Penpal By Grant Cameron

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FADE IN:

EXT. NORTH RIDGE STREET-NIGHT.

SUPER: DENVER COLORADO

The residential area street is dark and eerie with just the street lights lighting up the street. Lights flicker in the distance as it is quiet and a porch light from a house flickers in the distance.

INT. ANDERSON RESIDENCE-CONT'D.

The front room is lit up by a table lamp and the TV as a young girl, SOPHIE ANDERSON(17), lays on the couch sleeping with her brunette hair lying perfectly across the cushion.

A comedy is on the TV and the laughter from that causes Sophie to jump upright on the couch, clearly awake. She takes a few seconds to gather herself, yawning and stretching, before grabbing the remote control that sits on the table and turns the TV off.

Silence now washes over the front room as Sophie yawns and stretches once again when the house phone begins to ring. She reaches over and grabs it on the table, answering it in the process and bringing it to her ear.

SOPHIE

Hello?

GIRL(V.O.)

Hey Bitch.

SOPHIE What are you doing phoning me at this time of the night?

GIRL(V.O.) It's only 10pm.

SOPHIE Oh. Still, why are you phoning?

GIRL(V.O.)

You said you were gonna phone me earlier with the juicy details of your date with that Penpal of yours.

SOPHIE

Girl, I'm not that desperate. I'm not gonna go out with a guy I met online. He probably pleasure's himself while he talks to me. GIRL(V.O.) So, you ditched him.

SOPHIE Hell yeah. I'm not a slut like you. I don't Fuck anything with a pulse.

GIRL(V.O.) That's uncalled for...and completely true.

SOPHIE Yeah. Anyway, I'll tell you about it tomorrow at school.

GIRL(V.O.) Yeah, whatever. See you later.

SOPHIE

Yeah, bye.

Sophie hangs up the phone and puts it back on the cradle that sits on the table. She then picks up the CD player remote and presses play as the CD player comes on, playing "Sugar, we're going down" by Fall Out Boy.

Sophie leans down and picks up a book that was sitting on the floor, next to the couch. She starts to read the book as silence once again falls over the front room except for the music that plays.

Sophie flicks the pages over, continuing to read but then the CD starts to jump as she takes her eyes off the book and looks across at the CD player.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Not again!

She puts the book down on the table and walks over to the CD player, opening it up and taking the CD out, looking at it long and hard.

SOPHIE (CONT'D) This is brand new. God damn CD player.

She puts the CD back into its case and closes the CD player when the doorbell is heard ringing. Sophie looks up, in the direction of the front door, with a confused look on her face as she starts to make her way to the front door.

She walks out of the front room and up to the front door, opening it but there is no one in sight as she looks out in all directions.

SOPHIE (CONT'D) Hello? Whoever's playing this joke is gonna get my foot up their ass!

Bang! Sophie spins round and looks back in the house and at the stairs, looking frightened. She closes the front door and walks slowly towards the stairs.

SOPHIE (CONT'D) Hello? Mom, dad, did you come back from your trip early?

There is no answer as Sophie slowly starts to make her way upstairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS-MOMENTS LATER.

Sophie slowly appears, coming upstairs and onto the landing as the banging can be heard more frequently. She makes her way along the landing, looking scared and nervous, and stops outside her bedroom as the banging can be heard from inside the room.

She takes a moment to breathe and then places her hand on the handle.

SOPHIE

1...2...3!

Sophie swings the door open and walks in only to see that her window is open and a tree branch hitting off the window. She blows a sigh of relief and smiles lightly as she walks up to the window and closes it so the branch can no longer reach it.

SOPHIE (CONT'D) Fucking wind.

Sophie stands up straight when, suddenly, she sees a figure reflected in the window and she spins round, looking shocked at what she sees.

SOPHIE (CONT'D) Aaaaaaaaaaaagh!

INT. COMPUTER SCREEN-CONT'D.

The screen is blank when, suddenly, blood splatters all over the screen and slowly runs down the screen when a message appear on the computer, reading "BadBoy87: YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE DITCHED ME!!!"

INT. LENNON HIGH SCHOOL-DAY.

The hallway is packed with students, coming and going from their classes.

A young girl, CLAIRE SUMMERS(17), walks down the hallway with dark brunette hair and dark clothes, clutching her books as she walks past everyone, looking very guarded.

She stops at her locker, opens it and places her books in them when a guy, ZACK MARSDEN(17), appears at her side with a typical jock jacket on and gelled up hair.

ZACK

Hey Babe.

CLAIRE Zack, how many times have I told you not to call me babe. It's Claire.

ZACK God, someone's cranky today.

CLAIRE Sorry, I'm just a little stressed out today.

ZACK Then, this weekend, we'll have fun and you'll be a stress free Claire.

CLAIRE What's this weekend?

ZACK The kick off Carnival.

CLAIRE I don't know if I'll be able to make it.

ZACK Claire, you have too. Your captain of the cheerleaders, student council president and social chair. You have to make it to this carnival.

CLAIRE I'll see. No promises though.

ZACK

That's all I'm asking.

Zack then kisses Claire on the lips and leaves while Claire just watches him go. She then closes her locker and turns around when she sees flowers and candles surrounding a locker. CONTINUED: (2)

Claire walks up to it and sees a picture of Sophie on the locker with the sign "RIP" under it. Claire stares at it, in sadness, before walking off.

INT. ALGEBRA CLASS-LATER.

Students continue to come into the class and take their seats as Claire just sits there, staring into space and tapping a pen off the table, incessantly.

She then looks up when she sees two girls, HAYLIE JONES(17) and ANNE SAWYER(17), looking hot with their fashionable clothes as they sit down at their desks, at either side of Claire.

HAYLIE So, did you hear what happened to Sophie?

CLAIRE

Yeah, I did.

ANNE

I heard that she was found dead in her bedroom, naked and with her throat slit.

HAYLIE No, she was gutted like a fish. There was blood everywhere.

CLAIRE

That's just hear say. No one except for the police and her parents know how she died.

ANNE Maybe you would know.

CLAIRE

What?

ANNE Level with us Claire. Did you kill her?

CLAIRE

Why would I want to kill her?

HAYLIE

Well, I hate to bring it up again, but she did fuck your boyfriend.

CLAIRE And, because of that, I killed her? ANNE

Just straighten things out for us Claire. How did she die? Throat slit or gutted like a fish?

CLAIRE Enough! She's dead so would you both just show some Fucking respect.

Both Anne and Haylie look straight ahead, keeping their mouth's shut as Claire just looks pissed.

EXT. STREET-LATER.

The sun shines brightly down on the street as just Claire walks calmly along the street with her best friend, LORI DAVIDSON(17), with their school bags over their left shoulders.

LORI

So, why don't you want to go to the kick off carnival?

CLAIRE Cos I don't want to spend two hours of my life talking to people I don't like and having Zack try and get in my pants.

LORI

You are probably the only cheerleader on the squad that has kept their boyfriend at bay for more than twenty four hours.

CLAIRE Yeah, I kept him at bay long enough for him to sleep with the first woman he saw.

LORI Yeah. You don't have to worry about them anymore, with her being dead and all.

Claire thinks for a moment before looking up at Lori.

CLAIRE Yeah, can we not talk about that today.

LORI Yeah, sure. (Pauses) (MORE) LORI (CONT'D) You know, I remember when you were a happy go lucky kid.

CLAIRE How can you remember what I was like when I was a kid?

LORI I don't but my Uncle Larry used to baby-sit you and he told me what you were like.

CLAIRE Wow, I don't even remember that.

LORI Really? We used to call him insane Uncle Larry.

CLAIRE I don't remember. How is he?

LORI

Insane.

CLAIRE

Oh.

They both finally reach a house as they head up the path.

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-CONT'D.

The kitchen is like any typical kitchen with a table in the middle and a counter going round both walls with a a fridge at the end of the counter.

At the table sits BILL SUMMERS(40) in very well fitted suit and tie and short black hair. He sits, reading through the local paper, when he looks up, hearing the front door open and close.

Claire and Lori then appears in the kitchen and Claire dumps her bag on the table.

BILL Hi sweetie...Lori.

CLAIRE

Hi dad.

LORI

Mr. Summers.

BILL Did you have fun at school? CLAIRE Not really. It was school after all. BILL

True. Well, dinner will be on the table at five.

CLAIRE

OK.

BILL Lori, care to join us for dinner.

LORI Sure thing Mr. Summers.

BILL

OK but if you do stay for dinner, I don't want you calling me Mr. Summers all night. It's Bill.

LORI Yeah, OK Mr. Summers...I mean, Bill.

Claire laughs and starts to leave the kitchen.

CLAIRE

Come on.

Claire leaves the kitchen and Lori follows her as Bill goes back to reading his paper.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-MINUTES LATER.

The bedroom is like any typical teenager girls room with shelf's up beside the bed stacked with barbie's, teddy's and other things girly and opposite the bed sits a desk with a laptop sitting on it.

The bedroom door opens and in walks Claire and Lori as they both collapse onto the bed, relaxing.

LORI So, what's going on with you? You haven't been yourself lately.

CLAIRE You know, it's great being the popular girl but it gets lonely sometimes.

LORI Lonely? You have so many friends. CLAIRE Yeah but, a part from you, there's no one I can talk to.

LORI You should go online for that.

CLAIRE

What?

LORI People do it all the time. Like yahoo chat or MSN. You go on, meet people and chat. Get your feelings out, if you know what I mean. People on there probably understand. That's why there on it.

CLAIRE I don't know if I want to spill my emotions on the internet.

LORI Just think about it. It could help.

Claire just nods, agreeing, and then glances at the laptop that sits on the desk.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-NIGHT.

The bedroom is just lit up by the lamp that sits on the desk and the street lights that shine in through the window.

The bedroom door opens and in walks Claire, walking up to her closet and opening it, pulling out a Pyjama top. She throws it onto the bed and starts to unbutton her shirt, taking it off to leave her in just a black laced bra but not for long as she slips on her Pyjama top.

Claire fixes her hair out from her Pyjama top and straightens it but then glances at her laptop that sits on her desk. She looks at it for a few seconds and then, eventually, sits down at the desk.

CLAIRE

Aw, what the hell.

She lifts up the laptop and turns it on. A few seconds pass when the computer is finally on and she continues by opening up the internet and going onto Yahoo Chat.

She clicks on the register button and types in her E-Mail address and puts in a password. Claire then sees it asking for a username and she sits there, thinking about it for a moment but then starts typing.

CONTINUED:

USERNAME: LONELYGIRL87

Claire then clicks on the sign up button which gets her onto the front page.

The screen has a white square in the centre of it and a rectangular box on the left hand side of the screen with everyone who is online.

