

The Last Obedient Dog

by

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A  
Teenage  
S&M  
Love Story

A  
Dedication  
to  
Daniel Johnston  
&  
Leopold von Sacher-Masoch

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FADE IN:

INT. RESTAURANT ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

PATRICK WALTERS lies on the floor of a dark alleyway in the fetal position.

He looks to be only fifteen but is actually eighteen. He wears a nice button-down, white, dress-shirt covered in his own blood. On the boy's face, rests a pair of broken eyeglasses.

Tears and blood run down his bruised cheek, into his swollen, bloodied mouth.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

I'd like to introduce you to  
Patrick Walters.

(sighs)

I would have liked to introduced  
him earlier when he wasn't looking  
so fucked up, but I figured seeing  
him now in this state would give  
you an idea of things to come.  
Right now if you haven't guessed  
it, he's in a lot of emotional and  
physical pain. She tells him he's  
better off dead. I guess that's  
true. Maybe he is. Who would miss a  
poor broken dog like him, anyway?  
But what do I know, I'm just his  
cock.

PATRICK

(to himself)

I don't understand it.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Patrick walks down the long crowded high school hallway to his locker. He holds his books out like a pyramid for the next important class.

His heavy bookbag weighs on him. It seems as if it might crush him to death.

Students in the hallway waiting to start their day, SLAM their lockers yelling incoherent things.

A JOCK in a football jersey punches another NERDY KID in the gut. The Nerdy Kid hunches over and throws up. His books fall to the ground landing in it.

The Jock walks off laughing his head off and pointing.

Patrick walks right by not even looking up.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)  
Just another smell to add to the  
halls.

Patrick and the Jock nick shoulders.

JOCK  
Watch it, faggot.

Patrick ignores him and keeps walking.

The JANITOR comes out with his mop and bucket. The Nerdy Kid lies on the floor crying, trying to wipe off the vomit from his books.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Patrick sits alone at a long white table. He sips from a bowl of soup. On his plate, he has one shiny green apple, a ham sandwich, and a box drink. Grape.

A pillar is placed right next to him. On the other side of it are three young cheerleaders in their cheerleading outfits. The two that sit together both have blonde hair. They are KARA & MARRY.

The one sitting by the pillar has red hair. Her name's BETH.  
She's beautiful.

Beth holds a sandwich in her small beautiful hand. She giggles and takes a bite out of it.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

Meet Beth. Patrick's obsession. The one with red hair. See her? Her dead stony eyes. Here's an interesting fact, her hair is naturally curly but she irons it out every morning for school. We love that about her.

She slowly eats her sandwich. Her friends look over a magazine. They point and giggle as they flip pages.

PATRICK

(to himself)

She got the sandwich. I thought she might get the soup. I feel so stupid.

Beth plays with her hair. She lies the half-eaten sandwich down and picks up a green apple.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

She always does that. Eats half of everything. Look. She'll take one bite of that apple and just throw it away. Just like that.

Beth takes one big bite and throws it in the garbage next to Patrick.

Their eyes meet...

...Patrick sneezes twice...

Her friends laugh as they walk by.

EXT. SUBURBAN SIDEWALK - DAY

Patrick wrestles to walk as the mammoth bookbag slowly crushes him. Each step he takes is a reluctant one.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

That isn't the first time they've shared moments like that. Trust me, in his head, it was something memorable. He'll be playing with me relentlessly for weeks now after that little encounter.

The neighborhood is peaceful looking. Trees blow in the wind and birds chirp in the background. Loud rap music can be heard breaking the silence, as a red Mercedes speeds down the road.

They fly past Patrick and spin into the driveway of a beautiful three story house up ahead.

Beth steps out of the car.

JACE, a clean cut, blonde haired, blue eyed football player steps out with her. He wears a red football jacket.

Beth storms away from him. She throws her bookbag at him. He does a football move to avoid getting hit.

JACE

Can you just talk to me?!

BETH

Fuck off!

She goes through her purse, throws everything inside at him. Hitting him with makeup, tampons, and money.

Jace runs after her but she pushes him away.

BETH

Don't fuckin' touch me, you fuckin' fag!

JACE

We need to talk about this.

BETH

Never talk to me again, fucker!

I've made up my mind!

JACE

Made up your mind. That would be a first for you!

BETH

Fuck off.

JACE

I'm sorry. We-

Beth walks off into the house.

JACE

--Fine. Just walk away.

Jace stands there looking around, he sees Patrick.

JACE

Hey! Umm... Pat, right?

He collects the shit she threw at him and runs to Patrick.

JACE

Yo!

He runs across the street to greet him.

JACE

Hey bro, I guess you saw all of that. Pat isn't it?

PATRICK

Patrick.

JACE

Patrick, right. Yeah, would you mind taking this? I know she'll want it when she cools down. So just hold on to it for her, okay?

He hands Patrick all the things that were in her purse.

JACE

Thanks. Women, right? Can't live with 'em, can't shoot 'em in the head and not go to jail.

PATRICK

Tell that to Robert Blake.

JACE

Who?

PATRICK

Doesn't matter.

JACE

Thanks, man.

Jace gets in his car and backs out. He gives Patrick a thumbs up as he drives off down the street.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

Believe it or not, back in preschool and all through middle school, Patrick and her used to be friends. But her father got sandwiched by a passing car when she was 13. That's when she changed.

EXT. BETH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Patrick stands outside Beth's house with her things. He nervously rings the door bell. The sound of a little dog can be heard yelping behind the door.

MOTHER (O.C.)

Get the door!

BETH (O.C.)

You get it!

MOTHER (O.C.)

I just did my nails!

BETH (O.C.)  
Well, who is it?!

MOTHER (O.C.)  
I'm not sure. He looks like that  
kid next door!

We hear footsteps and the door unlocking. Patrick fixes his hair and fingers his glasses.

The door swings open...

Out pops Beth's and TINKERS' head.

BETH  
Whadda ya want?

She kicks the dog out of the way.

MOTHER (O.C.)  
Tinkers, come see mommy!

Patrick tries to show her the stuff from her purse.

PATRICK  
You forgot these.

She ignores him by slamming the door in his face.

Patrick stands there. He clears his throat and rings the door bell again.

Beth opens it again but holding a small trash can.

PATRICK  
I was told to give this to you.

She dumps her stuff into the trash can and SLAMS the door in his face again.

INT. PATRICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Patrick looks out of his window and sees Beth crying in her room.



She wipes away her tears and takes notice of Patrick spying on her.

She gives him the finger and closes the green blinds.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

Left alone again. For me, for  
Patrick and for her.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - MORNING

We hear the school bell ring and Patrick looking around the cafeteria with his tray of food. We see Beth's friends but no Beth.

Patrick hurries over. He sits down near the two girls. They take notice of him and he shies away. They get up and walk over.

KARA

Stop looking at us, you sick  
fuckin' freak.

MARRY

Yeah. Fuck off. Nerd.

PATRICK

Where's Beth?

They laugh.

MARRY

Beth didn't come to school today.

KARA

Yeah. Sorry, freak. Looks like you  
can't stalk her today.

MARRY

And stop following us around, you  
pervert.

They laugh in his face and walk away. Everyone in the cafeteria stares and laughs at him.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

MS. KRISTINE BLAINE, a sexy teacher in a tight red dress, writes a math problem up on the board. Her male students stare at her. It's hard not to take notice of her ass as it dances and waves hello to them.

She stops writing, turns around. She has long straight brown hair that's held up by a number 2 pencil. Some strands of hair fall in her eyes. She brushes them away.

MS. BLAINE

Okay class, can anyone answer this problem?

She searches the classroom with a marker. She stops at Patrick sitting in the first row. He's the only one that has his hand up.

She smiles.

MS. BLAINE

Patrick. Why don't you give it a try?

Patrick gets up and takes the marker from Ms. Blaine. He writes something up on the board.

The bell rings and everyone stands up to leave.

MS. BLAINE

Okay. In an orderly fashion. We have a test on this at the end of the week, so study.

Patrick stays behind putting his books in his bookbag.

MS. BLAINE (O.C.)

Patrick.

Ms. Blaine closes the door behind the others.

MS. BLAINE

You live next to Beth don't you?

He stops packing his books and looks up at her.

PATRICK

That's right.

MS. BLAINE

She didn't come to school today. Her mother said that she didn't feel well. I said I would send some of her work home for her. Since you live right next to her, why not drop by and hand them over.

On Ms. Blaine's desk is a stack of books.

PATRICK

You want me to give her the books?

MS. BLAINE

If it's not too much trouble. I would really appreciate it.

A smile grows across his face. He quickly covers it up.

PATRICK

Thank you, Ms. Blaine.

MS. BLAINE

Call me Kristine. Okay?

She smiles as she puts the red pen in her mouth.

PATRICK

Okay.

EXT. SUBURBAN SIDEWALK - DAY

Patrick runs down the sidewalk like he's on fire. He doesn't seem to stop for anything or anyone.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

She was fine last night. Crying is a daily ritual for her. Maybe she's sick like her mother said. Mono. It could be mono.

(MORE)

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.) (cont'd)

This could be our chance. The only  
chance to tell her that we love  
her.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Beth lies on her bed with a pillow on top of her face.

MOTHER (O.C.)

Beth? Someone is here to see you.  
Are you dressed?

BETH

(muffled)

I'm dressed, mom! Who is it?!

The door opens and in steps Patrick with a smile on his face.

Beth's MOTHER looks like the average suburban mom type. Hair  
done up high, green tight sweat pants. She holds an alcoholic  
beverage in her hand.

MOTHER

Well this is Patrick. The boy next  
door. He brought you your homework  
from school. Isn't that a nice  
thing to do?

BETH

(rolls her eyes)

Yeah. Nice.

MOTHER

Well. Thank him, dear.

BETH

Thank you.

