

MURDER HOUSE

E01 "Welcome To The Neighborhood"

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1 EXT NEIGHBORHOOD DAY

ENTER A TYPICAL SUBURBAN NEIGHBORHOOD. ACROSS FROM A PLAYGROUND LIES AN UNDEVELOPED LOT FULL OF TREES. INSIDE THE SMALL RECTANGULAR FOREST TWO TEENAGE "BASIC GOTH GIRLS" PULL OUT AN OUIJA BOARD AND PLACE IT ON A TREE STUMP COVERED IN CANDLE WAX.

GIRL #1
Did you bring them?

GIRL #2

(As she rolls her eyes.) Duh.

GIRL #2 She dumps the contents of her backpack onto the Ouija board. Four books fall out, each one chronicling the lives of the most infamous American serial killers.

A book for each: TED BUNDY, JEFFREY DAHMER, RICHARD RAMIREZ, AND JOHN WAYNE GACY. EACH COVER GETS TWO TO THREE SECONDS OF CAMERA TIME FOLLOWED BY FLASHES OF REAL NEWS FOOTAGE AND A SHORT MONTAGE OF THE KILLERS AFFECT ON history. This is a quick way to educate the uninitiated audience members as to who the killers are and the legacy of their crimes.

The girls look at each other simultaneously, then systematically tear the cover off of each of the books.

GIRL #1
Did you make the sigil?

GIRL #2

Duh.

GIRL #1 She pulls out a symbol written on a scrap of lined schoolbook paper. Fast cuts of the girls stacking the PICTURES (BOOK COVERS) TOGETHER AND PLACING THE SIGIL ON TOP.

GIRL #1

In Nomine Dei Nostri Satanas,

Luciferi, Koh-Kuh-Suhb - Kah -

Susum Corda - bring forth the most

evil...

GIRL #2 (Interrupting in a very ditzy manner) and handsome...

GIRL #1

(As she rolls her eyes at GIRL #2 she continues) Killers that ever walked the earth and have them breathe and walk again!

The girls then set the stack of pictures on fire.

GIRL #1, GIRL #2

(In unison) De Nomine Dei Nostri

Satanas! Susum Corda! Susum Corda!

Necro Corum!

Silence. Nothing has happened.

GIRL #2

Well, whatever.

Suddenly the sky turns a deep burgundy and lightning strikes the middle of the tree stump. A great wind picks up and the sky turns black. A swirling animated dimensional portal opens from where the lightning struck. The killers (all animated) walk out and proceed to quickly brutally murder both girls.

RAMIREZ slits GIRL #1's throat as DAHMER drinks her gushing

blood. At the same time, BUNDY is strangling GIRL #2 to death we see that he is rocking a huge boner. Meanwhile, GACY starts to handcuff GIRL #2 from behind. As the girls fall to the forest floor the entire world becomes animated. The four killers stand over the (now animated) corpses of the girls admiring their work as if it was art.

BUNDY'S hair is a bit fried and has smoke swirling from the top of his head. DAHMER has a black eye and bad gash in his head that seems to be healing at an unnatural pace. GACY pulls a syringe out of his arm and grabs the spot in pain. RAMIREZ coughs up some blood and takes a gasping breath.

BUNDY finds a pack of cigarettes in his orange prison shirt pocket. He lights one and exhales with pleasure. He then begins to blow smoke in RAMIREZ'S face.

RAMIREZ

Fuck off with that pretty boy.

BUNDY

(Ignoring RAMIREZ) Been too long.

DAHMER

I could really go for a beer.

RAMIREZ

(Under his breath towards DAHMER) Or a Queer.

DAHMER glares at RAMIREZ

RAMIREZ

Fuck those bitches, they had no idea what they were doing. You play with fire, you're gonna get burned...Hail Satan.

GACY

Well, they did bring us back to life. But, eh, I've had better. Those girls were sixes at best.

DAHMER

(DAHMER glares at GACY with cynicism.)
I didn't know you were even into

girls.

(BUNDY laughs under his breath as he passes DAHMER the cigarette.)