The white box fills up quickly with people chatting amongst themselves as Claire just watches. She glances at the rectangular box and looks at all the usernames that are online when she catches a glimpse of one username that is online.

BADBOY87

Claire just stares at the screen and, most importantly, the name...

BANG!

Claire jumps, almost out of her chair, and looks towards her window to see Zack outside the window, waving at her. Claire takes a moment to catch her breath and then quickly signs out of Yahoo chat and closes her laptop.

She gets up from her desk and walks over to her window, opening it.

CLAIRE (CONT'D) Zack, what are you doing?

ZACK I was watching Scream and saw that Billy guy climb through his girlfriends window and I thought it looked cool.

CLAIRE Your an ass, Zack.

ZACK

I know.

Zack climbs in the window but loses his footing and falls flat on his face. Claire helps him up.

ZACK (CONT'D)

I'M OK.

CLAIRE You can't be here. If my dad catches you, he'll kill you. ZACK He won't catch us. He just left for the office.

CLAIRE You waited till my dad left?

ZACK Of course. He's a big man, Claire. I don't want him kicking my ass.

CLAIRE Well, you can't stay here long.

ZACK

I won't.

Claire still doesn't seem pleased as she picks up a bunch of clothes that lie on the floor, around their feet.

She starts to shove them in the washing basket that sits next to the desk as Zack messes around on the shelf. Claire then turns around to see two dolls, Barbie and Ken, in the Anal position, on the shelf.

> ZACK (CONT'D) (Laughing) Hey look. Ken's drilling Barbie.

> > CLAIRE

(Firm) Would you stop playing around.

ZACK

OK. Why do you have dolls anyway? Your not five anymore.

CLAIRE I've had them since I was a kid. I couldn't bring myself to throw them out.

Claire walks up to her bed and sits down on it as Zack sits down, next to her.

CLAIRE (CONT'D) What are you doing here anyway?

ZACK I'm here for this.

Zack leans across and gently kisses Claire on the lips.

CLAIRE I'm not sure, Zack.

ZACK

I am.

Zack starts kissing her again, more passionately, as they fall back onto the bed. Zack lays on top of her, kissing her, and starts to unbutton her Pyjama top until her bra can be seen.

He starts kissing her on the neck and then places his right hand on her left breast but she quickly grabs his hand and pulls it off.

CLAIRE

Zack, stop.

Zack doesn't listen and continues to kiss her neck and moves down, kissing her chest. He manoeuvres his hand again and starts to put it down her pants but she grabs his hand and pushes him off.

Claire sits up on the bed, buttoning her Pyjama top back up as Zack stares at her, shocked and bemused.

ZACK

What?

CLAIRE I think you should leave.

ZACK Claire, come on.

CLAIRE

(Firm) Just go, Zack!

ZACK

Fine!

Zack gets up off the bed and storms out of the room, slamming the door behind him as Claire just stares at the bedroom door, clearly upset.

INT. LENNON HIGH SCHOOL-NEXT DAY.

The hall is, once again, packed with students coming and going in groups of friends, laughing and joking and playing around.

Claire bundles her way through the crowd of students when Haylie appears beside her and starts walking along the hall with her.

> HAYLIE Hey. I just thought I'd give you a fair warning.

CLAIRE What warning would that be?

HAYLIE The police are interviewing students about Sophie's death.

CLAIRE Thanks for the warning.

HAYLIE

No problem.

They then look up as the Principal's voice comes over the speaker.

PRINCIPAL (V.O.) Can Haylie Jones report to the principal's office immediately?

Haylie and Claire both glance at one another.

HAYLIE Wish me luck?

CLAIRE

Good luck.

Haylie starts walking down the hall, heading for the principal's office, as Claire watches her turn the corner and go out of sight.

Lori then appears behind Claire and links arms with her as Claire turns and sees her. She smiles at Lori and they start walking down the hall.

> LORI So, did you do it?

> > CLAIRE

Do what?

LORI The internet thing. You know, chatting to strangers and letting your feelings out.

CLAIRE Yeah, I signed up to Yahoo chat last night.

LORI That's my girl. (Pauses) So, talk to anyone interesting? CLAIRE

I didn't get the chance. Zack came climbing in the window like a horny spiderman.

LORI What a Dick. I hope you told him to Fuck off?

CLAIRE I did but, after it, I was in no mood to chat so I went to bed.

LORI OK. Do it tonight, though. It will help.

CLAIRE If you say so.

LORI

I do.

Lori smiles at Claire and kisses her on the cheek, unlinking arms at the same time.

LORI (CONT'D) See you at lunch.

Lori walks off and out of view as Claire watches with a slight smile on her face.

INT. ALGEBRA CLASS-LATER.

The class is full of students, sitting at their desk, in silence and the teacher sitting at her desk, grading papers.

In the middle row and at the centre of the class sits Claire as she has her head down in a book, doing her work quietly with just the noise of the pencil touching paper.

The silence is shattered when there is a knock at the door and it then opens. A male student walks in, with a red face from the embarrassment of walking in front of a class and holding a note.

He doesn't make eye contact with the class and just walks up to the desk and hands the teacher the note. She reads it to herself and then looks at the class.

> TEACHER Claire Summers, report to the Principal's office.

Claire looks up, confused and taken a back. She starts to gather her things, with nerves, and grabs her bag from under the desk as she gets up and starts to leave the classroom with the student.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE-A LITTLE LATER.

The principal's office is very bold with the typical desk and shelves up, along with filing cabinets and commendations that the school has received, hung on the wall.

Sitting in the office is Claire, looking as nervous as ever. She glances at the door and sees a Police officer in his uniform, guarding the door.

KNOCK! KNOCK!

The officer steps aside and the door opens. Claire looks up again and sees Detective ANDREW PARKER(30) enter. The officer closes the door and Andrew walks up to the desk and sits on the end of it, looking at Claire.

> ANDREW OK, Claire Summers, isn't it?

> > CLAIRE

Yeah.

ANDREW

OK, Claire, I just want to state for the record that your in no trouble. We just need to ask you a few questions about Sophie Anderson. Do you understand?

CLAIRE

Yeah.

ANDREW OK. First of all, I'm Detective Andrew Parker. (Pauses) Now, did you know Sophie?

CLAIRE Yeah, just from school and that. I didn't know her personally.

ANDREW Would you say she was a friend?

CLAIRE No. We weren't friends.

ANDREW What did you think of her?

CLAIRE Truthfully?

ANDREW

Please.

CLAIRE She was a bitch.

Andrew is a little taken aback by what Claire said.

ANDREW

And why would you say that?

MONTAGE OF SCENES.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE-LATER.

Andrew now stares at Anne, who sits in the seat.

ANNE

Because she slept with Zack, who's Claire's boyfriend and Claire was pissed. She took Zack back out of pity but she never forgave Sophie.

ANDREW

And would you say she wanted revenge?

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE-LATER.

Andrew now stares at Haylie, that sits in the seat.

HAYLIE I don't like to say cos Claire is my friend but I believe she would exact revenge if she got the chance.

ANDREW And you think her revenge would result in murder?

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE-LATER.

Andrew is now staring at Lori, who sits in the seat.

LORI No! Have you seen Claire? She hates being out after curfew. There's no way she would murder anyone.

ANDREW What about Zack? Is he capable of murder?

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE-LATER.

Andrew is back at the start, staring at Claire, who is slumped in the seat.

CLAIRE I think he's capable of anything if he puts his mind to it.

ANDREW OK, Claire. Thanks for your time, your free to go.

CLAIRE

Thanks.

Claire gets up from the seat and the officer opens the door for her as she walks out.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY-CONT'D.

Claire comes out of the office and the door is closed behind her. She starts to walk along the hallway when Zack comes out of a classroom and blocks her path.

> ZACK Hey. Can we talk?

CLAIRE I don't want to talk to you.

ZACK Look, I'm sorry about last night.

CLAIRE

Are you?

ZACK Of course. I love you and it's killing me that we aren't having sex.

CLAIRE I know and it's unfair to you but I'm not ready yet.

ZACK I know but when your ready, I'll be ready too.

Claire thinks for a moment and then smiles at him, gently.

CLAIRE

OK.

Zack returns the smile and leans in, kissing her gently.

(CONTINUED)

LORI (0.S.)

Claire.

Claire turns and sees Lori standing at the lockers as she turns back and faces Zack.

CLAIRE

I gotta go.

Claire kisses him again and then meets up with Lori, walking down the hallway, as Zack watches with a smile etched on his face.

EXT. LENNON HIGH SCHOOL-MOMENTS LATER.

The sun is shining brightly on the school grounds as Students come and go, in and out of the school.

The double doors open and a few students come out, followed by Claire and Lori. They walk down the steps and onto the street, walking along it.

> LORI So, Zack tries to force you into having sex, you pretty much kick him out of your bed and yet you take him back.

> > CLAIRE

He's sorry.

LORI Claire, he's a guy. He's never sorry.

They continue along the street with Claire staring at the ground, thinking things through.

LORI (CONT'D) So, what did the police say?

CLAIRE

Their asking questions about me and Zack. They know about him sleeping with Sophie.

LORI And they think that could be a motive for murder?

CLAIRE

Pretty much.

LORI How did they find out about it? CLAIRE I don't know. Somebody ran their mouth off.

Lori nods, agreeing with Claire as they both continue along the street.

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-LATER.

The front door opens and Claire walks in, immediately going into the front room to see Bill sitting on the couch, using his laptop which is on his knee.

CLAIRE

Hi dad.

BILL Hey sweetie, I was worried about you today.

CLAIRE

Why?

BILL I heard the police were at your school asking questions.

CLAIRE They were asking questions about Sophie, that's all. I'm OK, though.

BILL

I'm glad.

Claire just smiles and walks up to the table, grabbing an apple that sits in a fruit bowl. She takes a bite out of it then turns to face Bill once more.

BILL (CONT'D) So, I heard about this kick off carnival on Saturday.

CLAIRE (Continues chewing) Oh that. (Swallows) I don't think I'm gonna go.

BILL Oh, you have to go.

CLAIRE I don't know about that.

BILL Your only young once, sweetheart. You should go and have fun.

Claire pauses, thinking for a moment.

CLAIRE OK. I'll think about it.

Claire then takes another bite of the apple and leaves the front room.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-MINUTES LATER.

The bedroom is dark with the curtains closed and no light getting in. The bedroom door then opens and Claire walks in, finishing off her apple, as she dumps her bag on the bed.

She walks over to the window, throwing the little bit of apple she has left, in the bin as she passes. She reaches for the curtains and open them as the sun shines brightly into the bedroom, lighting it up.

Claire looks around her room, thinking for a moment, and then glances at her laptop that still sits on the desk. She walks up to the desk and sits down, opening the laptop up and turning it on.