MOTHER

I'll just leave you two alone.  
Study study.

She smiles and leaves the room.

Beth throws the pillow off her face. She stares at the strange sweaty boy staring at her right back.

BETH

What do you want?

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

We're in her room! I'm beginning to believe the unbelievable and to understand the understandable!

PATRICK

Ms. Blaine sent me over to give you your books.

BETH

Is that so? Show me.

PATRICK

What?

BETH

My books. Show me.

Patrick takes his bookbag off and unzips it. Beth sits up and walks over to him.

PATRICK

They're in here.

BETH

Show me.

PATRICK

Just a minute. It's heavy.

He takes out her books, hands them to her. She ignores them, walks over to her computer. It's next to her window that Patrick likes to watch her from.

BETH

Looks like you were telling the truth.

PATRICK

Of course.

She turns to face him. He keeps her books out for her to take them.

BETH

Do you know why I wasn't at school today?

PATRICK

No. Was it mono?

BETH

(mean)

No, it wasn't mono.

PATRICK

Flu?

BETH

I'm not sick.

PATRICK

Then what was it?

BETH

It's private.

PATRICK

Oh. That's fine. You don't have to tell me.

BETH

I had to have an abortion.

PATRICK

You were pregnant?

BETH

I was. But now it's dead. Christ, I really hate hospitals. It's full of old people and sick kids. I hate them.

PATRICK

You hate old people?

BETH

I hate the way they smell, the way they talk, the way they move, the way they chew their food. I hate every part of them. I wish they would all just die.

PATRICK

I'm sorry.

BETH

(mean)

Sorry for what?

PATRICK

For your baby.

BETH

Why? I'm not. Who cares?

PATRICK

Why tell me?

BETH

Because. You're nobody. It doesn't matter if you know or not. You don't have any friends and plus no one would believe you anyway.

PATRICK

Oh.

She grabs the books away from him and looks them over.

BETH

(sarcastic)

Wow. Neat stuff.

She tosses the books over her shoulder. They hit the floor with a loud THUD.

PATRICK

If you were pregnant, why did you have tampons?

BETH

What?

PATRICK

In your purse. You had tampons.

BETH

What kinda question is that?

PATRICK

Sorry. I was just curious.

BETH

Well, Curious George, you can leave now.

PATRICK

I'm sorry, I-

BETH

You freak me out. Leave.

She points to the door.

PATRICK

--I'm sorry if-

BETH

Leave! Now!

Patrick throws his hands up.

PATRICK

I'm goin'.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Patrick sits at his desk with his head down. Ms. Blaine sits at her desk working on some papers. The rest of the class is taking a test. Once and a while Ms. Blaine stares up at Patrick.

Patrick picks his head up and stares at the piece of paper in front of him. He's answered only three math problems.



MS. BLAINE

Okay everyone, time is up.

Everybody stops working. Ms. Blaine gets up and takes everybody's papers.

She gets to Patrick.

MS. BLAINE

Patrick?

He hands her his paper.

The bell goes off and everyone gets up and leaves. Ms. Blaine stops Patrick from leaving.

MS. BLAINE

Patrick, you didn't finish the test.

PATRICK

I'm sorry, Ms. Blaine-

MS. BLAINE

Please, call me Kristine.

PATRICK

--Okay.

She walks over to her desk, lays the stack of test papers down.

MS. BLAINE

Did you give Beth her work?

PATRICK

Yeah.

MS. BLAINE

That's good. Wasn't too much of a hassle was it?

PATRICK

No. Nothing like that.

MS. BLAINE

Her mother said she won't be in school for at least a couple more days. So I'll need you to deliver her books for her.

Patrick looks at his shoes.

PATRICK

I don't know.

MS. BLAINE

For me?

He looks up at her.

PATRICK

Okay.

She smiles.

MS. BLAINE

Great.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Beth flips through a magazine on her bed.

MOTHER (O.C.)

Beth! Your little friend is back!  
Again! I'm sending him up!

Beth shakes her head as she flips a page. Patrick stands out in the hallway with her books. She doesn't take her eyes off the magazine.

BETH

You again?

PATRICK

Ms. Blaine wants me to give these to you.

BETH

Well aren't you just the little  
errand boy.

(beat)

Well. Give them to me, errand boy.

PATRICK

Okay.

Patrick stands out in the hallway not sure of what to do.

BETH

You'll have to leave the hallway  
first.

PATRICK

Okay.

Patrick slowly walks in. He presents her with all her books.  
She ignores him and continues flipping through the magazine.

BETH

You're not all sweaty today. That's  
good.

PATRICK

I didn't run this time.

BETH

I see you looking at me through  
your window at night. It creeps me  
out. I bet you're some kind of  
stalker or something.

PATRICK

A stalker?

BETH

Do you fantasize about me?

PATRICK

I don't-

BETH

I bet you're in love with me or something.

(beat)

I bet you're obsessed with me.

(she looks up at him)

So which is it?

PATRICK

What?

BETH

Are you in love with me or are you just obsessed with me?

Patrick looks at his shoes.

PATRICK

I don't know.

She smiles, gets up and knocks the books on the floor.

BETH

Liar. I knew it! I knew you were some kind of freak.

PATRICK

Beth.

BETH

What?

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

Say it!

Patrick looks up at her.

PATRICK

I love you.

BETH

What?

PATRICK

Since we were kids, I've been in love with you.

BETH

You don't know how to love, haven't even an idea of what love is.

PATRICK

I do. And I know I love you.

She laughs in his face.

BETH

Wow! You're serious. For a second I thought you were kidding. But I guess you're not. I've never had a stalker before. Or I guess I've always have. I just didn't realize it.

PATRICK

That's what your friends said yesterday.

BETH

You talked to my friends? I don't want you talking to any of my friends! You understand me?!

Patrick looks at the floor.

PATRICK

Yeah.

BETH

Good.

PATRICK

(mumbles)

I used to be your friend.

BETH

What?

PATRICK

I was your friend once.

Next to the door is a shrine for her horse. Tons of pictures with her riding and posing with the horse sit next to several large trophies.

She walks over to them.

BETH

Yeah. That was a long time ago. A lot has changed since we were kids.

Next to a picture of her horse, rests her old riding outfit and a horse whip.

BETH

My horse.

PATRICK

Buttercup.

BETH

I guess that's something a stalker should know.

She takes up the picture.

BETH

I remember crying for three days when she died. That's two days more than I cried for my father when he died.

PATRICK

I remember that day. Both days. We were gonna see a movie the day your dad died. And it was your friend's birthday you found out about Buttercup.

She makes a tight fist. A sinister grin grows across her face.

BETH

So how much do you love me?

She puts the picture back.

PATRICK

I suffer more from it than you can  
imagine.

BETH

Suffer? You suffer?

She laughs.

PATRICK

I would do anything for you. I love  
you, Beth. More than anything in  
the world.

BETH

Really?

PATRICK

Could you love me?

She takes the horse whip and SMACKS him across the face with  
it.

Patrick is taken off guard. He rubs the red mark where she  
hit him.

PATRICK

Why did you do that?

BETH

Still love me?

PATRICK

Of course.

She hits him again. This time she doesn't stop. She keeps  
hitting him until he falls to his knees. She gives one last  
really hard SMACK to his face. His glasses fly off.

Patrick looks up at her.

BETH

If you love me, you will let me hit  
you.

He holds his face.

PATRICK

Will you love me?

BETH

Do you agree?

He nods.

She continues to beat him with the whip.

BETH

(whipping)

If you yell out in pain, I will  
never talk to you again.

Patrick covers his face with his hands. Tears run down his  
face as she beats the shit out of him.

BETH

(whipping)

Tell me that you love me.

PATRICK

(in pain)

I love you.

BETH

(whipping)

How much?

PATRICK

(in pain and crying)

More than anything in the world.

She stops. A smile grows across her face.

BETH

That was fun. And you just let me  
do it.



She stares at the whip and at the beaten boy in front of her on his knees.

BETH

Pick up your glasses, Christ you're pathetic.

Patrick wipes his tears and reaches for his glasses. She steps on his hand with a pair of sharp heels that she's wearing.

Patrick covers his mouth as he screams out in pain. She digs the heel in further. Wiggling around in the shoe. She lets him go free. He holds his hand as blood rushes out of it.

BETH

Did you enjoy that?

He looks at his hand.

PATRICK

No.

BETH

Do you still love me?

Patrick looks up at her.

PATRICK

Yes.

She smiles and puts the whip on her shoulder.

BETH

Dangerous forces lie within me,  
errand boy. And you've awakened them.

(beat)

Come back tomorrow after school.  
This was fun.

INT. PATRICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Patrick looks into Beth's room through his window again. He wraps a bandage around his hand. His face has turned red from the beating.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

He didn't enjoy it. Not one second of it. But he understood why she did it. All she knew was pain. We were just a catalyst for her. She needed us more than we needed her. Soon she will love us. You'll see, Patrick. Trust me.

Beth spots him through the window. She closes the green blinds.

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Patrick plays with the bandage on his hand. He pokes it and watches the blood soak through.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Patrick sits alone in the cafeteria eating his lunch. Ms. Blaine walks over and sits down across from him.

MS. BLAINE

Hey.

She reaches across the table and takes his apple.

She smiles and takes a bite.

Patrick looks at his tray and at her as she eats his apple.

MS. BLAINE

I hope you don't mind. No one ever eats the apples.

PATRICK

It's okay.

She looks over at his hand.

MS. BLAINE

What happened to your hand?

Patrick tries to hide it.

PATRICK

Hurt it.

MS. BLAINE

Can I see?

PATRICK

No. It's fine.

MS. BLAINE

You sure?

PATRICK

No big deal.

MS. BLAINE

Want me to kiss it, make it feel better?

She smiles.

Patrick coughs.

PATRICK

What?

MS. BLAINE

I'm kidding.

She stands up.

