



SADGIRL
Video Treatment

***A Los Angeles story of
Love, Revenge, and Leather.***

***A man is let loose from prison and with the help of his lady,
sets out on a path of revenge against a twisted cult that set him up.***

***Their only chance at true freedom is to
get to the cult before the cult gets to them.***

Intro

MISHA,
*leather jacket, covered in prison tattoos,
walks through the prison gates as
the sun rises over the mountains.*



*He takes his first breath of air as a free man
and reaches into his pockets. He pulls out an
ancient pack of smokes, finds one
decomposing cigarette and lights it.*



*He looks down the empty road, a spec emerg-
es on the horizon. He squints at it through
smoke and sees a van hurtling towards him.*

*Misha tightens as the van speeds closer,
closer, closer, then flies past him. He zips up
his jacket and turns his head.*



*A black and red Mercury Comet idles
on a dirt path, leaning against it is
SALLY.*

*The mascara running down her face betrays
her stoic expression.*



*Misha makes his way to the car and Sally gets
into the passenger seat –
they peel off down the road.*

ACT I

Through the front windshield, Sally's head rests on Misha's shoulder, we zoom closer into Misha's face as it twists from a smile into an insane grin.

The car pulls off the road onto an open field. He slams the door and walks around the car.

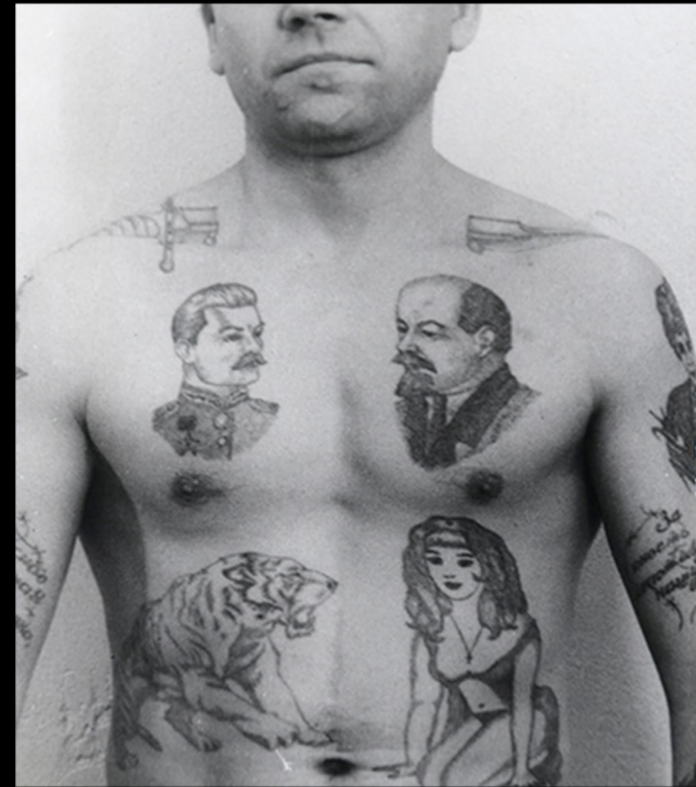
*He pops the trunk and yanks out a sniveling **LAWYER**, gagged, begging for his life.*

Misha returns his plea with an evil grin and sets him loose. The lawyer takes off across the field in abject terror. Misha gets back in the car, with Sally at the wheel, they match the lawyer's speed and watch him running out the window – then gun it and pull in front, stopping him in his tracks.

Misha hops out and the lawyer drops to his knees begging. Misha pulls up his shirt revealing a prison tattoo of the lawyer's face on his stomach. It dawns on the lawyer that he is fucked.

Misha shoves the lawyer's face in the dirt and looks over at Sally who shifts the car into reverse.

Mud sputters into the lawyers face and the car rolls over his head.



ACT II

Inside Sally's apartment, she frantically stuffs clothes into a suitcase as Misha admires the woman he has been apart from for so many years.

He snaps out of it, the job is far from over. He pulls up his shirt and carves an X through the tattoo of the lawyer with a pocketknife, on the other side of his stomach is a tattoo of another, far more menacing face.

We cut to reveal the owner of that face, BYRON, standing in front of the apartment. He pulls a leather gimp mask over his face and we pull out to reveal two other men with leather masks and black gloves.

The door flies open and the three masked men walk in. Misha grabs Sally and they press themselves against the wall between the kitchen and the front door – unseen for now.

Sally slowly, silently, reaches for a meat cleaver off the counter but Misha grabs her hand and shakes his head. Sally climbs out the window and runs down the street.

The two men beat the hell out of Misha while Byron looks out the open window smoking a cigarette through the zipper in his mask.

They speed down the road in a pickup truck with Misha lying unconscious in the flatbed.



ACT III

Byron drags Misha, still out cold, by his legs into a warehouse. Sally watches, from the car, just out of sight.

