"NEMESIS"

Written by
David W Kane
"Evil men do not understand justice, but those that seek the Lord understand it fully."

- Proverbs 28:5

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**EXT. SIDEWALK - DAY**

KEVIN, 17, walks home from school on a sunny day. He is listening to music on an iPod and humming to himself, hands in pockets.

A station wagon slowly approaches him from behind. The driver, an OLD MAN, 60s, is peering at Kevin through the window. The Old Man quickly checks himself in the rearview mirror and rolls down the passenger-side window.

OLD MAN
Kevin! Hey, Kevin!

KEVIN
Oh, hey. What are you doing here?

OLD MAN
I told your mom that I needed you to come over after school to help me with something.

KEVIN
Sure, what do you need help with?

OLD MAN
There’s some things in the basement that I need to clean out, but I just don’t think I can manage on my own. Maybe you can help an old man out?

KEVIN
Yeah, I guess that’s okay, but I have to be home before dinner. Megan has a ballet recital tonight.
OLD MAN
Oh, don’t worry. You’ll be with her soon enough.

Kevin throws his backpack into the backseat and gets in the car.

OLD MAN (CONT’D)
(to himself)
Yes, today is a great day to do the Lord’s work.

As the car drives away we see a police flier stapled to a pole informing citizens that a sexual offender has moved into the neighborhood.

SUPERIMPOSE: NEMESIS

INT. OLD MAN’S HOUSE – DAY

The Old Man and Kevin walk through the front door. Kevin drops his backpack on the floor.

OLD MAN
Be sure to wash your hands before we get started. Cleanliness is next to Godliness, after all.

Kevin doesn’t know why he has to wash his hands if he is going to be getting them dirty anyway, but doesn’t question it for too long. Kevin turns to go into the kitchen as the Old Man goes down to the basement.

INT. BASEMENT – DAY

Kevin descends the stairs slowly. The basement is dark except for a single, hanging light bulb. Coming down from the brightly-lit house, it takes a moment for Kevin’s eyes to acclimate.

As his eyes slowly adjust, he sees the Old Man standing over what appears to be a YOUNGER MAN, 30s, sitting in a chair. The Old Man is clutching a leather-bound Bible.

KEVIN
Grandpa, what’s going on?

As Kevin walks closer, he sees that the Younger Man is gagged, blindfolded, and bound to the chair with handcuffs with large headphones over his ears. He is bruised and bloodied.
KEVIN (CONT’D)
Grandpa! What are you doing? Who
is that?

GRANDPA (OLD MAN)
Take it easy, Kevin. I want you to
meet someone. This is Everett
Hill. This is the man everyone has
been talking about. Say hello,
Everett.

Everett can’t hear Grandpa’s command over the loud gospel
music pumping through the headphones. Grandpa, realizing
this, pulls the gag out of Everett’s mouth and the headphones
away from Everett’s head. Everett winces.

GRANDPA (CONT’D)
(Shouting)
Say hello, Everett.

EVERETT (YOUNGER MAN)
(Screaming)
Stay away from me! Get away!
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME! OH GOD,
PLEASE HELP ME!

Grandpa slaps Everett hard and quickly replaces the gag.

GRANDPA
(becoming angry)
God won’t help you, you filthy
heathen. God’s the one who brought
you to me.

Grandpa spits on Everett’s face.

KEVIN
(frantic)
What the hell is going on here!?
Who is this guy? Why do you have
him tied up down here? What have
you done?.

Grandpa composes himself.

GRANDPA
It’s okay, Kevin. Everything is
going to be alright. The Lord is
my shepherd. He will watch over us
so that we can carry out His will.

KEVIN
What are you talking about? Who is
this?
GRANDPA
I told you. This is Everett Hill. This is the man who has come to our town to corrupt our children.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. FOREST CLEARING - DAY

Everett is leaning against an old wood shed holding a small stack of cash. A MAN, wearing a ball cap pulled down over his eyes approaches.

GRANDPA (V.O.)
This is the man who sold his son’s body for 25 dollars and stood by while his boy was brutally raped.

