

METH MAN

BY

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METH MAN

**CAST**

G1 – JAKE WINFIELD  
G2 - TRAVIS  
C1 - CHRISTIN  
C2 - ASHLEY  
H1 – STAN BERLIN  
H2 – WALTER FLOYD  
HC1 - KELLY  
HC2 -  
MM – ZACK  
REDNECK 1 – STEVE  
REDNECK 2 – DAN  
KID – BOB HALL  
JACK – JP LINKOUS  
PARTY GOERS

**LOCATIONS**

DISC GOLF COURSE  
HOUSE  
-HOUSE AREAS  
LAB

FADE IN

INT. DAY – LAB

This place has all the trapping of a clandestine meth lab. Slow pan around to show the process and chemicals used. Hear the sound music, people laughing, cars pulling up, in background.

This is mixed w/black and white credits

EXT. DAY – PAN TO HILL

Shot out yard, up hill and to the basket. Fuzzy shot. Disc goes in

CREDITS

Clear shot, guys take the disc out of the basket.

TRAVIS  
Been practicing?

SANDERS  
I'm not coming in third this year.

TRAVIS  
Again.

SANDERS  
Yea, tough words from mr. fourth.

TRAVIS  
Well, I never could play Lexington.

Disc flies between them and rings in the cage. Stan and Walt come down hill.

TRAVIS  
What the hell are you doing?

STAN  
Playing through.

SANDERS  
Who said you could play through?

STAN  
I never asked.

TRAVIS  
Believe this shit?

STAN  
I thought the best players automatically played through.

WALT  
Show respect man.

TRAVIS  
Hey, I got an ace too.

WALT  
It don't count from the ladies tees.

SANDER  
Got some green to back that up?

STAN  
Tell you what, closest to the pin, 10 bucks and plays through.

Sanders gets close, Stan aces. Collect cash, Stand and Walt play through.

### **MONTAGE OF THE DISC GOLF SCENE**

EXT. DAY – COURSE LOT

Girls are standing near the back of the van, door open. Other players are parked here.

KELLY  
No, it hangs from the ceiling. And you can screw like a hundred different ways in it.

ASHLEY

No shit!

CHRISTIN

Sander's has one position, and it's usually so he can see the television.

KELLY

Oh you guys like to tape it too?

CHRISTIN

No, god no. ESPN or some shit like that.

ASHLEY

Have you ever fallen out?

KELLY

Not yet, but we're only up to position 32. I've got some pictures?

BOTH GIRLS

(both) No, that's cool.

EXT. DAY – PARKING LOT OF COURSE

Jack stands with his clipboard and official's shirt on. He's talking with a group of golfers. Travis and Sanders walk up to him, girls follow them from the van.

JACK

Hey, you two try and be on time this year. Hi girls, nice to see you again.

Stan and Walt come up

STAN

Hey Jack. Do we need to play or do you just want to hand us the trophy – again!

JACK

You two just try and not be so stoned this year.

STAN

What time's this thing start tomorrow?

JACK

9 am. Sharp.

STAN

Eww, can't promise you anything.

They walk to van, chicks waiting, drinking

EXT. DAY – COURSE – PICNIC AREA

Kids pile onto the two picnic tables, Jack stands in the center.

JACK

Before we get started, tonight doubles are canceled.  
Tomorrow the players meeting is at 9 am, Mr Berlin I don't  
care if your awake, just be here.

Stan twirls disc

Tee time is 9:30. If you have not paid or signed up, get your  
asses up here now.

This is a sanctioned event. That means no drugs or alcohol.

EVERYONE

No drugs...No alcohol.

JACK

Lunch will be provided by Buddha House hotdogs.

Jack leaves, take that elsewhere

EXT. DAY – COURSE – PARKING LOT

Bobby throws a disc and it hits Steve's truck. Steve picks it up and jumps outside of truck  
with Dan. Bobby walks up to Steve.

BOBBY

Hey sorry about that. It got away from me.

