


GOLDEN BOY
PRODUCTIONS
PRESENTS:

CHOP SHOP

STRIPPED, SORTED AND SOLD...





**TIGHTLY CONTAINED
VISUALLY BRUTAL
ONE LOCATION
NO ESCAPE**



Chop Shop is a relentless, adrenaline-soaked horror thriller that collides Hostel with Texas Chainsaw Massacre, pulsing with Gen Z energy, vivid character dynamics, and a brutally modern social paranoia. It's about trust, trauma, and the terrifying realization that the world sees some people as disposable parts.

Your night out was wild. You're tired, maybe a little buzzed.
But when you get back to the lot, your car's gone.
Stolen? Towed? Doesn't matter—you just want it back.

A local points you to a nearby tow yard. It looks shady, but
you're desperate. The gates are cracked open. You step inside.

That's your first mistake.

Because Hart's Towing isn't a business—it's a butcher shop.
Hidden in the industrial sprawl of L.A., it's where people
disappear. Stripped. Cataloged. Sold.
And no one's coming to help.

THE HOOK



After a wild night at an underground rave, five friends head to a shadowy L.A. tow yard to retrieve their impounded car - and walk straight into a nightmare. What they find isn't a garage... it's a trap. A maze of wrecked vehicles, locked shipping containers, and one very calm man with a scalpel.

WHY IT WORKS

1. Brutal, Fast-Paced Horror-Thriller.
2. Market-Friendly Structure and Hook.
3. Urban, Diverse Cast with Streaming Appeal.
4. Unique Antagonists.
5. Low-Budget, High-Impact.
6. Franchise Potential / Episodic Universe.



CHOP SHOP delivers relentless tension, sharp dialogue, and escalating dread in the vein of *The Texas Chainsaw Massacre*, *Green Room*, and *Hostel*. It's a grindhouse-style survival story modernized with urban edge and stylized realism.

The screenplay is tightly plotted with a killer cold open, dynamic group tension, and a mounting sense of claustrophobia. Horror-thriller audiences love survival nightmares with morally ambiguous villains—this script hits that target with precision.

The young, diverse friend group reflects today's audience. These aren't just horror fodder, they're flawed, sharp, and reactive, which makes the deaths (and the survival) carry emotional weight. It's built to land with Gen Z and millennial streamers.

Hank and Hart are unforgettable villains. Hart, a cold-blooded ex-surgeon turned trafficker, and Hank, his psychotic "nephew," bring character-rich menace to every scene, ideal for casting recognizable horror actors or genre stars.

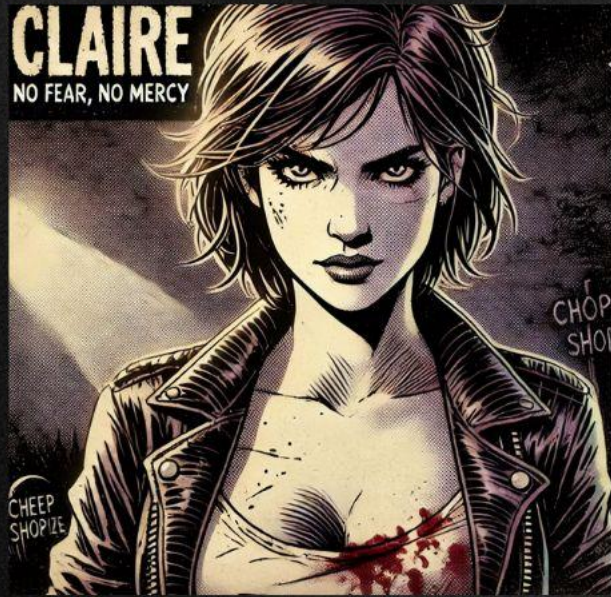
One primary location (a salvage yard), minimal visual effects, and small cast make it highly producible. Practical horror effects and a gritty, grounded aesthetic offer festival and streaming appeal without blockbuster costs.

