

LOST IN THE BAYOU

written by

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CAST

Henry: Male, 54

Lily: Female, 52

Jake: Male, 30

Setting: Deep in the Louisiana Bayou. Summer.

At rise, we see the downstairs of a crack house. The walls are a stained piss yellow and the all furniture is covered in mysterious stains in a variety of colors. Homemade dream catchers and voodoo dolls are everywhere. A large blanket is covering something up and above the television there is a family portrait of Henry and Lily, they look clean, healthy, and in between them in the portrait is a six year old boy.

In the center is a couch where a man, HENRY, is sitting and watching The Exorcist. He is aggressively master baiting to the footage.

Off stage there is a voice, LILY.

LILY

Henny!

He ignores her.

LILY (CONT'D)

Henny! Henny!

HENRY

What!

LILY

He's here!

HENRY

Who?

LILY

He!

HENRY

God-dammit woman I don't know who he is!

LILY

The young fella!

HENRY

Why didn't you just say that?

As Lilly enters the room, Henry buckles himself up.

LILLY

You watching them stories again? I  
done told you to stop and ask me  
when you feeling them urges!

HENRY

It's almost time so I'm preparing  
my seed! Stop spouting at me and  
get him!

LILLY

Fine!  
(Pause)  
I love you.

HENRY

I love you whole bunches too  
darling.

Lily goes to the door and opens it. There a man, JAKE, enters  
the room. Henry stands up to greet him.

HENRY (CONT'D)

This time around you gonna behave?  
Not snooping around looking for  
lost treasures?

JAKE

I wasn't snooping around, I just  
like to know where what I'm buying  
comes from.

HENRY

You saw it. Now you wanna buy it?

JAKE

That's what I'm here for.

HENRY

How much ya got?

JAKE

\$2,500 for 56 grams.

HENRY

High price for 56 grams. How you  
fucking us?

JAKE

I'm not. Heard what you sell is clean cut. Word is that you two cook the best meth in the Bayou. Is that correct?

HENRY

Damn right is it.

LILY

We make it all right here. Why it's the best. Everything taste better homemade.

JAKE

So it's a deal then, my \$2,500 for your 56 grams of meth?

HENRY

I like that deal. Lilly you like that deal?

LILY

Very much.

HENRY

Go weigh it out honey.

Lily goes to a table next to them that is filled with cooking equipment, gas masks and knives. There she weighs the meth.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Where's the money?

Jake pulls out a brown bag from his back and tosses it to Henry. He opens it up and smells it.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Woo! Smells fresh, like it just came from the bank! Honey when you finish you better smell this thing.

LILY

You know I will!

JAKE

Which one of you is the cook?

HENRY

Both.

JAKE

You and your wife both cook the meth?

HENRY  
That's what I said.

JAKE  
What's with all the dreamcatchers  
and voodoo stuff?

Henry just stares.

JAKE (CONT'D)  
And that's a nice little family  
portrait, where's the boy?

HENRY  
How about from now on, you keep to  
your own and I'll keep to mine.

Lily raps up the meth in a little plastic bag then hands it  
to Jake.

JAKE  
Alright, so that's it then. I gave  
you the money and you gave me the  
meth. Done deal.

LILY  
Yes sir! Now you come again soon ya  
hear?

Jake goes to the door but just before he can open it Henry  
interrupts.

HENRY  
You talk funny.

JAKE  
Yeah?

HENRY  
Everything you say is so matter of  
fact like. Every word is commenting  
on exactly what's happening.

JAKE  
So?

HENRY  
It ain't right.

JAKE  
What isn't right?

HENRY  
You.

JAKE

I don't know what you're talking about. We made the deal man. Can I go?

HENRY

Last time you was here, you was looking around all over the place. Then up and left saying you'd have to come back next week with money. And the money you gave smells brand new.

JAKE

I already told you I like to know where my stuff comes from.

HENRY

Then you come in here asking about my dolls and my boy, speaking so formal and asking if everything you say is correct.

JAKE

I guess I'm just OCD.

HENRY

Is the feed live?

