounding on the door.

CHARLIE

Alright, alright... You psychos knock louder than cops.

GENIE

I don't think he's home...

NIKKI

Fuck that... He's always home...

GENIE

Well he's not home now...

NIKKI

Shut up...

Nikki looks in through the window and smashes it with a nearby potted plant. All the girls stare at her.

NIKKI

What?... We'll leave him some drugs and the junkie wont even notice...

The girls all shrug.

CHARLIE

...He should be home when we come  
around.

Shammy the dog jumps up to the smashed window, barking silently,  
his vocal chords cut.

GENIE

Shammy!!

Genie dives in on top of the dog. The girls stand around on the  
porch as things crash and bang around inside.

GENIE (OS)

Shammy!!!...Holy shit!! Calm down, dude!!!

CHARLIE

Fucking Genie...

Finally, Genie opens the door and bows low as the girls enter.

GENIE

Thank you, ladies. Enjoy your trespassing...  
Watch your step...

CUT TO:

INT. JOHNATHON'S APARTMENT

A typical under-decorated junkie's apartment. Nikki immediately  
sits and starts smashing up a huge coke rock on the glass coffee  
table. Genie wrestles with Shamrock on the floor.

GENIE

Shammy, Shammy, Shammy...

Charlie grabs a small box off a shelf and opens it, revealing a  
dozen baggies of Heroin. She shoves them in her pockets.

CHARLIE

Well... Hello...

Nikki snorts a line and hands the straw to Ruby. Genie jumps up  
and Shammy starts silently barking wildly.

GENIE

Calm down, Shammy. I'm just gonna get some coke...

Ruby takes a huge snort off the table and leans back.

RUBY

That's nice...

The girls laugh. Ruby hands the straw to Genie. She takes the remaining coke on the table, forms one big giant line and snorts it all with one big breath.

NIKKI

Hey, idiot, one of those was Charlie's lines.

Genie just grins crazily at Nikki and Charlie.

GENIE

Ooops...

Genie jumps off the couch, dive tackling the dog.

CHARLIE

We got lots. Line me up another....

NIKKI

Yea... I think I'll have another as well.

Nikki dumps another rock on the table and starts breaking it up. Ruby gets up and walks into the kitchen.

CHARLIE

Where the fuck is Jonathon?

NIKKI

Who cares...

RUBY

Yea... You ladies want anything to drink?

GENIE

Grab the Scotch!!! Fuckin Scotch!  
Scotch! Scooootch!

CHARLIE

Hell yea! Grab the fucking scotch!

Ruby comes back out with the scotch bottle and four glasses, filled with ice. Charlie downs hers fast, and fills her glass again. Shamrock licks her cup as Genie takes a drink.

GENIE

Shammy! Stop it! You fucking drunk!

Nikki gulps a shot and snorts another line. Charlie drinks a full glass, snorts a line and then another full glass of whiskey.

RUBY

Damn, Charlie, we got better drugs than that shit.

CHARLIE

Aaah...What can I say, I loves the Scotch.

She grins at Ruby and raises her glass.

CHARLIE

Cheers.

RUBY

Tally Ho...

NIKKI

Ho.

Nikki giggles a bit, than grabs the opium baggie on the table. She dumps a few foil packages out onto the table.

NIKKI

Now... what about this opium?

IN UNISON

Hmmmm...

Nikki grabs Johnathon's long opium pipe off a nearby shelf, loads it, and takes a huge hit. Genie grabs it, taking a rather large drag, gives a low curtsy and recites a poem:

GENIE

POEM PENDING

(concerning opium & freaky-weird animations)

The girls scream and clap thier hands as Genie takes a bow. She hands the pipe to Charlie and jumps back on the dog.

CHARLIE

So, where do you think Johnathon is?

GENIE

He's probably in the bathroom.

Charlie and Ruby look at each other.

IN UNISON

What?!

GENIE

Just a hunch...

Charlie and Ruby walk over to the bathroom door and knock.

RUBY

Hey!

CHARLIE

Hey Johnathon!

RUBY

You in there?!

Charlie turns the doorknob and slowly opens the door.

RUBY

Johnathon, you there?

CHARLIE

We're coming in...

Charlie opens the door wide. Johnathon lays dead in the bathtub, holding a syringe up to his arm. His stomach is swollen and dried blood is caked around his mouth and nose.

