



**Jack:** What... what the fuck?




**Heath:** How? How did you do that?



**Holly:** You feel that magnetism *now*, don't you, bitch?

**Heath:** What?



**Holly:** Your pussy is throbbing in anticipation, isn't it?  
**Heath:** My... *pussy*?



**Heath:** No! I... I don't have a pussy! I'm a man!

**Holly:** A man? \*giggle\*



**Holly:** I don't know many men who wear a *thong* like that.

**Heath:** But I didn't...



**Heath:** I didn't put this on or-  
**Jack:** Run, Heath!



**Jack:** They must have spiked the drinks with some hallucinogens! You need to get out of here before-



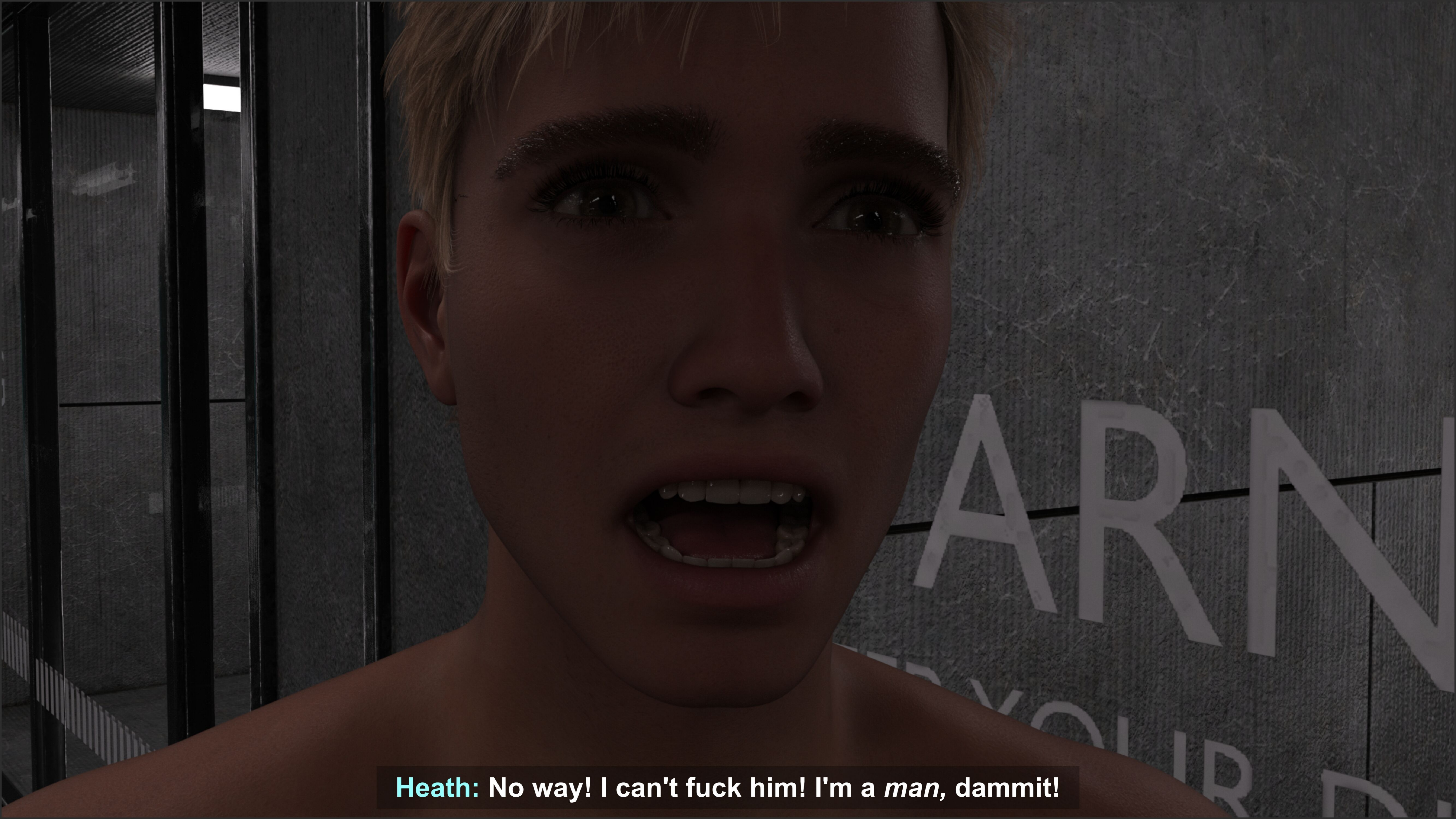


**Holly:** Shut the fuck up, Inmate! You need to learn your place...



WARNING  
KEEP YOUR DISTANCE

**Holly:** ...so this bitch over here is gonna fuck that buildup of testosterone right out of you. Are you ready to do your job, bitch?



