

"WEREWOLF SLUTS FROM HELL"

A screenplay by

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EXT. CITY STREETS - NIGHT

The Boston nightlife comes alive on these particular streets aligned with bars and strip clubs consisting of blue and green neon lights with names "Climactica" and "Dipsomaniac Heaven".

Two typical bar hopping douchebags are seen driving down the road in an old beat up volvo. They both wear matching button up shirts with the collar popped and have their hair spiked with too much gel. Judging by their skin tone, they look like they've spent way too much time in a tanning bed or probably fell asleep in one.

TYLER, the more "street wise" friend in the duo is in the passenger's seat while the mighty JACK who is built like a Spartan from all the steroids he's taken is behind the wheel.

TYLER

Alright bro, I got a good one.  
My wife told me my gun  
compensates for my penis so I  
fucked her in the chest three  
times!

They both laugh hysterically as if this is the funniest thing in the entire world.

JACK

Wait.. Wait, I got one. What do  
a penis and a Rubix cube have in  
common? The longer you play with  
them, the harder they get!

The laughter this joke receives is even more over the top and ridiculous. Tyler continues to laugh hysterically even after Jack has stopped. Jack looks over and stares at Tyler as he starts to piss his pants from laughing so hard. Jack smacks him on the back of the head to get him to stop, but also underestimates his strength and sends his face flying against the windshield.

TYLER

(in pain)  
Ouw! Fuck dude!

JACK

Holmes, you laugh like a sissy  
little bitch. I mean look at  
you! You fucking peed your  
pants.

Tyler touches the wet spot on his jeans with his index finger, then inserts the finger in his mouth to taste it.

TYLER

Man, that's not my pee. That's my Love Potion Number 9!

JACK

Mother fucker, you telling me you laughed so hard at that joke that you became sexually aroused and came in your pants?

TYLER

Yup!

JACK

Shit man, don't be doing that in my car yo! I don't need no nother man's cum stains on my seats! That's the last thing I need is my sister borrowing the car for the weekend then coming home pregnant with one of your retarded kids!

TYLER

Shit man, your sister is already pregnant with one of my retarded kids!

JACK

Nah-uh, you know the rules! You only allowed to fuck my sister up the ass where she can't get pregnant. And also when she's unconscious so she can't remember and tell my mom about it.

TYLER

You mean you can't get girls pregnant up the ass?

JACK

As much as I enjoy explaining this to you about how babies come out through the vagina and aren't shat out of the asshole, I'm not in the mood for it tonight.

TYLER

Why's that?

JACK

Cause tonight I'm about to pound  
on every piece of pussy I lay  
eyes on.

TYLER

Yeah, now that's what I'm  
talking about! Yo, you brought  
the roofies just in case too  
dawg, right? You know, as back  
up.

JACK

Roofies, tranquilizers, horse  
sedatives, you name it I got it.  
No piece of pussy is escaping me  
tonight. Whether it wants it or  
not, I'm sticking my dick in it.

TYLER

Yeah yeah yeah! Hey, what's the  
difference between beer and  
pussy?

JACK

I don't know, what?

TYLER

Beer is always wet. Pussy needs  
a little work

The hysterical laughter is heard again as the car pulls into  
the parking lot to a club.

INT. CLUB - NIGHT

Hip hop music plays in the background. Jack walks up to the  
bar as if he owns it and pounds on the counter.

JACK

Yo chief, two jager bombs and  
make em pronto.

The bartender supplies two glasses of Jagermeister before  
them and adds Red Bull. Jack and Tyler chug them down. Jack  
finishes first and slams his glass down on the bar. Tyler  
finishes a close second.

The two turn their attention to the other side of the bar  
where three extremely foxy ladies can be seen sipping on  
Tequila. They all notice the looks they are getting from Jack  
and Tyler and each respond with a little wave of the hand.  
Jack and Tyler continue to stare speechless with their jaws  
dropped to the floor.

TYLER

Hubba hubba.

JACK

Come to Jacky boy.

The two men slowly approach the trio of girls. They giggle in anticipation as they watch Tyler and Jack coming in their direction.

TYLER

Did you fall from heaven? Cause  
I have an erection and it has  
your names written all over it.

The girls laugh at this crude attempt of a pick up line. Jack smacks Tyler on the back of the head in embarrassment.

JACK

(to Tyler)

Idiot.

TYLER

What was that for?

JACK

How can your dick have their  
names on it if you don't even  
know what they are?

(to the girls)

Sorry ladies, please excuse my  
friend here. He's not very  
bright due to a little spotting  
accident he had in the gym a  
while back involving dumbbells.  
My name is Jack by the way and  
this here is my partner in crime  
Tyler.

NIKKI

Hi, well I'm Nikki.

KRISSY

I'm Krissy.

MELONY

And I'm Melony.

Tyler stares at Melony's abnormally sized cleavage as she introduces herself.

TYLER

Yes you are.

The girls giggle at this, although Jack has a look on his face as if he didn't understand what Tyler meant.