JAKE

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

HENRY

No, it can't be live or else they'd already be raiding the place.

JAKE

Don't even suggest it.

HENRY

Where is it?

JAKE

I'm not wearing one.

HENRY

Show me!

JAKE

I'm not wearing it!

HENRY

Show me God damned wire!

JAKE  
I'm not wearing one!

HENRY  
You son of a bitch!

Jake quickly attempts to open the door and Henry slams him against it. They roll on the floor fighting each other close to the table.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
You God damn snake!

LILY  
Get him! Get him!

Jake is able stand up and they continue trying to put the other down.

HENRY  
Stick him! We'll use him! Stick him!

While Lilly grabs a syringe from the table, Jake breaks free, grabs a kitchen knife and stabs Henry in the heart. Henry falls to the ground while Lilly sticks Jake with the needle and sends a massive wave of meth into Jake's body. Before it takes over Jake slits Lilly's throat. Jake falls to the ground.

Blackout.

Lights up, Jake is tied up next to something large covered by a blanket. Henry and Lily are next to him completely fine. Lilly's throat has no signs of being slit and Henry has no blood on his chest.

Henry crushes meth crystals on the dirty floor and snorts it.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Woo! Fuck yes!

LILY  
Stop hogging!

HENRY  
I ain't, come get some!

Lily goes to the floor and snorts.

LILY  
Yes! Yes! Yes! I love you henny!

HENRY

I love you too darling! You done  
picked the wrong house boy!

LILY

His eye's is twitching honey! His  
eye's is twitching!

HENRY

We found your wire baby boy blue!  
Wake up!

JAKE

What- what the fuck is-

HENRY

Easy now, easy now.

JAKE

What the fuck is going on?

HENRY

A sacrifice.

JAKE

What the fuck are you talking  
about?

HENRY

You picked the wrong day to play.

LILY

The timing is perfect though.

JAKE

I- I killed you. I stabbed you. I  
stabbed you in heart.

HENRY

I'm standing right here.

JAKE

I did! I stabbed you in the fucking  
heart!

Henry unbuttons his shirt and presses his hairy chest against  
Jake's ear.

HENRY

That's my heart, do you hear it?  
The beating drum of eternal life?  
The rhythm so smooth so delicate  
yet louder than the sound of a  
thousand dying angles.



JAKE

Get the fuck off me!

HENRY

This very beat will carry the march  
to the millions of demons who will  
scorch our earth and give new  
everlasting life.

JAKE

You're fucking crazy!

LILY

We ain't crazy. Just aware.

JAKE

Aware of what!?

Henry gets up and points to all the voodoo dolls.

HENRY

You know what these are? We was  
artist's before we were shown the  
light. All the dolls and dream  
catchers, we make here. Used to  
make decorations for the Church few  
miles north. Make crosses with the  
kids on sunday school and such. But  
the meth showed us how freeing life  
can truly be when you stop  
worshiping a God

Henry grabs a voodoo doll that looks suspiciously like Jake.

HENRY (CONT'D)

and become one. Meth isn't a drug  
of death but one of life. It's the  
same chemical make up that the  
tribe of Dan used to free their  
minds. And you know what he did to  
them? He sent his wrath of nature  
upon them, lighting strikes and  
earthquakes of such volume that  
there was nothing left of them.  
See, he doesn't love us, he fears  
us, he doesn't want us to hold his  
power. What loving god doesn't want  
his powers to be shared? The same  
powers that could have our son but  
no, he doesn't want that. That's  
when we knew we weren't free. Meth  
is the way to be set free.

Henry deeply admires the voodoo doll.

HENRY (CONT'D)

It's only way to stop celebrating his miracles, and start creating your own.

JAKE

I'm not scared! You can't fucking scare me, those things don't do shit!

HENRY

You're right. Not yet it don't. But I already planted my seed on it. All I need now is your blood.

JAKE

You're fucking insane!

Henry pulls out a pocket knife from his pocket and cuts Jake's wrist making sure the blood spilled goes onto the Voodoo doll.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Fuck!

LILY

Take a few deep breaths, it's just a little cut is all.