A few seconds pass when it is finally on and she continues by opening up the internet.

CLAIRE OK, let's do this.

She goes into Yahoo chat and signs in. The page opens up and, as usual, the white screen is filled with people chatting and the left hand side is full of usernames that are online.

Claire just watches for a few moments, a little nervous, but then stands up from her desk.

CLAIRE (CONT'D) I can't believe I'm doing this.

Claire walks away from her desk and starts to leave her room...

BEEP! BEEP!

Claire slowly turns around and looks at her laptop that has just beeped. She slowly walks up to the desk again and takes a seat, looking at the screen to see that she has a private message.

BADBOY87: HEY!

(CONTINUED)

Claire stares at the computer screen, surprised, but then starts typing herself.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Hey.

She clicks on the enter button, sending it, and waits a few moments when she finally gets a reply.

BADBOY87: I SAW U COME ON LAST NITE. I'M GLAD UR BK.

Claire just smiles at that reply and starts typing a message of her own.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) Me too but I don't really know why I'm doing this.

She hits the enter button, sending it, and a reply comes in a few seconds later.

BADBOY87: I DO. U WANT SOMEONE 2 TALK 2.

Claire just stares at the computer screen for a moment, thinking, when she gets another message.

BADBOY87: WHAT'S UR NAME?

Claire looks taken aback as she starts to type her reply.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) I'm not gonna tell you my name. I hardly know you.

Claire sends it quickly and waits a few moments when a reply finally comes in.

BADBOY87: THAT'S OK. WHEN U DO GIVE ME UR NAME, I'LL KNOW I'VE EARNED UR TRUST.

Claire just stares at the computer screen, with a surprised expression on her face.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-NIGHT.

It is now the lamp, that sits on the desk, lighting up the bedroom. Claire is still sitting at her desk, in front of her laptop. She starts to type.

CLAIRE (V.O.) God, we've been talking for hours.

She sends it and waits a few seconds until she gets a reply. BADBOY87: BEST HOURS OF MY LIFE :) Claire smiles lightly and then starts to type her reply.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) Your sweet but I have to get to bed. I have school in the morning.

She hits the enter button, sending it, and waits until a reply comes in.

BADBOY87: I HOPE WE CAN TALK SOON.

Claire once again starts to type.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) Of course. Maybe tomorrow.

Claire is about to hit the enter button but stops, thinking for moment. Claire then continues typing again.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) My name's Claire, by the way. Claire Summers.

She smiles and sends it. A few seconds pass and then she gets a reply.

BADBOY87: CLAIRE. PRETTY NAME. I'M JOHN.

Claire just nods, smiling, and starts typing a reply.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) OK, John, gotta go.

She sends it and, once again, has to wait but a reply come in eventually.

BADBOY87: OK, SWEET DREAMS.

Claire smiles brightly and then signs out of Yahoo chat, closing the laptop.

EXT. SCHOOL CAR PARK PARK-NEXT DAY.

Cars drive into the car park, parking in spaces as it is getting pretty full of cars.

Lori walks calmly through the car park, her bag over her right shoulder, when a smiling Claire walks up behind her and links arms with her.

> CLAIRE Your a genius.

> > LORI

I am?

CLAIRE Yeah. I went online last night and I spoke to this guy who's sweet, generous and a nice guy.

LORI You do realize you have a boyfriend, right?

CLAIRE Yeah, he's just a friend, but it felt great to talk to him.

LORI See. I told you.

They both skip up onto the kerb, out of the car park and start walking across the grass, heading for the school.

Claire then notices a crowd gathering around the entrance, as does Lori, and police cars parked in front of the entrance.

They both reach the crowd and fight their way through until they get to the front.

CLAIRE What's going on?

LORI

I don't know.

Claire looks towards the entrance and her confusion turns to shock when she sees Zack being led out of the school by officers, in handcuffs.

CLAIRE

Zack!

ZACK It's OK, Claire.

Zack is placed in the back of the police car and he just stares at Claire, with a look of fear in his eyes.

Claire tries to get through to see Zack but Andrew appears, blocking her path.

ANDREW You can't go through.

CLAIRE He's my boyfriend and he didn't do anything.

ANDREW

That's what I'm trying to find out. I just want to know what he was doing outside Sophie's house the night she died.

CLAIRE

What?

ANDREW

It's the truth. We have a witness.

Claire just looks away from Andrew and glances at Zack, who sits in the police car. He looks at her, in fear, as Claire looks upset.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

I'm sorry.

Andrew then walks up to the police car and gets in the car. Zack and Claire maintain eye contact as the cruiser drives off, away from the school.

Claire watches, fighting back tears, as Lori walks up to her and puts a comforting arm round her.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY-LATER.

Claire just stands at her locker, putting books in, as students waltz past her laughing and joking.

Claire doesn't see Anne walking past her, with two other girls, chatting.

ANNE I was just driving by when I saw Zack outside Sophie's and, as a good samaritan, I just had to tell the police what I saw.

Claire hears everything and her face fills with anger as she slams her locker shut and turns around, blocking Anne's path and getting in her face.

> CLAIRE What did you say?

ANNE Claire. I didn't see you there.

CLAIRE I asked you a question!

ANNE Look, I only told the police what I knew. CLAIRE I don't know why he was there but he didn't murder Sophie.

ANNE Hey, it's not my fault your boyfriend can't keep it in his pants.

SLAP!

Claire hits Anne hard across the face and she holds it in pain for a moment, but then looks up, into Claire's fiery eyes.

ANNE (CONT'D) I guess all that anger Zack holds has rubbed off on you.

Anne smiles lightly at Claire but it quickly turns to a frown. She barges past Claire and continues down the hall as Claire just watches, clearly upset.

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-LATER.

The downstairs hallway is very peaceful but that peace is quickly shattered when the front door is opened and Claire walks in, slamming the door shut.

She throws her bag on the floor and starts heading upstairs when Bill comes out, from the front room.

BILL Your home early from school.

Claire stops on the stairs and turns around to face Bill.

CLAIRE Yeah, I wasn't in the mood for school today.

BILL This wouldn't have anything to do with Zack Marsden being arrested for murder.

CLAIRE How did you know?

BILL It was on the radio.

CLAIRE Look, I know what you must think but he didn't do it. BILL We'll let the police decide that. Right now, though, I don't want you going near him.

CLAIRE Dad, he's my boyfriend.

BILL Your boyfriend who has just been arrested for murder. Now you will do as I say!

Claire just thinks for a moment, fighting back tears. She then looks at Bill once more.

CLAIRE He didn't do it. I know it.

Claire then turns around and continues up the stairs as Bill can only watch.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-MOMENTS LATER.

The bedroom door opens and an upset looking Claire comes in, slamming the door shut. She walks right up to her bed and collapses on it, crying relentlessly into the pillow.

BEEP! BEEP!

Claire looks up, wiping the tears from her eyes, and looks across at her laptop, which is switched on. She jumps off her bed and walks across to the desk, sitting down in front of the laptop.

She moves her mouse as the screensaver disappears and the web page comes on, as it is on Yahoo Chat and she clicks on the private messages as it opens up.

BADBOY87: HEY, WHEN U CAME ON THIS MORNING 2 SEE IF I WAS ON, U FORGOT 2 SIGN OUT, LOL.

Claire just smiles and takes a moment to gather herself. She wipes away her tears and takes a deep breath and starts to type her reply.

CLAIRE (V.O.) Yeah, my heads all over the place at the moment.

Claire sends it and waits a few seconds until she eventually gets a reply.

BADBOY87: WHY? WHAT'S ON UR MIND?

CONTINUED:

Claire just thinks for a moment but not for too long as she starts to type.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) My boyfriend could be in a lot of trouble and my *friend* Anne is being such a bitch, talking behind my back.

Claire has a look of anger on her a face as she sends her reply. A few seconds pass when she eventually gets a reply back.

BADBOY87: LOOKS LIKE THIS ANNE NEEDS 2 LEARN SOME RESPECT!

Claire looks surprised and a little taken aback by that message as she thinks for a moment and then puts her hands at the keyboard, ready to type.

KNOCK! KNOCK!

Claire stops herself from typing and looks across at her bedroom window to see Zack outside of her window, waving at her.

Claire looks surprised as she gets up from her desk and walks over to her window, opening it, as Zack starts to climb in the window.

> CLAIRE (CONT'D) Zack, if my dad catches you, he'll kill you.

> > ZACK

I'll be quiet.

Zack finally gets into the window and sits down on the bed as Claire closes her window back up.

CLAIRE What happened, why did they let you out?

ZACK

I told them the truth. I was outside Sophie's house cos I was visiting my grandparents who live next door to her. They backed up my story.

CLAIRE

I'm glad.

Claire then walks up to the bed and sits down, next to Zack.

ZACK

By the way, your friend Anne, she's a bitch!

CLAIRE If it makes you feel any better, I slapped her.

ZACK

It does a bit.

They both laugh but a noise is heard outside her room, making Claire jump. She thinks for a moment and then stands up, facing Zack.

CLAIRE Well, look, you gotta go.

ZACK

Can't I stay here tonight. My mom and dad are still pissed at me for getting arrested even though I was let off.

CLAIRE

You can't.

ZACK Please Claire, I'll be quiet. Your dad won't even know I'm here.

Claire just stares at Zack's puppy dog eyes, thinking for a moment.

CLAIRE OK, but you stay in my room.

ZACK

Works for me.

Zack then puts his feet up on the bed and lies down, with his hands behind his head.

Claire just stares at Zack for a moment and then walks up to her desk. She is about to turn her laptop off when she sees a message on it.

BADBOY87: R U THERE?

Claire just looks at the screen and at the message but then signs out of Yahoo chat and then closes the laptop.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-NIGHT.

The desk lamp lights up the room as Zack sits on the bed, thinking long and hard. He leans down and unties his trainers, pulling them off and throwing them to the side.

He then takes a sniff of his T-shirt and cringes as he pulls the T-shirt off, throwing it to the floor and leaving him topless.

He then stretches himself when the bedroom door opens and Claire walks in, seeing him topless.

CLAIRE Oh, sorry. I didn't know you were changing.

ZACK It's OK. The T-shirt was kind of rank.

CLAIRE

Oh, OK.

Claire walks around the bed and up to her window, closing her curtains.

She turns back around and just stares at Zack sitting there, still topless, as she looks flushed.

ZACK

What?

Claire thinks for a moment, staring at the topless Zack, and then pulls her top off, leaving her in just a black bra on top.

She throws the top to the side as Zack stares at the top and then at Claire.

ZACK (CONT'D) What about your dad?

CLAIRE He's in bed.

ZACK Are you sure about this?