STEVE  
No shit, it did?

BOBBY  
Can I have it back?

STEVE  
Sure.

Steve throws it over the treeline.

BOBBY  
Hey man.

STEVE  
Kinda got away from me.

BOBBY  
You dick.

Steve pushes the kid, fight starts, Travis runs up to the mess and pushes Steve back against the truck. Dan comes out and Walt backs him down.

TRAVIS  
What exactly is your problem?

STEVE  
The dork here hit my truck.

TRAVIS  
Well why don't you take your truck out of here where it will be safer?

STEVE  
Screw you.

TRAVIS  
You want to do this?

Steve and Dan get into truck, peel out, music...

TRAVIS  
Asswipes.

WALT

Every course has them.

ASHLEY

How how's my tough little man?

Ashley hugs Travis

CHRISTIN

So the party's on. It's at my brother's place. He's at a concert in Columbus. I got food coming and a bunch of other players are stopping by.

SANDERS

So you guys up for the party?

STAN/KELLY

We'll be there for sure.

STAN

After one more round.

KELLY

Come on.

STAN

We'll hit the party, not going to pass up free food. I just want one more round.

TRAVIS

You that nervous about a tournament?

STAN

This is why I'm not nervous. Three years now.

Hand symbols (three).

WALT

Maybe you guys need another round.

SANDERS

We're going to have some portable baskets at the party. See if can win some of my cash back.

EXT. DAY – COURSE LOT

Everyone peels out, quiet. Stan goes to the van.

STAN

Let's start up at hole 5.

WALT

Hell, why not just start back at one?

STAN

Tiger would be practicing.

WALT

But I don't think Tiger gets stoned.

STAN

One more basket.

WALT

Dude, I can't even see that far.

STAN

You are fried.

Bad throw, disc veers off the course and into backyard of house.

STAN

I guess I'm fried too.

INT. DAY – LAB

Disc comes through window, crashes onto table. Smoke, MM gloves are on fire, he runs out of the room.

INT. DAY – KITCHEN

Girls in snacking, mixing drink, putting stuff out.

CHRISTIN

Nice spread.

ASHLEY

That what sanders always says

CHRISTIN

You're nasty.

ASHLEY

Ain't I

CHRISTIN

Drink?

ASHLEY

What you got?

Lifts bottles until approval, pours.

ASHLEY

Can we smoke in here?

CHRISTIN

We're already pushing it with the party. Let's hit the deck upstairs.

EXT. DAY - COURSE

Stan goes looking for disc.

WALT

Dude, you'll never find it

STAN

Man it's my good luck disc. Three years. Pack up, I'll be right back.

Stan heads into the trees to look for the disc.

INT. NIGHT – POOL ROOM

TRAVIS

You know I'm tired of losing to those damn hippies.

SANDERS

They're pretty good guys. Great weed.

TRAVIS

Great weed, good guys. That Stan's got one freakin' arm on him.

SANDERS

Walt holds his own.

TRAVIS

And that Shelia, I mean, she's a walking pron movie.

SANDERS

So what's up with you and Ashley.

TRAVIS

She wants to settle down and I want to keep touring.

SANDERS

Has she stopped playing? I mean she was ranked in the top five in the woman's for a while.

TRAVIS

Her dad is pushing her to finish college, get a real job. blah blah blah. Her mom wants her to start cranking out the kids.

SANDERS

And you?

TRAVIS

I know we can't survive on our winnings.

SANDERS

Well not the way you've been playing. (finished last year)

TRAVIS

Nice, thanks. I don't mind the machine shop work, but all I do is think about playing.

SANDERS

Probably not the smartest thing to do while running a 20 ton press.

TRAVIS

I wouldn't have to worry about having kids then. I did see a guy get his hand stuck in a press. Pulled out hamburger. Fucking nasty.

SANDERS

So what about you two? Still living in separate places?

TRAVIS

She's here half the time and at her brother's place the rest. One week it's serious relationship time, then next it's I need my space.