**Heath:** No way! I can't fuck him! I'm a *man*, dammit!



**Heath:** I'm a goddamn man!  
**Jack:** What the fuck!?



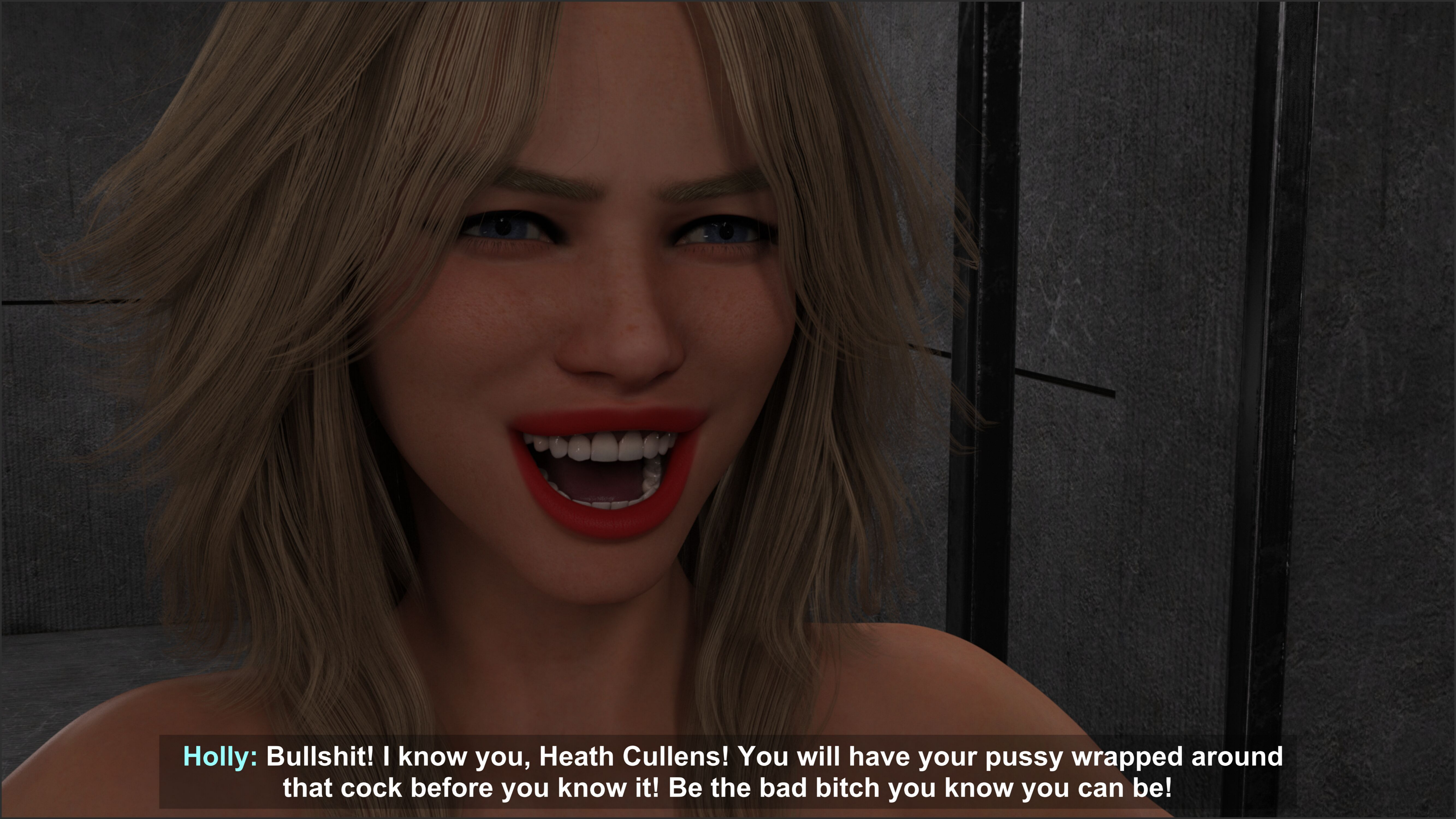
**Jack:** How did you get in here!?

**Heath:** Dude!? I'm freaking out, man!



**Holly:** Are you freaking out because you can't stop thinking about that *cock*?

**Heath:** No! No way!



**Holly:** Bullshit! I know you, Heath Cullens! You will have your pussy wrapped around that cock before you know it! Be the bad bitch you know you can be!



WARNING  
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**Jack:** Shit! Where did she go!? What did they put in those goddamn drinks!?





**Jack:** We need to get the fuck out of here and help Anna and the guys before-  
**Heath:** S-silence, Inmate...

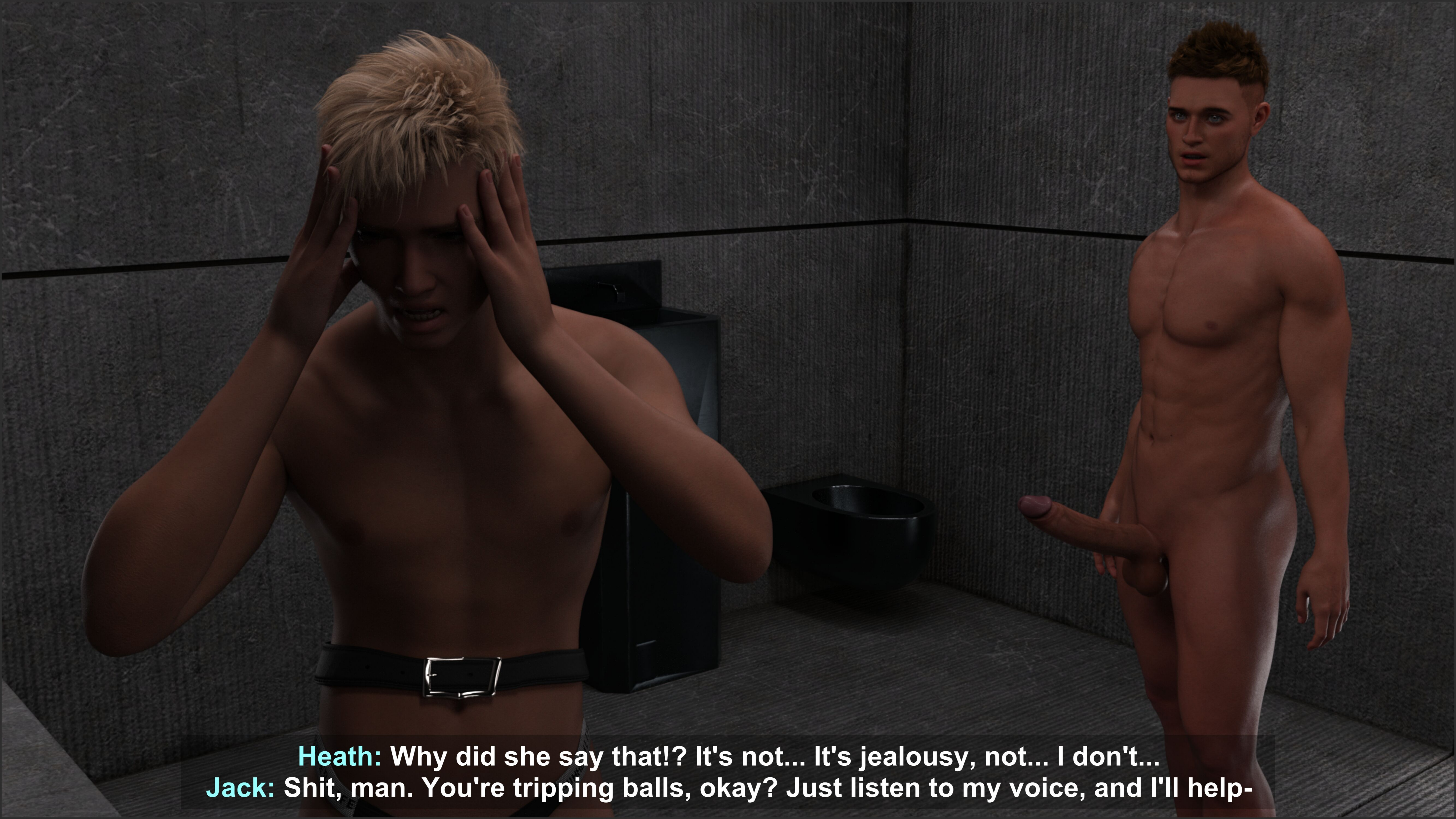


**Jack:** This isn't the time for games, Heath! We need to-  
**Heath:** I said silence, fucker!



**Heath:** Y-you can't... Just because you have that body... and that... cock... I...

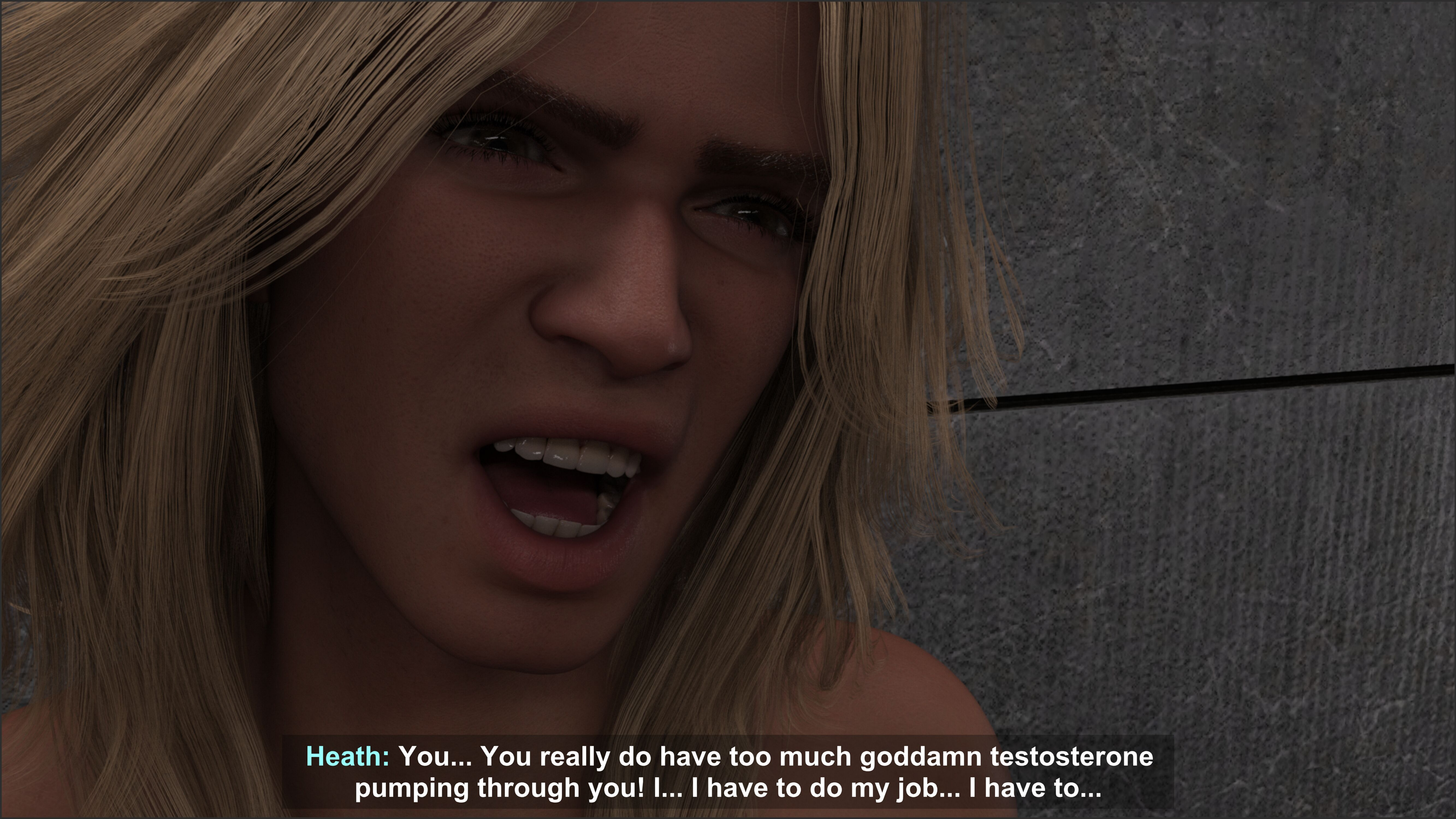
**Jack:** Are you okay, man?