CLAIRE Yeah. I'm sure.

Claire slowly walks up to Zack and sits on his legs as he holds her back.

Claire leans in and starts kissing Zack with passion and he kisses her back.

CLAIRE (CONT'D) You've brought protection, right?

ZACK Yeah, I always carry protection.

CLAIRE

Good.

Claire kisses Zack with even more passion this time and he turns her over onto the bed, getting on top of her, kissing her passionately.

Zack slowly moves down and starts to gently kiss her neck and chest. He moves down even more and starts kissing her torso as Claire closes her eyes, enjoying it.

She smiles with pleasure when she turns her head to the right and opens her eyes, seeing her laptop sitting quietly on the desk.

Claire just stares at the laptop for a moment but then turns away and pulls Zack back up, kissing him passionately.

INT. ANNE'S HOUSE-NIGHT.

The house is barely lit up by lights as the kitchen light is the brightest light in the house.

Anne stands at the kitchen sink, washing the dishes, with her sleeves rolled up, when the phone begins to ring.

Anne takes her hands out of the water and dries them with a towel, walking over to the side and taking the phone off the wall, answering it.

ANNE Hello? Hey mom. How late will you be? OK, well everything's fine here. I will, bye.

Anne takes the phone away from her ear and hangs it up on the wall. She walks back to the sink and is about to go back to washing dishes.

DING! DONG!

Anne looks surprised as she looks out the kitchen, towards the front door. She then walks around the kitchen table and leaves the kitchen. INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY-CONT'D.

Anne comes out of the kitchen and walks up to the front door, taking the chain off and opening it but sees no one there as the porch is pitch black.

She pushes a light switch on the wall and the porch light comes on but there is still no one there as she pops her head out and looks around the neighborhood only to see no one around.

ANNE

Hello?!

There is no answer as Anne brings her head back into the house.

ANNE (CONT'D) Fucking kids!

She angrily slams the door shut when a shadow moves behind her swiftly and she spins around but sees no one there.

ANNE (CONT'D)

Hello?

Silence.

More silence.

ANNE (CONT'D) If this is someone playing a Fucking joke on me then I swear to god, I'm gonna kick their ass.

There is still silence. Anne is now sweating with fear as she starts to slowly make her way along the hall, towards the kitchen.

She reaches the kitchen and slowly walks in, still in fear.

ANNE'S POV

The kitchen is empty with the light still on and the sink still filled with water and dirty dishes. It's exactly how she left it.

Anne stands in the threshold of the kitchen, looking relieved, when she suddenly looks shocked at the sound of the CD Player playing in the front room and the song "Not Falling" by Mudvayne blaring throughout the house.

ANNE (CONT'D) Is anyone there?

CONTINUED:

Anne stands for a moment, completely terrified, and then starts to make her way towards the door that cuts off the kitchen from the front room.

She slowly opens the door and walks into the front room that is only lit up by a lamp that sits on a table, next to the couch.

She looks around but sees no one there and slowly walks up to the CD Player. She lifts her right hand up, which is shaking from the fear, and is about to turn the music off but then a large figure appears behind her.

Anne freezes on the spot, feeling the presence of someone behind her. Anne takes a few deep breaths and then turns around to see a large person, clearly male, with a Balaclava over his head and breathing heavily.

ANNE (CONT'D) Aaaaaaaagh!

BANG!

The figure hits Anne hard across the face and she fall to the floor hard. He gets on top of her and she struggles, trying to get him off.

He eventually gets his hands around her throat and starts choking her as she struggles to breathe, reaching both her arms out, gasping for breath.

She finally gets her hands on the table lamp and smashes him across the head with it, turning the front room into darkness.

Anne gets up and quickly runs for the front door but he gets up and is quicker off the mark, blocking her path. She changes directions and starts running upstairs but he grabs hold of her foot.

She struggles to get him off but he refuses to let his grip go. Eventually, she kicks him hard in the face and he falls down to the bottom of the stairs. Anne waste's no time as she runs up the stairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-CONT'D.

Anne appears at the top of the stairs and starts running along the hallway but looks behind her to see that he has come upstairs and is close behind her.

She reaches her room and quickly opens the door, running in and starts to close the door but he gets his hand in the door and covers her mouth with it. Anne pushes the door with her back, trying to close it but it wont and she eventually bites his hand hard causing him to release his grip and let out a scream, pulling his hand back through and allowing Anne to close the door.

She locks the door and backs away from it, blowing a sigh of relief.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Anne looks terrified as her door continues to get banged on but it eventually stops. Anne's eyes flow with tears as she just stares at the door, terrified, when the CD Player is heard being turned off, leaving the entire house in complete silence.

Anne looks a little relieved but, at the same time, scared and continues to back away from her bedroom door. She takes a seat on the window ledge, taking deep breaths.

SMASH!

A hand smashes through the window, grabbing Anne and holding her tight as her eyes just look terrified. The other hand comes through the window, holding a knife, and slits her throat with one swift move.

He lets her go and disappears back through the window as Anne puts both her hands around her throat, choking as tons of blood spill from her throat and she eventually falls to the ground, clearly dead.

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-NEXT DAY.

In Claire's bedroom, the sun shines in through the window, as both Claire and Zack lay under the covers. Zack lays sleeping and Claire just watches him but then turns over and gets out of bed, in just her underwear.

She opens her closet and pulls out her dressing gown, slipping it on.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Zack jumps up, awake, as Claire looks startled, hearing the constant banging on the front door.

ZACK What's going on?

CLAIRE I don't know. You gotta go.

ZACK

Claire...

CLAIRE Don't say anything. Just go.

Claire sees Zack's clothes on the floor and picks them up, throwing them to him.

ZACK

OK, I'll go.

CLAIRE Good, and be quiet.

Claire opens her bedroom door and leaves, leaving Zack to get dressed.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY-MOMENTS LATER.

The front door continues to be bombarded with bangs when Bill comes through from the kitchen and walks up to the front door, opening it to see a tearful Lori standing there.

BILL Lori, what's wrong?

LORI I need to see Claire.

BILL

Sure, come in.

Lori walks into the house and Bill closes the door.

BILL (CONT'D) What's going on?

Lori is struggling to speak, from the tears, when she sees Claire coming down the stairs and Claire looks confused, seeing her upset.

> CLAIRE Lori, what is it?

LORI It's Anne...She's dead.

Both Claire and Bill stare at Lori, shocked, as she continues to cry.

INT. ANNE'S HOUSE-LATER.

The house is full of mourners, talking and remembering Anne. The CD Player is on with the song "The voice within" by Christina Aguilera playing throughout the house.

At a table, a picture of Anne sits there with flowers around it and sympathy cards, along with a few lit candles.

(CONTINUED)

Claire walks up to the table and stares at the picture, looking upset when she sees Haylie walk up to her, just as upset.

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HAYLIE
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Hey.

CLAIRE

Hi.

Both Claire and Haylie hug and then look at the table of remembrance.

HAYLIE She loved this song. She's the only one, out of all of us, who liked Christina Aguilera.

CLAIRE

(Laughing) Yeah.

They stare at the picture as Haylie pulls out a tissue and wipes away her tears.

HAYLIE Who would do something like this?

CLAIRE

I don't know.

Claire puts a comforting hand around Haylie when they see Zack appear beside them, wearing a suit.

HAYLIE

I'll leave you two to it.

Haylie and Claire hug once more and Haylie walks off, leaving Claire and Zack alone.

ZACK

Are you OK?

CLAIRE Not really. The last thing I did to Anne was hit her.

Claire tries to fight back tears but cant as Zack places his hands on her shoulders.

ZACK Hey, its OK.

CLAIRE No, its not.

ZACK

Come here.

Zack then brings Claire closer and gives her a hug, holding her tight.

ZACK (CONT'D) You weren't to know this was gonna happen.

CLAIRE I know but I can't help feeling guilty.

Zack breaks the hug from Claire as she wipes the tears away.

ZACK I know what will make you feel better.

CLAIRE

What?

ZACK The kick off carnival tomorrow. It might heal you.

CLAIRE I don't know, Zack. I'm not in the partying mood.

ZACK Just think about it. It could help.

CLAIRE Or it could make things worse.

Claire just walks off, still clearly upset, as Zack watches with his face full of concern.

EXT. ANNE'S HOUSE-MOMENTS LATER.

The front door opens and Claire walks out onto the porch, closing the door behind her.

She sits down, on the porch, and brushes her hands through her hair when Andrew walks up the path and stops in front of her as she looks up, seeing him.

> ANDREW I had a feeling you'd be here.

CLAIRE You were right. ANDREW I need to ask you and Zack a few questions.

CLAIRE What about this time?

ANDREW Where you were between eleven and twelve last night?

Claire looks bemused as she slowly gets to her feet, meeting Andrew face to face.

CLAIRE Hold on. Your not accusing us of killing Anne, are you?

ANDREW I'm just following my leads.

CLAIRE And what lead could you possibly have for accusing me of murder?

ANDREW I'm not accusing you but witnesses said you had a confrontation with Anne Sawyer at school yesterday. (Pauses) Not to mention that she was the one who gave evidence against Zack, which led to his arrest.

CLAIRE You cops are all the same. People tell you a few things and, suddenly, it's a motive for murder.

ANDREW I'm not saying that. I just want to know where you were last night.

Claire bows her head, thinking long and hard, but then looks up at Andrew.

CLAIRE OK, I'll tell you but this doesn't go any further, especially to my dad, got it?

ANDREW Loud and clear.

CLAIRE I was in bed last night...with Zack.

ANDREW

Oh.

CLAIRE See, I couldn't have killed Anne cos I was to busy having sex!

Claire barges her way past Andrew and away from the house as Andrew watches, looking a little guilty.

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-LATER.

The front door opens and Claire walks in, slamming the door shut as she starts heading upstairs...

BILL (O.S.)

Claire!

Claire stops half way up the stairs and slowly turns around, noticing the tone in Bill's voice. She walks back downstairs and makes her way to the front room.

INT. FRONT ROOM-CONT'D.

Claire walks into the front room and stops, seeing Bill sitting in the chair opposite the sofa, looking at her and not looking pleased.

CLAIRE

What?

BILL I spoke to a neighbor today. She told me that she saw a man coming out of your window this morning.

CLAIRE Dad, I'm not in the mood to be doing this.

BILL Then get in the mood! Did Zack stay the night?

CLAIRE

Dad...

BILL (Cutting her off) DID HE?!

CLAIRE

Yes.

Claire looks upset and guilty as Bill stands up and walks up to her.

BILL I don't want you seeing that boy again.

CLAIRE Dad, come on, it's no big deal.

BILL It is a big deal! Now, you are not to see him again!