The Man gives Everett money. Everett counts the money, then motions towards the door of the shed. The Man, looking around nervously, goes into the shed and closes the door behind him. A CHILD’s wimpers and muffled screams can be heard from within the shed.

BACK TO:

INT. BASEMENT -- DAY

GRANDPA (CONT’D)
Sure, they caught him, but he only spent 6 months in jail because of “prosecutorial misconduct”. This man violated Man’s Law and God’s Law. This man does not know justice, but will soon know the swift justice at the hand of the Lord.

KEVIN
What have you done, Grandpa? Why did you bring me here? Why are you showing me this?

GRANDPA
Because I need your help, Kevin. I’m not going to be around forever and I need someone who can protect the innocents after I join my Father in Heaven. (MORE)
I need to you to learn the truth about the minds of men, to see what leading an immoral life and doing immoral things does to a man’s soul. It is our duty, as Children of God, to punish those who offend the Lord, Jesus Christ.

KEVIN
No way! You’re fucking crazy! I can’t be part of this. I have to get out of here.

Kevin takes a few steps back, turns, and heads for the stairs. Grandpa lunges after him, grabs him and turns him around violently.

GRANDPA
You are a part of this now, Kevin, whether you like it or not. You have been chosen to do God’s work. You have the chance to rid the streets of vermin while serving the Lord. I am not going to let you forsake our Holy Covenant. You are going to deliver this man’s soul to Jesus or I’ll give him yours instead. Do we understand each other?

Kevin hesitantly nods.

GRANDPA (CONT’D)
Good. Now, stand over there and bear witness to what becomes of this child of sin.

Kevin fearfully complies. Grandpa takes the headphones off of Everett. Everett is disoriented and almost unconscious.

GRANDPA (CONT’D)
Matthew 18:6-7, “But if anyone causes one of these little ones to sin, it would be better for him to have a large millstone hung around his neck and to be drowned in the depths of the sea. Woe to the world because of the things that cause people to sin! Such things must come, but woe to the man through whom they come!”

Grandpa picks up a hammer and chisel from the table.
GRANDPA (CONT’D)
Job 29:17, “And I broke the fangs of the wicked and snatched the victims from their teeth.”

Grandpa slowly removes the gag from Everett’s mouth. Kevin is frozen in fear and disbelief. Grandpa raises the chisel and places the point of the blade against Everett’s mouth.

With a quick strike of the hammer, the sound of breaking teeth cracks through the air. Everett screams in agony, blood flowing from his mouth. As the hammer comes down again, the sound of breaking teeth and screams fill the room.

Grandpa calmly replaces the gag and puts the blood soaked chisel back onto the table. Everett passes out from the pain.

Grandpa picks up a pointed, garden trowel from the table.

GRANDPA (CONT’D)
The time for action is now, Kevin.

Grandpa grabs Kevin’s arm and wraps Kevin’s hand around the handle of the trowel. Kevin looks down, in shock and disbelief, at the trowel in his hand.

KEVIN
(to himself)
No. There’s no way. This isn’t happening. This is insane.
(to Grandpa)
I’m not doing this. I can’t do this.

Grandpa slaps Kevin across the face.

GRANDPA
Boy, as the Lord is my witness, you will not disobey me again. Now, get over here.

Grandpa positions Kevin directly in front of the unconscious Everett. Grandpa slowly pulls the blindfold off.

GRANDPA (CONT’D)
Matthew 18:9, “And if your eye causes you to sin, gouge it out and throw it away. For it is better to enter Heaven with only one eye than to have two eyes and be thrown into the fires of Hell.”
Kevin looks at Grandpa, then to Everett, then to the trowel in his hand. Realizing what is about to happen, he drops the trowel and stammers backward.

KEVIN
No... No, this isn’t happening. This isn’t happening! You can’t do this! This is wrong!

Angry, Grandpa grabs a pair of large shears from a table and grabs the back of Kevin’s head, plunging the end of the shears inches away from his neck.

GRANDPA
You have disobeyed me for the last time, you piece of shit. Get over here and finish what you started. You have to save this man’s soul.

Grandpa pushes Kevin down towards the trowel on the floor. Kevin, crying and terrified, picks up the trowel, hands trembling.

