

BILL

Ted, you said you wanted to confess, to tell the truth. You can't get right with God keeping that all in. You need this. And if you consider me a friend...

Ted looks back at Bill, reacting to that word. Ted takes Bill's hands, holding them tightly, looking intently into his eyes.

~~TED~~

~~Let's go kill some people.~~

Ted leans his head back, closing his eyes tight, never letting go of Bill's hands.

TED (CONT'D)

~~She was beautiful. Radiant. Her dad was sick. In and out of the hospital. Heart problems. I got a local badge in my usual way. It's night. Full moon. She looks amazing. I walk up to her. "I'm Ted," I say.~~

TED (CONT'D)

"Officer Ted Bundy. Something's happened". She goes pale. "What do you mean," she says. "Your father's had a heart attack. I was sent to find you. My car's over this way." She rushes with me. It all happens so fast she never clocks that a police officer is picking her up in a Volkswagen. I get in and open the door from the inside. By the time she realizes there's no passenger seat, WHAM! I hit her over the back of the head with a tire iron.

(Beat)

~~She's so beautiful. Her dark hair parted down the middle, running all the way down to her ass. Gorgeous. I want her so badly. I want to take her now. I want to possess her. But not yet. Stick to the plan. Only a few more miles to go. A few more miles and I can do whatever I want with her. We drive and I talk to her as if we're having a conversation. Like we're on a date. She doesn't say a word. She doesn't have to. I do all the taking for her. It's a nice night. We're lucky to have met.~~

(Beat)

*She then* We're there.

(MORE)

TED (CONT'D)

(Beat)

I drag her out of the car, through the woods, to the spot I have all picked out., She's lying there in the moonlight, the curves of her body peeking through her blouse, her skirt. I can almost see the edge of her nipple and it gets me hard, so hard. I want to slide that skirt up, but I need my kit. It's in the car. Dump it after I'm done. You never use the same kit twice. You never let them catch you with it. That's how you get caught.

TED (CONT'D)

I'm with her again, with my kit, and I undress her, slowly, enjoying every peek, every little bit of skin. First the blouse, button by button. I pop them one at a time, waiting for the moment her firm breasts burst out. Then I slide off her skirt. I bend her over, wrap the garrote around her neck and then wake her with smelling salts. She wakes, screaming, screaming so loud. Begging for her life. "Sshhh," I say. "You can scream and no one will hear you. Or you can do what I say." She nods, sobbing. "Please," she says, but I shush her again. I take her. I take her so hard. Every cell of my body is on fire, tingling like I'm going to explode. She plays along, bucking against me. Giving in like I'll let her go. But she knows. She knows . This is it for her. Her last few moments on earth. I fuck her and I fuck her and I fuck until just the moment -

Ted sighs like he's about to come. He tightens the grip on Bill's hand.

TED (CONT'D)

And I choke her. I wring the life out of her. Every muscle in my body is tensed up, my knuckles white around the garrote. And as I feel her going limp, I wrap my arms around her, hold her so close, and I kiss her from behind, right on her full, quivering lips.

(MORE)

TED (CONT'D)  
Swallow her last breath whole,  
take her into me. And we're one -

Ted breathes a relaxed sigh.

TED (CONT'D)  
We're one. And now I get to have  
my fun. I'm not done with her yet.  
We make love a few more times  
under the moon. I reposition her,  
relive some of the things I'd read  
about in the magazines - those  
moments that were so formative in  
my youth. Do all the things I'd  
ever dreamed of.

Ted breathes a sigh of relief.

TED (CONT'D)  
I'm done, I'm spent. I leave her  
for the animals, dump my kit and  
go home for breakfast.