Bill storms past Claire and out of the front room, leaving Claire upset.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-LATER.

Claire is once again sitting at her desk, on her laptop, and logged into Yahoo Chat. She waits patiently when, eventually, a message comes up on screen.

BADBOY87: SO, WHAT'S ON UR MIND?

Claire clearly knows what is on her mind as she wastes no time in typing.

CLAIRE (V.O.) A friend of mine died last night and, to add to that, I have an over protective father.

She hits the enter button and waits a few seconds until she gets a reply.

BADBOY87: I'M SORRY. U CAN ALWAYS TALK 2 ME ABOUT THINGS.

Claire just smiles at that reply and starts typing one of her own.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) I know I can.

Claire sends it along with a smiling emoticon which is well suited as she continues to smile.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-NEXT DAY.

The sun shines brightly in through the window, down on Claire's face as she lies sleeping in her bed and the clock on her bedside cabinet reads "11:30pm." Suddenly, something hits her window, causing her to stir. She slowly sits up in bed as something hits the window again. She jumps out of bed and walks over to the window, opening it, to see Lori standing on the front lawn, her hands full of small stones.

CLAIRE Lori, what are you doing?

LORI Getting your ass up to go to the kick off carnival.

CLAIRE I'm not really in the mood.

LORI I know but, lucky for you, I don't give a shit. Now get dressed and lets go.

CLAIRE

Lori...

LORI (Cutting her off) Claire, I'm not leaving you alone till you do.

Claire just lowers her head, in frustration, but then looks back at Lori.

CLAIRE Fine. Wait there, I'll be right down.

Lori smiles brightly as Claire gets back in her window and slams it shut.

EXT. KICK OFF CARNIVAL-LATER.

The carnival is packed with school students and people, young and old. The Ferris wheel goes round, the rollercoaster flies round the track and people have loads of fun at the stalls.

Loud music, "The middle" by Jimmy eat world, plays over the large speakers as kids walk out of the gates, with cotton candy in their hands.

Claire and Lori then walks past them and walk in, through the gate and start making their way through the crowds.

CLAIRE This place is packed.

LORI Yeah, I know. (Pauses) Hey, did you have a big breakfast? CLAIRE No. LORI Well, I did so I'm gonna ride the rollercoaster then throw up. CLAIRE Your crazy. LORI I know. They both laugh and then see Haylie walking up to them both. HAYLIE Hey girls. CLAIRE Hey. I didn't expect to see you here. HAYLIE I almost didn't come but then I remembered how psyched Anne was about the carnival so I'm here for her. CLAIRE Yeah...me too. LORI We all are. They all think for a moment, reminiscing about Anne, when Claire looks at Haylie. CLAIRE Hey, is Zack here?

> HAYLIE Not yet. He'll be here eventually, though.

CLAIRE

I hope so.

Claire just looks around as she continues to walk with Lori and Haylie.

The woods are shadowy, blocking out the sun, but with a clear view on the carnival that is commencing just a few feet away, with the music still playing.

POV

The figure moves through the trees, slowly, until he sees Claire walking through the carnival, with Haylie and Lori. A camera is pulled out and he starts clicking away, taking picture after picture of Claire.

Claire stops in her path and looks around, feeling a presence watching her but she shrugs it off and continues to walk as the figure just watches, through the trees.

EXT. KICK OFF CARNIVAL-EVENING.

The carnival is still packed with people of all ages, having a good time as more music, "Night Drive" by All American Rejects, plays over the sound system.

Claire walks alone, through the crowds of people and with her arms folded, when she sees Lori walking up to her, looking worse for wear.

CLAIRE

Are you OK?

LORI I feel like shit, actually.

CLAIRE Yeah, you don't look to good, in my opinion.

Lori just nods in agreement when Haylie walks up to them both.

HAYLIE

Follow me.

CLAIRE Where are we going?

HAYLIE To ride the Ferris wheel.

LORI I don't know if I can. I might throw up when I'm on it.

HAYLIE Then do it at the top. It'll be cool. Claire and Haylie both laugh and drag the ill looking Lori up to the Ferris wheel where a crowd is gathering, waiting to get on.

They fight their way to the front and wait patiently as people start getting off but then Claire looks horrified to see Zack sitting on the Ferris wheel, making out with a beautiful young girl, TRACEY(17).

CLAIRE

Zack!

He immediately breaks his kiss from Tracey and looks to see an upset Claire looking at him along with an angry looking Lori and Haylie.

> TRACEY Well, this is awkward.

> ZACK Claire, I can explain.

> > CLAIRE

Save it!

Claire barges past the crowd and storms off as Zack just sits there, in silence.

HAYLIE I'll go check on her.

Haylie walks off, after Claire, as Lori turns and faces Zack.

LORI

You Fucking asshole!

Lori walks off also, leaving Zack sitting there, upset but Tracey sits there with a smile on her face.

EXT. CARNIVAL GATES-MOMENTS LATER.

People are standing around the gate, laughing and joking, when an upset looking Claire barges past them and walks out the gate.

She starts to walk away from the carnival but Haylie comes rushing through the gate and catches up with Claire, blocking her path.

> HAYLIE Hey, are you OK?

> CLAIRE I'll be fine.

HAYLIE Are you sure?

CLAIRE Yeah. I'm OK.

Claire just walks off, with her head lowered, as Haylie can do nothing but watch.

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-LATER.

The front door opens and Claire walks in, clearly upset, as she slams the door shut but then looks confused when she spots a man up a ladder, fitting a camera above the kitchen door.

Claire is about to say something when Bill comes out of the front room.

CLAIRE Dad, what's all this?

BILL It's CCTV from Lawrence and Co. With this in, no boys will be sneaking in and out of this house.

CLAIRE What about my privacy?

BILL

Privacy is a privilege, Claire. There are Camera's in every room, including yours. You brought this on yourself.

Claire looks upset and just storms upstairs while Bill can only watch.

EXT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-MOMENTS LATER.

The bedroom door swings open and Claire walks in, crying her eyes out. She collapses onto her bed, crying into her pillow...

CRASH!

Claire looks up and walks over to her bedroom window and sees lightning light up the street and rain starting to pour down, hitting her window hard.

She watches the rain come down and wipes her tears away with the sleeve of her arm but then she turns around and stares long and hard at her laptop. Claire is no longer watching the rain as she sits on her laptop, on Yahoo Chat, and typing away.

CLAIRE (V.O.) I don't know what to think. My boyfriend is constantly cheating on me and now my dad has taken away my privacy.

She hits the enter button and waits a few seconds until a reply eventually comes in.

BADBOY87: SOUNDS LIKE U HAVE IT TOUGH.

Claire thinks and nods in agreement as she starts to type her reply.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) I do. I just don't know what to do about it.

Claire hits the enter button, sending it, and fights back her tears.

EXT. KICK OFF CARNIVAL-NIGHT.

People are leaving the carnival, with their umbrella's up as it pours down with rain and everyone who isn't covered, is getting soaked.

Lori comes out through the gates, with an umbrella over her head, and starts walking along the street when a soaked Zack runs up to her, blocking her path.

> ZACK Where's Claire? LORI She went home. ZACK When you see her, tell her I'm sorry. LORI No, I wont. She wont forgive you

No, I wont. She wont forgive you Zack. In fact, she's found someone else.

ZACK

What?

LORI On Yahoo Chat. Get it in your head Zack. It's over.

Lori walks off, leaving Zack standing in the pouring rain, looking upset. Tracey walks up behind them, with an umbrella, and puts it over Zack's head.

TRACEY

You need to forget about her.

ZACK

Go home, Tracey.

Zack walks back out into the rain and heads off as Tracey looks a little surprised.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-LATER.

Claire is still sitting at her desk, on her laptop and typing away.

CLAIRE (V.O.) I'm glad I can talk to you about this. You make me feel safe.

She pushes enter and waits a few seconds until she gets a reply.

BADBOY87: I'M GLAD. I WOULD LIKE 2 MEET U SOMETIME.

Claire just smiles at that reply and starts to type her reply.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) Yeah. So would I.

Claire sends it in an instant and just stares at the screen with a smile.

INT. SCHOOL-DAY.

The hallway is, as usual, packed with students as Claire barges her way through all of them until she stops, seeing Zack in front of her.

She quickly turns and starts to walk back from where she came but Zack runs after her and catches up with her, blocking her path.

> ZACK Are you gonna avoid me forever?

CLAIRE Not forever, just until you die.

47.

ZACK Claire, I'm sorry about what happened. It wasn't what it looked like.

CLAIRE I don't even want to hear it, Zack. I'm sick and tired of your excuses.

Claire barges past Zack, causing him to drop his bag and everything falls out onto the ground as Claire turns and sees what she's done.

Zack kneels down and starts picking everything up as Claire just watches but then sees a piece of paper laying at her feet,

She kneels down and picks it up, looking at it to see that it has the entire conversation she had with BADBOY87 on the piece of paper.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Oh my god.

Zack sees Claire holding the paper, which she drops back to the floor. Claire looks upset as Zack stands up, with guilt written across his face.

> ZACK This is not what it looks like.

CLAIRE Your BADBOY87.

ZACK

No, I'm not.

Claire angrily picks the piece of paper back up and shoves it into Zack's chest, causing him to grab hold of it.

CLAIRE Then Fucking explain this, Zack!

ZACK

OK! Lori told me what you were doing online and I got jealous so I hacked into your account and printed out the conversation.

CLAIRE

How?

ZACK It doesn't take a genius to work out your password. CLAIRE So, you were spying on me.

ZACK No, I just wanted to know what the Fuck you were doing talking to some Dick on the internet.

CLAIRE He is not a Dick and I can't believe you would do that to me.

ZACK

I had to.

CLAIRE You know what. Fuck you, Zack, Fuck you!

Claire storms off, barging through the crowd as Zack scrunches up the piece of paper and throws it to the ground, in anger.

EXT. SCHOOL-MOMENTS LATER.

The double doors open and Claire comes out, upset, when Lori comes out, after her.

LORI Hey, I saw the throw down between you and Zack. Are you OK?

CLAIRE No, I'm not. Why did you tell him about what I was doing online?

LORI Claire, I didn't think.

CLAIRE That's right, you didn't think. Thanks a lot, Lori.

Claire storms off, away from the school, as Lori stands there, feeling guilty.

EXT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-LATER.

The sun is shining beautifully on the house as Bill sits on the porch with a cold drink in hand and sunglasses on, enjoying the heat.

He then sees Claire walk up the path, heading straight for the front door.

BILL I hope you didn't speak to that Zack today.

CLAIRE Don't worry, dad. It's over between me and Zack.

Claire then opens the front door and goes in as Bill sits with a smile on his face.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY-CONT'D.