SANDERS

Does she know about Shelia?

TRAVIS

No, and let's keep it that way.

SANDERS

Does Stan know about you and Kim?

TRAVIS

If someone told him, he'd just forget it five minutes later – dude (fingers up).

SANDERS

But she knows something's up.

TRAVIS

Lexington was a fucked up weekend all around. I threw for shit, got in a big freaking fight with Ashley cause of her dad, got wasted and ran into...

SANDERS

and into and into..

TRAVIS

Kim.

SANDERS

How was that?

TRAVIS

As much as I remember, not too bad once I got her out of

that stinking army jacket. And she stops half way through, takes a few hits off a joint she's got sitting on a soda can and then goes back into it. I was afraid she'd turn my jimie green.

SANDERS

Travis, was does you cock smell like a big fat roach.

TRAVIS

Well tomorrow.

SANDERS

So who all is going to be there tonight?

EXT. DAY – DOORWAY OF HOUSE (LAB)

Stan sees an open door. Sees broken glass on the ground. Heads into door.

INT. DAY – HALLWAY

Stan heads down stairs.

INT. DAY – ATTIC

Girls come upstairs.

ASHLEY

This is a neat place.

CHRISTIN

My grandfather built the place right after they got married. He used to work at the rail yard in town. The place is built with wood from old boxcars. My brother brought it from my grandmother when she moved to Arizona. It needed a lot of work.

ASHLEY

He's still working on it I take it?

CHRISTIN

Yea, he just put the new deck on. The old one rotted and collapsed. He's not quite done, so be careful.

ASHLEY

Can we go out on it (show it)

CHRISTIN

Oh yea, it's sturdy. He just hasn't finished putting all the rails up (picks up a rail).

CHRISTIN

He cuts each one himself and then primes and paints them (bangs it to show it is solid). It ain't going nowhere.

They go out on the deck.

INT. NIGHT – LAB

Stan looks into the open room on his right, it's a large meth lab. On his left a curtain.

He freaks and turns, then sees his disc on the floor among broken items. He creeps into the room. Stan picks up his disc.

Stan turn to the stairs and MM pulls the curtain open and attacks.

INT. DAY – CAR

Guys driving to party.

SANDERS

So you up for a game tonight?

TRAVIS

I brought my cash. Need to make some money to help pay for the trip here.

SANDERS

So you don't expect to win much tomorrow?

TRAVIS

Screw you. That money is spent. It goes straight to Ashley. Anything I win tonight is mine. Spending green.

SANDERS

I hope the weather holds out.

TRAVIS

Last year was nice. Went well, for the most part. Until these two dildo redneck punk assholes showed up.

SANDERS

Now which dildo redneck punk assholes do you refer to?

TRAVIS

(mean look) I wish they would find a new sport.

SANDERS

If being an asshole was a competition, I'm sure they'd do well.

TRAVIS

Do well, hell, they'd be ranked.

EXT. DUSK – COURSE

Walt packs the bag. Sees person on top of hill (sunset shot)

WALT

Hey man, throw it here so I can pack it.

MM throws it hard. Hits Walt in throat, he goes down (flips), chokes, blood..

MM walks to Walt and grabs his leg, pulls him out of shot and up to car.

INT. DUSK – VAN

Chicks in van smokin' and jamin'. Van rocks as someone gets in the rear. Door shuts.

KELLY

About damn time, we were about to leave your asses.

Walt's face appears half shaded in the rear view mirror (as he is dead and being propped up). She turn away from mirror and starts the van.

KELLY/

You look fried. You better chill for a bit.

Van drives off.

EXT. DAY – COURSE

Jack walks the course checking the baskets. Sees van drive away. He sees smoke and along a pathway.

Hey Matt, it that you?

EXT. DAY - DECK

ASHLEY

Killer view.

CHRISTIN

In the summer there's always a nice breeze out here.

ASHLEY

You going to miss it?

CHRISTIN

What?

