

INT. POLICE INTERROGATION ROOM - DAY

VICTIM

Listen... growing up, I was a normal kid. My parents were Catholic, I had two siblings. I went to school, I played sports, had regular friends. There were no signs. There was no...demon... It all started when I was a teenager I think. It's uh... I guess you could call it- You know what I would compare it to? An addiction. That's exactly what it was.

(beat)

The first time I thought about it, my mind thought, I wonder what it'd be like to try it? And... So finally one day I worked up the courage and I did... And I kept it a secret. Not even my closest friends or loved ones suspected anything because why would they? I was me. I was normal in their eyes...

(beat)

I can't explain what it feels like... Like a flurry, like sex, like... the best drug you've ever had in your life. That's what I felt every time I did it. Once I started, there was no going back.