Claire walks in the front door, slamming it shut and placing her back against the door.

She stands there, thinking hard and then brushes her hands through her hair, fighting back tears.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-LATER.

The bedroom is dark with the curtains shut, blocking the sun out, and just the lamp sitting on the desk lighting up the bedroom.

Claire is once again found at her desk, on the laptop and on Yahoo chat as she is typing on her keyboard.

> CLAIRE (V.O.) I'm just having it tough at the minute. Not only did my boyfriend cheat with that bitch, Tracey, but he's spying on me too.

She sends it but then gets a quick reply as she looks at it.

BADBOY87: SPYING, HOW?

Claire starts typing her reply.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) He hacked into my Yahoo account and read our entire conversation.

She sends it and waits a few seconds when she finally gets a reply.

BADBOY87: THAT'S A BREACH OF PRIVACY. NOT ONLY UR'S BUT MINES. I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN PEOPLE INTERFERE WITH MY PRIVATE LIFE!!!

Claire looks taken aback by that reply as she starts typing a reply back.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D) Don't worry. He wont do it again. She pushes the enter button and waits a few seconds until she receives a reply.

BADBOY87: I KNOW HE WONT. HE AND THIS GIRL, TRACEY, NEED 2 B TAUGHT A LESSON!

Claire just stares at that reply for a moment, surprised and bewildered.

INT. TRACEY'S HOUSE-NIGHT.

Tracey's bedroom is very feminine with teddy bears on shelves and pink walls, as well as frilly pink bed sheets.

Tracey lies on those bed sheets, on her bed, with her cell phone to her ear.

TRACEY Who gives a flying Fuck what Claire Summers think's. I didn't make Zack go on that Ferris wheel and I didn't force his tongue down my throat. (Pauses for air) She did ruin the moment, though, cos his tongue wasn't the only thing I wanted down my throat, if you know what I mean.

Tracey just laughs as she pulls herself up, off the bed and heads out of the bedroom.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-CONT'D.

The hallway is barely lit up with wall lights as Tracey comes out of the bedroom and closes the door, heading for the stairs and still on her cell.

> TRACEY No way! I can take Zack from Claire whenever I want but he's still hung up on her. That's the sad part.

She laughs once again, down the phone, as she starts walking downstairs but stops half way when she sees that her front door is wide open.

TRACEY (CONT'D) Hey, I gotta go. I'll call you tomorrow.

Tracey hangs up her Cell and places it in her pocket. She walks down the rest of the stairs slowly until she reaches the front door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She walks right up to the threshold but sees no one on the porch and no one in the street. She looks confused as she grabs the door and slowly closes it.

Tracey keeps her hand on the door, thinking for a moment when, suddenly, a figure appears behind her and pulls a plastic bag over her head.

Tracey starts struggling, trying to shake him off but can't as he keeps it tightened. Her eyes start going a bloodshot red and her face starts to go a ghostly pale from the lack of breath.

He tightens it even more when she finally runs out of air and stops breathing, her eyes closing slowly. The figure keeps it on tight until he's certain but he finally lets go and the body of Tracey collapses to the ground, dead, as the figure slowly backs away.

EXT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-NIGHT.

The street is lit up by street lights and the summers house is just lit up from the lights on the inside.

The front door opens and Claire comes out, carrying a trash bag and causing the porch light to come on. She walks down the path and to the end of her garden, shoving the trash bag into the bin.

She turns to go back to the house but stops, seeing Zack standing there.

ZACK

Hey.

CLAIRE What do you want Zack?

ZACK I just want to talk.

CLAIRE I've got nothing to say to you.

She starts to head back to her house again but Zack is quick to block her path.

ZACK Are you gonna continue to run away from me?

CLAIRE I don't know, are you gonna continue to be a selfish Bastard? ZACK Look, I'm sorry.

CLAIRE I've heard it already. If you want comfort, go find it with that slut, Tracey.

ZACK Your a bitch, you know that.

CLAIRE (Surprised) I'm a bitch. That's rich, coming from you.

ZACK Maybe I keep doing this because you would never have sex with me.

CLAIRE I did sleep with you, remember? I slept with you cos I thought I was ready. I wish I had waited now.

ZACK Yeah, well, I waited long enough.

CLAIRE Then you don't have to wait on me again. It's over.

ZACK Fine! I can finally get peace.

Zack storms past Claire and away from the house as Claire watches in anger before turning around and walking back towards her house.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM-MINUTES LATER.

The bedroom door opens and Claire walks in, slamming the door shut and putting her back up against it, upset and angry.

BEEP! BEEP!

Claire looks at her laptop, sitting on the desk, and walks up to it. She sits down at her desk and sees she has a message as she opens it up.

BADBOY87: LOOKS LIKE IT'S OVER BETWEEN U AND ZACK.

Claire just stares at the screen confused as she starts to type her reply.

CLAIRE How would you know?

She hits the enter button, sending it, and waits a few moments until she gets a reply.

BADBOY87: MAYBE I'M WATCHING U!

Claire looks utterly shocked as she jumps up from her desk and backs away from her laptop. She looks around her room, nervously, until she locks her eyes on her window.

She slowly walks up to it and opens her curtains, looking out, but sees no one there.

BEEP! BEEP!

Claire turns and stares at her laptop, in fear, as she slowly walks up to the desk, sitting down and looking at the screen, nervously.

BADBOY87: OR MAYBE I'M A LUCKY GUESSER.

Claire doesn't know what to think as she just stares at her screen, in trepidation.

INT. ROOM-NIGHT.

The room is in complete darkness except for one wall with many TV screens that barely light up the room.

All the screens have different things on it but the centre screen is showing Claire, sitting at her desk, staring at her laptop and looking around her room.

A figure appears in the room, sitting on a chair and watching the TV screen with Claire on it. He stands up and starts leaving the room but passes a wall that is full of pictures, all of Claire.

EXT. ROAD-NIGHT.

The road is quiet and empty, except for one black BMW going along the road at a considerable pace as it is the only car on the road.

INT. BLACK BMW-CONT'D.

Zack is behind the wheel, still seething after his altercation with Claire.

There is complete silence but Zack does something about it, turning the radio on as music, "Famous Last Words" by My Chemical Romance, blares through the car. Zack listens to the music but is still seething as he hits the wheel hard with his hand.

ZACK That bitch! She's messed me around for the last time. I am not gonna be made a fool of like that. I'm Zack Marsden, I can get any girl I want, that's a fact.

He puts his foot down, speeding up but then the dashboard starts beeping. Zack looks at it to see the car is running out of gas.

ZACK (CONT'D) Fuck! This is the last thing I need.

He slows down but then sees a gas station up ahead.

EXT. GAS STATION-CONT'D.

The black BMW pulls into the gas station and parks next to one of the pumps, turning the engine and the radio off.

Zack gets out of the car and grabs the pump, putting it into the car. He stands for a few moments until the car is full of gas.

Zack puts the pump back and gets in the car. He pulls out of the gas station and onto the street, about to drive away but stops and parks his car again.

Zack then gets out of the car and starts to run into the gas station.

INT. GAS STATION-CONT'D.

Zack comes in and walks up to the counter, where the counter assistant stands.

ZACK Sorry man. I almost drove away without paying.

ASSISTANT Looks like you don't have your head screwed on that well.

ZACK Yeah, you can thank my ex girlfriend for that.

ASSISTANT OK, its ten bucks for the gas. Zack goes into his pocket and pulls out the cash, handing it to the assistant.

ZACK Thank's man. Catch you later.

Zack then runs back out of the gas station as the assistant watches.

EXT. GAS STATION-CONT'D.

Zack comes out of the gas station and runs back up to his car, that sits on the street.

He reaches the car and opens the door, getting in and slamming the door shut...

BANG!

The entire car explodes into a ball of flames as it flies up in the air and crashes to the ground.

The Assistant comes running out of the gas station and looks on, in horror, at the wrecked car that is up in flames, with smoke billowing up to the sky.

INT. POLICE STATION-LATER.

The police station is packed with officers and detectives coming and going, doing their work.

The far away door opens and a confused Claire walks in, walking past all the Police officers, when she sees Haylie and Lori sitting at a desk, along with Detective Andrew Parker.

Haylie is the first to see Claire and stands up.

HAYLIE Claire, thank god.

Haylie gives Claire a hug but she breaks it quickly, looking at Andrew, still confused.

CLAIRE What's going on?

ANDREW I'm sorry to be the one to tell you this but Zack Marsden was killed tonight.

CLAIRE

What? No.

55.

LORI It's true. Tracey's dead too.

Claire is utterly shocked and tears roll down her cheek but she wipes them away.

ANDREW Now, you caught Zack with Tracey, am I right?

CLAIRE

What?!

HAYLIE Hey, you asked me if there was a connection between Zack and Tracey and I told you. I didn't say anything about Claire being involved.

ANDREW I'm just trying to do an investigation.

CLAIRE Screw the investigation.

Claire looks upset as she starts to walk away from the desk.

ANDREW

Claire!

She stops quickly and turns around to face Andrew, looking angry.

CLAIRE Are you gonna charge me with something detective?

ANDREW

No.

CLAIRE Then this conversation is over.

Claire turns back around and storms out of the Police station.

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-LATER.

In Claire's room, the door opens and Claire walks in, slamming the door shut. She puts her back up against the door, crying her eyes out but wipes the tears away, taking a few deep breaths.

BEEP! BEEP!

Claire brushes her hands through her hair and just looks over at her laptop, confused. She walks over to her desk and sits down in front of the laptop to see that she has a message as she opens it up.

BADBOY87: I BET UR HAPPY 2DAY.

Claire can only stare at the screen, clearly confused, as she types her reply.

CLAIRE (V.O.) What do you mean?

She hits the enter button and waits a few seconds when a reply comes in.

BADBOY87: I TOLD U THEY NEEDED 2 PAY AND THEY DID.

Claire is still in a state of confusion as she starts to type a reply.

CLAIRE (V.O.) (CONT'D)

Who?

She sends it and waits a minute, giving her time to wipe her tears away, when a reply comes in and Claire looks at the screen.

BADBOY87: ZACK AND TRACEY!

Claire's face drains as she jumps up from her desk, shocked at the revelation. She backs away from the laptop, not knowing what to do.

BEEP! BEEP!

Another message comes in and Claire slowly makes her way back to the desk, looking at the screen and the message that has appeared on it.

BADBOY87: DON'T B SCARED. I DID IT 4 U.

She fights back more tears, in utter shock as she looks around her room.

CLAIRE (CONT'D) He can see me.

Before she can react, another message quickly comes up on the laptop as Claire looks at it.

BADBOY87: AND HEAR U.

Claire's eyes go wide with shock as she looks around the room frantically, when he eyes lock onto the CCTV camera that is above her door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED: (2)

BEEP! BEEP!