RUBY

Oh fuck.

CHARLIE

Oh good. I thought he was trying to pull some shit, hiding in the bathroom.

Charlie closes the door.

CHARLIE

C'mon. We're not fucking with that mess.

RUBY

Damn... He owed us fifty bucks...

Charlie and Ruby return to the couch as Nikki passes the opium.

NIKKI

I gotta piss...

RUBY  
Right on, Nikki. You go handle that...

NIKKI  
Fuck you, Ruby.

Nikki walks into the bathroom door.

NIKKI  
What the...!?

Nikki comes out the bathroom a second later, holding a small plastic baggie up to the light, looking for remnants of drugs. It's empty and she throws it into the trash.

NIKKI  
Nevermind.

Nikki goes back into the bathroom. Charlie pours another Scotch.

CHARLIE  
So, how ya feeling, Genie?

GENIE  
Fucking! Fuck! Fucking wow!

CHARLIE  
Yea, me too.

RUBY  
Uuh... We really should split.

CHARLIE  
Yea, good idea.

Genie knocks Shammy away and comes bouncing onto the couch.

GENIE  
Let's go bowling!

IN UNISON  
Hmmm.

Nikki comes back, rubbing her nose and buckling her belt.

CHARLIE  
We're outta here, Nikki.

NIKKI

What?... Why?... Cause of Johnathon?

RUBY

Ya think?

GENIE (looking up from the dog)  
Huh? Where's Johnathon?

NIKKI

...In the bathroom... And he's got a surprise for you.

GENIE (wide smile)

Really?

Nikki smiles evilly as Genie jumps up and runs to the bathroom.  
We can hear her talking inside.

GENIE (OS)

Oh!... Hi, Johnathon.

Nikki and Charlie and Ruby stare at each.

IN UNISON

Fucking Genie...

Genie comes out the bathroom with a crack pipe, a FULL baggie  
and fifty dollars in her hands.

GENIE

Check out the surprise I got from  
Johnathon! Fifty bucks and some crack!

Nikki jumps up and grabs the crack.

NIKKI

Wow, Johnathon sure is generous.

GENIE

Yea... Too bad about his condition... And I think  
Shammy was chewing on him, too.

NIKKI

Gotta eat something...

Genie smiles proudly, handing the money to Ruby.

CHARLIE

Yea!... Well, we better split.

Ruby pulls out a wad of money and folds Johnathon's money into

it.

NIKKI

Damn! Where did you get all that fucking cash!?

RUBY

Hippies and assholes... always hippies and  
assholes.

The girls file out the door, humming the theme song in harmony.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOHNATHON'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

They walk away, still humming. Nikki loads up the crack pipe.  
Shammy the dog is at the broken window, silently barking.

GENIE

Bye, Shammy!

Genie blows a kiss as Nikki hits the glass crack pipe and passes  
it to Charlie with another rock.

NIKKI

Smoke this...

Charlie grabs the pipe and rock. Out of nowhere, a GUY jumps out  
and pushes Charlie hard, making her drop the glass pipe.

SMASH!!

CHARLIE

What the fuck!?

GUY

Gimmie your fucking money, bitches!

The guy points a huge gun at them. All four ignore him, just  
staring broken-hearted at the shattered crack pipe on the  
ground.

GUY

I said gimmie your fucking money!! And  
those bags! Hand me your bags!

Genie and Nikki get down on thier knees, looking among the  
glass.

NIKKI

Carefull... There's a big rock somewhere...

GENIE

Damn, I didnt even get a hit yet. Wait, here's some.

NIKKI

Are you sure?

GENIE

I think...

NIKKI

No...

GUY

Hey! I said gimmie your money!

He swings the gun around at the girls some more. Charlie and Ruby both take a step towards him. He steps back.

GUY

What the fuck!! Gimmie your fucking money!

CHARLIE

Fuck that.

RUBY

Is that gun even real, dude?

Charlie stares at it closer.

CHARLIE

You're right, Ruby. That's not a real gun.

The guy raises the pistol to Charlie's head.

GUY

Yes, it's real!! You wanna see for sure?!

Charlie looks straight down the barrol and busts out laughing.

CHARLIE

Dude, that's totally a fake gun.

RUBY

Oh, man... You're dumb.

The guy gets pissed, sweating and yelling.

GUY

Fuck you! Back off! I'll blow your fucking face off!

Ruby laughs along with Charlie, bent over in hysterics. The guy finally gets frustrated and lowers the gun. Ruby and Charlie laugh even harder.

GUY

You're fucking crazy...

They stop laughing.

IN UNISON

What?

Charlie slips on her brass knuckles behind her back.

CHARLIE

What the fuck you say?

The guy pulls the gun back up, but Charlie smashes him across the nose first. He drops the gun and it goes off.

POP!

Charlie just keeps on smashing his face into a mushy red lump.

CHARLIE

Pull a fucking gun on me?!

Nikki grabs her shoulder and Charlie finally looks up.

NIKKI

Charlie!... Stop...

Ruby lays on the ground bleeding from neck. She gulps for air as blood spurts heavily from the wound. Genie stands behind her in shock, sprayed with Ruby's blood from the shot.

CHARLIE

Oh no.

NIKKI

Oh shit.

Genie drops to the ground, hugging Ruby. Ruby grabs her and pulls her closer, kissing her forehead with bloody lips, before she lays still. Genie sobs all over Ruby's face, tears mixing with blood.

GENIE

No, no, no, no, no, no...

The guy lets out a moan. Nikki grabs the fallen gun and unloads the rest of the bullets into the guy's head.

POP!POP!POP!POP!POP!POP!Click.

NIKKI

Fucking asshole!

Charlie grabs the pistol from Nikki and runs out to the street. She jumps on the hood of the first car that comes through.

CHARLIE

Get the fuck out the car!

The driver gets out and puts his hands above his head. Charlie knocks him out with the empty gun, jumps in the car and hauls ass back to the girls.

CHARLIE

Get Ruby in here. We're leaving.

SLOW FADE TO BLACK.

SLOW FADE TO:

INT. CAR (Moving) - NIGHT

Charlie and Nikki are up front chain smoking cigarettes. Genie is in the back, holding dead Ruby in her lap.

NIKKI

Fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck, fuck.....

Genie is in a daze, fingering the bullethole in Ruby's neck. Blood oozes out, all over Genie's hands.

GENIE

People blood is weird...  
Dog blood is thinner...  
Insect blood is green...  
Lizard blood is dark red...  
Frog blood is..... Where's my frog?

Genie pulls out her half-frog. She snaps it's neck open and dark green blood splatters on her face, mixing with Ruby's blood.

GENIE

Frog blood is dark green.

Genie drops the broken frog corpse and looks down at Ruby. Nikki turns around in her seat and holds out a cigarette.

NIKKI

Have a smoke, Genie.

Genie takes the smoke slowly, puts it in her mouth, but doesn't light it. Nikki lights it with her zippo and turns back around.

NIKKI

Fuck! What are we gonna do, Charlie?

Charlie just lights another smoke and silently drives.

SLOW FADE TO BLACK

FADE UP TO:

EXT CANIBAL CANYON LAGOON - DAWN.

The morning sun rises over the mountains, pouring light down into the canyon. Birds are waking up. The water is still. One of Ashley's skateboard pieces lays on the shore. On an island in the middle of the lagoon, spread out on a cot draped with white sheets, lays Ruby's body. She is wearing a beautiful white dress, and Genie is putting make up on her. The bullet hole in her neck has been carefully stitched up. A small heart is also stitched into her neck next to the hole. Fake plastic white flowers are placed everywhere around the island. Ruby's best friends sit on the ground next to her, drinking and smoking, looking very dazed and somber. Genie recites.

GENIE

POEM PENDING

(concerning death, friendship, more animation)

They spend their entire day in a daze around Ruby's body, smoking, drinking and snorting off a mirror laid out on her chest, until sunset, when they finally pass out from exhaustion.

CUT TO:

EXT. CANIBAL CANYON LAGOON - MORNING

The sun is rising, Nikki and Charlie wake up on the island next to Ruby's body. Genie is not there.

NIKKI

Where the fuck is Genie?

CHARLIE

Relax, she's probably making breakfast or

something...

NIKKI

Right...

Nikki stares at Ruby's body and takes a swig off a nearby bottle. She takes Ruby's cold, lifeless hand into hers and goes back to sleep. They wake up again later and Genie is still not there.

CHARLIE

Hmmmm... I'm gonna go look for Genie.

