EXT. CREEK, ANTENORA, TX - DAY

GRAINY HOME CAMCORDER FOOTAGE. A watermark at the bottom corner reads 7/26/83. Fingerprints on the lens and smudges in the corners. Someone is clumsily recording, shaking the frame.

WILLA (O.S.) What are you up to, young lady?

Splashing around in the creek is JULIEN FARROW (8). She wears an oversized t-shirt reading ANTENORA HIGH ALTHETIC DEPT over her swimsuit. She dons latex gloves and rainboots to avoid being touched by the muck. She turns to the camera with a pageant ready smile and waves.

> JULIEN Hello, Miss Alden!

MISS ALDEN (0.S.) Hello to you, too, Julien. You'requite bundled up, aren't you?

Julien gives a little twirl and another wave.

Creeping up behind her is AVERY ALDEN (8) lanky and sporting the beginnings of a sunburn on his shoulders. His red swim trunks sag down under the weight of pebbles in his pockets. He signals for his mother to be quiet. He scoops up a handful of mud.

With a whoop, Avery SMACKS THE MUD into Julien's face.

MISS ALDEN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Avery!

Julien stands shock still, arms up in surprise. Her mouth is wide open and mud drips down her face and down her shirt. She lets out a disgusted shriek.

AVERY Aw, don't cry. Hey, I made you prettier.

MISS ALDEN (O.S.) Young man, that is enough.

Julien waves her arms around, trying in vain to roughly wipe away the mud.

AVERY Quit that, okay? AVERY It's just mud.

JULIEN It won't come off!

Avery tries to grab at her arm.

AVERY Okay, I'm sorry, I'm sorry-

SMACK! Julien hits him hard in the cheek.

WILLA (O.S.) Julien, we do not hit!

Miss Alden sets down the camera- both children still in frameand runs over to separate them. We finally see WILLA ALDEN (24) wading through the creek in rolled up mom jeans.

Julien continues to try and wipe away the mud, stuttering as she does. Willa is doing a poor job of calming her down.

Avery grabs both her arms, stopping her from moving.

AVERY Quit- quit it, would'ja?

Julien continues to shake her head, hair flying and mud splattering off her cheeks. Avery starts to gently wipe off the mud. Julien finally stands still.

CUT TO:

INT. NIGHTLY NEWS ROOM - EVENING

GRAINY 90S TV FOOTAGE. The cheesy news title for the local news station plays.

ANNOUNCER (V.O.) This is ARTV Broadcast News at six.

SUPERIMPOSED: BREAKING NEWS

CHRISTOPHER CARTMAN, a dolled up news reporter with a barely hidden Texas twang looks seriously into the camera.

CHRISTOPHER Good evening, I'm Christopher Cartman.

(MORE)

CHRISTOPHER (CONT'D) Breaking news tonight as we follow the trial of Avery Alden, the procession garnering national attention.

INT. CHURCH - DAY

Watermark in the corner: 9/28/93

Police footage of a SMATTERING OF DEAD BODIES strewn across the room. Blood and chunks of hair still clinging to ripped out scalps smear across the swelling wood. Someone's back is broken over a pew. Police walk between the corpses, barely holding back vomit.

The dead limbs are twisted at unnatural angles. Cockroaches and flies crawl over them, the greying flesh sagging with the wet heat of the Texas air. A junebug crawls across an open eye. There are chunks of each body missing, like someone had taken a bite from them.

CHRISTOPHER (V.O.)

The eighteen year old from Antenora, Texas took the stand for the first time today in a Dallas courthouse. He stands accused of the mass murder of seventy five community members as well as the later assault-

The footage switches to a PHOTO OF JULIEN (18) in her cheer uniform. She smiles sweetly at the camera, the kind of face one can't help but fall in love with.

> CHRISTOPHER (V.O.) -and murder of fellow student Julien Farrow. Melinda Harrington reports.

EXT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

GRAINY 90S TV FOOTAGE. Standing in front of the court house with cheap highlights and a bob that says "I'd like to speak to the manager" is MELINDA HARRINGTON. She holds a microphone and looks into the camera.

> MELINDA Thank you, Christopher. Prosecutors have brought forth evidence damning evidence of Alden's guilt. (MORE)

MELINDA (CONT'D) Locals are speculating that the grizzly murders the boy stands accused of were part of a satanic ritual. In the past, Alden has been vocal in his hatred for the church and his desire for, quote, "these maggots get what they have coming."

An interview outside the courthouse.

LOCAL 1 What're they even arguing? They found him on top of that girl all bloody. Always been somethin' wrong with that boy, I tell you. Very wrong.

CUT TO:

CUT TO:

An interview on the street.

LOCAL 2 I'm just saying, prison's a nasty place. Plenty of freaks. Hope he packed a skirt, is all I'm saying.

CUT TO:

An interview at a local pharmacy.

LOCAL 3

They're in there talkin' 'bout-'bout his right to a fair trial. What about the rights of the mothers, fathers and sons that he killed? What about the Farrow girl, huh? What about her rights?

INT. COURTHOUSE - DAY

Footage of inside the court as a PROSECUTOR questions Avery (18), sitting on the stand. His eyes are COVERED BY SUNGLASSES, hair shorn short and RIGHT ARM IN A SLING. His secondhand suit hangs limp around his shoulders. There's something dead about him.

MELINDA (V.O.) Prosecutors went down the list of victims names, to which Alden denied all wrongdoing. PROSECUTOR We can keep doing this all day, kiddo.

Silence.

PROSECUTOR (CONT'D) Did you mutilate and kill Mason Walsh?

Avery's voice is quiet and rough.

AVERY

I did not.

PROSECUTOR Did you mutilate and kill Quinn Faulkner?

AVERY You certainly think so.

A cry of hatred is heard from the gallery. *Liar! Killer!* Spawn! The gallery rises, shouting hatred at the young boy as if this were Salem. The JUDGE bangs his gavel.

JUDGE

Order! Order!

PROSECUTOR Did you mutilate and kill Harlan Farrow? William Harris? Bonnie Moore?

AVERY

I did not.

PROSECUTOR Did you murder Julien Farrow?

Avery is silent for an uncomfortable beat.

BLACK.

SUPER TITLE: "1. CURSED WHEN YOU GO IN, AND CURSED WHEN YOU GO OUT"

CUT TO: