

FOR YOUR EYES ONLY PROPERTY OF STUDIO MOGURA WGAE- I287986

Title:

Shannon by Alex Anico

Logline:

Todd is a dating Shannon, a voluptuous woman way out of his league. Shannon may be what every woman wants to look like and who every man wants to be with but Shannon has a secret. Shannon, is a cannibal.

BLACK SCREEN

WHITE Title:

Shannon by Alex Anico

ACT I

INT.RESTAURANT.NIGHT

(Actors must wear black)

CLOSE UP ON **TODD**.

Todd is average. Just that. There may be something hidden underneath the exterior but on the outside he is as less than basic as it gets to being a guy. Uninterested, he picks at his entree with his fork. He looks up.

TODD (V.O.)

This is me. I know. You're not impressed.

CLOSE UP ON **SHANNON**

Beautiful. Exotic. Busty. Full lipped. Everything and anything you'd imagine in a gorgeous woman. She leans over toward Todd as she smacks her lips from her very rare steak. She licks the blood from the side of her mouth as she struggles to use the knife to cut the meat.

TODD (V.O.)

And this is my girlfriend Shannon.

SHANNON

Let's get out of here and go fuck in the parking lot!

FREEZE FRAME ON SHANNON

Her eyes resemble that of a predator eyeing its prey.

(CONTINUED)

WIDE SHOT OF THE TWO

Todd turns to the camera. Shannon continues with the date not breaking character.

TODD

Now, I know what you're thinking. What the hell is a guy like me doing with a woman like this?! Well before we even get into all that let me first say that "Shannon", is, a fucking cannibal.

CUT TO:

INT.TODD'S APT HALLWAY.NIGHT

SHOT OF A PAIR OF LEGS BEING PULLED INTO THE BATHROOM

The legs thrive and wiggle as screams fill the air. The door closes shut and the sounds of a viscous animal tearing apart flesh and consuming its victim fills the air. Bones snap like dry spaghetti. Muscles rip like fabric. Todd stands at the door, stepping back further. Soon after silence. Then the sound of the faucet. Turning on then off. The door opens and Shannon walks out in pajamas and a skimpy t-shirt. there is still blood on her face around her mouth.

SHANNON

Mmmmm, that was good, thanks babe!

Shannon kisses Todd on the cheek, leaving a bloody lip print. She walks into the other room and sits on the bed and turns on the TV.

FOCUS ON SHANNON

The blood is still on her face.

SHANNON

Aren't you going to come to bed?
The Walking Dead is on.

FOCUS ON TODD

He turns to Shannon while leaning back on the wall, still trying to absorb what just happened. He looks to camera.

TODD (V.O.)

It wasn't always this way. I mean well she was always a cannibal but for me it wasn't always this way.

CUT TO:

EXT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE- DAY

WIDE SHOT MOVE IN TO FOLLOW

Todd has just parked his car in the lot and is walking to his job. He is a few minutes late but in no hurry. He carries a bag of donuts and coffee in one hand and Einstein bagels in the other. He tries to look at his watch. It says 1:06.

TODD (V.O.)

I used to have a normal job. I used to have friends. I used to have another girlfriend that didn't have to feed on the flesh of living beings to sustain herself. But now all that's gone.

CUT TO:

INT. EXECUTIVE OFFICE- DAY

FOCUS IN ON ERICA

ERICA, a fit late 20's early 30's woman who is a Marketing Executive for an events company. She is casual with Todd who is her personal assistant, and fairly blunt. She speaks on a headset telephone while talking to Todd.

ERICA

Todd you're fucking fired.

TODD

What the hell?!

ERICA

(to client on phone)

Yeah I told the bitch that the room was available but it's double the price of the one she has now.

(to Todd)

You're fucking late man. You're always fucking late.

TODD

Dude, you make me go get you coffee and donuts every day and then change your mind and tell me to go to Einstein Bagels! Every day!

ERICA

(to client on phone)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ERICA (cont'd)

Well I don't give a fuck if she already paying fifty k for the room.

(to Todd)

Your work is inexcusable and it's really taken a dive this past month.

TODD

Erica! You made me employee of the month!

QUICK PAN TO WALL

A plaque on the wall commemorates Todd for being Employee of the Month, In a photo he stands with Erica and cardboard cut out of Obama.