NIKKI

Hold on... I'm coming too.

Nikki snorts a quick line off the mirror laid out on Ruby before they go bounding down the trail to the river. And STOP cold.

Genie has hung herself from the bridge. Her body is blowing slightly in the wind. Nikki and Charlie both drop to thier knees.

IN UNISON

Oh fuck!

Nikki stands back up and starts yelling.

NIKKI

You fucking stupid bitch!! What the fuck is wrong with you, you fucking...

Nikki picks up a rock and throws it at Genie, hanging twenty feet above them. She misses. She pick up another. and another. All misses.

NIKKI

Fuck you, you fucking cunt bitch... bitch.

She falls down to the ground. She immediatly jumps back up and starts stomping down the dirt road. Charlie watches her walk away.

CHARLIE

Hey, Nikki... Come back here.

Nikki turns as Charlie pulls a tequila bottle out of a tree.

CHARLIE

Look what I found...

NIKKI

That's were that went...

Nikki grabs the bottle and sits in the middle of the road. She swallows a huge gulp and pukes all over herself.

NIKKI

Mmmmm, fucking tequila...

Charlie sits down next to her and Nikki passes the bottle. Charlie takes an even bigger gulp and does'nt even flinch.

CHARLIE

Mmmmm, fucking tequila...

Nikki grabs the bottle back and gulps again. They pass the bottle back and forth a few more times before laying out in the dirt road, staring at Genie, hanging from the bridge.

NIKKI

She was weak... She was fucking weak.

CHARLIE

Maybe... I don't know... I think... I think she was just Genie...

NIKKI

Fuck her... Stupid bitch...

They come to tears; dirty, bloody and drunk in the middle of the dirt road. They finally pass out.

FADE TO:

BLACK

FADE UP TO:

EXT. DIRT ROAD - NIGHTTIME

The sun has gone down in Canibal Canyon. Nikki dreams of Genie.

GENIE (VO)

Tears  
the crystal rags  
viscious tatters  
of a worn through soul

Moans  
deep swan song  
Blue farewell

of a dying dream.

Nikki suddenly bolts upright. next to her, Charlie silently watches Genie's body swing under the bridge, hitting the tequila.

NIKKI

Where is she? Where's Genie?

Charlie smashes her cigarette into the dirt and puts an arm around Nikki. They sit arm in arm, watching Genie sway in the breeze.

CHARLIE

So what should we do about Genie?

NIKKI

I don't know. I think she would want the birds and bugs to eat her.

CHARLIE

Yea... That's what I was thinking, too.

IN UNISON

Fuckin' Genie...

They sit in silence, watching Genie swing.

NIKKI

I think I'm getting cold.

CHARLIE

Let's go find some blankets.

NIKKI

No... I don't wanna be here.

Charlie is silent for a moment.

CHARLIE

Well... Where do you wanna go?

NIKKI

I don't know... Anywhere but here...

Nikki turns to Charlie with a hopeful look on her face.

NIKKI

Ummm... How about Gore's pad?

Charlie gives a look of disgust, but will do anything for Nikki.

CHARLIE

...Sure.

Charlie grabs the bottle and helps Nikki to her feet. They put their arms around each other and walk back down the road.

CUT TO:

EXT. CAR - DRIVING THE MOUNTAIN ROADS - NIGHT

Charlie speeds around the sharp, mountain corners.

CUT TO:

INT. CAR (Moving) - NIGHT

Nikki smokes and stares out the window, occasionally hitting the tequila bottle. Charlie tries to break Nikki out of her thoughts.

CHARLIE

It's been a while since we seen Gore.  
You sure it's cool?

NIKKI

Yea... I think so... Ruby's... gone, so  
y'know... All that drama is... gone.

CHARLIE

Hmmmm...

Nikki passes the bottle to Charlie and she takes a huge gulp. Music plays as they drive, passing the bottle and joint.

CUT TO:

EXT. GORE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Charlie and Nikki pull into Gore's driveway. Before they even get out, Gore comes walking up to the car.

GORE

Holy Shit!! I can't believe it!! Nikki!

He looks into the car.

GORE

And Charlie!! Fucking shit!!!

Nikki drunkenly stumbles out, tequila bottle in hand, and gives him a hug.

NIKKI

Hey, Gore...

GORE

Long time, no see...

Gore notices thier smeared make up, vomit and blood stains.