GACY

I was only married twice, and unlike you, I didn't have to keep 'em on ice to get a hard-on...Ya fucking creep.

DAHMER ignores GACY entirely and pauses with confusion at the situation at hand.

DAHMER

Wait a minute now, what the heck is going on here?

CLOSE UP OF BUNDY'S EYES. THEN FADE FROM HIS DILATED PUPILS TO HIM ON THE ELECTRIC CHAIR BEING EXECUTED. FADE FROM THE ELECTRIC CHAIR, BACK TO HIS EYES, AND THEN BACK TO PRESENT.

BUNDY

(Internal dialogue.) Guess I really did it, I beat all of you.

GACY

Well, whatever the fuck is goin' on, all I wanna know is where a fella can get a decent steak in these parts?

DAHMER shoots GACY a condescending look. He then just stares downcast at the forest floor and sighs with exhaustion and depression. As the killers start walking away from the crime scene, BUNDY gives DAHMER a reassuring pat on the back. RAMIREZ notices the camaraderie and chimes in.

RAMIREZ

(In a supportive tone.) Come on faggot.

As the killers walk out of frame, the camera pans to the blood pooling from the dead girl's bodies. The blood forms the words "MURDER HOUSE." Fade to Black to SHOW INTRO.

We catch up with our killers as they walk in a very disheveled fashion out of the woods. They emerge into a painfully boring suburban neighborhood. Kids riding bicycles, an idyllic looking row of houses, the sounds of children playing in the distance, and birds chirping. Close up of RAMIREZ's face as he scowls in disgust.

They walk past several boring family houses and the entrance to an extremely ramshackle trailer park. (This trailer park is where AILEEN WUORNOS, HENRY LEE LUCAS, and OTTIS TOOLE live together who are introduced in future episodes.) Our killers get to the end of a cul de sac and see a dilapidated house. Obviously the token "haunted house" of the neighborhood with a giant red white and blue "For Sale. NOT HAUNTED" sign in the front yard. Quick pan to the right of the sign and we see a house that is in even worse condition. Dead trees cover the front yard and an ominous murder of crows seem to be protecting it. (In future episodes we learn that this house is where ED GEIN lives.) Quick camera pan back left to the less dilapidated of the two houses.

GACY

Nothin' but a fixer upper!

DAHMER

I don't care. I just want a nice
quiet place to get blackout drunk.

RAMIREZ

You fucking pansy asses, what?

(motioning towards BUNDY) Not nice enough for ya? You pussy
skull fucker. This place is rad!

BUNDY

(In jest) I really do prefer
skulls.

GACY

As long as the plumbing works, &
there's plenty of crawl space...

They make their way towards the front of the dilapidated
house. Before they even get to the front door, out walks
none other than H.H. HOLMES. He's wearing a bowler hat with
a handlebar mustache, holding an iPhone, and wearing a

wireless set of headphones around his neck. He could easily be mistaken for a modern-day hipster.

He's fast-talking and seems to be all knowing except that he can't seem to understand how his iPhone touch screen works. While he talks with confidence, he pulls on his un-5.

ironic handlebar mustache, while he punches his iPhone screen with a frustration he assumes no one can notice.

HOLMES

Well, good day to all of you gentleman! I see you're new in town, possibly looking for accommodations for the evening? Or eternity? Or simply for a couple of months? Maybe only for the duration of certain activities? Plans gentleman, do you have any plans?

Our killers look a bit dumbfounded as they have no idea what this strange man is babbling about or who he is.

GACY

Eh well, what's the nightly rate on a place like this?

HOLMES

All can be negotiated! Come one, come all, come inside. Let me give you a grand tour!

RAMIREZ

(To himself) This fucking guy.

HOLMES moves with a cat-like quickness that seems inhuman.

His movements make even the killers feel a bit unsettled.

2 INT HOUSE DAY

BUNDY

Listen, I'm not exactly sure what's going on. I may have gone on a bender, I tend to do that. I'm not even sure what city I'm in, let alone have the cash to make this kind of a purchase at the moment...