Grandpa holds up Everett’s head and pulls Kevin’s hand and the trowel toward Everett’s face. As the trowel cuts into Everett’s eye lid, he suddenly wakes up and screams as the trowel pushes further under his eye.

Grandpa struggles to keep Everett’s head still while simultaneously pushing Kevin’s hand and the trowel further into Everett’s skull.

Kevin is hysterically crying as he struggles, in vein, to break free from Grandpa’s grip on his hand. With a few final twists, Everett’s eye pops out and falls to the floor.

Grandpa lets go of Kevin’s hand. Kevin collapses to the floor, sobbing. Grandpa stands over him, disgusted by his weakness. Grandpa turns back to Everett.

GRANDPA (CONT’D)
Micah 3:1-4, “Should you not know justice, you who hate good and love evil; who tear the skin from my people and the flesh from their bones; who eat my people’s flesh, strip off their skin and break their bones in pieces; who chop them up like meat for the pan, like flesh for the pot?’ Then they will cry out to the Lord, but He will not answer them.

(MORE)
At that time He will hide His face from them because of the evil they have done.”

Grandpa turns and picks up a battery-powered belt sander from the table. As he turns to approach Everett, he flips the switch on the sander, but nothing happens. He hits the side of the sander a couple of times, but it won’t turn on.

Grandpa (CONT’D)
(to Kevin)
Stay here and don’t move!

Frustrated, Grandpa storms up the stairs. Sounds of him rummaging through the drawers upstairs can faintly be heard.

Kevin, seeing his opportunity, runs to Everett, trying to open the handcuffs.

Kevin (CONT’D)
Don’t worry. I am going to get you out of here. Everything is going to be okay.

From the commotion, Everett regains consciousness, but is very groggy.

Kevin (CONT’D)
We have to hurry... before he comes back.

Kevin struggles, but is unable to free Everett from his restraints.

Kevin (CONT’D)
(sobbing)
Oh, please, God. Why is this happening? God, help me. Please...

Kevin sees a large toolbox in the corner. Kevin quickly pulls open the drawers of the toolbox, searching for something that can free Everett.

Kevin pulls open the bottom drawer. Inside, he sees a large envelope and instantly freezes. On the envelope is a single word: “Megan”.

Kevin takes the envelope from the drawer, flips it over and opens the clasp. Kevin reaches inside and pulls out a pair of blood-stained, girl’s panties.

FLASHBACK TO:
INT. GRANDPA’S HOUSE - DAY

MEGAN, 7, wearing a ballet outfit, is sitting on the couch watching cartoons.

    GRANDPA (O.S.)
    What kind of ice cream would you like, Sweetie?

    MEGAN
    Um, Chocolate would be yummy.

    GRANDPA (O.S.)
    Chocolate it is, then. Anything for my Sugar Plum Princess.

Grandpa enters the room where Megan is and holds out the bowl of ice cream. Megan reaches out to take it.

FLASH TO:

INT. GRANDPA’S HOUSE - DAY (LATER)

Grandpa leads Megan down the hallway towards the bedroom. They enter the bedroom as Grandpa briefly smiles as he closes the door behind them.

BACK TO:

INT. BASEMENT -- DAY

Realizing what this means, Kevin tries to scream, but no sound comes out. Kevin looks down at the open drawer to see a stack of similar envelopes; each with names written on them.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY (MOMENTS LATER)

Grandpa comes down the stairs holding the belt sander and a battery. Fumbling while trying to insert the battery into the sander, Grandpa looks up and is surprised to see Everett’s chair empty. Suddenly, a 2x4 plank swings through the air and strikes Grandpa directly in the face, instantly knocking him out.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY (LATER)

Grandpa awakens to find himself bound to Everett’s chair; his mouth gagged and bleeding.
Kevin is standing over him, holding the hammer in one hand and the blood-stained trowel in the other.

KEVIN
Genesis 9:6, "Whoever sheds the blood of man, by man shall his blood be shed."

The hammer comes down and strikes Grandpa across the side of his head.

FADE OUT.

THE END