ASHLEY

When you move in with Sanders?

CHRISTIN

Like that's going to happen. I think he likes his bachelor pad just the way it is. Besides, what's the hell going to do with Daryl?

ASHLEY

What about you two? I didn't know if I'd see you together this year.

CHRISTIN

Came close to splitting a few times. Fucking Lexington was the last straw. You know what I mean?

ASHLEY

So you playing tomorrow?

CHRISTIN

I'm thinking about it. Don't have to register until 30 minutes before the tee time. I guess I'll just see what happens tonight.

ASHLEY

What do you mean?

CHRISTIN

I mean if he pisses me off tonight, I'll play and whip his ass.

ASHLEY

How much more do you need to get ready for the party?

CHRISTIN

Almost done. Picked up the drinks, chips, cups and shit already. Got pizza coming in a bit A couple of friends should be bringing dishes and dips.

ASHLEY

Good thing, I am starved. Nasty shit babe.

CHRISTIN

Damn that Stan. Great weed.

ASHLEY

Oh yea, great weed. Slut of a girlfriend.

CHRISTIN

You be cool tonight.

ASHLEY

If HE keeps his eyes...

CHRISTIN

And his cock (coughs, laughs)

ASHLEY

To himself, everything will be just fine. If not, it's my boot up his ass.

Guys pull up, yell to then front the street

CHRISTIN

Speaking of.

ASHLEY

About fucking time!

SANDERS

Just giving you two time to catch up.

Gets out of car, grabs bags of chips, soda. Walks to the house.

SANDERS

I'm sure you were talking about us.

CHRISTIN

Could you feel your ass burning?

ASHLEY

(low) There's still time. (you may)

Girls walk into the house.

CHRISTIN

(low) You're bad.

EXT. DAY – OUTSIDE LAB

Door open, looks inside. Some smoke coming out.

INT. DAY – LAB

He smells the place, covers face. Sees Matt's body in the mess clutching the disc. Runs out of lab.

INT. DAY – KITCHEN

Guys come in front door, walk through back doors, girls through the hall.

SANDERS  
Nice spread babe.

ASHLEY  
Food ain't bad either.

ASHLEY  
Told you.

SANDERS  
Nasty, nasty girls. God love 'em.

CHRISTIN  
I hear you like them nasty. (look)

SANDERS  
Anything you need us to do?

ASHLEY  
Why don't you set up the baskets and light the torches.

SANDERS  
Where's the oil?

ASHLEY  
On the lower shelf.

SANDERS  
Cool.

Travis points @ Christin on his way out, no more b.s.

EXT. DAY – OUTSIDE LAB

Jack pulls out cell and dials police – (maybe says i need the police.)

Pan to course show a flag

JACK  
Jesus.

**PARTY**

Car smoke scan. People playing golf, eating, drinking. keg.

EXT. NIGHT – VAN

Van pulls up, stops.

HC1

Hey you two, we're here.

KELLY

Slackers.

HC1

Hey, wake up.

KELLY

And maybe think about taking a shower. You guys stink!

HC1

Ready to go in?

Kelly picks up a disc and starts cleaning some weed.

KELLY

I'm going to roll a few for the party. Grab me some food.  
I'm starved.

HC1

Know what you mean. Going to wake them?

KELLY

They'll figure it out.

HC1 leaves the van. Kelly rolls one and hears a noise in the back.

HC1

Wake up sleepy heads. Got a nice fatty for you...

HC1 turns to the back and is face to face with MM. He grabs her head and pulls her back.

EXT. NIGHT – DRIVEWAY

Van's a rockin.

INT. NIGHT KITCHEN

HC1 comes in, starts grabbing food. Christin and Ashely are here. Mood a bit tense.

### THE GAME

EXT. NIGHT – YARD

People gather for the game.

COLLINS

Ok, ok, this is how it works. First hole costs five. Need an to stay in. Next hole costs five more.

CROWD

What if no one...

COLLINS

If no one makes an ace, then it's free ante and everyone shoots again.

