

THE HUNT

Written by

Cody Ray

Address
Phone Number

INT. FAMILY ROOM - DAY *

MAN #1, relaxes on a couch watching T.V. He eats snacks and drinks beer. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
After a long hard day of work every man has to unwind. Some enjoy a cold beer while relaxing in front of the T.V., catching up on shows they missed. *

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT *

MAN #2, relaxes on couch in a dark room. He sits under a reading lamp. He reads a book. The room is silent except for a ticking clock. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
Some enjoy reading their favorite novel in a dark secluded place while enjoying the quiet. *

INT. GARAGE - EVENING *

MAN #3, tinkers with tools on a workbench. The garage is cluttered with tools and materials. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
Some even enjoy building and repairing things in their garage.

BLACK SCREEN. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
As for me, well, let's just say I have my own peculiar indulgences. What I like to do to unwind, is to feast on my favorite prey after a successful hunt. *

INT. DINING - EVENING *

DANIEL, 30's, from behind, eats something. A horror movie plays on the television. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
I just love the smell my prey's sweet and spicy aroma. *

Daniel inhales deeply then sighs in pleasure. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
I love to listen to the sounds it
makes when I cut into it while
watching as its sweet succulent
juices seep out of its freshly made
cuts.

Daniel eats, moaning in pleasure. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
But what I love most about my prey,
however, is the taste of its flesh
as I roll my tongue over it and
savor its decedent flavor. Oohhh,
it's so good. *

BLACK SCREEN. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
I digress. Unfortunately, however,
I can only experience my prey on
special occasions, lest people
become suspicious of my activities. *

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT *

Daniel lays awake in bed next to his WIFE, 30's. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
Should I go for it tonight? I've
already done it once today. Twice
might be pushing it. But, but, it
tastes so good. I think it would be
worth the risk. *

Daniel takes a moment to contemplate on what he should do.

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)(CONT'D)
Alright, let's go for it. *

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Daniel leans over to check if his wife is sleeping. She
snORES softly. *

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
Good.

Daniel eases out of bed and silently exits the room.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

*

Daniel enters.

*

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
Tools, tools, I have to get my
tools.

*

Daniel retrieves his tools.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

*

Daniel, stares at the tools in his hands.

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
Okay, I have my tools. Now...

Daniel looks up strait ahead.

DANIEL CARVER (V.O. CONT'D)

On to the hunt.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

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Daniel is crouched behind the couch. Daniel peers over the couch. Daniel ducks back behind the couch. Daniel sits down and leans against the couch.

*

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)
Should I really be doing this? What
would my wife think if she saw me
right now? It probably isn't good
for my health either. Especial at
this time of night. I don't get
enough sleep as it is. No, no, I
already decided to do this. It's
too late to turn back now.

*

*

*

Daniel gets up and returns to the crouched position. He peers at his prey over the couch. Daniel tiptoes toward his prey.

*

*

INT. DINING ROOM - NIGHT

*

Daniel enters and tiptoes toward the pie. Lights suddenly come on. Daniel freezes in place and turns toward the light switch to see his wife.

*

WIFE

Daniel Carver, it is 3 o'clock in the morning. Are you going for another piece of pie?

*

DANIEL CARVER

Psssh, no, of course not, Honey. Why, would you think that?

*

*

Daniel hides the utensils behind his back.

WIFE

Oh? And I suppose those aren't a fork, plate, pie server, and Cool Whip you're trying to hide behind your back.

*

*

*

*

DANIEL CARVER

What--

*

Daniel sighs. He brings the utensils from behind his back.

*

WIFE

That's what I thought. Now put them back and go back to bed. You're banned from pie for the foreseeable future.

Daniel Sighs.

DANIEL CARVER

Yes, Dear.

Daniel goes into the kitchen to put the utensils back.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

*

Daniel heads toward the stairs. Daniel stops and turns back to look at the pie.

*

DANIEL CARVER (V.O.)

You've survived this night, apple pie, but I will be back, and next time you will be mine!

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