Misha, strapped to a table, comes to, his mouth drops open at what he sees. He is now in a hellish dungeon and the table is surrounded by maniacs in leather holding torches, laughing like animals at their captured prey.

**The head honcho is
FATHER GABRIEL**

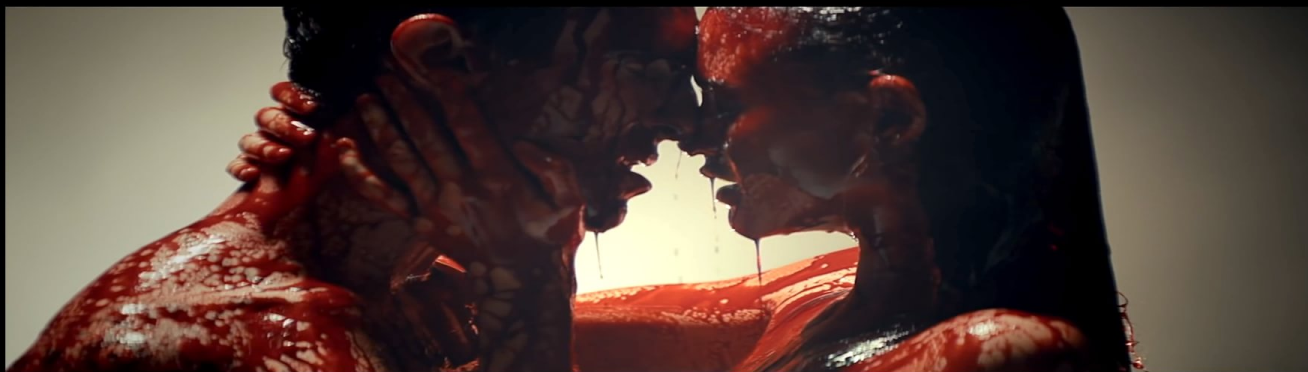
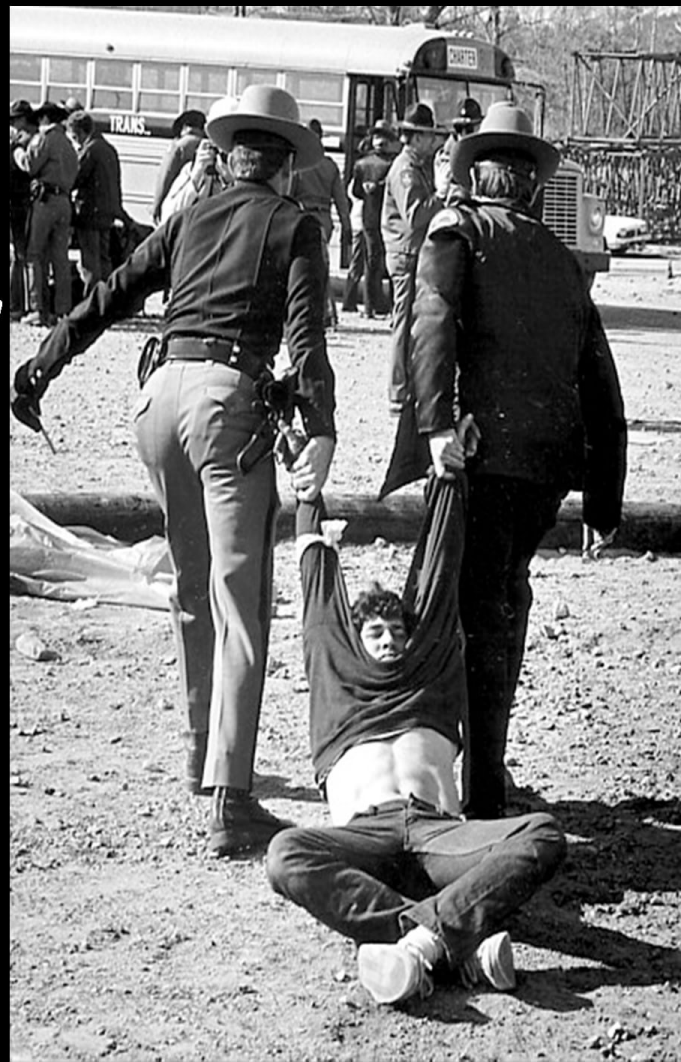
dressed in leather priests garb he throws his arms toward the heavens to announce the commencement of their twisted ceremony.

Gabriel hops up onto the table and stomps toward Misha. He puts his hand on Misha's face like an evangelical preacher and the congregation erupts in cheers.

Misha bites off one of Gabriel's fingers – He recoils in pain. Byron hands him a Morningstar to finish the job, which he swings wildly above his head. Suddenly, Sally bursts into the room with a double-barreled shotgun and the congregation steps back.

Misha and Sally exit the warehouse drenched in blood. Misha clutches Byron's gimp mask in his hand, they collapse against the car.

They kiss, covered in blood.



VISUAL REFERENCES