ERICA

(to client on phone)

Look Denise I don't give a shit if it is NSYNC's brother that is getting married here! It's either 50k for the room upfront or 100 for the upgrade. Ok. Call me later bitch so we can hang out.

(to Todd)

You were saying Todd?

TODD

Hello! You just fucking fired me!

ERICA

Oh, right! Look Todd here's the truth, you've been a great employee and a valuable asset to me for the past four years but I've been fucking this guy in operations and I think we're gonna get a place together, and the best thing for our 4 month relationship right now is basically him and I boning anywhere and everywhere.

Todd looks around disgusted at his surroundings and keeps his hands to himself.

ERICA

So that means you gotta go. I'm sorry sweetie, you are really nice and I love your energy but this guy looks like a lumberjack and barely

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ERICA (cont'd)
speaks any English which is so
totally hot. You should hear the
shit he says to me when I suck-

TODD
Ok! Ok! Ok! I get it. Fuck! Do I at
least get paid?!

ERICA
Of course babe! I'm not a total
heartless bitch!

CUT TO:

EXT.BAR - NIGHT

Todd walks toward the his favorite bar. He speaks to the
camera.

TODD
Can you believe that? I've known
her since high school and was the
one that told her there was an
opening for that job. Even her
brother is my mechanic. Six years
only to realize that you're just
another co-worker easily replaced
by a dick.

Todd walks into the bar.

TODD (V.O.)
It was here when things started to
go down hill.

CUT TO:

INT.BAR-NIGHT

FOCUS ON SHOT GLASS BEING FILLED WITH SAKE

ROBERTO is a Hispanic man in his mid forties with an Asian
obsession. He is the owner of Todd's favorite bar and wears
a hachimaki as he pours another shot for Todd.

ROBERTO
Here you go bro. This one is on me.

TODD
What's this?

(CONTINUED)

ROBERTO
Tomio Genzo.

TODD
Nice!

Roberto pours himself a shot and they both have their drinks.

TODD
Wow! That is some pretty clean stuff!

ROBERTO
Kyoto my friend. Last bottle.

TODD
Damn man you didn't have to.

ROBERTO
Nah today's the right day. I sold this place.

TODD
What?! That fucking sucks! What happened?

ROBERTO
Rents getting too high my friend. Gentrification. Plus with you getting laid off I figured what better moment than now.

TODD
I am not gonna disagree with you at all.

ROBERTO
So what are you gonna do?

TODD
Well right now I'm waiting for my girlfriend to call so that I can get some before spending the rest of the night on LinkedIn applying to jobs as a video game tester.

ROBERTO
Sounds promising. Video games are the future of warfare.

Todd's phone rings. It is his girlfriend **BECKY**.

TODD
The future is now my friend. The
future is now.

Todd gets up walking out of the bar while answering the
phone.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE BAR-NIGHT

FOLLOW TODD

TODD
Hey Becky! Guess what? I just got
fired. But it's ok cause I got a 6
month salary payout and I'm
thinking Punta Cana.

BECKY (V.O.)
Todd. We have to talk.

Todd stops dead in his tracks. A HEARTBEAT.

SLOWLY ZOOM IN

TODD (V.O.)
You've got to be fucking kidding
me?

BECKY (V.O.)
I, don't think we should see each
other anymore. And we can't be
friends either.

TODD
What? Why?!

BECKY (V.O.)
Eddie came by my job today-

Todd looks and speaks to the camera.

TODD
Eddie is her ex boyfriend who likes
to wall climb on the weekends. He's
a fucking douche.

Todd goes back to the conversation on the phone.

TODD
Why didn't you tell him to fuck
off?

(CONTINUED)

BECKY (V.O.)

We talked and he said a lot and I told him everything and he told me everything and we decided to, get back together.

Todd mouths the words "Are you fucking shitting me!" and the words appear as subtitles on screen.

TODD

Becky let me-

BECKY (V.O.)

There's nothing you can do. And Todd, I just want you to know, that you got me pregnant and a few weeks ago I had an abortion without telling you.

Becky hangs up.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR-NIGHT

A shot glass slams on the bar.

ROBERTO

Bro just drink the whole fucking bottle.

TODD

I think that's a fantastic idea! And you know what else I think? I think that bitch is a fucking slut! And I loved seeing her naked! Oh god!

Todd slams his head on the bar defeated.

ROBERTO

You gotta let that girl go bro. A woman who is easily swayed like that is not a good foundation for a stable relationship. In two months she'll bounce to someone else.