PATRICK

I knew that.

MS. BLAINE

Thanks for the apple.

Patrick smiles as she walks away.

EXT. BETH'S HOUSE - DAY

Patrick rings the door bell which triggers Tinkers to bark at him.

He waits for someone to answer. No one does.

Patrick rings it again.

Still nothing.

He looks up at the window to Beth's room. The green blinds are shut.

PATRICK

Beth?! I have your homework!

He takes her books out of his bag and props them up against the door.

PATRICK

I'll just leave them here!

He walks back home.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

Ms. Blaine reads a book as the students study by themselves. She takes every five seconds to look up at Patrick.

He sits there at his desk. He seems to be somewhere else.

MS. BLAINE

Patrick?

Patrick looks up.

PATRICK

Yes, Ms. Blaine?

MS. BLAINE

Study.

PATRICK

Okay.

She smiles and goes back to her book.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Patrick walks around the school library. He grabs a book and keeps walking.

MS. BLAINE (O.C.)

Patrick.

Patrick turns around and sees Ms. Blaine. She holds a book in her hand. She smiles at him.

Patrick smiles but shies away.

PATRICK

Hello, Ms. Blaine.

She walks over to him.

MS. BLAINE

Hey, call me Kristine.

She touches his shoulder. He keeps his head down. She drops the book down on the pile he's already carrying.

PATRICK

What's this?

MS. BLAINE

My favorite book. I want you to read it.

He looks up at her.

PATRICK

For class?

She smiles.

MS. BLAINE

For me. I think you'll like this.  
It's by Hegel.

PATRICK

German idealism?

MS. BLAINE

Oh, c'mon. Give it a shot.

PATRICK

Okay. I'll check it out.

She walks away.

MS. BLAINE

See ya.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Beth stands by her horse shrine. Patrick stands before her with contempt.

PATRICK

I came around yesterday to give you your homework. Where were you?

BETH

Busy.

PATRICK

Were you home? I saw the light come on.

BETH

Do you want to be here?

PATRICK

Of course I do, Beth.

BETH

No. No more calling me by my name. You will call me master.

(beat)

And from now on you'll be called dog.

BETH

On your knees, dog.

Patrick gets down on his knees. He looks up at her with puppy dog eyes.

She grabs her beloved horse whip from off the shrine.

PATRICK

Now what?

She pokes him with the whip.

BETH

Don't ask questions. Dogs don't question, they only do as their master says, errand boy.

PATRICK

What do you want me to do?

She hits him with the whip.

BETH

That was a question, wasn't it?

PATRICK

Yes.

She hits him again.

BETH

Yes what?

PATRICK

Yes, master.

She smiles.

BETH

Good boy. I was busy doing homework.

(beat)

For you.

PATRICK

For me?

She hits him across the neck with the whip.

BETH

They say I should be called Mistress and you slave, but I think master and dog is much better suited. Don't you?

PATRICK

Yes, master.

BETH

First thing first. Kiss my hand.

She holds it out to him. Not giving it a second thought, he kisses the soft pink skin of her left hand.

PATRICK

Thank you.

BETH

Shut up. As I looked some things up on the internet yesterday, some very interesting things popped up. So in a way I was doing my homework.

She taps the whip on Patrick's shoulder ever so lightly. Patrick's eyes go to the whip.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

She's been doing her homework on torturing us.

BETH

Do you still love me?

He looks up at her.

PATRICK

Of course I do.

BETH

You love me even when I'm cruel?

PATRICK

Even more so.

BETH

Well.

(beat)

If you love me, you'll do everything I tell you to do.

(beat)

If you don't, you'll be punished. And it won't be satisfying.

(MORE)



BETH (cont'd)

(beat)

You will hurt, you will bleed, you will feel more physical pain in your life than you have ever felt before. Understand?

PATRICK

Yes, master.

BETH

Good.

She looks over at him. His neck is cherry red.

PATRICK

But.

BETH

But what?

PATRICK

If I do this, will you love me?

She crouches down in front of him so she can look him straight in the eyes.

BETH

I will love you like the dog you are. But you will be treated like one as well.

She spits in his face and kicks him.

Patrick tips over and moves to wipe the spit away.

She grabs him by the hair.

BETH

Leave it.

She lets go of his hair.

BETH

Get up! Lick it off.

Patrick rises as Beth beats him back down.

BETH

Not like that! On your fuckin'  
knees!

Patrick gets back up but on his knees.

BETH

Lick it off.

Patrick licks the spit off his glasses.

BETH

Good doggy.

She smiles and gets up.

Beth walks over to her bed, sits down, pulls out a pair of  
black spike heels and puts them on.

She walks over to her closet and pulls out a leather collar  
and metal chain leash.

BETH

These used to belong to Tinkers,  
now they belong to you. My dog  
needs to be trained. Get down on  
your hands and knees.

Patrick obeys her order.

PATRICK

Now what?

She smacks him in the face with the whip.

BETH

Dogs don't talk!

She kicks him in the gut. Patrick falls over.

BETH

Get back on your hands and knees!

She kicks him in the face, cracking his glasses.

PATRICK

You broke my glasses.

BETH

Dogs don't wear glasses!

She whips him numerous times on his back.

BETH

On your knees and then get on all  
fours!

He silently obeys her violent command.

BETH

I am beginning to enjoy this. Are  
you?

She wraps the leather collar around his neck then clips the  
leash on.

BETH

Of course you do. You love me and  
anything I give you, you'll adore.

Beth pats his head like a dog.

BETH

That's a good dog.

She hops on top of him and rides him like a horse.

BETH

Let's go for a trip.

She digs her heels into his hands. She whips him along and  
tugs on the leash.

Patrick crawls out of her room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Beth and her dog enter into the hallway. Beth's Mother  
watches her shows in the living room downstairs.

They move past her, into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Beth rides Patrick into her bathroom. They stop at the toilet.

BETH

My dog must be thirsty.

Patrick looks into the bowl. It's been used and hasn't been flushed. Her urine is still in the bowl.

BETH

Drink.

PATRICK

I can't.

BETH

Why not? I thought you loved me.

PATRICK

I do.

BETH

You said you would do anything for me.

(beat)

So do it. Show me how much you love me.

Patrick gets closer. He sticks his head down into the bowl of her piss.

He drinks it up.

Lapping it up like a dog.

BETH

That's a good boy. Every last drop.

He gags.

BETH

If you throw up, you'll just haveta  
eat it.

PATRICK

I'll try not to throw up.

BETH

You know what? I've changed my  
mind. I want you to throw it back  
up.

She digs her heel into his hurt hand. She twists it around.

PATRICK

I can't.

BETH

Do it.

PATRICK

I can't.

She gets off him.

BETH

Stand.

Patrick stands up. He seems to have a hardon. She sees it and  
grabs it. She moves her hand around.

Patrick closes his eyes. He's about to cum.

She punches him in the gut with the end of the whip. He  
quickly vomits on the floor.

She grabs the leash and SLAMS him back to the floor.

BETH

Eat.

She pushes his head down over it.

PATRICK

I can't.

BETH

You will if you love me.

PATRICK

I can't do it!

BETH

Do you love me?

PATRICK

Yes!

BETH

Then eat, fucker!

She lets go of him. He looks up at her. She points to the vomit on the floor with the whip.

He slowly moves in to smell it. He gags and looks back up at her.

BETH

Good, doggy. Look at me while you eat it.

He slowly laps up his vomit off the floor. Beth rubs her thigh as she watches him look at her while doing it.

Beth closes her eyes and brings her hand between her legs. Instantly she throws up on Patrick's head.

EXT. BETH'S HOUSE - DAY

Beth pushes Patrick out of her house. He stands out in her lawn covered in vomit.

PATRICK

(to himself)

She got sick watching me?

INT. PATRICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Patrick has just come out of the shower. He walks over to the window and looks out at Beth's window. The green blinds are closed again.

He sighs and puts a clean shirt on.

Through the green blinds of her window, we see Beth peeking out.

Patrick slowly combs his hair. He smells the brush.

PATRICK

(to himself)

It still smells like her puke.

Patrick smiles.

INT. PATRICK'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Patrick awakes from his sleepy slumber.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

Was it just a dream? How much of it  
was real?

Patrick moves to get out of bed. He's crippled with pain. His face shows every detail of the kind of agony he's put himself in.

He curls up in the fetal position.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

Not a dream.

INT. PATRICK'S BEDROOM - LATER

Patrick stands in front of a mirror looking at all the lashes on his back.

Bright red stripes cover his entire back. His face doesn't seem to have been marked up too bad but some lite red markings are still visible on his neck and cheeks.

PATRICK

Fuck.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Patrick lies under her bed. Beth stands over him. He looks up at her. Under her dress.

PATRICK

Why am I under here?

BETH

Jace is coming over.

PATRICK

What do you want me to do?

BETH

I want you to stay under there.

PATRICK

Then what?

BETH

Just listen. I want you to hear what he does to me.

PATRICK

What will he do to you?

BETH

Wait. Listen. Hide.

PATRICK

What will this prove?

BETH

Can there be any greater cruelty for a lover than the unfaithfulness of the woman he loves? Wait. Listen. And Hide. That's all you need to do.

Patrick slides completely under the bed. She leaves the room.



INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - BED - DAY

Patrick hides under her bed. He's covered in darkness. A bug crawls along the floor. We hear Beth giggle and Jace cough.

They enter the room...

JACE (O.C.)

I can't, baby.

BETH (O.C.)

Come on. You have time.

JACE (O.C.)

Are you sure about this?

We hear her kiss him. Jace's football jacket falls to the floor.

Beth takes off her shoes and dress. They also fall to the floor. Soon all of their clothes are off and on the floor by the bed. Everything but their socks. They stand there kissing. Patrick looks over at their feet.