HOLMES

(Interrupting BUNDY) Nonsense my good man! You are right where you are meant to be! The powers that be dictate it! Such ancient and arcane

(MORE)

2

6.

HOLMES (CONT'D)

knowledge seems flippant but it is the law!...Anyway, let's look at this beautiful kitchen! (Motioning towards DAHMER) here we have a set of double stoves, an island sink with room for entertaining, there's also an extra freezer...in the basement!

GACY

In the basement!?!

HOLMES

Yes, sir! Not only is there a crawl space under this very kitchen, there's also a full basement...with a bar! Why you could convert it into a man cave, an S&M dungeon, or a simple kids game room!

Close up of GACY'S face as his eyes become more and more deranged. Fade into real news footage of his crawl space when the skeletons were being unearthed.

GACY

(Inner dialogue) Or an unlicensed cemetery.

Fade out from his crazy eyes to present.

GACY

Or just a great space for a stag party! Just add a mattress and a few red lights!

HOLMES

Yes indeed!

RAMIREZ goes exploring and kicks open the door to the garage.

7.

3 INT GARAGE

8. 3

There's a dead cat in the middle of the floor with a

crudely spray-painted pentagram on top of it. A beaten up couch, an AC/DC poster on the wall, empty beer cans, and a bong. HOLMES creeps up behind RAMIREZ.

4 INT HOUSE

4

HOLMES

Oh, it looks like those high school hellions have been at it again. I can have this cleaned up...

RAMIREZ

(Interrupting HOLMES quietly.) No, keep it. I love it. (Yelling.) I call the garage!!

BUNDY goes exploring down a hallway and finds a large master bedroom complete with a waterbed and a mirrored ceiling.

BUNDY

This works.

DAHMER finds a smaller bedroom painted completely black. We see a vision in his mind's eyes of him sitting on a throne made of human skulls in front of a vintage computer screen. He smiles.

Cut to everyone reconvening in the living room around an empty fireplace.

DAHMER

Where'd that weirdo go?

As HOLMES walks into the room the

fireplace comes ablaze. This causes long shadows of everyone to be cast creating a creepy ambiance. It is not explicitly focused on, but we see that H.H. HOLME'S shadow is complete with a devil tail and horns.

HOLMES

So, it's a deal then? (He holds out his hand.)

BUNDY

Is what a deal? listen, ... I don't even know your name.

HOLMES

Dr. Henry Howard Holmes!

BUNDY

Well, Dr...we're all still very confused as to how we even got here. The last thing I remember was a bad, bad, dream about confessing to multiple crimes, ahem, murders actually that I never committed to my mother and then being fried alive in the electric chair. Now, I'm in this mystery house with a bunch of guys I've only seen on TV,

and you appear and offer us a
property for sale?

HOLMES

(Laughing) Yes, yes! It is all rather peculiar isn't it? I
wouldn't ruminare too much on the past. As you yourself once
said Mr. BUNDY.

(As HOLMES says the next few
lines HOLME'S voice changes
to that of BUNDY'S.)

"Try to deal with the past.
It's not real. It's just a
dream. You can't touch the
past."

Cut to BUNDY's perplexed face.

9.

All of you are better off simply forgetting the past. If you
find yourself thinking about it? Don't think about it. I
encourage all of you to draw from your deepest reserves of
strength and to simply not ask questions! (HOLMES breaks the
4th wall and looks directly at the camera) that goes for you
at home as well.

GACY

Let's get down to brass tax. So,
you're just givin' this place away?

HOLMES

Look at it this way. This property
has been in my possession, eh
family for almost a century. As you
can see, it's an eyesore, and it's

bringing down the property values
left and right! It's prime real
estate! There's a highly coveted
private high school one block away,
and a Whole Foods down the block! A
Whole Foods! Plus, this is a cul de
sac!!

DAHMER

So you want us to fix the place up
for you?

HOLMES

Exactly! you gentleman strike me as
real go-getters. A couple of men
with the real American
entrepreneurial spirit!

Cut to a close up of BUNDY'S eyes. Fade to a quick montage
of a pile of dead girls in the woods & him applying makeup
to their corpses.

10.