Todd keeps banging his head on the bar.

TODD

That makes no fucking sense! Why can't that just be me! I fucking loved this chick and would've given anything to be with her!

(CONTINUED)

ROBERTO

No you wouldn't have my friend.

Todd raises his head.

TODD

What do you mean?

Roberto pours Todd another shot of the Tomio Genzo.

ROBERTO

This woman left you twice. At this point you should know that her heart is not to be controlled. Let alone understood or even trusted. You're a smart man. You knew she would eventually leave and you're simply trying to prevent the inevitable. The fading of a relationship with someone as if they didn't exist. She turns into a ghost my friend. An illusion of a memory.

Roberto takes of sip of drink and a drag of his cigarette.

TODD

I hate you Roberto. With your bullshit telekinetic mental powers that fuck with me.

ROBERTO

Is it not true?

TODD

Yes it's true! But you don't have to say it! You could be like "To hell that bitch she's a slut and you're better off!". I mean come on man?!

ROBERTO

I'm sorry. I misunderstood. She's a bitch. Here let's drink some more.

TODD

That's what I'm talking about!

They both drink.

ROBERTO

Don't worry man. Your time will come.

(CONTINUED)

TODD

I don't know Rob. This one hurts. The wound. It's deep.

ROBERTO

There will always be one that hurts more.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - NIGHT

It is late. The bar has been closed for a while and Todd is passed out on a sofa. Roberto stumbles over to him and wakes him up.

ROBERTO

Todd. Todd.

Todd wakes up.

You gotta go man. It's almost morning and the new owners are coming in. You can't be here.

TODD

Uh? What? Alright I'll go.

ROBERTO

Hey Todd! Don't you go driving like an asshole. You sleep it off in your car man, you got me?

TODD

Yeah I gotcha I gotcha, I gotcha bro.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

Todd stumbles through the Miami Beach streets. His car is in an empty parking lot. His car is the only one left in the lot. Not only is the car all the way at the end but it also begins to rain.

TODD

Oh crap!

Todd runs to his car but the drunkenness makes it hard to not trip over himself. By the time he gets into his vehicle he is soaked. The rain picks up into a torrential downpour.

THE DROPS OF RAIN EXPLODE ON THE CAR'S HOOD AND WINDSHIELD.

INT. TODD'S CAR- NIGHT

Todd adjusts his seat back and gets comfortable allowing himself to fall asleep to the sound of the rain. He slowly starts closing his eyes and mumbles to himself.

TODD
Becky... I miss... your tits.

Todd closes his eyes for a moment THUNDER and a flash of lightning jolts him awake as the impact is very close by.

TODD
Shit!

Todd looks around and notices a young woman standing outside in the rain.

SHANNON'S EYES

She stands at the edge of the alleyway in a white tank top and loose pajama pants. Wet from the rain.

[Shannon's theme plays]

Todd rubs the windshield that has fogged up and squints to get a better look thinking he is just seeing things. But she is still there. Standing, in the rain.

[Shannon's theme plays]

Todd squirms in his seat.

TODD
What do I do? I can't fucking drive
I'm still blasted. And I'm not
gonna get out and check on her
cause this is totally serial killer
zone. Do I sit here and ignore her?
Shit she is still out there.

[Shannon's theme plays]

The young woman in the rain is still standing. She begins to walk back down the alleyway. She disappears out of view but casts a large ominous shadow on the wall.

TODD
You see this is why I don't hang
out in this area. Shit!

Todd turns on the car. The rain is coming down furiously.

(CONTINUED)

TODD

I can't leave her out there. That's messed up. I'll just see if she's ok and needs some help. And if it's a prostitution sting I'm sure they will totally understand when I explain I was just trying to help the young lady.

[Shannon's theme plays]

EXT. ALLEY-NIGHT

Todd slowly drives his car around the lot and down the alley where the woman was. Further down the alley there is nothing until a tall silhouette shadows on the the wall. The shadow then shrinks to the size of a woman.

INT. TODD'S CAR- CONT

Todd sees her further down and slowly drives up with the woman to his passenger side. The young woman walks as Todd lowers his passenger window and speaks to her.

TODD

Hey are you ok? Are you in trouble?

The young woman does not speak. We do not see her face.

TODD

Is your boyfriend around? Did he leave you out here or something?