They fall on to the bed with a loud THUD. We hear more kissing.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

(whispers)

You see no one, and no one sees  
you.

BETH (O.C.)

Protection?

JACE (O.C.)

Yeah, hold on.

Jace reaches down on the floor. He grabs his pants and takes out a condom.

BETH (O.C.)

Let me put it on.

We hear sucking and more kissing mixed with moans. The bed pounds up and down on Patrick's face.

BETH (O.C.)  
Fuck me! Fuck me! Cum inside me,  
baby.

JACE (O.C.)  
I'm cumming!

The pounding stops. A tear runs down Patrick's face.

BETH (O.C.)  
I told you it wouldn't last long.

JACE (O.C.)  
I gotta get to practice, babe.

Jace drops his used condom in a pink trash can next to the bed. He gathers his clothes from off the ground and puts them on.

JACE (O.C.)  
I've missed you.

BETH (O.C.)  
Oh yeah?

JACE (O.C.)  
How are you?

BETH (O.C.)  
I'm fine. Never better.

JACE (O.C.)  
Are you sure? You haven't been  
answering the phone. Not for me or  
your friends.

BETH (O.C.)  
What does that mean? Why are you  
talking to my friends about me?

JACE (O.C.)  
Just worried about you.

BETH (O.C.)  
You're gonna be late for practice.

JACE (O.C.)

Yeah.

We hear him give Beth one last kiss and he leaves the room.

Beth peeks her head under the bed.

BETH

Are you crying?

Patrick slides halfway out.

PATRICK

No.

BETH

I can see the tears in your eyes.  
Dogs don't cry, Patrick.

PATRICK

Sorry.

He looks away from her.

BETH

Look at me.

With big puppy dog eyes, he stares up at her. There's a tear.

BETH

Get up. Time to feed my dog.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Beth puts on her underwear and gets up off the bed. She waits impatiently for Patrick to slide his way out and walk over to her.

He does so with his head down.

Beth caresses his pale freckled face.

BETH

What am I gonna do with you?

She kisses him on the lips. Patrick looks up at her.

BETH

On your knees.

Patrick gets down on his knees. He looks up at her. Stares at her in her underwear.

BETH

You like looking at me?

He nods yes.

BETH

Do you wanna touch me?

He looks down at the floor. She snaps her fingers.

BETH

Do you wanna touch me?!

He looks up at her and nods yes.

BETH

Then touch me.

He looks away. She grabs him by the hair and brings his face to her bare stomach.

BETH

Lick my tummy.

Patrick slowly licks her belly button. She pulls his head back and grabs his mouth.

BETH

Like a dog. Taste his sweat on me.  
Lick it off.

She lets go of his head and lets him do it on his own free will.

He smells her. She runs her hands through his hair gently.

Patrick licks her stomach just like a dog would. Beth moans as his face goes down between her legs.

She stops him by kicking him over on his ass.

She sees his erection through his pants and kicks him in the crotch.

BETH

You're perverted. You're sick.

She kicks him again in the crotch. Patrick wiggles around on the floor in pain.

She runs over and grabs her whip.

BETH

Get on all fours! Do it now!

Patrick slowly gets on all fours. She kicks him in the gut for not doing it fast enough.

BETH

It's time for you to eat. And  
dinner can be found in that trash  
can over there.

Patrick looks over at the pink trash can by the bed. The one Jace dropped his used condom in.

BETH

Crawl over there and find your  
meal.

Patrick slowly crawls over to the trash can. He looks inside and reaches for the condom.

BETH

Dogs don't have hands. They use  
their mouths.

Patrick looks over at her.

BETH

You heard me.

Patrick slowly looks into the trash can and slowly brings his face down into it.

He comes up with the condom hanging from his teeth.

He spits it out.

PATRICK

I can't do this.

BETH

If you don't, then that means you don't really love me.

PATRICK

You know I love you.

BETH

Lots of people love me. Jace loves me. What makes you any different? Huh?

PATRICK

I love you more.

BETH

Words are bullshit to me.

PATRICK

I'm not lying to you. I'm in love with you.

BETH

Then prove it to me. Prove just how much my dog loves me. Swallow.

PATRICK

I can't.

BETH

Can't or won't?

PATRICK

I truly love you, Beth. Believe me when I tell you that.

BETH

Then prove it to me. Show me how much you truly love me. I wanna see if you're it.

PATRICK

It?

BETH

The one.

PATRICK

I am. I know I am.

BETH

Then fuckin' prove it to me!

PATRICK

If I do this, will you believe me?

BETH

Do it and find out.

Patrick looks down at the used condom.

PATRICK

This is how much I love you, Beth.

Patrick takes the condom and empties it out into his mouth. He gags and chokes on the sperm.

BETH

Welcome to my world.

She smiles.

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Patrick sits in his seat, eyes glazed over.

MS. BLAINE

Patrick? You okay?

Patrick snaps out of it.

PATRICK

What?

MS. BLAINE

The bell rang. Class is over.

PATRICK

Oh. Sorry.

All the students have gotten up and left already. Ms. Blaine walks over to Patrick and sits on his desk.

MS. BLAINE

Hey. What's up?

She touches his hand. He looks up at her.

PATRICK

Nothing. I'm fine.

MS. BLAINE

Where were you?

PATRICK

I'm just thinking.

MS. BLAINE

About what?

PATRICK

What it means to love someone and how to prove it.

MS. BLAINE

You're sitting in my class thinking about love?

Patrick looks down at the floor.

PATRICK

Sorry. I know I should pay more attention to your lessons.

MS. BLAINE

My lessons are bullshit.



Patrick looks up at her for swearing.

MS. BLAINE

Haven't you ever heard love  
conquers all things?

PATRICK

I guess.

MS. BLAINE

Love is important. And dangerous.

PATRICK

Dangerous?

MS. BLAINE

Being in love can easily be  
compared to a drug addiction.  
People will do horrible things for  
love. To themselves and to others.  
My opinion, love should be illegal.

She smiles.

PATRICK

It really should.

She rubs his hand and looks deep into his eyes.

Patrick shies away. She grabs his chin gently.

MS. BLAINE

Giving someone your heart can be  
very scary and painful. So who does  
your heart belong to?

PATRICK

My heart belongs to someone who  
doesn't want it.

She reaches in and kisses him on the lips. First just lips,  
then close eye contact, then tongue.

She moves his hand to her thigh.

The bell rings again and she backs away.

MS. BLAINE

Who ever she is, she's an idiot to  
not want it.

She kisses his forehead.

PATRICK

I-

MS. BLAINE

You're gonna be late for next  
period.

PATRICK

--Okay.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Patrick eats alone at his table. He doesn't touch his food.  
He just feels his lips.

PATRICK

(to himself)

Dogs are loyal. Dogs are loyal.  
Dogs are loyal. Dogs are loyal.

Jace sits down across from him. He snaps his fingers to get  
Patrick's attention.

JACE

Yo.

Patrick looks up. He's shocked to see him.

PATRICK

Jace?

JACE

Hey. I gotta ask you somethin'.

PATRICK

Ask me what?

JACE

It's about Beth.

PATRICK

What about her?

JACE

You gonna eat that?

Patrick looks down at his full plate. Jace points to his fries.

PATRICK

No. Go ahead.

Jace reaches over and takes some fries off Patrick's tray.

JACE

About Beth, you've been seeing a lot of her, right? Taking her homework over and shit like that.

PATRICK

Yeah.

Jace eats a handful of fries all at once. He reaches over and grabs Patrick's drink to wash them down.

JACE

Mind?

PATRICK

Go a head.

JACE

Thanks. So how is she?

PATRICK

What do you mean?

JACE

I mean, how has she been?

PATRICK

You don't know?

JACE

We haven't really talked all that much since she got...

(MORE)

JACE (cont'd)

sick, you know.

(beat)

Now she never answers the phone when I call her. And the other day was just weird. I can't even really explain it. I just wanna know how she is.

PATRICK

She's...

JACE

She's what?

PATRICK

She's fine.

Jace scratches his head.

JACE

I know you don't wanna be bothered by our relationship issues, I'm sure you have better things to do.

PATRICK

Not really.

Jace laughs.

JACE

Would you mind giving this note to her?

Jace reaches into his football jacket and pulls out a folded note.

PATRICK

Sure.

JACE

Great. I just figured you're gonna see her anyway for her books, why not just hand this over to her. I feel completely stupid about this.

PATRICK

No problem.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

(to Patrick)

Look at you being so fuckin' cool.  
You make me sick.

JACE

Thanks, man. You have no idea how  
much I appreciate this. If there's  
anything I can do for you, just let  
me know. Anything.

Jace slides the note over to him.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

He's the enemy! The  
competition! You can't be  
friendly with the  
competition!

JACE

I can trust you, right? I  
don't haveta tell you not to  
read it, right?

PATRICK

Yeah, sure. I wouldn't.

JACE

Just checkin'.

He smiles and walks away with Patrick's drink.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Patrick sits on Beth's bed. She isn't there. He looks around  
her girlie room.

He grabs one of her pillows and smells it. He gets up and  
walks over to her horse shrine.

He picks up the picture of her horse and touches Beth's face.

Patrick puts it down not where he left it, but facing her  
closet.

He runs his hand across the whip she uses to beat him with.

He walks over to her underwear drawer and takes out some of her panties.

He puts them back and runs over to the hamper with her dirty clothes. He reaches in and takes out a pair of dirty, pink panties.

He sniffs them.

Quickly he stuffs them in his pants. He runs over to the bed and sits down, head pointed at the floor.

Beth walks in with a sandwich. She stops and looks at him.

BETH

You look guilty. What did you do?

PATRICK

Nothing.

BETH

Don't lie. You're up to something.

Patrick reaches into his pocket and holds out the note Jace gave him.

BETH

A note?

PATRICK

From Jace.

Beth puts down her sandwich and walks over. She grabs the note away from Patrick and reads it to herself.