BUNDY

(Inner dialogue.) If you have enough
alone time with someone, they can
be anyone you want them to be.

Cut to a close up of GACY'S eyes. Fade to a quick montage
of him handcuffing young boys in a basement.

GACY

(Inner dialogue) There are no rules
at a stag party.

Cut to a close up of RAMIREZ'S eyes. Fade to a montage of
screaming girls as he slashes their throats while blood
hits his face and the wall behind him as he laughs with
devilish delight.

Cut to a close up of DAHMER'S eyes. Fade to a montage of
him in a chef's hat and apron with upbeat music playing in
the background. He pulls body parts out of a fridge and
starts cooking them. Then cut to him crying in a corner.
One hand holding a beer, the other a limbless torso.

BUNDY

Entrepreneurs are exactly what we
are!

Well then. Is it a deal?

HOLMES holds out his hand. There is still a feeling of
apprehension in the air.

GACY

So, what are you then? Like our
landlord?

HOLMES

RightO sir! What I'm offering you
is an incredible deal. In fact,
this deal doesn't exist on any
other plane of existence through
time and space! What I'm saying is,

you're not going to find anything
better than this! Ever! You're
free, you have a second chance! In

(MORE)

HOLMES

11.

HOLMES (CONT'D)

a beautiful neighborhood, full of
young families and rent free! Rent
free! ... did I mention that
there's a Whole Foods down the
block?

BUNDY looks convinced and reaches out to shake HOLME'S
hand.

BUNDY

Sounds like a hell of a deal to me!

As they shake hands, thunder rolls in the distance and the
flames of the fire burn higher. And just like that, HOLMES
is gone, and the fire is out. Suddenly the inside of the
house has been magically transformed and completely
restored. The killers look around bewildered.

GACY

Seems like a nice guy.

The reality of their newfound freedom finally hits our
killers. DAHMER is redecorating, bringing in potted plants
& setting up a top of the line 1990's stereo system. BUNDY

is flipping through the TV channels awestruck at how times have changed.

BUNDY

Can you believe what's on tv these days?

DAHMER is in the kitchen making fruity cocktails for everyone.

BUNDY

We thought the world was going to

hell in the 80's, Jesus the nudity, the violence,..all the woman look like whores...JEFF, the whole world is on fire out there. (camera pans to DAHMER sipping a fruity overdone cocktail and then back to Bundy lounging on the

couch)isn't it an amazing time to be alive?!?

12.

DAHMER

Well, sure yeah. Sure seems like a lot less of lonely place that's for sure.

BUNDY

Lonely? Ha. Was loneliness your

problem? (Bundy stands up to leave.) Let me tell you something, learn to love yourself and you'll never be alone a day in your life. Society tells you that narcissism is a bad thing. Not so JEFF. Not so.

BUNDY slams the door and DAHMER is left alone in the kitchen. He stands motionless sipping his fruity cocktail listening to the sounds of the house.

He can hear the sounds of a shovel digging in the basement

below, and loud rock music coming from the garage. DAHMER made four fancy cocktails but starts drinking three of them at once.

He stumbles over to the small outdated TV and turns it on. He sees a Fox News special about gay marriage. His eyes light up. He flips channels to CNN and sees another news special on gay rights. He flips to another channel and sees a story about the gay dating app GRINDR. His eyes well up with happy tears. He stands up, completely beside himself.

DAHMER

Well, I better get myself to a
Radio Shack.

GACY makes his way up to the kitchen covered in dirt.

GACY

Hey, JEFF. I made us a tiki bar
down in the basement...JEFF?

GACY finds DAHMER with tears running down his cheeks in front of the tv.

13.

GACY

Yeah, well, I guess we gotta learn
to love those fruit pickers after
all.

There's one fruity drink left on the counter. GACY downs the whole thing in one grotesque slurp.

5 INT GAY BAR

Quick cut to Dahmer getting drinks bought for him and pickpocketing a few patrons.

6 INT BEST BUY

5

6

7

8

Cut to DAHMER at a Best Buy. Close up of him putting down a red credit card / blue credit card/silver credit card. We see him leaving the store with a computer, a phone, and a tablet.