The young woman still does not speak.

TODD

Ok, I'll guess I'll be going-

WOMAN

I need a ride.

SHANNON WHISPERS IN TODD'S EAR

The sound of her voice sends shock waves through Todd. He is mesmerized by its hopeless quality.

TODD

Ok. Get in.

Todd comes to a stop and unlocks the door and opens it from the inside. The young woman gets in soaking wet. She sits in the passenger seat.

INT. TODD'S CAR- NIGHT

TODD

Here let me get you a towel.

Todd reaches in his backseat and pulls out a towel from the backseat. He gives it to the woman. She slowly reaches for it and grabs the towel. She starts wiping her face and chest.

FOCUS ON TODD'S EYES

Todd cant help but notice her large breasts soaked underneath the white tank top. Even her white pajama pants are soaked revealing her-

WOMAN

Take me home.

Todd looks up to her.

TODD

Yeah. Sure.

CUT TO:

INT. TODD'S CAR- NIGHT

Todd starts driving out of the parking lot. He is still pretty drunk even though the strange scenario has rattled him a little sober. He continues driving through the rain hoping not to get pulled over.

TODD

So do you have a name?

WOMAN

A name?

TODD

Yeah like a word, they call you, by?

WOMAN

They called me Shannon.

TODD

They? Who are they?

SHANNON

Who are you?

(CONTINUED)

TODD
You? Me? I'm Todd.

SHANNON
Todd? I like Todd.

An oncoming car speeds by and hits a puddle splashing water all over Todd's front windshield. The impact blinds Todd's view and he struggles to to keep the car under control.

TODD
Jesus Christ! Asshole!

SHANNON
Asshole.

Todd looks over to Shannon weirded out by her behavior. He then notices a police car parked at a corner waiting to pull over anyone.

TODD
Oh hell.

Todd passes and the cop follows after them and pulls up right behind them as Todd reaches a light that turns red. Todd eyeballs the cop in the rear view mirror while occasionally peeking over to Shannon's soaked body. He starts nervously tapping his fingers on the steering wheel. The rain continues to downpour.

The cop flashes his lights and sirens. Todd's eyes widen with fear. The cop then pulls around Todd's side and continues driving through the red light. Soon after the light turns green.

TODD
I thought we were done for.

Shannon remains silent.

TODD
So, where is your home again?

SHANNON
Where is your home?

TODD
My home? Well my apartment is in
Downtown.

SHANNON
Can we go, to, your home?

Todd looks into the camera.

TODD
Ok.

CUT TO:

INT. TODDS APARTMENT-NIGHT

FROM INSIDE DARK APARTMENT

The door opens and Todd and Shannon stand at the door. They enter. Todd leads her to the couch.

TODD
Here sit. Let me get you a towel.

Todd runs to his bathroom and grabs a towel. Before returning to Shannon he tries to tidy up and he even manages to brush his teeth.

He returns to the living room where Shannon is sitting still in the same position. She is like a doll soaked from falling into a lake. Todd hands her the towel and Shannon gently grabs it. She turns to us and we see her face for the first time. She is beautiful.

FOCUS ON SHANNON'S EYES

SHANNON
Thank you.

FOCUS ON TODD

Todd is caught off guard by her gratitude. Almost as if he's never heard someone so genuine.

TODD
You're welcome. Where did you come from? Why were you in the rain?

SHANNON
I've never said thank you to anyone. Thank you.

TODD
You're welcome?

Shannon stands with a hungry look on her face. She makes eye contact with Todd.

TODD
Are you, ok?

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

No one's ever been kind to me. Not even them.

Shannon looks at Todd.

TODD

Whose them? Your boyfriend-s?

Shannon charges for Todd. She wraps her arms around him and pushes him against the wall and moves in to kiss him.

CUT TO:

INT. TODD'S BED- DAY

(Actors must wear white)

CLOSE UP ON TODD'S EYE

Todd wakes up. He blinks his eyes. He rises slowly.

Todd looks around and the bright morning is bursting through his window. He is alone. He begins to wonder what happened. He immediately gets wide eyed and reaches for his side.

TODD

My kidneys! Oh, still there.

Todd relaxes. He notices his sheets have changed. They're nicer. His room has changed. It too is nicer.

Shannon then peeks through the door. She is wearing one of his t-shirts.

SHANNON

Want some breakfast? I made some turkey bacon.