She laughs and crumbles it up. She hands it over to him.

BETH

Eat it.

Patrick looks at it.

PATRICK

Eat it?

BETH

Stop repeating things I say. It's annoying.

PATRICK

Sorry.

BETH

Stop being sorry and eat it.

She spits on it.

PATRICK

What was that for?

BETH

Now it has a part of me on it.

Patrick takes the crumpled up note and shoves it in his mouth.

He spits it out.

PATRICK

I can't. Too big.

Beth sits down on the bed next to him.

BETH

Just forget it. I'm tired anyway.

She lies down on the bed.

PATRICK

Are you angry?

BETH

I'm never angry at anything that's natural.

Patrick rips up the note and eats the pieces.

PATRICK

There. I did it.

BETH

I miss my friends. At least I think I do. I'm just tired of being stuck inside everyday.

PATRICK

When will you come back to school?

BETH

When I'm ready.

She looks over at him eating the paper.

PATRICK

I'm sure everyone misses you.

BETH

I told you. You don't haveta eat it.

PATRICK

It's okay. I'm happy to do so.

BETH

Your love for me, do you suffer over it?

PATRICK

Yes. My love for you has become a sort of madness. The thought that I might lose you, perhaps actually lose you, torments me day and night.

BETH

But you don't yet possess me.

She rolls over on her bed.

PATRICK

Do you want me to leave?

BETH

Do what you want.



Patrick gets up, grabs his bag and heads for the door. He turns around, looks at her. She keeps her back to him.

PATRICK

I want to stay.

BETH

Then stay. Turn off the lights and come over here.

Patrick puts his bag down and turns off the light. He slowly closes the door.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Beth cuddles with Patrick on her bed. Her face sinks into his chest. Patrick rubs his thumb on her shoulder, smells her hair.

BETH

Things will end badly.

PATRICK

My love for you will never end.

BETH

You're an idiot.

PATRICK

You make me stupid.

BETH

No. You make yourself stupid.

PATRICK

If you can't be mine, all mine and for always, then I'll be your obedient dog. I'll serve you, suffer everything from you, if only you won't drive me away.

BETH

You're a strange dog, Patrick.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

Patrick didn't know why she was being so nice to him. She just was. And he nor I dared to question it. He just held her for hours and hours, not saying a word to each other. Just holding and being.

Beth looks up at him with tears in her eyes. She holds him tighter.

She breaks down and sobs uncontrollably.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

I knew right then and there that after this, things were just gonna get more severe. For both me and him.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Beth tightens a belt around Patrick's neck. He gags and tries to take it off. She ties some rope around his wrists.

Beth gets behind him and tightens the belt even more. Patrick looks as if his eyes are about to pop out of his head.

The belt breaks under the pressure. Patrick is set free, quickly he gasps for air, coughs and dry heaves.

BETH

Fuckin' Versace belts. Hold on, let me get another one.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Patrick walks through the hallway of his high school, head down, bookbag slowly crushing him.

He's beaten and worn out.

Broken.

BETH (O.C.)

He's such a creep.

Patrick stops and looks up. He spots Beth and her friends walking down the hallway.

They pass by laughing at him. Patrick's eyes roll in the back of his head and faints.

INT. NURSES OFFICE - MORNING

Patrick lies on what looks to be a hospital bed. White sheets, pillows, a curtain for privacy.

The curtain is pulled back and Ms. Blaine pops in.

MS. BLAINE

Hi.

Patrick opens his eyes.

PATRICK

Am I dead?

MS. BLAINE

Do I look like an angel?

She smiles and gives him a paper cup filled with some water. Patrick takes it and slowly sips from it.

Ms. Blaine sits down next to him. She touches his hand.

PATRICK

What happened?

MS. BLAINE

You fainted.

Patrick coughs.

PATRICK

Oh.

Ms. Blaine takes the empty paper cup and touches Patrick's neck. He quickly pulls away.

MS. BLAINE

Sorry.

She pulls back, looks at the floor, tears fall from her face.

PATRICK

I'm gonna be okay, right?

MS. BLAINE

Who did that to you?

Patrick touches the belt bruise around his neck and throat.

PATRICK

It's nothing.

MS. BLAINE

It isn't nothing. It looks like someone tried to strangle you.

PATRICK

It isn't like that.

She looks up at him.

MS. BLAINE

Either someone did this to you, or you did it yourself. Which is it?

PATRICK

I... it isn't what you think. Really.

She grabs his hand.

MS. BLAINE

If someone is hurting you, please promise me you'll tell me.

PATRICK

No one is hurting me.

MS. BLAINE

Promise.

PATRICK

I promise.

She kisses him on the mouth and hugs him.

MS. BLAINE

I love you, Patrick.

INT. BOY'S PUBLIC SCHOOL BATHROOM - DAY

Patrick runs water through his hands and splashes his face. He looks himself in the mirror.

PATRICK

(to himself)

What's going on? She kissed me so maybe it's true. Maybe she is in love with me. Why?

JACE (O.C.)

You got a girl, Pat?

Patrick jumps. He slowly turns around to find Jace stepping out of a stall.

PATRICK

What?

JACE

A girl. You fall in love?

Jace walks over to the sink beside Patrick. He washes his hands.

PATRICK

I guess.

JACE

She loves you back?

PATRICK

I think so.

JACE

Cool, man. That's cool. But don't think you can ever read a girl's mind. Trust me. The opposite sex is fucked up.

PATRICK

Tell me about it.

Jace laughs as he soaps up his hands.

JACE

So you know what I'm sayin'. They're more disturbed than we know. Sometimes I wish I were just gay. That way I'd never haveta deal with women and all their fuckin' issues.

He finishes up and pats Patrick on the back.

PATRICK

Yeah, they're pretty strange.

JACE

Hold in there, dude. I'm sure there's some sane chicks out there somewhere. We just gotta find 'em.

And with that Jace leaves.

Patrick looks himself in the mirror.

PATRICK

(to himself)

Yeah. Just gotta find 'em.

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

The bell rings to end the school day. All of Ms. Blaine's students get up and leave.

MS. BLAINE

Remember to read chapters 4-7.  
Gonna be a test tomorrow. So read  
up.

Patrick waits til all the students have left to walk in.

She sees him and smiles.

PATRICK

Sorry I was late for class.

MS. BLAINE

Don't be silly, you were excused.  
You feelin' any better?

She gets up and walks over to him.

PATRICK

Hi.

MS. BLAINE

Hi.

She closes the door.

PATRICK

I have to ask you somethin'.

MS. BLAINE

Shoot.

PATRICK

What did you mean by saying you  
love me?

MS. BLAINE

What do you mean whadda I mean? I  
love you. Is it strange for you to  
hear that?

PATRICK

I don't know.

She touches his face.

MS. BLAINE

It's okay if you don't feel the same way. I know I can't compete with these high school girls in the looks department. But I know how to treat a man.

PATRICK

I'm just a boy.

MS. BLAINE

You're 18. You're an adult. You're a man. And I can make you feel like one.

She kisses him on the lips. This time she slides in her tongue.

EXT. SUBURBS - SIDEWALK - DAY

Patrick walks down the sidewalk to his house. He stops and glances over at Beth's house across the street.

He continues to walk up his driveway and enter his house.

INT. BETH'S KITCHEN - DAY

Beth's Mother sits on the couch painting her toenails each a different color.

Beth's in the kitchen looking through the refrigerator.

BETH

There's nothing to eat.

MOTHER

There's a turkey in the freezer.  
Have that.

She opens the freezer door and pulls out a giant frozen turkey.

BETH

It's frozen.



MOTHER

It won't be once you put it in the oven. Don't they teach you anything in school?

Tinkers comes over and yelps her little heart out at Beth holding the turkey.

BETH

It's heavy.

The turkey slips from her hands and lands straight down on Tinkers.

The poor little doggy gets flattened like a bloody dog meat pancake.

Beth's Mother turns around and looks over at the kitchen.

MOTHER

Tinkers?

INT. PATRICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Patrick sits at the edge of his bed sniffing Beth's pink panties.

He drops them on the floor and stares at them.

PATRICK

(to himself)

Someone loves me. But not the one I want to love me.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

That's life. But you did swallow some guy's jizz, so you got that goin' for ya.

A noise comes from Patrick's computer. He gets up and walks over. He moves the mouse to make the screen saver go away.

There he finds an instant message from Beth.

Patrick looks out his window. Her curtains are shut.

Patrick sits down at his computer.

She types something.

BETH (V.O.)

What happened to you today?

Patrick writes back.

PATRICK (V.O.)

I fainted.

She responds.

BETH (V.O.)

Why?

Patrick looks over at her window and writes...

PATRICK (V.O.)

I don't know.

There's a long beat til she replies.

BETH (V.O.)

You're a stupid dog.

Patrick smiles and types...

PATRICK (V.O.)

I know.

BETH (V.O.)

Come over tomorrow after school.

You need to be disciplined.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Patrick rushes into Beth's room. She's nowhere to be found.

PATRICK

Beth?

He checks her closet.

Nothing.

He checks under the bed.

Still no Beth.

He leaves the room.

EXT. BETH'S HOUSE - DAY

Patrick walks out of the house and scratches his head.

He walks around back...

EXT. BETH'S BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

In the back he finds Beth's drunken Mother. She's wearing a giant sun hat, white sunglasses, a drink in one hand and a small shovel in the other.

She looks over at Patrick.

MOTHER

You the pool boy?

Patrick looks around the backyard.

There's no pool.

PATRICK

Is Beth home?

MOTHER

Who?

PATRICK

Your daughter.

MOTHER

Oh. What time is it?

PATRICK

4:30.

MOTHER

A.M.?

PATRICK

P.M. I believe.

MOTHER

That's good.

She takes a sip of her drink and shoves the shovel in the ground.

PATRICK

What are you doing?

MOTHER

What does it look like I'm doing?

PATRICK

Digging.

MOTHER

Not just digging. I'm planting.  
Flowers. Sunflowers. Plants you can  
eat. My way of saying fuck you to  
the over priced shit at the super  
market.

PATRICK

So you don't know where she is?

MOTHER

Who?

PATRICK

Your daughter.

She wipes some sweat away with her drink arm. She looks around the yard.

MOTHER

We ain't got a pool, so try the  
neighbors next door. I think they  
got a pool. Assholes never let me  
use it though. Never even asked me  
over. Cocksuckers.

PATRICK

I'm not the pool boy.

MOTHER

Then who the fuck are ya?

PATRICK

Friend of your daughter.

MOTHER

Beth?

PATRICK

Yeah.

She smirks.

MOTHER

Doubt that.

She finishes off her drink and throws the glass in the hole she dug.

PATRICK

Are you okay?

MOTHER

I'm better than okay. I'm fantastic! I'm better than fantastic! I'm... what's better than fantastic?

PATRICK

Drunk?

MOTHER

I'm drunk!

She slides some dirt over the glass.

PATRICK

You just planted your glass.

MOTHER

So? Maybe a glass tree will grow  
and then I'd have a fuckin' glass  
tree that grows me glass cups. With  
liquor in it. Who are you, anyway?

PATRICK

I'm Patrick Walters. I live next  
door.

MOTHER

You the cocksucker with the pool?

PATRICK

No. No pool.

MOTHER

Good. Cause I hate those fuckers.  
So pretentious.

She walks over to a beach chair beside the house.

She plops down and rests.

PATRICK

Can you tell her I was here?

MOTHER

Who?

PATRICK

Beth.

MOTHER

I'm her Mother, you know. That girl  
is a lot to take care of. But she's  
a teenager. Teenage girls are just  
so damn hormonal. Can't stand it.  
What I wouldn't do to be 16 again.

She takes off her sun hat and lowers her sunglasses.

MOTHER

Do you think I'm attractive?

PATRICK

What?

She spreads her legs.

MOTHER

Am I a mother you'd like to fuck? A MILF.

PATRICK

Just um...

MOTHER

Speechless. Men tend to get that way around me and my sexy. That boyfriend of hers though is one hot piece of man meat.

PATRICK

Jace?

Snaps her fingers.

MOTHER

That's his name. Cutie. He and my Beth are having problems. Which is typical after the shit they've been through. Plus they go off to college next year. End of that relationship.

She crosses her legs.

PATRICK

I guess.

MOTHER

You guess. Darling, what the fuck are you doing in my backyard if you aren't gonna even look at my cunt when I show it to you?

PATRICK

I didn't see.

MOTHER

God, just get the fuck out of here.  
No good to me anyway. I'll tell her  
you came by.

She shoos him away.

PATRICK

Okay.

Patrick lowers his head.

MOTHER

Aw, honey.

She gets up and runs over to him. She grabs him and hugs the  
hell out of him. Her breasts press into his face.

PATRICK

(muffled)

I'm okay.

MOTHER

You looked like you were gonna cry.

PATRICK

(muffled)

I'm fine.

She reaches down and grabs his butt. Beth walks into the  
backyard to see her Mother molesting Patrick's butt.

BETH

Mother! What are you doing?!

She stops hugging Patrick and turns around but she keeps one  
hand on his butt.

PATRICK

I was looking for you.

BETH

Well, you found me.



MOTHER

Honey.  
(beat)  
I'm drunk.

BETH

When are you not drunk?!

Beth storms off.

MOTHER

See what I mean? So hormonal.

She gives Patrick's butt a slap and walks away.

Patrick stands there confused and turned on.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Patrick walks over to his locker. He looks over and sees Beth with her friends.

He lowers his head and opens his locker. Inside there's a note. He looks over at Beth.

She's gone.

He quickly shuts the locker door and runs off.

INT. BOY'S PUBLIC SCHOOL BATHROOM - MORNING

Patrick runs into the bathroom.

It's empty.

The bell rings for class to start.

PATRICK

Fuck!

Patrick opens the letter and reads it.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)  
Women are vindictive and evil  
shrews. Especially when you've  
pissed them off. Royally.

PATRICK  
(to himself)  
I have to see her.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)  
He never listens to me.

Patrick puts the note in his back pocket poorly, having it  
fall out as he runs out.

Jace steps out of one of the stalls. He bends down, picks up  
the piece of paper and reads it.

INT. CLASSROOM - MORNING

Patrick storms into Ms. Blaine's classroom.

MS. BLAINE  
You're late.

PATRICK  
Sorry.

He eyes Beth sitting in the back. Ms. Blaine takes notice of  
the glance.

MS. BLAINE  
Wait outside.

PATRICK  
What?

MS. BLAINE  
If you can't come on time to my  
class, don't bother coming at all.  
Understand, Patrick?

PATRICK  
I guess.

MS. BLAINE

You guess? Well maybe a trip to the  
principle's office will help you  
figure it out.

PATRICK

(whispers)

Why are you being so mean to me?

She looks over at Beth. Patrick follows her eyes.

She points to the door and waits for Patrick to leave. The  
class smirks at him and the way he's being treated.

Even Beth seems to be enjoying it. Patrick runs out of the  
classroom with tears forming in his eyes.

BETH

What a baby.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - MORNING

Patrick runs down the hall with his head lowered. Out of  
nowhere Jace grabs him by the shirt, swings him around and  
SLAMS him into a locker.

PATRICK

Let me go!

Jace lifts Patrick up and shoves the note Beth wrote him in  
Patrick's face.

JACE

What is this?

PATRICK

I don't know.

JACE

Don't fuckin' lie to me! She told  
you! She told you everything! How  
could she?! Christ, the things you  
two do with each other?! Behind my  
back?

PATRICK

She isn't a bad person, just kinda  
fucked up.

JACE

Fuck!

Ms. Blaine runs out into the hallway.

MS. BLAINE

What the hell is going on out  
here?!

Jace lets Patrick go.

PATRICK

(to Jace)

I'm really sorry.

JACE

Fuck! Tell her I never wanna see  
her again!

Jace runs off down the hall.

Patrick rests on the locker he was shoved up against and  
slides down to the floor.

Ms. Blaine runs over to him.

MS. BLAINE

Are you okay, Patrick?

PATRICK

I want this day to just be over.

He closes his eyes.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Patrick eats alone at his usual spot. He looks around the  
cafeteria for Beth. She's nowhere to be found.

He touches a bruise on his left arm. He rolls back his sleeve  
to reveal several more bruises.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)  
The price to pay for the one you  
love. Even if the one you love is  
the one making you pay.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Patrick stands in front of Beth with his head lowered.

PATRICK  
I'm sorry.

BETH  
And what are you sorry for?

PATRICK  
Everything.

BETH  
You're a stupid dog. And stupid  
dogs make mistakes.

PATRICK  
It won't happen again. I'm sorry.

BETH  
Not my mother.

PATRICK  
I know.

BETH  
Not Ms. Blaine, either.

Patrick looks up at her.

PATRICK  
What?

She slaps him across the face.

BETH  
It was written all over that stupid  
face of yours. So damn obvious.  
(MORE)

BETH (cont'd)

If you'd rather be with her, then just leave.

PATRICK

But I don't. You're the one I'm in love with.

BETH

You're so damn pathetic. What is she, like 30? Gross.

PATRICK

I know I'm pathetic. I'm just a stupid dog.

BETH

No.

(beat)

You're my stupid dog.

Patrick smiles and gets down on all fours. He sits up and begs.

PATRICK

So you aren't mad at me anymore?

She SLAPS him hard across the face. His glasses go flying across the room.

BETH

You're my stupid dog. But stupid dogs must still be punished.

She smiles as Patrick's nose bleeds.

Beth pushes Patrick over and walks over to her closet.

BETH

Last year I went to Europe.

PATRICK

I know.

She opens the closet door and turns around.

BETH

Forgot. You're my stalker. Sure  
you'd remember.

She goes back into the closet and pulls out a semi large  
suitcase.

PATRICK

What's that?

BETH

Dumb dog, this is a suitcase. This  
is the suitcase I took with me to  
Europe. I brought over some high  
priced cheese in it, and since  
then, the suitcase smells  
disgusting. As you're about to find  
out.

(beat)

Get in.

She opens the suitcase.

PATRICK

What?

BETH

Do I haveta repeat myself to you?  
Get in.

Patrick crawls over and looks inside.

PATRICK

It smells horrible.

BETH

In.

Patrick looks up at her. She points at the suitcase.

Without another word, Patrick crawls inside. He's small and  
skinny enough to fit.

PATRICK

How long do I haveta stay in here?

BETH

As long as it takes.

She closes the flap and zips him up.

EXT. BETH'S BACKYARD - NIGHT

Beth drags the suitcase out onto the back porch in the middle of the night.

She walks off leaving the case there by itself.

PATRICK (O.C.)

Beth? What's going on?

Beth comes back with a dirty shovel.

EXT. BETH'S BACKYARD - LATER

Beth pushes the suitcase into a hole she dug. She's all dirty. Face, clothes, hands, all covered in dirt.

BETH

This is what stupid dogs get when they aren't obedient. They die and get buried in the back of the yard.

She grabs her shovel and scoops up dirt to bury the hole back up.

PATRICK (O.C.)

Beth! You can't do this!

BETH

Sure I can.

PATRICK (O.C.)

Let me out of here! You can't just leave me in here!



INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Beth turns the light on in her room and unzips the giant suitcase.

Patrick quickly jumps out.

BETH

What's wrong with you?

Patrick looks around out of breath. He seems to be a little dazed and confused.

PATRICK

I had a dream. You buried me in the backyard while I was stuck in that thing.

BETH

Pretty good idea. Wish I thought of it.