First hole, five in, four make it. Next hole, two make it (maybe one more hole).

COLLINS

Ante is now fifteen bucks.

They start another round. Ashley leaves the game.

EXT. NIGHT – VAN

Pass car with smoke and door shut. Ashley walks out of front door to van. Walks to front sees no one in cab, walks to back and open the doors. Bodies. Door slams, MM!

EXT. NIGHT – YARD

Sanders wins

TRAVIS

So much for the spending green.

SANDERS

Let my buy you a beer (points to keg).

**THE FIGHT – STEVE NAILS TRAVIS**

EXT. NIGHT – DRIVEWAY

Steve and Dan drive by. Stop and park. Walk out of car.

Follow from behind Steve and Dan walking down street. Push people out of way, knock cups out of hands, hop over chain. Come up to Travis and Chick. Dan walks up to Bobby. Dan nails Bobby. Travis looks over but before he can move...

STEVE

Hey, tough guy.

Steve cold cocks Travis. Travis goes down. Everyone pools. Sanders runs in and jumps on Dan. Flip. Fight. Breakup. Steve and Dan leave.

STEVE

You fucked up.

COLLINS

Ten Killing Hands starts playing in 30 minutes. Let's go catch them

OTHER

Sorry about the party. See you there.

All doors slamming, cars, peeling out, quiet. people leave. Still a mess.

ASHLEY

So what do you want to do?

TRAVIS

Nothing, ok.

Travis goes in to the house. Chick follows.

SANDERS

So what do you say?

CHRISTIN

Not tonight.

SANDERS

Come on, Ten Killing Hands (kung fu moves)

CHRISTIN

I have a better idea. and you can still use your hands.

They head off.

INT. NIGHT – KITCHEN

Travis and Chick enter. He gets a drink.

what's wrong?

INT. NIGHT – UPSTAIRS SITTING AREA

Travis and Ashley talk.

**STRIP DISC**

EXT. NIGHT – YARD

CU handing Sanders a disk.

SANDERS

This is not what I thought you meant about using my hands.

CHICK

Is there something you're better at?

SANDERS

Is this a dare?

CHICK

We'll settle this, like consenting adults.

SANDERS

Do it.

CHICK

Get an ace, the other losses a pieces of clothing.

They play...

**BALCONY**

EXT. NIGHT – FRONT YARD

Steve and Dan creep up the front hill and make way to the porch, door opens and they run around the side of the house.

EXT. NIGHT – BALCONY

Travis and chick come out, talk. She thinks she hears something walks to together side, then Travis calls her back. She goes to get drink.

CHRISTIN

I like it up here.

TRAVIS

Yea, he's got a nice place. It's a quiet little town.

CHRISTIN

Kind of place you'd settle down in, maybe?

TRAVIS

Maybe? If I found the right girl.

CHRISTIN

Well if you'd stop jumping on anything that moved that just might happen, some day.

TRAVIS

Jumping on anything that moves? Where the hell do you get that?

CHRISTIN

Maybe from a jumpee with a big fucking mouth.

TRAVIS

Look, I'm sorry about all that.

CHRISTIN

You are..that's so fucking sweet of you.. Wait, I think I hear something down there.

She walks across the deck to look.

EXT. NIGHT – SIDE OF HOUSE

Dan motions to Steve he is going around. Dan leaves.

EXT. NIGHT – BALCONY

TRAVIS

Let me know if its' hot, I may just jump it, cause you know, I'd jump anything.

ASHLEY

That why I haven't let you meet my mother.

TRAVIS

I thought it was because your dad hates me.

ASHLEY

Well, a bit of that too.

TRAVIS

Does she look as good as you?

ASHLEY

You piggy (hits him.)

TRAVIS

I need to know how well you're going to hold up now don't I.

ASHLEY

What makes you think I'm going to hang around the long?

TRAVIS

How long will you wait?

ASHLEY

How long do you need?

TRAVIS

After this season, after it's over...