The final twist—the system survives, Hart returns—opens the door for sequels, spin-offs (Premium Cuts?), or anthology-style series (Urban Nightmares). There's a dark world here worth expanding.



CLAIRE

Claire is the unspoken leader. She's the one people follow when things start to fall apart, not because she wants to lead, but because she has the guts to. She masks her terror with sarcasm and decisive action. As the horrors unfold, Claire transitions from wary cynic to righteous avenger. She's not just trying to escape, she's trying to end it.



Calculated risk-taker, makes fast decisions under pressure.



Protective, especially toward women in her circle, even if it doesn't show.



Deeply loyal, once you earn her trust, she'll go to hell and back for you.

HART

Hart never raises his voice. He doesn't need to. He is the ghost behind every locked door, every missing person, every cooler stamped FRESH INVENTORY. He watches the chaos from his office with surgical detachment, calm while his victims scream, calculated while others run. He's not impulsive. He's a businessman. Efficient. Precise. Ruthless.



Clinical and cold, sees humans as inventory.



Articulate, persuasive, able to charm before he carves.



Sociopathic logic, believes what he's doing has "value," just not to the victims.

HANK

Hank is the first face you meet—and the last thing you see. He patrols the edges of the chop yard like a bloodhound in steel-toed boots. His unpredictability is his most terrifying trait: silent one second, feral the next. While Hart handles the business, Hank handles the bodies. But even monsters have limits. As the events spiral, Hank begins to unravel, revealing a cracked psyche barely held together by routine, fear, and dependence.



Emotionally stunted, reacts to conflict like a child denied a toy.



Physically overpowering, violence is a tool, not an expression.



Frighteningly gentle, capable of eerie tenderness before snapping into violence.

JENNA

Jenna is the heart of the group. She notices when Claire's hand shakes. When Tyler's jokes are forced. When Olivia starts to pull away. Her sketches become breadcrumbs of the nightmare, but when she's abducted and mutilated, her survival becomes symbolic. She loses her eyes, but not her vision.



Introverted but observant, sees what others miss.



Creative under pressure, expresses through drawing, even in trauma.



Empathetic, bonds quickly and deeply, especially with Olivia.

OLIVIA

Olivia is the first to sense the trap. The first to doubt the yard. The one who pushes Tyler away and pulls Jenna closer. When it all falls apart, Olivia doesn't panic, she calculates. She gets Claire the wrench. She gets the truck keys. She makes it out. Barely.



Cynical humor, uses sarcasm as both shield and weapon.



Street-smart, adapts quickly, reads danger well.



Guarded but loyal, doesn't trust easy, but protects fiercely.

TYLER

Tyler laughs at danger... until it stops laughing back. He goes from alpha clown to raw panic in real time. His death is brutal—and meaningful. He sacrifices himself to buy Olivia time. It's messy, and it's brave. He dies trying to be the hero he never thought he could be.



Protective to a fault, especially of Olivia.



Cocky but fragile, confidence is 60% real, 40% deflection.



Emotional under pressure, can explode or spiral when overwhelmed.

MARCUS

Marcus is the last of the group to panic. When things unravel, he tries to anchor Tyler, to stay grounded. He doesn't scream. He tries to reason. His death is deeply disturbing, awake, paralyzed, vivisected by Hart in an almost ritualistic show of control. He becomes the warning no one wants to face.



Detached but present, watches everything, reacts slowly.



Dry sense of humor, doesn't try to be funny; he just is.



Emotionally sealed, even trauma is filtered through irony.

CHOP SHOP

CHOP SHOP is a horror thriller with real teeth. It's compact setting, visceral violence and smart female lead make it a strong candidate for production – especially in the streaming genre eco system that thrives on contained survival stories and stylish menace.



CHOP SHOP

- **Budget: \$400,000**
- **Shooting Schedule – 3 Weeks**
- **Location: Los Angeles or Tax Credit State**



CONTACT

Frank Tobin

Golden Boy Media

323.661.3720

frankxtobin@gmail.com