JACK

Well anyways, we're new in town and we were looking for someone to show us around. Particularly the party scene.

TYLER

And we were also interested in getting a couple hotel rooms.

KRISSY

You know, we're not exactly entirely drunk yet. If you can wait a few more minutes we should be all set and you can just come back and straight out ask us to fuck you.

TYLER

For realz?

JACK

Sure thing ladies. We'll be right back.

Jack grabs Tyler by the shirt collar and drags him offscreen. The two walk back to the bar with great big smiles on their faces.

JACK

Man, now was that easy or was that easy?

TYLER

Well you know what they say about easy pussy. The-

JACK

(interrupting Tyler)

No more jokes tonight. Lets just get ready to drill these bitches.

INT. LADIES RESTROOM - NIGHT

Nikki, Krissy, and Melony pretty themselves up in front of the mirror.

KRISSY

Now was that easy or was that easy?

NIKKI

Girl, I can't believe how quick they responded to you when you said they could straight out ask

us to fuck them. These guys must've skipped elementary school or something.

MELONY

Damn, did you get a good look at the back one? Tonight, we are all going home with doggie bags.

KRISSY

Alright ladies, you remember the rules. Tonight we hunt as a pack, that means we surround the prey and allow no survivors.

KRISSY

raises her hand clenched like a claw.

KRISSY

Rawr!

INT. HOTEL - NIGHT

Jack and Tyler pace back and forth outside hotel room number 667.

JACK

Alright, here's the plan. There's three of them and two of us. Since I'm twice your size, I need at least two if we're to both be equelly satisfied.

TYLER

Man that's not cool. If you're going to get two at least let me get the one with the bigger breasts.

JACK

Mother fucker, you know I'm a breast man.

TYLER

Oh c'mon bro, you always do this! Why can't I ever get the ones with the big melons. I haven't had a good tittie fuck in ages.

JACK

Fine! Look, I got enough drugs to knock these girls out for weeks on end. When we get them

unconscious, we can take turns with which ever one we want. You know, pass them around in a circle, like 99 bottles of beer on the wall. It will be great man! We haven't done that since that time in High School when we snuck into the morgue and passed Veronica and her friends around after they died in that car accident we caused.

TYLER

Agh, the memories. Good times... Good times.

JACK

So you with me dawg?

TYLER

...Yeah. Let's get this party started.

JACK

Alright, lets do this!

The trio of girls appear from around the corner, walking down the hallway towards Jack and Tyler. They're laughing and chatting about who know's what. The two guys greet them.

NIKKI

Hey sexy beasts.

JACK

(in his best Alfred Hitchcock impersonation)

Good evening, ladies...

Jack opens the door to the hotel room and greets the ladies to come in, acting as if this a gentleman sort of gesture. The girls enter. Jack and Tyler give eachother a high five as they follow and close the door behind them.

INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

There are two beds on each side of the room. Tyler shares one on the left with Krissy and Jack shares the other with Melony and Nikki. Each girl frolicks around and teases the man they were assigned. Nothing has commenced yet in terms of sexual intercourse.

Krissy is seen giving Tyler a hicky. He sits back and enjoys it.

TYLER

Oh girl, you are so fine.

She backs away and then starts to take her shirt off. Tyler has a very big smile on his face. As she does this, a full moon can be seen outside the window as the clouds drift away from it.

After she removes her shirt, her full body can be seen completely covered in fur. Tyler stares, eyes wide opened in shock.

TYLER

Oh my god! Wait, wait! I can fix this.

Tyler randomly picks up an electric shaver from off the floor as if this is something he casually carries around with him. He turns it on .

Werewolf Krissy swipes the shaver from him and slits his throat with it.

Jack is seen on the other bed simultaneously making out with both Melony and Nikki with his eyes closed, unaware that they have both turned into werewolves.

Werewolf Nikki starts to nibble on Jack's ear, then bites it off. Jack screams in pain as his ear falls to the floor in a puddle of blood.

Tyler and Jack both run to the other side of the room, quivering in the corner together as they bleed all over themselves.

The werewolf women stand side by side as they slowly approach their prey.

TYLER

Dude, I don't understand! Their asses are hairier than our's! Does this mean they're men? Are we gay?

Jack slaps Tyler on the back of the head again then grabs him by the shirt collar and shouts in his face.

JACK

Idiot! Are you fucking stupid? They're werewolves!

TYLER

So does that make this bestiality?

The werewolves leap across the room onto their victims and pin them to the ground. Tyler is seen being ravaged and torn to pieces by Melony and Krissy as Jack uses all the strength in his body to lift Nikki above him and keep her from tearing him to shreds.

As he struggles to keep distance between him and the werewolf, Jack grabs a medical needle from his shirt pocket labeled "Sedative." He stabs Nikki in the eye with it and injects her.

Nikki yelps like a dog and jumps back. Jack quickly brushes himself off then gets up and stabs the other two werewolves with the same needle. The two werewolves react the same as the last two.