She continues to stare at the camera but eventually takes her eyes off it and turns, looking back at the laptop and at the other message.

BADBOY87: SMILE :)

Claire backs away from the laptop, covering her mouth in shock as the tears flow.

She quickly walks back up to the laptop and slams it shut and then runs right out of her bedroom.

INT. STREET-MIDNIGHT.

It is complete darkness except for the street lights that are on and the street is empty and quiet.

A fragile and scared Claire walks along the street, her arms folded and her guard up, shivering from the cold.

TOOT! TOOT!

Claire nearly jumps out of her skin but only sees a car speeding past, tooting it's horn. It drives off as Claire watches, taking deep breaths, and then she continues to walk along the street.

EXT. HAYLIE'S HOUSE-MIDNIGHT.

The house is in darkness except for one light coming from the front room window.

Lori walks up the path and up onto the porch, causing the porch light to come on. She rings the doorbell and waits a few seconds until the door opens and Haylie appears, looking surprised to see Lori.

> HAYLIE Lori, it's midnight. What are you doing here?

> LORI I just got off the phone with Claire. She wants us to go to the police station.

Haylie has a look of confusion on her face, as does Lori.

INT. POLICE STATION-LATER.

Although it is after midnight, it is still packed with officers, going about their duties.

Claire walks through them all until she reaches a desk, where Andrew sits, as he does his paperwork but Claire causes a shadow over it. He looks up and is surprised to see her standing there.

ANDREW Claire, what is it?

CLAIRE It's all about me...He's targeting me.

Andrew just looks at her, shocked by the revelation, as she fights back tears.

EXT. ROAD-LATER.

The road is completely empty except for one taxi that drives along the road, going at a steady pace, coming up towards a junction.

INT. TAXI-CONT'D.

The taxi driver sits behind the wheel, driving, as both Haylie and Lori sit in the back, still a little confused by what's going on.

> HAYLIE Did Claire say what this was all about?

LORI No. She sounded really creeped out on the phone.

HAYLIE I hope she's OK.

LORI Hey, she'll be fine. We will all...

CRASH!

A car comes out of nowhere at the junction, smashing hard against the side of the taxi.

Both cars screech along the road before coming to a halt. Both Haylie and Lori lay in the back, looking in pain, when the back door is pulled open and a figure appears as Haylie sees him.

> HAYLIE Aaaaaaaaagh!

INT. POLICE STATION-LATER.

In a room, Claire sits quietly, slumped in a chair and with her arms folded. She looks around the room to see police accommodations on the wall and a TV and video sitting behind her.

The door opens and Claire looks back at the door to see Andrew enter, holding a paper cup, with water in it, and he places it in front of Claire.

ANDREW Here. Drink that to calm your nerves.

CLAIRE

Thank's.

Claire picks up the paper cup and takes a large drink before putting it back down on the table. She looks back at Andrew as he takes a seat behind the desk.

> CLAIRE (CONT'D) You probably think I'm nuts.

ANDREW No, I don't. Just run it by me again. From the beginning?

CLAIRE He calls himself John and his username is BADBOY87. I met him online.

ANDREW How long have you been speaking to him?

CLAIRE About a week.

ANDREW And what makes you think he's involved with this?

CLAIRE Cos he told me things...about Anne, Tracey, Zack. He killed them.

ANDREW OK, I believe you. Do you know anything else about him?

CLAIRE

No, I don't.

ANDREW OK, well, I'll get someone on it. We're gonna find him.

CLAIRE

I hope so.

Andrew gets up from his desk and puts a reassuring hand on Claire's shoulder. He then opens the door and leaves the room.

Claire picks up the paper cup again and finishes off the water, putting the paper cup back and thinking things through.

the door then opens again and she looks up to see a delivery man enter, holding a package and carrying a clipboard.

DELIVERY MAN Excuse me, are you Claire Summers?

CLAIRE

Yeah.

DELIVERY MAN I have a package that I need you to sign for.

CLAIRE

OK.

Claire is a little confused as she signs her name on the clipboard and the Delivery man places the package on the desk, in front of Claire.

CLAIRE (CONT'D) What is it?

DELIVERY MAN I don't know miss.

The Delivery man turns back around and leaves the room as Claire keeps her eyes locked on the package, with confusion written on her face.

She picks up the package and analyses it with her eyes. She rips it open and tips it upside down when a video tape and a cell phone falls out of the package, onto the desk.

Claire is even more confused as before as she just stares at them on the desk...

RING! RING!

CONTINUED: (2)

Claire is startled as the Cell phone starts ringing. She picks it up slowly and answers it, putting the cell phone to her ear.

CLAIRE

Hello.

BADBOY87 (V.O.) Hello Claire.

CLAIRE Who is this?

BADBOY87 (V.O.) Don't you know. It's your Penpal, BADBOY87.

Claire's eyes tell the story as she is shocked at hearing his voice. She looks around when she looks out the window at all the police officers in the office.

BADBOY87 (V.O.) (CONT'D) Don't even think about drawing attention to yourself.

CLAIRE Give me one good reason why I shouldn't, you sick Fuck!

BADBOY87 (V.O.) Put the video tape in and find out.

Claire looks down at the video tape, in trepidation and fear, when she looks behind her and sees the VCR and TV sitting there.

She picks up the Video as her hands are shaking with fear as she slips it into the VCR and waits, nervously.

Eventually, something comes up on screen and Claire looks shocked to see Lori and Haylie on screen, tied up and gagged in, what looks like, her house.

CLAIRE

Oh God.

BADBOY87 (V.O.) Turn it off.

Claire is trembling with fear and fighting back tears as she grabs a remote control from the desk and stops it.

CLAIRE Please, don't hurt them. BADBOY87 (V.O.) Oh, don't worry. I wont hurt them unless you don't do what I say.

CLAIRE What do you want?

BADBOY87 (V.O.) Well, as you can tell, I can see you so if you alert a police officer, your friends are dead. (Pauses) I want you to hang up, leave the station and go home.

CLAIRE What happens when I get home?

BADBOY87 (V.O.) The fun will really begin.

He laughs hysterically down the phone and then hangs up as Claire just looks up to the roof, crying. She is shaking with fear as she puts the cell phone in her pocket and gets up, leaving the room quietly.

EXT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-LATER.

The house looks quiet with some lights turned on. Claire slowly walks up the path and onto the porch, turning the porch light on.

She stops as she can hear the CD Player on, playing the song "white Rabbit" by Jefferson Airplane, as it blares throughout the house.

Claire is still shaking as she takes her hand and places it on the handle as she tries to open the door but it's locked.

RING! RING!

The Cell phone rings once again and Claire pulls it out of her pocket, answering it.

CLAIRE

What?!

BADBOY87 (V.O.) You wont get in that way. I think you should try the back door.

CLAIRE Listen to me, you sick son of a bitch, you...

CONTINUED:

Suddenly, the cell phone goes dead, as he hung up on her. Claire is enraged as she places the cell phone back in her pocket.

INT. BACK GARDEN-MOMENTS LATER.

The back garden is pitch black with just the blaring music being heard from inside the house.

Claire comes from around the side and walks along the back of the house, reaching the back door. She is about to open the door when the light on the wall is switched on, lighting up the back garden.

Claire stares at the light but then looks at the back door to see a note on the door.

NOTE: TURN AROUND!

Claire thinks for a moment but then slowly turns around, away from the door.

CLAIRE'S POV

The shed can be clearly seen and the body of Tracey is pinned to the shed door with blood everywhere and her eyes open, staring at Claire, but clearly dead.

CLAIRE

No!

Claire starts crying and quickly opens the back door and runs in.

INT. KITCHEN-CONT'D.

She runs into the kitchen and slams the back door shut. She takes a few deep breaths when the cell phone starts ringing again.

Claire's sadness turns to anger as she pulls out the cell phone and answers it.

CLAIRE You sick Bastard!

BADBOY87 (V.O.) You aren't doing what I want. I didn't tell you to go in the house. Get back out the house.

Claire is still filling with tears but keeps her composure as She slowly opens the back door and walks out. EXT. BACK GARDEN-CONT'D

Claire comes out of the back door and back into the garden.

CLAIRE

Now what?

BADBOY87 (V.O.) Keep walking back.

Claire is confused and scared as she walks back slowly, almost reaching the shed, where Tracey is nailed.

BADBOY87 (V.O.) (CONT'D)

That's it.

Claire stops on the spot, trying not to look at the body of Tracey, that hangs on her shed.

BADBOY87 (V.O.) (CONT'D) Now, look up.

Claire looks terrified as she slowly lifts her head, looking up and is shocked to see Bill standing on the roof with a noose round his neck, tied to the gutter, and he is blindfolded and gagged.

CLAIRE

DAD!

BADBOY87 (V.O.) He's the one who took away your privacy. He was ruining your life.

CLAIRE Please, don't hurt him.

BADBOY87 (V.O.) I guess it's about time he got what was coming to him.

CLAIRE

No.

Suddenly, she sees a figure appear behind Bill, on the roof as Claire watches in horror.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

No, dad!

The figure doesn't listen to her pleas and pushes Bill hard in the back, causing him to fall off the roof, hanging him, as the neck can be heard breaking.

Claire just stares at the body of Bill as she just collapses to her knees, crying.

BADBOY87 (V.O.) Let the games begin.

He laughs down the phone and hangs up, while Claire sits on her knees, in tears. She takes a few moments to gather herself and then gets up, walking towards the back door.

INT. KITCHEN-MOMENTS LATER.

The back door opens and Claire comes in, closing the door behind her. She takes a few moments, thinking, and starts to leave the kitchen.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY-CONT'D.

Claire slowly comes out of the kitchen, into the hallway, to see both Haylie and Lori tied up and gagged, sitting on chairs.

Claire quickly runs up to them both and gets to Haylie first, trying to untie the knots.

CLAIRE Don't worry. I'm getting us out of this.

She is pulling on the knots hard, trying to get them unravelled but can't. Suddenly, Haylie's eyes look beyond Claire and she looks shocked...

BANG!

A shot is heard, hitting Lori hard in the chest, causing the chair to fall back and it falls to the ground, along with the dead body of Lori.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Lori, No!

Clair stares at the dead body of Lori but then turns around to see BADBOY87 standing on the stairs as she can see him clearly now.

He is wearing a black top with black jeans and big black boots, sporting rugged facial hair and long scruffy hair, looking a rough and with a shotgun in hand.

He smiles at Claire and aims the shotgun at her but she runs and dives into the front room just in time as he shoots a hole in the wall.

He comes down the rest of the stairs and is about to go into the front room but stops, looking at the gagged Haylie.