**Heath:** Why did she say that!? It's not... It's jealousy, not... I don't...  
**Jack:** Shit, man. You're tripping balls, okay? Just listen to my voice, and I'll help-



**Heath:** I said shut the fuck up, Cocksucker!  
**Jack:** Oh, fuck. I'm tripping balls, too.

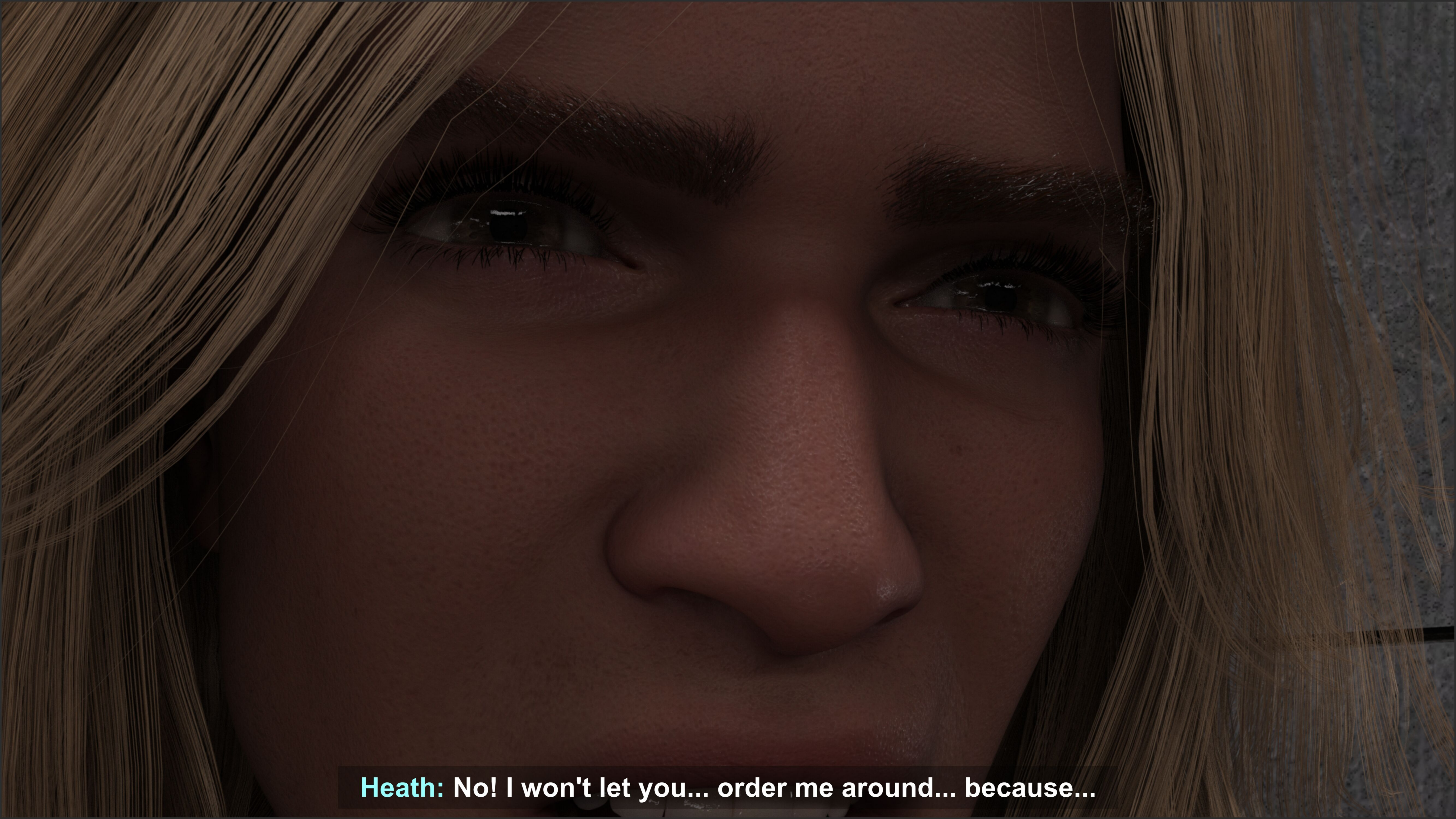
A close-up shot of a woman with long, wavy blonde hair. She is looking slightly to her right with a concerned or frustrated expression, her mouth is slightly open as if she is speaking. The background is a dark, textured wall.

**Heath:** You... You really do have too much goddamn testosterone pumping through you! I... I have to do my job... I have to...