PATRICK

It felt so real.

BETH

This suitcase idea was stupid anyway. Seemed better in my head.

PATRICK

What time is it?

BETH

Four in the morning.

PATRICK

I was in there for eleven hours?

BETH

Guess so. Well, I'm going back to bed, do what you want.

Beth gets back into bed.

PATRICK

Okay. I'll go home then.

BETH

You do that. And shut the light off  
as you leave.

PATRICK

Okay.

Patrick turns the light out.

BETH

Good boy.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

The bell for the end of the school day rings. All the  
students rush out into the halls.

Patrick gets pushed around by the crowd. He walks to his  
locker and opens it.

MARRY (O.C.)

Hey.

Patrick looks behind him. There stands Marry. One of Beth's  
friends.

PATRICK

Me?

MARRY

Yeah. You.

PATRICK

Oh, hey, Marry.

MARRY

Don't hey Marry me. What's goin' on  
with you and Beth?

PATRICK

Whadda ya mean?

MARRY

I mean things are strange. And I  
catch her looking at you sometimes.

PATRICK

Oh. Nothing is going on.

MARRY

You sure?

PATRICK

Yeah.

MARRY

You know she's going out with Jace,  
right?

PATRICK

Yeah, I know.

MARRY

Good. You're always watching her.  
It's kinda creepy. If Jace knew,  
he'd kick your ass.

Patrick turns back to his locker and shoves his books in.

PATRICK

There's nothing to know and there's  
nothing going on.

MARRY

Yeah, I guess not. Beth would never  
try anything with you anyway.

Marry walks away. Patrick turns around.

PATRICK

Marry.

She stops.

MARRY

Yeah?

PATRICK

Don't talk to me again.

MARRY

No problem, loser.

Patrick SLAMS his locker shut.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Patrick wears panty-hose on his head with a leash around his neck.

He's naked, all but his underwear.

Beth wears her normal school clothes. Skirt, heels, whip.

BETH

Do you think about me at night?

PATRICK

Sometimes.

BETH

Just sometimes?

PATRICK

All the time.

BETH

Do you get hard when you think about me?

PATRICK

Sometimes.

BETH

Just sometimes?

PATRICK

All the time.

BETH

Do you fuck yourself when you think about me?

PATRICK

Sometimes.

BETH

Just sometimes?

PATRICK

All the time.

BETH

Do you like cumming to me in your head?

PATRICK

All the time.

BETH

Not sometimes?

PATRICK

All the time.

BETH

You think I'm beautiful?

PATRICK

Of course you are.

BETH

I'm not. I'm fat.

PATRICK

You aren't fat.

She whips him with the horse whip.

BETH

I'm chubby.

PATRICK

No, you aren't.

BETH

I'm gross.

PATRICK

You're perfect to me.

BETH

Yeah, but who are you?

She tugs on his leash.

PATRICK

I'm no one.

BETH

Make me feel beautiful.

PATRICK

How?

BETH

Show me what you do to yourself  
when you think about me.

PATRICK

Masturbate?

BETH

Sure.

PATRICK

In front of you?

BETH

Jerk-off. I wanna see you cum.

PATRICK

Really?

Beth BEATS him in the face with the whip. He falls to the floor spitting out some blood.

BETH

Of course not, idiot. How would  
watching you cum on my carpet make  
me feel better about myself? Unless  
I had you lick it up afterwards.  
But then I'd haveta watch you jerk-  
off. Gross.

She laughs and walks over to him. She kicks him over onto his back.

Beth notices the blood spots Patrick left on her carpet.

BETH

What the fuck!

She steps on his gut and kicks him in the crotch. Patrick wiggles around in agony.

BETH

You got blood all over my fuckin' carpet!

PATRICK

I'm sorry.

BETH

My mom is gonna kill me.

Patrick takes the panty-hose off his head.

PATRICK

I couldn't breathe under this.

BETH

Fuck.

She bends down and rubs the blood-stain on the carpet.

Patrick takes off the leash and grabs his clothes.

Beth notices and sits on top of him.

BETH

I'm not done with you yet.

PATRICK

But you're mad.

BETH

I'm always mad at you.

PATRICK

I didn't think you wanted me to be here.

BETH

When I want you to leave, I'll tell you when to leave. Got me?

She gets in his face. Their noses touch.

PATRICK

Yeah.

BETH

Good. Now leave.

She playfully slaps his cheek.

PATRICK

Jace knows about us.

She gets off him and stands up.

BETH

Whadda ya mean?

PATRICK

He found the letter you wrote me.

BETH

You showed him?!

PATRICK

No, he found it. It musta slipped out of my pocket.

BETH

I can't believe this! I knew I shouldn't have written down my ideas like that. Fuck!

PATRICK

It's okay.

BETH

Shut up. Just shut the fuck up. I need to think.

PATRICK

When's the last time you talked to him?

BETH

None of your fuckin' business.



She paces around her room.

PATRICK

Do you want me to leave?

She stops.

BETH

What else?

PATRICK

Whadda ya mean?

BETH

What else is there?

PATRICK

Nothing. That's it. He found the note and confronted me about it.

BETH

What did you say?

PATRICK

There wasn't much for me to say.

BETH

Fuckn' hell!

PATRICK

I'm not sure if it means anything but Marry talked to me as school was ending.

BETH

She what? What do you mean she talked to you? What did she want?

PATRICK

She just asked if something might be going on with us.

BETH

Whadda ya mean going on with us?

PATRICK

I don't know what she was hinting at. She just seemed curious about our relationship.

BETH

Relationship? What the hell are you talking about?!

PATRICK

I don't know what she wanted. Or what she thought.

BETH

Fuck. Jace might have showed it to her.

PATRICK

No. I still have it. He left it behind. Would it really be so bad?

She kicks Patrick across the face. He falls over and coughs up some blood. His nose drips blood and snot.

BETH

Bad?! Yes, it would be very fuckin' bad! Would be the end of the world! My world! Fuck!!

She kicks his back, stops, paces around her room.

Patrick just lies on the floor in the fetal position.

Beth stops pacing and puts her hands on her hips.

BETH

Stay away from me. Just don't even look at me when we're at school.

PATRICK

You still wanna see me?

BETH

Not at school I don't.

PATRICK

Do you still want me to come over?

BETH

I don't know, Patrick.

PATRICK

You used my name.

BETH

What?

PATRICK

You called me Patrick. My name.

BETH

Fuck you, Patrick.

PATRICK

I won't come over if you don't want me to.

BETH

Stop being so fuckin' passive all the fuckin' time! You let everyone just walk all over you. You're so fuckin' pathetic, Patrick! You make me sick!

PATRICK

I'm sorry I make you sick.

BETH

Shut up! Just shut the fuck up!

PATRICK

I'll leave.

Patrick gets up and heads for the door.

BETH

Wait.

He turns around.

BETH (CONT'D)

Come back tomorrow.

Patrick smiles.

PATRICK

Are you sure?

BETH

No smiling. It gets on my nerves.

Patrick stops smiling.

PATRICK

Sorry.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Patrick walks around the school library with a bunch of books in hand.

MS. BLAINE (O.C.)

(whispers)

Patrick.

Patrick looks around the library but sees no one there.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

Beth eats with her friends. She seems chipper and eats everything on her plate.

MARRY

So what's the deal?

BETH

Whadda ya mean?

KARA

The deal with you and that freak kid.

BETH

Christ. Nothing. We've already been through this.

MARRY

Stop lying, Beth. You know that we know that something is going on with you two.

KARA

You seem different.

MARRY

Are you two a thing now are something?

Beth laughs.

BETH

No way.

KARA

Something is definitely going on and we know it.

BETH

He just helps me.

MARRY

Like sexually?

BETH

Hell no. Don't be gross.

KARA

You guys talk?

BETH

Not really.

MARRY

Then what?

BETH

He helps me get out some of my aggression.

MARRY

What does that mean?

BETH

He lets me hit him and stuff.

They all look disgusted.

MARRY

Are you serious?

BETH

Yeah.

KARA

Christ. That's sick.

BETH

I know, I know. I think he has mental problems or something.

KARA

No. I mean you.

BETH

Me?

MARRY

She's right, Beth, you're the one with mental problems.

BETH

He lets me do it. It isn't like I force him or anything.

MARRY

God, I mean if you were having sex with him, maybe I'd understand. Maybe. But this is just weird.

KARA

Does Jace know about this?

MARRY

Is that why you two broke up? Cause of freak boy?

BETH

I'm just kidding. I made it all up  
to see how you'd react.

She pretends to laugh. Her friends get up and walk away from  
her.

MARRY

Out-E-5000.

KARA

Out-E-5000.

BETH

Fuck you two!

Everyone in the cafeteria looks over at her. She gets up and  
runs out.

INT. SCHOOL LIBRARY - DAY

Beth wipes away her tears and enters the library. The place  
is pretty empty.

She looks around.

BETH

(to herself)

Where are you, dog?

She stops and quickly hides behind a bookshelf.

Patrick stands there talking with Ms. Blaine.

MS. BLAINE

You haven't been coming to my  
class.

PATRICK

Sorry.

She puts her hand on his shoulder.

MS. BLAINE

I miss you.

She puts her hand on his cheek.

PATRICK

I miss you, too.

MS. BLAINE

I wish you'd tell me where these bruises come from.

PATRICK

I'm all right.

MS. BLAINE

You aren't all right.

He holds her hand.

PATRICK

I'm sorry I make you worry about me.

MS. BLAINE

It's Beth isn't it? She's the one you're in love with. I saw you in class. That's why I was so mean to you.

PATRICK

I know.

MS. BLAINE

I'm twice as old as those kids and here I am acting like one of them, getting all jealous over the guy I like.

She kisses him.

Beth bites her lip and storms out.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - DAY

Patrick puts his shirt on. Bruises cover his entire back.