ASHLEY

Then what?

TRAVIS

We'll stay in Richmond so you can finish school. I'll only play in local tournaments, no more road tips.

ASHLEY

No more traveling to places like, I don't know, Lexington.

TRAVIS

No more traveling.

ASHLEY

(she mouths „no more“)

TRAVIS

No more wandering...

ASHLEY

(wandering)...

TRAVIS

No more jumping on anything that moves.

ASHLEY

You can still jump on one thing.

TRAVIS

I can, well thank you.

ASHLEY

You're...very...welcome (kiss lite) Besides there's this new toy I want to try out. Shelia told me about it. (kiss lite)(eyes open).

ASHLEY

Want a drink?

TRAVIS

Yea, I could use a drink.

ASHLEY

You look like you could use a drink. Now stay, you bad boy.

She leaves. He lights a smoke. Winks.

INT. NIGHT – HOUSE STAIRS

Christin walks down stairs to kitchen.

EXT. NIGHT – SIDE OF HOUSE

Dan gets to back wall on deck, grabs the top and hops up. He gets to the top and meets MM face on. MM grabs Dan's throat and pulls Dan up higher. (Feet dangle shot) (pull up to night sky shot!)

INT. NIGHT – KITCHEN

Girl fixes drink.

EXT. NIGHT - SIDE OF HOUSE

Steve turns sees Dan in the air, he walks toward MM who sees him, tosses Dan into the air.

INT. NIGHT – KITCHEN

Girls sees flash of Dan's body go over the wall. She steps to the door, opens the door to step out the the deck. Sees other two playing in distance, nothing else.

EXT. NIGHT- SIDE OF HOUSE

MM jumps down and goes at Steve. They fight

INT. NIGHT – HOUSE

Girls goes up stairs.

EXT. NIGHT – SIDE OF HOUSE

Steve dies.

EXT. NIGHT – BALCONY

Travis hears the fight. Drops his smoke. He reaches between bars for the smoke. Cross shot of hand. MM hand pops up and grabs Travis' hand. Travis gets pulled into bar. (switch bars as he is banged into bars over and over).

INT. NIGHT – HOUSE

Chick comes up the stairs

EXT. NIGHT – BALCONY

Travis gets banged.

INT. NIGHT – HOUSE

Chick walks out to balcony. Sees broken bars. Goes over, sees blood? Leans, hears cat?, turns and MM hand pops up high and grabs her hair. Shot of her legs flipping over bars.

EXT. NIGHT – YARD

They hear screams from the house (now nude). See movement in top back window. Grab clothes and head to house.

INT – NIGHT KITCHEN

Run into kitchen, no one. Yell.

NEWSCASTER

"A local man made a horrible discovery today when he found the remains of a running/ruined meth lab and the body of a visting...."

INT. NIGHT – ATTIC

Run upstairs, look. To balcony. Look out, yell. Hear door slam, back inside. Upstairs he cometh. (shot between rails).

CHRISTIN

Who the fuck is that?

SANDERS

Who the fuck are you?

CHRISTIN

Stop him.

SANDERS

Stop.

Pick up hammer, throw it at MM. MM catches and drops. Sees blade leaning on 2x4, kicks it up and catches it. Throws it and it sticks. MM stumbles and then come back. Kick, catch and toss. Sticks, stumbles and back. MM pulls out a blade and throws it through Sanders. Blade stick in board against the wall.

Christin pulls blade out of board, ripping open her fingers. She pulls out the blade and throws it into his head. He goes back and falls by the landing at the top of the stairs. She pauses. She goes toward the body, no, back around. To the landing but his hand is there, back out the door to the balcony.

She climbs down the balcony and drops to the ground. As she stands Jack grabs her.

JACK

You ok?

She turns to see the emergency vehicles out front. Jack leads her away. MM charges out on the balcony. Shots are fired, he goes down.

He person walks by him and puts another in him.

Spin out graphic/blade.

FADE OUT