GORE

Ummm... Are you OK?

CHARLIE

Yea, we're cool Do you think we can use your shower?

GORE

Of course. But... Ummm...

CHARLIE

...What?

GORE

Your car is trashed...

He looks into the car at the broken half frog on the floor and a giant pool of Ruby's blood covering the back seat.

GORE

And there's blood everywhere.

CHARLIE

So...?

GORE

Who's blood is that?

Charlie just stares blankly at Gore.

GORE

Well... Maybe you should ditch the car first.

CHARLIE

...Right.

Charlie throws the keys to Gore.

CHARLIE

Knock yourself out...

Charlie throws an arm around Nikki and they walk up to the door

together. Nikki is so trashed, she can barely walk.

NIKKI (Drunken mumbling)  
Genie's still in the car...

CUT TO:

INT GORE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Nikki and Charlie emerge from the bathroom, wet hair and clean clothes. Nikki gives Gore a hug, hanging all over him.

CHARLIE  
Thanks for the shower, Gore. We really needed it.

NIKKI  
Yea, thanks...

GORE  
Cool, no problem. But... Ummm... Hey...  
Kind of a private party tonight...

NIKKI  
A party?

GORE  
Well not really... more like.. I mean...  
We're not trying to raise the roof or  
anything.

He laughs, trying to joke. Charlie and Nikki stare blankly at him.

CHARLIE  
Hmmm.

GORE  
Right... Well... Thing is... It's kind  
of an invitation only thing. I mean if  
you wanna cruise back tomorrow or...

Charlie interrupts, dumping some joints and opium and heroin and cocaine baggies into his hands.

CHARLIE  
Oh yeah... We got this for you... But  
we seem to misplaced our invitation...

GORE  
Ummmm.... OK! You're invited!

NIKKI

You got anything to drink?

Nikki turns the empty tequila bottle upside down.

NIKKI

We also misplaced our alcohol.

GORE

Yea, of course.

Gore runs off. A loud cheer erupts in the other room as Gore shows off the drugs. Nikki leans against the wall, sighing.

NIKKI

What did you get us into now, Charlie?

CHARLIE

Me? You fucking drunk...

Gore comes back with a fresh bottle. Nikki drops her empty one onto the floor. Gore picks it up and leads them into another room.

GORE

C'mon, let me introduce you to everyone.

They enter a room full of people, dressed in all black. Nikki opens the bottle, takes a swig and passes it to Charlie.

GORE

Hey everyone!! I'd like to introduce you to Nikki and Charlie...

SOME GUY

Hi.

SOME OTHER GUY

Hello.

SOME CHICK

Whats up?

Charlie raises the bottle to them. Nikki just stares at everyone in disbelief, drunkenly leaning against the doorframe.

ANOTHER GIRL

Hey! I know you from that...

CHARLIE (interrupts)  
No, you dont...

The girl quickly looks away. One of the guys walks over to them.

COUNT  
Hello, I'm Count Siphidious.

IN UNISON  
What's up, Count.

COUNT  
How do you do?

CHARLIE  
I'm doing, Count. What do you got going on tonight?

COUNT  
Well... We were having a discussion that touches  
on death and the politics of religion.

CHARLIE  
Hmmm... Politics of religion, huh?

COUNT  
Ummmm, yea...

Charlie raises the bottle to him.

CHARLIE  
Carry on, Count.

COUNT  
Ummmm... OK.

The Count goes and sits back on the couch, looking a little  
rejected. Nikki and Charlie stand in the doorway, passing the  
bottle back and forth, watching everyone get high.

NIKKI  
All right, Charlie, Let's go...

CHARLIE  
Yep... Real soon.

Gore comes over with a syringe. Charlie grabs it and pulls Nikki  
to an empty chair with her. They shoot each other up and fall  
into a daze. The room swirls images of Ruby and Genie  
everywhere, haunting the girls. Gore shakes them out of the  
vision.

GORE

Hey... Wanna smoke some weed?

CHARLIE

Yes... Yes, I do.

They stand up and sit on the couch next to the count.

COUNT

So, what do you do for a living?

Charlie turns to him, smiling, and takes the joint from the Count.

CHARLIE

You religious, Count?

COUNT

Not really... Religion is just another tool for the elite to control the masses.