TODD

Ahh! You're still here!

Shannon gives him a perplexed look.

SHANNON

Uhh yeah, I live here. Stop being stupid and come down for some breakfast before it gets cold.

Shannon walks away. Todd turns to the the camera to speak to us.

(CONTINUED)

TODD

Ok what the fuck happened last night? Normally I've got a kung fu iron grip on my reality and yeah I've straddled the line of what some might call questionable activity from time to time but I've never been the kind of person to get roped up with, a hooker!

Shannon peeks in again.

SHANNON

Todd!

Todd gets up and follows after Shannon.

INT. TODD'S APARTMENT- DAY

FRONT SHOT OF SHANNON WALKING AWAY FROM TODD

TODD

I don't know what you did to me last night but you're gonna have to go. I don't know what happened with you and your pimp but-

SHANNON

Pimp?! What are you talking about you asshole?!

She continues into the kitchen where she has prepared a beautifully plated breakfast with turkey bacon.

TODD

Look lady I really appreciate the hospitality but you can't act like you just moved....in.

Todd looks around his living room and notices everything has changed. No more dirty clothes or messy floors or scatted DVD's. It is clean. And more than clean it is redecorated. Pictures of Todd and Shannon adorn the counter tops and walls.

SHANNON

Todd I don't know whats wrong with you but have your breakfast before it gets cold and we'll talk later.

TODD

No wait we are gonna talk right now! I meet you last night and now

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TODD (cont'd)
you've fucking moved in!? What the
shit?!

SHANNON
Last night? Oh Todd, you dick, I've
lived with you for 6 months.

CUT TO:

INT.METRO RAIL-DAY

CLOSE UP ON TODD

TODD
Six, months?

Todd has a docile look on his face. He is with his two
friends **JODY** and **CRAZY**. They have a basketball with them and
Todd is dressed for sports activity.

CRAZY
Todd! Todd!

Todd hears his name and looks to Jody.

TODD
Yeah.

JODY
What's wrong with this guy?

CRAZY
I don't know man. It looks like
he's got pussy face.

JODY
Yeah, totally. Pussy face.

TODD
What the hell are you guys talking
about?

JODY
Pussy face. You look like some
pussy sat on your face and you are
still there.

CRAZY
How is it my friend? Is it nice?

(CONTINUED)

TODD
Shut up.

CUT TO:

EXT. BASKETBALL COURT-DAY

Todd, Jody & Crazy walk into the basketball courts. Todd is the only one dressed in proper attire. He puts on his sweat bands and prepares to play.

CRAZY
Come on man you're not gonna tell us who she is?

TODD
Not a chance.

JODY
Wow. You've changed man.

CRAZY
We don't even know you anymore.

TODD
Oh come on! I'm just trying to figure this out.

CRAZY
What do you mean man? You've been gone for like six months.

TODD
That! You see? That! That, is what I'm trying to figure out!

CRAZY
That? What?

TODD
Dude I don't fucking remember the last six months! It was like yesterday I meet this girl and then today it's six months later!

JODY
That's some trippy shit.

TODD
You bet your ass!

(CONTINUED)

CRAZY

So she's that hot?

TODD

What?

CRAZY

She's so hot that you've literally forgotten six months of your life. Wow. I envy you. Is she a fucking Playboy model?

JODY

No way, she has gotta be a porn star!

CRAZY

For real! Are you fucking a porn star? Amateur style? Is there a video online?

TODD

Shut the fuck up, are you guys are you gonna play or not?

CRAZY

Nah man, I can't fucking play. I pulled my back at work the other day.

TODD

What?!

CRAZY

Yeah. Trying to get some money so I'm probably being watched.

TODD

Jody?

JODY

I just thought we were going somewhere to smoke man.

TODD

Are you fucking kidding me? Fuck you guys.

Todd takes off his sweatbands and throws the ball down as he storms off.

(CONTINUED)

CRAZY

Don't get lost in that pussy.

JODY

Remember your friends!

CUT TO:

INT.TODD'S APARTMENT-NIGHT

Todd enters his apartment. It is quiet. The pictures still remain on the walls and the apartment is still in impeccable condition. He then hears WHIMPERING. It is Shannon. She is crying in the bedroom.

Todd walks to the bedroom and pushes the door. Shannon is on the bed sobbing into the pillow.

TODD

Shannon?

She runs to him and hugs him crying into his chest.