Jack grabs his friend by the shirt collar, dragging his body across the floor and into the bathroom. He closes the door and locks it.

JACK

Oh my god, TYLER! What have they done to you man!

Tyler lies on the floor barely alive, covered head to toe in blood.

TYLER

I..... I..... I think one of them bit my dick off.

Jack dramatically falls to his knees and weeps for his friend. Tears flow down his face.

JACK

No, don't worry buddy. We're going to make it, you'll see. We just have to wait till daylight. Then after they're gone we'll go back and find it and we'll have it sewn back on. It'll be good as new. You'll be just like Lorena Bobbit's ex-husband, except you'll be in even more porno movies. You'll see. And there will be no more of those canine bitches.

Tyler grabs Jack's hand.

TYLER

Jack, I don't want to go on living anymore. Please, you have to kill me.

JACK

(outburst of anger)

No! I can't!

TYLER

Please, I'd do it for you. I don't want to go on, not like

this. Please Jack..... Please.

Jack sheds one last tear and gives into his friend's request.

JACK

..... Okay.

Jack lifts Tyler up by the shirt collar, dunks his head into the toilet, and begins drowning him. Tyler struggles to lift his head out.

TYLER

Dude, what the fuck! When your friend asks you to kill him, you're supposed to make it quick and painless!

JACK

Hey, you asked me to kill you, okay? If I'm going to do it, I might as well get some fun out of it and enjoy it.

Jack slams Tyler's head back into the toilet and continues to drown him.

After a couple moments pass, Tyler's hand stops twitching and falls limp. Jack lifts him up and reveals him to be dead. He drops his dead body to the floor then turns to the door.

JACK

Now its time to kill those fucking werewolves.

Jack straps on an artillery belt full of medical needles. He then grabs the shower curtain pole and yanks it from above the bathtub, holding it in his hands like a baseball bat.

He slowly extends his hand and reaches for the doorknob. Afraid of what he's going to see on the other side of the door, he takes his time as he turns the doorknob. Sweat drips from his forehead.

As the door slowly opens, a werewolf hand suddenly appears through the crack in the door and grabs Jack's arm. He screams as it digs it's claws into his wrist. He grabs another medical needle with his other hand and stabs the werewolf with it. The wolf's arm dissapears back to the other side of the door.

Done messing around, Jack kicks down the door and lets out a battlecry. The werewolf women stand side by side across from Jack on the other side of the room. Jack and the werewolves stare eachother down in a Spaghetti western style stand off.

JACK

You fucking bitches killed my

best friend!

WEREWOLF KRISSY

Aww.... You call us bitches as  
if it was a bad thing.

Jack raises the shower curtain pole up in the air and charges towards the werewolves. He takes a swing at one of them, but they quickly deflect it and grab the pole away from him, snapping it in half. He then removes two medical from his belt and goes to stab one of the werewolves. They swipe at his face, causing him to drop the needles and fall to the ground.

All three werewolves tackle him and pin him to the floor. Krissy gets up in Jack's face and snarls.

WEREWOLF KRISSY

You puny little man. You think  
you can take us on?

JACK

(whimpering)

Why are you doing this to me,  
why?

WEREWOLF KRISSY

It is you who awakened us from  
the depths of hell. You brought  
our spirits back to life for the  
sole purpose of revenge.

JACK

I don't know what you're talking  
about!

Werewolf Nikki kneels down leans in closer to Jack's face.

WEREWOLF NIKKI

What's wrong, don't you remember  
us?

A quick flashback appears on screen. There is a car wreck on the side of a deserted road. One of the cars has swerved off the road.

WEREWOLF NIKKI

The night of the accident when  
you were driving drunk.

Another flashback occurs, this time of Jack and Tyler sneaking into a morgue and removing four fresh corpses that were stored away.

WEREWOLF MELONY

You had everything planned.

One last flashback of a dead girl with a white blanket over

her body. Jack removes the sheet, revealing the corpse of the girl.

Back in the hotel room, the same dead girl appears standing on the other side of the room. This time, she is the living dead. She slowly walks up to Jack as he quivers in fear from the sight of her. This girl is the corpse of VERONICA.

VERONICA

If only the whole school  
could've known that you lost  
your virginity to a corpse.

JACK

Veronica, please... It was  
nothing personal.

VERONICA

Its never personal, is it. Not  
even with the girls you continue  
to drug and fuck then leave  
behind half dead. Well I think  
its time we make it personal.

The werewolves stand up and walk into the bathroom, dragging Tyler's dead body into the room. Jack remains on the floor and looks on in confusion.

JACK

What are you going to do?

Werewolf Krissy snaps Tyler's head and removes it from his body.

JACK

Wh... What's going on. What is  
this?

Krissy hands the severed head over to Veronica. She juggles the head back and forth between her hands like a basketball.

VERONICA

What's wrong Jack? I thought you  
always enjoyed getting head.

JACK

No, please! Don't do it! No..  
No... NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!.....

FADE OUT.