

RATTLER  
WRITTEN BY  
VVINNI GAGNEPAIN

C. 2010 HENCEFORTH PRODUCTIONS

CONTACT AT:  
VVINNI@EXGFILMS.COM

EXT. RATTLESNAKE FARM - NIGHT

Farmer JOCKSON tends to his rattlesnake crop. The rattlesnakes grow out of the corn, like large spiky-toothed ears of corn.

Jockson reaches one particularly large rattlesnake. He presses his ear against the rattlesnakes stomach and listens to the Rattlesnakes' heartbeat.

Jockson nods.

MONTAGE

Jockson sharpens his cuttin' knife.

He uproots the rattlesnake.

He boils water.

He chops the rattlesnakes' head off.

He sets up shop on the side of road.

EXT. OHIO ROAD - AFTERNOON

Jockson sits in his shack-shop. He advertises "Boiled Rattlesnake!" with jars of rattlesnake preserves in lines.

Cars drive by.

Jockson waits.

He whistles a tune.

More cars drive by.

Finally, a slick black car stops. A THIN SUITED MAN steps out. He approaches the Boiled Rattlesnake stand.

The Thin Man shows Jockson a badge: Health Inspector.

He reaches for a jar of Rattlesnake preserves.

Jockson gulps.

The thin man dips his finger into the jar. He takes a smaple.

Jockson smiles at the thin man.

The thin man frowns at Jockson.

Jockson hangs his head low.

The thin man throws the jar to thr ground, shakes his head, and walks back to his car.

Jockson spots his knife and grabs it. He looks up to the thin man, climbing into his thin car.

Jockson throws the knife.

The Thin Man slumps out of the car.

Jockson stares at the body and gulps.

Cars drive by.

EXT. OHIO ROAD - THE NEXT DAY

Jockson whistles in his shop.

He now has a redder variety of jar. The red jars are labeled "Premium Rattlesnake Meat".

Jocksons business thrives.

End.