7 EXT ROAD DAY

Cut to BUNDY hotwiring an old car. Cut to him cruising with the windows down listening to 80's synth pop.

BUNDY

Man, it's good to be alive!

8 EXT LAKE DAY

BUNDY cruises down to a lakeside beach. A group of twenty-somethings are smoking joints out in the open & listening to loud dubstep. BUNDY gets out of his stolen ride and tries to mingle. He looks horrendously out of place in a turtleneck and corduroy bell bottoms as he approaches two girls holding beers.

BUNDY

Quite a nice day hu?

BEACH GIRL

What the fuck are you wearing?

They both blow weed smoke in his face and laugh.

14.

BUNDY

Is that even uh, legal?... uh well

you see I've got this sailboat I wanna take out and it gets pretty cold out there on the water...what.....what's that noise? (Referring to the dubstep. He walks over to the parked cars.) Someone having engine trouble over here?

BEACH BRO

Brah, na. It's called music...This
loser.

BUNDY

Sounds like you've gotta loosehead
gasket...

BEACH BRO

Dude, get the fuck outta here. 1974
called, they want your pants back.

Laughter erupts all around from the beachgoers. Cut to a
close up of BUNDY'S eyes as they turn black.

The screen turns red. Then the numbers "1974" appear and
drip into a puddle of red, white and blue. Fade to a
montage of newspaper headlines about his murders that year,
then fade into black and white photos of his victims.

Cut back to the present.

BUNDY

Yes, 1974 was a good year indeed.

Defeated, but straining not to show it BUNDY makes his way back to the stolen car. On his way back, one of the guys hits him in the back of the head with an empty beer can. Bundy stops. His fists clench. He takes a deep breath and keeps walking forward. He gets back into the car and peels out.

15.

9 INT HOUSE DAY

16. 9

Cut to GACY and DAHMER sharing a large fruity cocktail complete with umbrellas and twisty straws. They are looking at gay BDSM porn over the internet. Eyes wide, and sweat dripping down their faces.

GACY

I mean, I'm not into this kind of stuff, but wow. it's just crazy to see what's out there now!

10 EXT BUS STOP DAY

10

Cut to BUNDY pulling up next to some good looking girls at a bus stop.

BUNDY

Hey there, you gals need a ride?

BUS STOP GIRL #1

We don't talk to strangers.

BUNDY

Well, I'm not really a stranger. We live in the same neighborhood.

BUS STOP GIRL #2

You're old.

BUNDY is pissed off and drives away.

11 INT HOUSE DAY

The door slams loudly as BUNDY storms into the house.

BUNDY

The whole world's gone crazy! Have you heard the music those kids are listening to these days? No one even hitchhikes anymore! How's a red-blooded man supposed to get a girl home around here? What...what are you guys doing?

DAHMER and GACY are still crowded around the computer watching porn.

11

GACY

Oh, uh, just seeing what this day & age has to offer in....um....erotic entertainment.

BUNDY

Holy shit. How do you get this?

GACY

Oh, it's free...it's free right?

DHAMER Yup.

There's blood-curdling scream from the garage. BUNDY & GACY run to investigate.

12 INT GARAGE

12

They open the door to find a shirtless RAMIREZ laughing maniacally over the mangled body of a young woman. Blood is spattered all over the walls and dripping from his chest. He mimes a guitar solo to music only he can hear in his head.

RAMIREZ

Someone had to take some initiative around here.

GACY

Well, I'm not cleaning that up.

BUNDY

I never killed anyone.

RAMIREZ follows them back into the house.

13 INT KITCHEN DAY

RAMIREZ

These two (pointing at GACY & DAHMER) have been jerking each other off all day.

13

17.

GACY

You shut that spic mouth!

DAHMER just stays silent in front of the computer sipping his drink motionlessly listening to the argument unfold.

RAMIREZ

Why don't I shut it for you? (walks

over to Gacy & runs his index finger down the front of his chest) I bet you'd like that.

BUNDY

Stop it! Both of you! There's a dead body in there! We have work to do! Evidence to dispose of!

