

# Ssshhhh... Please Don't Tell

## Breakdown

- Opening: Roy Davis' escape from the psychiatric hospital. During the escape, there are flash backs of the little boy that escaped and put him there. Roy has to commit brutal murders to escape. The only words that he speaks are Ssshhhh Please Don't Tell.
- The family of the boy that escaped Roy Davis has just learned that Roy has escaped, and they are told that he may be coming for their son. A police presence is provided in an effort to help protect the family.
- Roy reaches the Hunting Park section of Philadelphia leaving a string of dead bodies behind him. He is merciless in his efforts to find the one that got away. Haunted by the spirits of his murdered victims, Roy Davis continues to press on. Vowing not to rest until his collection is complete.
- The Parks want to leave, but they are not allowed too. They police have told them that their son is the only one that can help capture Roy Davis. They need then to stay.
- Roy Davis reaches the house of the Parks. The voices become louder, and his urge to kill grows stronger. His young victim inside the house can feel his presence. It is as if he is connected to his predator by a force that is unnatural to the world of man.
- Davis quickly gains entry inside the house. The police officers guarding the family met an untimely end. The voices grow louder. *He's in the house. He's here. Bring him to us.*
- Isaac's parents try to stop Davis. They failed. Now it is just Isaac and Roy Davis.



heavily falling rain. He wipes the bloody rain drops from his eyes and focuses on his path of escape. *Get up goddammit. You must leave now.* He stands to his feet and he tries to run. The pain in his legs will not allow him to do so. “C’mon muthafuckers work. I have to get the fuck outta here,” Charles shouted at his legs with aggression, willing them to work.

The sound of Charles’ voice sent the attack dogs in frenzy. “Get him, go get him boys.” The hunters turned the dogs loose, and their sole purpose was to find and destroy their target.

*Oh shit,* Charles thought hearing the dogs in the background. Adrenaline pumping fear through the blood in his veins, Charles’ legs carry him as fast as they can. *Run, run Charles, they are coming. They will kill you Charles. Don’t let them kill you. Kill them.*

*Charles is running, running, faster, fast as he can.* The dogs are gaining ground. He runs into the surrounding park, trying to lose the dogs in trees. It does not work. The dogs are too fast. They have found him. They are there.

Charles is standing, facing the attack dogs. *There they are kill them. Please don’t tell. Please don’t tell.*

“C’mon muthafuckers! Come on!”

The dogs attack Charles, viciously, showing him no mercy. They are biting him, tearing at his bones exposed by the razors from the fence. Charles knows that he does not have much time. The hunters are closing him. He must kill the dogs, before the hunters find him. He frees one of his hands from the dog’s mouth, and he grabs him around his neck. With his fingers, he squeezes the dog’s throat until the bones turn to powder in his hands. The other dog tries to bite Charles throat, knowing that it would kill his prey. Charles does not let him. With two hands, he grips the dog by the mouth. With one hand on top, and the other on the bottom, he pries the dog’s mouth open, until his jaw snaps. He then reaches into his mouth, and rips out his heart. *Yes Charles. Kill. Please don’t tell. Ha, ha, ha, ha, please don’t tell.*

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