CHARLIE

Hmmm... Yea, I guess that's become part of it... The corrupted part, anyway. But I think religion is also just theory for the big questions. Like what happens when we die...

COUNT

Ummm... Yea, I can see that... Death is a pretty fucking big mystery.

CHARLIE

I believe religion's main goal is to try and shed some light on that mystery.

COUNT

I don't know. I've dealt with ALOT of death. I mean ALOT. And I haven't seen anything that shows we go to heaven or hell or any nonsense like that.

CHARLIE

Don't get me wrong... I don't let fairy tales rule my life, either. I believe this is our only life and we have to live it to the fullest. Y'know, live for excitement and experience and shit like that.

COUNT

Hmmm... Y'know... I saw you when you drove up. I seems you we're doing a little living for excitement while covered in blood...

Charlie stops and stares, daring him to go further.

COUNT

Ummm... I don't mean anything by it...  
I was just curious...

CHARLIE

Right... Maybe you better change the subject, Count.

COUNT

Well... What do you think happens when we die then?

CHARLIE

Fuck, Count. I have no idea. Still looking into that.

Nikki suddenly stands up drunkenly. She almost falls back over, but leans on Charlie for balance.

NIKKI

Fuck you, dude! You don't know shit about death!

The count jumps back scared. Everyone in the room stares at Nikki.

NIKKI

None of you know shit!!

She stares right back and points at the Count.

NIKKI

What the fuck do you know about death!?

COUNT

Ummmm...

NIKKI

That's right... Shit!!!!... You don't know shit.

Charlie puts a soft hand on Nikki's shoulder.

CHARLIE

Nikki, be cool...

NIKKI

Fuck that. We killed three dudes just this

morning. I had two great friends die, and... Oh..  
Oh fuck...

Nikki, tears welling up in her eyes, drunkenly looks around at everyone in the room and then to Charlie.

NIKKI

Where the fuck is Genie?

Charlie takes her hand and Nikki breaks down, crying. Charlie comforts her, pulling her into a tight hug on her lap.

COUNT

Ummm... Did she say you KILLED three guys this morning?

CHARLIE

Yea... It's been kinda slow...

Nikki laughs, still cuddled against Charlie. Charlie smiles too. The girls sit as the whole room silently stares at them.

NIKKI

I miss Genie and Ruby.

Charlie strokes her head soothingly.

CHARLIE

Me, too.

Nikki throws her arm out, needle hole bleeding a bit down her arm.

NIKKI

More drugs, please...

Charlie struggles to prepare a syringe with Nikki in her lap. She gives up and grabs a loaded syringe from the Count.

CHARLIE

Thanks, man.

Everyone in the room is watching. Charlie looks up.

CHARLIE

What?

GORE

Ummmm... You guys have already had sooo much. Maybe you should be cool for awhile.

CHARLIE

What? Now I'm not cool?

Charlie sticks the needle into Nikki's arm, and then her own, and leans back with a smile on her face.

CHARLIE

Cuz I feel pretty cool...

GORE/COUNT (In unison)

Oh fuck...

VERY SLOW FADE TO:

BLACK

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - AFTERNOON

Charlie wakes up in a grass clearing alongside Nikki and some other guy. The bright sun is beating down. She sits up and looks around, shielding her eyes from the light, dried blood caked around her mouth and nose. She checks her pockets. They're empty.

CHARLIE

Fucking assholes!!

She shakes Nikki lightly and stands up.

CHARLIE

I knew we couldn't trust Gore. Where the fuck are we?

She looks at the other guy laying next to Nikki.

CHARLIE

Hey Fucker!

There's no answer. He remains still. Charlie goes over to him and kicks him. No movement.

CHARLIE

Oh shit...

She turns to Nikki and gives her a light kick.

CHARLIE

Hey! Nikki! C'mon, get up.

Charlie bends down and pushes her over. Nikki's eyes stare

blankly at the trees above, dried blood caked around her mouth and nose.

CHARLIE

Oh yeah... That's real fucking hilarious, bitch. Get the fuck up before I smash you.

Charlie stares at her for a loooong time.

CHARLIE

Fuck.

Charlie kicks her hard. Ribs crack.

CHARLIE

Wake up, bitch!!

She falls to the ground next to Nikki.

CHARLIE

Wake up, Nikki... Oh, fuck... Stupid bitch, I'm way too sober for this shit...