In the background, DAHMER walks into the kitchen, opens a drawer & pulls out a wine opener.

GACY

Ted "I never killed anyone" Bundy over here.

BUNDY walks over to GACY and grabs him by his shirt collar.

BUNDY

Shut the fuck up Pogo.

GACY promptly punches BUNDY right in the face. BUNDY starts to strangle GACY until he turns blue.

RAMIREZ

Guys! I haven't even fucked her yet! She's still warm!

GACY and BUNDY abruptly stop fighting.

BUNDY

There's still time...

DAHMER walks up behind RAMIREZ & stabs him in the throat with the wine opener. Blood sprays from his neck covering the kitchen and everyone in it. As RAMIREZ struggles, DAHMER cuts off his whole head with a zen-like, slow, methodical calmness.

18.

GACY

Great! Now there's two bodies! What exactly are you trying to accomplish?!

DAHMER

(Emotional) No more killing! no more victims!

GACY

You're not making much sense son.

DAHMER

He started it. He brought that girl here. No more.

They both have a sudden realization.

GACY

Say, where's TED?

14 INT GARAGE

They run to the garage. There they find BUNDY fucking the dead girl.

GACY

Jesus TED!

BUNDY

Still warm! Still warm!

DAHMER walks back into the kitchen unaffected.

15 INT KITCHEN DAY

Once in the kitchen, DAHMER lets out a high pitched effeminate scream.

DAHMER

Aaaaaa!

GACY runs into the kitchen. There we see RAMIREZ'S headless body stumbling around destroying things.

14

19.

15

DAHMER

Aaaaa! (he continues to scream in a

high pitched voice and is terrified by the moving headless corpse.)We have to sedate it!!!!

DAHMER goes through the kitchen drawers and pulls out a giant syringe & a bottle labeled with a skull & crossbones. He sticks the syringe into the bottle and pulls the toxin up into the barrel. He makes his way over to RAMIREZ'S headless body, grabs it and injects it in the back of the neck. The body falls to the ground twitching. BUNDY, breathing heavy, finally gets to the kitchen and sees what's going on.

BUNDY

Where's the head?

GACY picks it up and places it on the kitchen island with an audible thud.

GACY

Found it!

They all crowd around the head like it's a precious treasure.

DAHMER

(Calmly) What should we do with it?

Suddenly RAMIREZ'S eyes open and they all jump back.

RAMIREZ

Hail Satan! I'm immortal you fuck

heads!!!

The doorbell rings.

DAHMER

(Trying to sound as innocent as possible.) Who is it?

H.H. HOLMES

(Through the door) Why it's your landlord!

Before any of them can get to the door H.H. Holmes has let himself in with a large vintage ring of keys. He makes his
20.

way to the kitchen. He observes BUNDY & GACY covered in blood, a twitching headless body, DAHMER with a bloody mop attempting to clean up, and a head on the table. There is blood everywhere.

DAHMER

If it's about the garage, we'll
clean that up too.

HOLMES

(Laughing) Quite a mess you've made for yourselves boys! Ah
yes, true to

form! ...Well, that's enough fun & games. Kindly put Mr.
RAMIREZ'S head back on.

GACY

What kind of sick shit are you
into?

HOLMES

(Rolling his eyes.) Fine then. I can be persuaded to do it
myself.

HOLMES lifts the body up and props it upright into a chair.
He picks up the head and plunks it onto the neck. The head
starts talking.

RAMIREZ

Wait, wait. Can I do the exorcist

thing? Please, please, please? (RAMIREZ rolls his eyes back
while HOLMES good-naturedly spins his head around on his
neck.) Fuck me, fuck me, fuck me!

HOLMES then holds the head firmly in place on the neck,
pulls out a hammer and hits it three times. Low and behold,
the head melds miraculously back into the body. RAMIREZ is
like new.

21.

RAMIREZ

Hail fucking satan!!!! Holy fucking
shit that was awesome!

The camera pans to the rest of the killers whose jaws hang
open. A syringe cap falls out of Dahmer's mouth. RAMIREZ
tries to stand up but his legs don't work.