JAKE

Fuck you! I killed you too! I slit your throat!

LILY

Did you now?

JAKE

Yes!

LILY

Henny he confused, read him some scripture.

HENRY

You ever read scripture?

Jake spits in Henry's face and Henry licks it off the side of his lips.

HENRY (CONT'D)

Gospel of Lazarus, 66:77, Thou is to not be frightened by the men of holiness, but to show them thy divine will.

(MORE)

HENRY (CONT'D)

Rising from the dead was I Lazarus.  
Only then was I brought into the  
light of the darkness and see thy  
world from the eye's of the beast.  
The very beast which shall sound  
the trumpets of disparity and  
vengeance! And when the beat of thy  
heart is shown in glory and horror  
the sands will sink, the waters  
drain and the land of the holy  
scorched by the wrath of fire! And  
only then by swallow

Henry takes the blanket off the covered object revealing a  
large stone well.

HENRY (CONT'D)

will the holy men achieve their  
everlasting torment by thrusting  
their ever righteousness into the  
belly of the beast! Burn bright  
they shall! Burn bright as we bring  
darkness to a world of sanctimony!

JAKE

Oh God, please God please!

HENRY

He can't hear you down here boy.  
Trust me we've tried. When our boy  
got that cancer we prayed and we  
prayed. We never got no answer,  
just dead boy. A dead beautiful  
boy.

JAKE

I'm sorry about that but I'm just  
an undercover, I was just doing my  
job. I didn't mean to get involved  
with any of this.

HENRY

It's too late now.

LILY

This wasn't our intentions mister.  
But you come at just the right  
time. He's hungry and we was just  
about to hunt anyhow.

JAKE

This isn't real. This isn't  
happening. Fuck this. Fuck this.  
None of this is real.

HENRY

Not real?

Henry grabs a lighter and lets the flame gently touch the base of the voodoo dolls foot. Jake feels the heat.

HENRY (CONT'D)

This is as real as it gets boy.

Henry begins to burn the voodoo dolls foot. Jake screams.

JAKE

Stop! Please, just let me go!

HENRY

Even if we were to let you go,  
you'd never be free.

JAKE

Fuck! Stop!

HENRY

You'd be lying in bed at night  
sleepless from the memories of  
today. Every waking hour you'd  
spend walking aimlessly, trying to  
wrap your mind around the miracles  
you have witnesses here.

JAKE

Please!

HENRY

Until one day you can't take it  
anymore. You grow tired of your  
misery and everyday life until you  
finally get the balls to put a gun  
in your mouth and pull the trigger.

JAKE

For fucks sake please stop!

Henry puts the lighter away.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I won't tell anyone! I swear on  
satan or whoever the fuck you  
worship! I'm not your guy okay? I'm  
not holy, I'm an undercover cop for  
Christ's sake! I do fucked shit all  
the time! I've shot people, I mean  
that's not holy right? I don't  
belong here! I'll start doing meth,  
I'll see the light I promise!

LILY  
You're right where you're supposed  
to be.

JAKE  
Please!

LILY  
We already told you it's too late.

JAKE  
Please! Why are you doing this?

LILY  
Our meth gave us the ability to  
make a deal for our boy back. We're  
just holding up our end.

JAKE  
Please, it's not too late!

HENRY  
My seed has been planted. Your  
blood has been spilled and the mark  
of the beast is already upon you.  
There's no saving you now.

LILY  
We just want our boy back.

Henry throws the voodoo doll to Lilly.

JAKE  
Fuck you! They know I'm here!  
They'll find you! They'll find you  
and bash your fucking meth head  
skulls in!

Henry and Lily start laughing.

HENRY  
You think anyone can find us?

Lilly throws the voodoo doll down the well. Jake is screaming  
in a pain like no other. His whole body feels on fire.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Ain't anybody tell you boy? It easy  
getting lost in the bayou.

Henry picks up Jake and throws him down the well. His screams  
fade out of existence. Henry and Lily embrace each other in a  
passionate hug.

HENRY (CONT'D)  
Only two more to go.

END