**Heath:** I have to empty those balls like... like the bad bitch I am!

**Jack:** No, you *really don't*, Heath. Listen to me-




**Heath:** No! I won't let you... order me around... because...





**Heath:** I'm a *bad bitch!*



**Jack:** No... No way, man.



































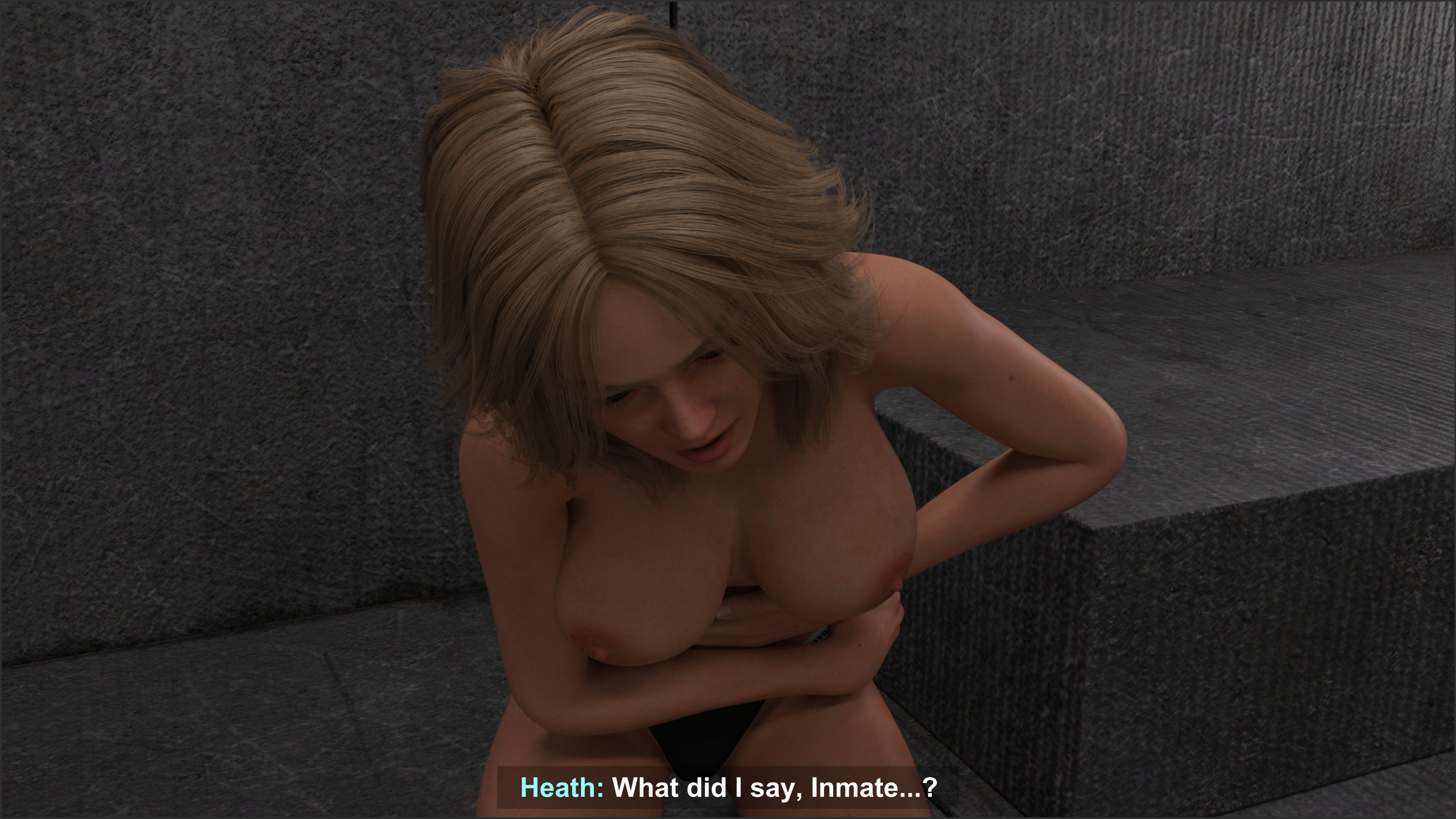









**Jack:** Heath? T-talk to me, buddy.



**Heath:** What did I say, Inmate...?



**Heath:** You will only speak when spoken to, you bastard!

**Jack:** No...



**Jack:** It can't be. This... this can't be happening.

**Heath:** You just can't shut that goddamn mouth of yours, can you, Inmate?





**Holly:** But it's not your fault. Those balls are just bursting with cum, aren't they?

**Jack:** Please. We... we need to get out of here. You need to-



**Heath:** I need to fuck you until there's not a drop of jizz left inside you.

**Jack:** Oh, fuck...