RAMIREZ

Ah fuck. Who drugged me?

DAHMER slowly raises his hand.

DAHMER

You should be okay in a few hours.

HOLMES

As you can see gentleman, our
friend RICHARD is going to be just
fine.

DAHMER

Are you a witch?

HOLMES

Some may say so! Some have even

called me the devil himself! (he laughs for an extended
amount of time while pulling on his handlebar mustache until
it's uncomfortable.) Ahem, gentleman, you find yourself in an
extremely unique position! You see, you've already been dead
once... it's a bit like double jeopardy in the court of law.

BUNDY

(Arrogantly interrupting Holmes) What double jeopardy means,
simply put, is that you can't be tried for the same crime
twice.

22.

HOLMES

Thank you council! And I do believe

you've all already been tried once (laughing to himself)
...just as you can't be tried for the same crime twice, well
... how do I put this... You've all already been dead once.

GACY

So ...we can't die?

Holmes nods affirmatively.

DAHMER

(Depressed) Not even if we want to?

BUNDY

Well, that sounds like a crock of
horseshit!

RAMIREZ

Wait, we can ALL be immortal? I
thought I was fuckin' special.

HOLMES

(Exasperated sigh) Let me demonstrate.

HOLMES walks over to BUNDY. He promptly pulls two knives
out of his jacket. He stabs one into BUNDY'S stomach and
puts the other directly into his eye. He then pulls out a
bottle of cyanide and pours it down his eye socket. Then he
pulls out a gun and shoots him in the head. BUNDY falls to
the ground. HOLMES pulls out an oversized pocket watch as
he clicks the dial on the microwave behind him and begins
counting back from 10.

HOLMES

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5

23.

BUNDY

(anguished moans)

HOLMES

4, 3, 2, 1 (microwave dings)

Bundy stands back up, with bruises that disappear before our eyes.

BUNDY

You're a real son of a bitch you know that?

GACY and DAHMER stand back awestruck.

RAMIREZ

This. Is. Awesome. (he runs for the door screaming) Fuck you cops! Come and get me pigs!

HOLMES facepalms as he pulls out his revolver and shoots RAMIREZ in the back of the head.

HOLMES

Never was the brightest of the bunch. Children, may I suggest that you at least ATTEMPT to keep some modicum of decorum? Some semblance of what one calls a LOW PROFILE!?

You have everything you've ever wanted! Freedom, free rent, and now immortality! Don't. Fuck. This. Up.

There are also a series of rules

and regulations that go with such gifts, but we'll get to those another time.

The killers turn to see RAMIREZ regenerating. They turn back to look at HOLMES and he's gone.

GACY

I gotta learn his magic tricks.

24.

FADE TO BLACK

Fade from black to DAHMER on his laptop and BUNDY on a tablet. Both are drinking beers.

BUNDY

Listen, JEFF. I know we're not into the same kind of stuff. But you seem to be a lot more savvy with this new tech stuff than I am. Now, don't take offense to this, but I wouldn't consider myself to be anywhere close to the same level of deviant that you are...

DAHMER

I saw you fucking a dead girl. In the garage.

BUNDY

Ahem...regardless, I do consider myself a connoisseur of the carnal

arts. If you can find me some of what you were watching, but with LADIES, I can find a way to make it worth your while.

DAHMER (Deadpan) Oh yeah?

Cut to BUNDY handing DAHMER a \$20. Cut to DAHMER googling "porn" and handing the tablet to BUNDY.

Time lapse of a clock spinning a few hours by. Cut to a split screen of BUNDY and DAHMER in their own rooms, both chain-smoking, shot of them looking dehydrated, empty water bottles litter the floor along with tissues. Both look completely disheveled.

BUNDY goes down a rabbit hole and discovers the dark web. We see him logging onto "Silk Road". At the same time with a split screen, we see DAHMER discovering the Craigslist adult section and backpage.com.

25.

BUNDY

JEFF, get in here!

DAHMER

I think I found something...

BUNDY & DAHMER

(In unison) We can order people!

CREDITS ROLL

26.