> BADBOY87 Don't worry. I'll get to you next.

(CONTINUED)

He smiles at her and heads into the front room as tears flow from Haylie's eyes.

INT. FRONT ROOM-CONT'D.

BADBOY87 walks into the front room and looks around the room slowly but sees no one around and just the music playing on the CD Player.

BADBOY87 You know something. I never did like this song.

He aims the shotgun at the CD Player and pulls the trigger, destroying the CD Player, leaving the house in silence.

BADBOY87 (CONT'D) Ah, that's better.

He smiles and continues to look around the room.

INT. POLICE STATION.

The room where Claire once sat is empty still when the door opens and Andrew walks in.

ANDREW OK, Claire, we...

He looks around and sees that Claire is nowhere to be seen.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Claire.

He looks confused when he notices the remote control on the desk, along with the empty package. Andrew walks up to the desk and picks up the control, pressing play.

Suddenly, he looks shocked as he sees Lori and Haylie gagged and tied, on the TV screen.

ANDREW (CONT'D)

Oh, God.

Andrew turns and quickly runs out of the room, slamming the door behind him.

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE.

The front room is in silence as BADBOY87 roams around the room with his shotgun in hand

BADBOY87 Come on, Claire. I don't like playing hide and seek. He walks up to a table and angrily kicks it over, aiming his shotgun, but no one was underneath it. He looks about some more when his eyes lock onto the couch.

> BADBOY87 (CONT'D) Eye spy with my little eye, something beginning with C.

He aims his shotgun and shoots a hole right into the couch. He walks up to it and looks behind it but no one is there again.

> BADBOY87 (CONT'D) Come out, Claire!

He backs away from the couch but doesn't see Claire behind him, slowly opening the door that leads into the kitchen. He turns around and sees her as he smiles and fires at her but she dives into the kitchen and he only hits the wall.

He keeps his shotgun at arms length and walks up to the door, opening it slowly and popping his head through along with his shotgun.

SMASH!

Claire smashes a lamp over his head, causing him to stagger back and fall back into the front room and lie on the ground in pain.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY-MOMENTS LATER.

Haylie still sits there, gagged, when Claire comes running out of the kitchen and runs right past her, for the front door, but he comes out of the front room, blocking her path.

She quickly turns and starts running upstairs but he jumps at her and grabs her foot, causing her to fall on the stairs. He starts grabbing her and they struggle furiously on the stairs when Claire swings her hand and scratches his face with her finger nails.

BADBOY87

Aaaaaagh!

He is forced to let go of her and she runs upstairs and out of sight. He picks his shotgun back up and looks in the mirror to see two scratches on his face, bleeding.

He looks pissed as he reloads his shotgun and walks up the stairs.

The bedroom door opens and Claire runs in her room, slamming the door shut and locking it. She backs away from the door but sees the handle beginning to move.

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Claire jumps at the constant banging on the door but it eventually stops.

BADBOY87 (O.S.) Open the door, Claire!

CLAIRE

Go away!

BEEP! BEEP!

This time, its the cell phone that beeps as she takes it out of her pocket and looks at it to see that she has received a text message. She opens it up.

TEXT: OPEN THE GOD DAMN FUCKING DOOR!!!

Claire just drops the phone in fear and backs away, crying her eyes out.

BANG!

Her bedroom door is kicked in and in walks BADBOY87, smiling at the terrified Claire and aiming his shotgun at her.

BADBOY87

Here's Johnny.

He laughs hysterically and starts to pull the trigger when Andrew appears at the door, running in and tackling him to the bed.

Andrew gets on top of him and starts to punch him hard in the face, over and over again but he blocks one and head butts Andrew in the face, kicking him off the bed. BADBOY87 then gets off the bed...

BANG!

A shot is fired and he looks at Andrew to see him aiming a gun at him, as a shot has been fired into his gut. He staggers back, clearly in pain, and then falls onto the bed.

Claire just stares at the motionless body and then turns to face Andrew, who gets to his feet.

ANDREW Are you OK?

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE No, not really.

ANDREW Come on, lets get you out of here.

Andrew and Claire then start to leave the room.

INT. UPSTAIRS HALLWAY-CONT'D.

Andrew and Claire come out the bedroom and start making their way towards the stairs.

ANDREW I'll need to take you to the station to give a statement...

Suddenly, BADBOY87 comes staggering out of the room and drives a knife into Andrew's side.

CLAIRE

No!

Andrew is in severe pain and starts to fall but grabs onto Claire, taking her with him as they both tumble down the stairs.

INT. DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY-CONT'D.

Haylie is still tied up and watches in horror as both Claire and Andrew come tumbling downstairs and land hard at the bottom.

Claire slowly gets to her feet and backs away from the stairs as she sees BADBOY87 come downstairs and pick up Andrew's gun that sits on the stairs.

He climbs over Andrew to get to the bottom of the stairs and then turns his attention to Claire.

BADBOY87 I did all this for you Claire but now your disrespecting me. Well, the games over.

He turns and aims the gun at Haylie, shooting her in the shoulder and causing the chair to topple over and fall to the ground as Haylie winces, in pain.

CLAIRE

No!

BADBOY87 You caused me to do this. Now, your gonna pay.

(CONTINUED)

He then aims the gun at Claire when Andrew slowly gets to his gets to his feet and grabs him from behind, punching him to the ground that knocks the gun from his hand.

Andrew gets on top of him and puts his hands round his neck, choking him, but he grabs a hold of Andrew's stab wound, squeezing it tight.

ANDREW

Aaaaaagh!

BADBOY87 then kicks Andrew off him and gets back to his feet. He walks up to Andrew and stands over him, pulling the knife back out.

> BADBOY87 This had nothing to do with you. You should have stayed the hell away.

BADBOY87 looks evil as he raises the knife high in the air ...

BANG! BANG! BANG!

Three shots are fired into the back of BADBOY87 as he stands in shock and then turns around to see Claire standing, aiming the gun.

BADBOY87 (CONT'D)

Claire...

CLAIRE (Cutting him off) Go to Hell!

BANG!

Claire fires one more shot that goes right between his eyes as he falls back and lands hard on the ground, blood pouring from his head and clearly dead.

Claire keeps the gun aimed as Andrew gets back to his feet and they both stare at the dead body. Andrew then turns to face Claire.

ANDREW It's over, Claire.

Claire slowly lowers the gun, keeping her eyes firmly on the body.

EXT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-LATER.

The entire street is lit up by Police sirens and ambulance sirens, surrounding the house.

CONTINUED:

Onlookers try to see what's going on but are bound by yellow police tape that surrounds the scene.

Claire sits on the hood of a police car, with a blanket over her as a paramedic cleans up a few cuts and bruises on her face.

> CLAIRE Is my friend Haylie gonna be OK?

PARAMEDIC She's on the way to the hospital but she should be OK. Everything's fine now, Claire. Everyone's OK.

CLAIRE

Not everyone.

Claire looks beyond the paramedic and watches them carry a body bag out of the house which is that of Lori. Claire looks upset when she sees Andrew laying in the back of an ambulance.

CLAIRE (CONT'D) Excuse me for a second.

She jumps off the hood of the car and walks across to the Ambulance, where Andrew is laying in the back of.

CLAIRE (CONT'D) I guess I owe you.

ANDREW I was only doing my job.

CLAIRE Yeah. I just want to know why the hell this John guy would do this.

ANDREW Yeah, his name wasn't John.

CLAIRE

What?

ANDREW We've done a background check on him. His name is Lawrence Davidson or Larry for short.

CLAIRE Larry Davidson.

Claire's face suddenly drains, looking shocked...

FLASHBACK:

INT. STREET-DAY.

Claire walks along the street with Lori by her side.

CLAIRE How can you remember what I was like when I was a kid?

LORI I don't but my Uncle Larry used to baby-sit you and he told me what you were like.

CLAIRE Wow, I don't even remember that.

LORI Really? We used to call him insane Uncle Larry.

CLAIRE I don't remember. How is he?

LORI

Insane.

CLAIRE

Oh.

FLASHBACK #2:

INT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE.

Claire stands in the downstairs hallway, staring at Bill as a man up a ladder fits in CCTV.

BILL It's CCTV from Lawrence and Co. With this in, no boys will be sneaking in and out of this house.

END FLASHBACKS:

EXT. SUMMERS RESIDENCE-CONT'D.

Claire is in a state of shock as Andrew just stares at her, looking confused.

ANDREW Claire, what is it?

CLAIRE It was all about me. This was no random pick. He planned this on me. Claire then turns and watched as they bring out another body bag which is that of BADBOY87/Larry Davidson. They put the body in the back of a van as Claire just watches, with tears in her eyes.

EXT. GRAVEYARD-DAY.

SUPER: 1 YEAR LATER.

The graveyard is empty except for one girl, Claire, as she stands at a gave, staring at it long and hard with flowers in her hand.

She kneels down and places the flowers on the grave as she reads what's on it.

TOMBSTONE: BILL SUMMERS-BELOVED FATHER.

Claire smiles and stands back up when she turns and sees Haylie walk up to her.

HAYLIE Hey. I thought you'd be here.

CLAIRE

Yeah.

HAYLIE I can't believe it's been a year already.

CLAIRE

Me too.

Claire and Haylie then start walking away from the grave and through the grave yard.

HAYLIE I was just visiting Lori and Anne.

CLAIRE Yeah, I went to see them too.

HAYLIE I know we had a tough time last year but it's about time we moved on.

CLAIRE Yeah, I know it is.

They continue to walk when they see Andrew standing in front of them.

HAYLIE I'll leave you two to it. Haylie walks off, leaving Claire with Andrew as they start walking through the graveyard.

CLAIRE I didn't think you'd remember.

ANDREW Of course I would. I still have a scar to show from it.

CLAIRE I think about it everyday. Lori, Zack, my dad. I miss them all so much.

ANDREW I know but they wouldn't want you living in the past. You have to get over it Claire.

CLAIRE I know. Maybe now the year is up, I'll finally move on.

ANDREW I hope so. Come on, I'll give you a ride home.

Claire smiles at Andrew and then continue through the graveyard.

INT. CLAIRE'S APARTMENT-LATER.

Claire walks in, dumps a bag on the couch and walks into her bedroom. She starts to tidy up, picking up clothes, when she glances at her laptop.

She doesn't think twice as she sits down in front of it turns it on and goes straight into Yahoo chat. She signs in and starts to type.

> CLAIRE (V.O.) This is the first time I've been on in a year. Things happened a year ago that I can't describe but it's in the past. I'm not afraid anymore. I'm over it.

Claire sends it and smiles as she gets up and leaves the bedroom but then a message comes up on screen.

BADBOY87: WELCOME BACK!

FADE TO BLACK.

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