SHANNON

I'm sorry! I know how hard it's been for you! I know how hard it's going to be. Just know that I'm so grateful for everything! Please don't throw me away!

TODD

I'm not gonna, throw you away. I just don't understand why I can't remember.

Todd sits next to her on the bed.
and it kind of freaks me out. All I want to know is what is going on?

SHANNON

Todd, after that night that you found me you, took me in. And you made love to me. And you cared for me.

TODD

I made love to you? We did it?

SHANNON

Yes Todd! We do it everyday!

Todd looks to the camera and mouths "Yes!" as he gives the thumbs up. Shannon grabs his face and turns him back to her.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON (cont'd)

But a few weeks after you started forgetting things. It started with your car keys. And then your shoes. And then you started forgetting your underwear even though I don't wear any anymore cause you always rip them off but you started forgetting where you were. And then you started forgetting your friends. And Todd you started forgetting me.

TODD

So what I have Alzheimer's or some shit?!

SHANNON

Todd it's true! We've been to doctors and they think it might be that but they don't know. And since you've got no insurance you can't get an MRI.

TODD

Wow. This is crazy. I'm not sure what to believe.

SHANNON

Believe me Todd. After you saved me all I've done, all I've wanted to do is to take care of you.

TODD

Man. I feel like a jerk. I'm sorry.

SHANNON

Don't be.

TODD

No. I'm pretty sure I'm an asshole. Especially with everything you've done. I'm not sure many people would've stuck around.

SHANNON

I just hope that what I do for you is enough especially with what you do for me.

TODD

What do I do? What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

I mean it's time Todd. I'm hungry.

Shannon stands.

TODD

You're hungry? Do you want like a sandwich? I know this place that is still open.

CLOSE UP ON SHANNON'S EYES

CLOSE UP ON TODD'S EYES

Shannon reflects off of Todd's pupils.

SHANNON

No Todd. You're gonna have to get me something else to eat.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK ALLEY- NIGHT

[Shannon's Theme plays]

The Miami skyline. A full moon. It is large and ominous.

[Shannon's Theme plays]

The city streets. Empty. Dark.

[Shannon's Theme plays]

An alley. Desolate.

[Shannon's Theme plays]

The LID of a garbage bin is thrown onto the ground. A **HOMELESS MAN** scouring the trash searching for anything. A KICKED dumpster startles him and he turns around peering to end of the poorly lit alley.

[Shannon's Theme plays]

Nothing. He goes back to his dumpster diving.

[Shannon's Theme plays]

Glass breaks. The Homeless Man turns around again.

(CONTINUED)

HOMELESS MAN
Is there someone there?

No answer.

[Shannon's Theme plays]

The Homeless Man walks toward the noise. A garbage can tips over and a cat runs across. The Homeless Man jumps back startled but then quickly gets annoyed. He turns back around again. His eyes widen at the sight of the dark shadow growing on the wall.

[Shannon's Theme plays]

The Homeless Man steps back and falls over the turned over bin. He begins to crawl his way out of the trash. As soon he is out he crawls right into someone's legs. Todd's legs. The Homeless Mann grabs at him and looks up.

[Shannon's Theme plays]

Todd is wearing a hoodie and his face is shadowed. Todd has a bat in one hand. The homeless man notices and let's go of Todd's pants. Todd raises the bat and just before the Homeless Man can put his arms up Todd bashes his head in with the bat. The homeless man crumbles to the ground and Todd continues pummeling the homeless man until his skull explodes open and the man's brains and bloods cascades nearby.

[Shannon's Theme plays]

Todd pulls up breathing hard. He looks into the camera.

TODD
I don't know what I'm doing. I
don't know how I got here. What I
do know is that Shannon has to
feed. And I'm the only one that can
feed her.

PAN OVER

[Shannon's Theme plays]

Shannon appears in our view. She appears to be in a trance. She walks up the the homeless man's broken body and bends down over it. She begins feasting on the remains of the homeless man, easily tearing through bone and flesh. She slurps at his blood and organs sucks on torn limbs. She rolls in the remains like a pig in slop. She makes deep growling noises like that of a possessed beast.

(CONTINUED)

[Shannon's Theme plays]

Meanwhile Todd stands over her mesmerized at what he is seeing, powerless to stop it.

Giorgio Moroder & Paul Engemann - Shannon's Eyes Plays

END OF ACT I