She finally passes out, hugging her dead friend as the sun sets.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Charlie awakes in the dark with dead Nikki in her arms, looking straight into her glazed over eyes. She leans in and gives Nikki a kiss on her dead, blood caked lips. She stands up and goes through Nikki's pockets, finding nothing.

CHARLIE

Fucking assholes, can't handle thier drugs... Oh right... I'm in the ditch too.

Charlie sighs heavily and steps into the dark, crawling through bushes and finally stumbling onto the main road. She looks both directions and having no clue which way to go, shrugs and starts walking. Charlie starts jumping up and down and stamping her feet.

CHARLIE

Aaaaaargh!!!... I'm so fucking SOBER!!!!

Suddenly, headlights appear in the distance, coming down the road.

CHARLIE

Hmmm.

The car get closer and Charlie stands in the middle of the road, waiting. They finally come up on her, revealing how filthy and bloody she is. The lone driver sticks his head out the window.

DRIVER

Oh my God! Are you OK?

Charlie walks around to his side and peers into the empty car. She smiles at him. He smiles back. Then she punches him in the face.

CUT TO:

TITLE:

THE END...

The End title fades away, as the girls appear in four boxes while the end credits roll in the middle. They all light up a cigarette.

NIKKI

Ummm... So what the fuck was that all about?

RUBY

Yea, that was a pretty abrupt ending.

CHARLIE

Was it?

GENIE

I thought it was cool!!

NIKKI

Yea, but what's up with the sad music? I mean, you just punched a guy.

Upbeat music starts.

NIKKI

Yea! That's better.

Genie points at the credits.

GENIE

Hey! There's me! And you!

NIKKI

And there's those hippies...

RUBY

Fuckin hippies.

CHARLIE

Yea, they gotta go...

The hippies names disappear from the credits.

GENIE

There's the guy that killed you Ruby.

RUBY

What!? Nobody killed me.

GENIE

What do you mean?

RUBY

Well, I'm here, aint I?

NIKKI

Barely...

RUBY

Fuck you, Nikki.

GENIE

It was a beautiful funeral though.

RUBY

Yea, thanks for the funeral, guys...

More credits pass.

CHARLIE

Hey, I killed that guy.

NIKKI

No, I did.

GENIE

What?... Which guy?

NIKKI

I don't know. I'm just fucking around.

GENIE

Y'know, we're not really cannibals...

RUBY

Yea, we only ate like ONE guy in the whole movie.

CHARLIE

Yea, IN the movie.

RUBY

But Genie TASTED like three guys.

CHARLIE

IN the movie...

GENIE

Tasting is NOT the same as eating...  
Hey, did we eat any of those guys?

NIKKI

I still got THAT guy's penis...

Nikki waves around a severed cock.

CHARLIE

Put that down, your gonna get us  
busted..

NIKKI

What?

RUBY

Idiot. All those people are watching...

Ruby points to the camera, the audience.

GENIE

Yea, you can't just swing your cock  
around in any old place...

All the girls stare at Genie. Nikki shakes the cock around  
again.

NIKKI

Fuck them... That's right fuck you, everyone  
who's watching this.

GENIE

Leave them alone!

Genie looks seriously at the camera, the audience.

GENIE

Sorry, folks. Sometimes Nikki is a bit nuts...

NIKKI

Fuck you, frog girl. You're nuts.

RUBY

Dude, you're the one waving a severed dick around...

Genie makes disgusted faces as Nikki waves it around even harder, til she drops it.

RUBY

Ha-ha. Fucking retard...

NIKKI

Fuck you, Ruby.

Ruby pulls a paper from her pocket and hands it to Charlie. Charlie looks it over and hands it to Genie.

CHARLIE

Where did you get this?... Nevermind. Here Genie, read this...

Genie takes it and gives a curtsy before reading.

GENIE

The FBI says...  
Every year, MEN murder THREE-THOUSAND wives  
and girlfriends...  
And a MAN beats a woman every TEN seconds...

Ruby and Charlie pick up guitars and all four of them look seriously at the camera/audience.

CHARLIE

Well...

IN UNISON

You know what to do, girls...

They all sing the Canibal Girls Theme song, building up to a huge acoustic sing along till the credits end.

GENIE

Bye!

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This film is dedicated to **Crass**. Go to a record store and buy thier album **Penis Envy**... Now.