Beth wears a leather outfit. She takes a seat on the edge of her bed. She lights up a cigarette and wipes her sweaty forehead.



She lies back and enjoys the smoke.

PATRICK

When did you start that?

BETH

Few days ago. Does it make me look older?

PATRICK

You look like you.

BETH

What does that mean?

PATRICK

I mean you're beautiful.

BETH

They keep ya skinny. Least that's what they say.

PATRICK

You're already skinny.

BETH

To you. But to someone that might actually matter, I could be a whale.

PATRICK

Someone that matters?

BETH

Did I stutter?

PATRICK

No.

BETH

I saw you with her in the library. She's so old.

PATRICK

We were just talking.

BETH

And kissing.

PATRICK

I didn't ask her to. She just did.

BETH

Lucky you.

PATRICK

I love you, Beth. Always have and  
always will.

BETH

Well, you're an idiot.

He looks her straight in the eyes.

PATRICK

Beth, let's go out.

BETH

Whadda ya mean?

PATRICK

Like out.

She sits up.

BETH

Like to a movie?

PATRICK

Sure.

BETH

Why would you ask me that?

PATRICK

Was just wondering.

BETH

Well, stop wondering. It's freaky.

PATRICK

Dogs watch movies too. My cousin  
has a dog that watches TV with her  
all the time.

BETH

Well ask her out then. Christ.

She takes a drag from her cig.

PATRICK

Sorry I asked.

BETH

I can't be seen with you where  
people from school might see us.

PATRICK

I just thought maybe you'd like to  
or something.

BETH

I'm sleepy.

PATRICK

I'm sorry.

BETH

Just fuckin' leave.

PATRICK

I just wanna do something normal  
with you is all.

BETH

I said fuckin' leave!

She points to the door.

PATRICK

I'm sorry.

BETH

Stop being sorry and leave.

INT. PATRICK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Patrick sleeps with Beth's panties on his face. His phone rings. He wakes up and answers it.

PATRICK

Hello?

BETH (O.S.)

Fine.

PATRICK

Beth?

BETH (O.S.)

Let's go out.

PATRICK

Really?

BETH (O.S.)

Yeah.

PATRICK

When?

BETH (O.S.)

Now. Dress nice.

She hangs up.

Patrick looks at the phone in his hand and to the panties.

PATRICK

A date?

INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Violins play as people eat their expensive food. Beth and Patrick are one of those people.

Patrick wears a nice button shirt with a blazer. Beth wears a beautiful dress with a pearl necklace.

Patrick looks around at how fancy everything is. Beth smiles and puts her purse under her chair.

PATRICK

Everything is so adult.

BETH

You're graduating this year aren't you?

PATRICK

Yeah.

BETH

College?

PATRICK

Yeah.

BETH

Where?

PATRICK

Not sure yet.

Patrick looks at her but can't seem to make it last longer than a couple of seconds.

He looks at the menu in front of him.

BETH

You're having the soup.

PATRICK

Okay.

Patrick smiles and puts the menu away.

BETH

You're nervous.

PATRICK

I guess I am.

Patrick looks at his hands. They're shaking.

Their WAITER comes over to take their order.

BETH

I'll have a salad. He'll have the  
soup special.

WAITER

Very good, ma'am.

The Waiter walks off.

PATRICK

This place is nice.

BETH

This is what you wanted.

PATRICK

It's like a dream.

BETH

I could pinch you, make you wake  
up.

She grabs her fork.

PATRICK

That's okay, I don't think I'd  
wanna wake up.

He smiles but keeps his head lowered. She puts the fork down.

BETH

Look at me.

Patrick looks over at her.

PATRICK

You're beautiful.

She takes a sip of wine.

BETH

They never check ID here. Just as  
long as you can pay for it, they  
don't care.

PATRICK

Cool.

Patrick looks at his hands again. They're still shaking.

BETH

Stop being so damn nervous. You're shaking like Michael J. Fox.

PATRICK

Sorry. I can't help it.

Patrick reaches over and grabs a glass of water across from him.

Quickly he gulps the water down.

BETH

I want you to relax, Patrick.

PATRICK

I'm sorry.

The Waiter comes back with their food. He puts the bowl of soup in front of Patrick. Steam rises up to his nose.

Patrick reaches for a spoon.

BETH

(to Patrick)

Not yet.

The Waiter walks off.

Beth pushes her salad to the side and reaches under the table.

PATRICK

What are you doing?

BETH

Your soup isn't complete yet.  
There's still one more ingredient left.

She takes a plastic bag out of her purse. Inside is some brown stuff.

PATRICK

What is that?

She unzips the bag and plops it into his soup.

BETH

Now you can eat.

PATRICK

What was that?

BETH

Eat.

She smiles and puts the baggy away.

Patrick has no problem looking at her now.

She slides her salad over and enjoys.

Patrick spoons the fudge looking stuff she put in his bowl.

PATRICK

It smells like-

BETH

That's because it is.

Patrick puts his spoon down.

BETH

What's wrong?

PATRICK

I'm not doing it.

BETH

Sure you are.

PATRICK

I'm not.



BETH

Of course you are. Why did you think we were here?

PATRICK

I thought...

BETH

You thought what?

PATRICK

I don't know what I thought.

(beat)

It's my fault. I should have known not to believe in you. I shoulda known not to have expectations. I told myself not to, but I did. I thought maybe you felt what I felt. Or you at least could. But I was just fooling myself. I don't deserve this. I'm better than this. I don't need to eat dog shit to prove to you that I love you. I shouldn't have to prove myself this way!

Everyone looks over at them.

BETH

Human.

PATRICK

What?

BETH

It's human shit. And you're wrong! You do have to prove yourself to me! You should be thankful I even give you a chance to prove anything to me!

PATRICK

I'm not doing this anymore with you!

BETH

Fine!

Beth dumps the bowl of soup on his lap. Patrick quickly jumps up from the table and brushes it off.

She gets up and runs out the back way. Patrick sees her purse, grabs it and runs after her.

INT. RESTAURANT KITCHEN - NIGHT

Beth runs through the kitchen with Patrick chasing right behind.

PATRICK

Hold up!

She goes out the exit.

INT. RESTAURANT ALLEYWAY - CONTINUOUS

Beth runs out into the alleyway. Patrick storms out behind her.

PATRICK

Wait!

He holds up her purse.

She stops and turns around to face him.

BETH

Thanks.

Patrick walks over to her, holding out her purse.

PATRICK

You can really move.

He smiles.

BETH

Help! Someone help me!

Beth slaps herself on the face.

PATRICK

What are you doing?

Four drunk guys getting into a taxi hear her distress call. They quickly run over to help her.

She tugs the purse away from Patrick and runs over to the four drunk guys.

BETH

(crying)

Thank god! He took my purse and tried to rape me!

PATRICK

What? Why are you doing this?

The four drunk guys beat their fists into their hands.

They slowly walk over to him.

PATRICK

She's lying.

BETH

You deserve to die!

They punch Patrick in the face. His glasses shatter into a million little pieces on his face.

Blood shoots out of his nose and mouth.

They kick him while he curls up in a ball on the ground.

Beth walks off and takes the taxi the drunk guys were getting into.

They punch and kick Patrick til he pees his pants. They stop and look at the bloody boy in front of them.

They all take turns spitting on him as they leave.

PATRICK'S PENIS (V.O.)

I think this is about where we started.

INT. BETH'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Patrick stands in front of Beth broken and beyond bruised. She stands by her computer.

BETH

Welcome home, dog.

She SLAPS him across the face with her hand.

PATRICK

I'm sorry for what I said.

She touches his bruises.

BETH

They really beat the shit out of you.

He grabs her hand.

PATRICK

About what I said. I mean it. I can't do this anymore.

She snaps her hand back.

BETH

I thought you loved me.

PATRICK

I do. But I can't do this with you anymore.

BETH

But there's only one last test left. It will prove to me that you truly do love me.

PATRICK

No more tests.

BETH

This is the last one. The final offering.

She opens a drawer to the computer stand. She takes out a pair of scissors, hands them to Patrick.

PATRICK  
What's this for?

BETH  
Take them.

He takes them.

PATRICK  
What do you want me to do with this?

BETH  
I want you to pull out your cock and cut it off.

PATRICK  
No way.

BETH  
Yes way.  
(beat)  
If you love me.  
(beat)  
You will cut it off.

PATRICK  
No. I can't. I won't do that.

BETH  
Do you want me to do it?  
(beat)  
Fine.

She unzips his zipper and pulls out his penis. She gets him hard.

PATRICK  
Will you love me?  
(beat)  
If I do this.  
(MORE)

PATRICK (cont'd)

(beat)

Will you love me?

BETH

Do it.

PATRICK

Will you?

BETH

If you love me, you will do it!

She SLAPS him across the face.

PATRICK

Will you love me? If I do this for  
you and only you, will you tell me  
you love me?

Patrick readies the scissors. She punches him in the jaw. He  
doesn't seem bothered by it at all.

BETH

Just fuckin' do it, you fucking  
asshole!

She wails on him, knocks his already broken glasses off his  
face.

He stares at her.

PATRICK

Will you love me?

BETH

Cut it off! Do it! You stupid dog!  
Do what I tell you!

She gives him one last slap across the cheek.

PATRICK

Will you love me?

BETH

If you truly love me, you will do  
it.

The scissors inch closer. He stops, looks her straight in the eyes.

PATRICK

This can't be love. Love isn't this twisted.

(beat)

Is it?

BETH

This is what true love really is. Pain and suffering.

PATRICK

Do you love me?

BETH

Do it and I'll tell you.

Patrick cuts off his penis in one snip. Blood squirts out over her carpet and her bare legs.

He shows it to her. She walks over and hugs him.

PATRICK

(whispers)

Do you love me?

She whispers in his ear...

BETH

(whispers)

How could I ever love a dog like you?

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END