

The Monster at Green Creek

By

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EXT. GREEN CREEK- DAWN

An open eye. Music is playing, a happy tune eg "Walking on Sunshine".

Pull out to reveal a DEAD GIRL, pretty but dead, lying in the shallows of the water.

A young, ATTRACTIVE MALE jogs whilst listening to his iPod. Foregrounded is the dead body. He approaches it and stops running.

We focus in on the dead girl's face. The music quietens down creating the impression it is coming out of the boy's stereo headphones.

He takes the headphones off and the music stops.

INT. SCHOOL RECEPTION- DAY

A school siren sounds. A SUPERFICIAL LOOKING WOMAN (40's) sits outside an office, it is apparent that she has been crying. A BLONDE GIRL wearing a full face of makeup and an impeccable uniform sits next to her.

The sign on the door says "Principal's Office". A STRONG-FACED MAN with graying hair walks past the two and into the office, we follow him in.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

PRINCIPAL KAREN CHENG (48) a slim Asian woman, is going through a drawer, she pulls out four folders and places them on the desk.

The man walks in and extends his hand.

PRINCIPAL KAREN

Karen.

She shakes his hand.

STRONG-FACED MAN

Detective Marshall.

Principal Karen goes through one of the folders with Detective Marshall.

PRINCIPAL KAREN

I'll filter the kids through.
Jaz, Kyle and Dave were all with
her when...

Principal Karen clears her throat.

(CONTINUED)

PRINCIPAL KAREN (CONTD)
... anyway, Kyle arrived at the beginning of this Semester, while Dave was a late acceptance, he arrived half way through.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Thank you, Karen I'll take a look through.

As Principal Karen leaves the room she nods at the blonde girl outside and in walks JASMINE(JAZ)WHITALL (17) she sits at the desk across from Detective Marshall.

Detective Marshall turns on a tape recorder and holds up a black and white photo of the dead girl.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)
You recognize this girl?

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

DAVID (DAVE) SWANSON (18) a modern day James Dean, is now sitting in Jasmine's position. He is a dark haired male, seemingly effortlessly cool wearing a leather jacket and aviators.

DAVE
Lacey Cambridge.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
How did you know Lacey?

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

KYLE REYNOLDS (18) is now in Dave's position, he has blonde, wavy hair and is dressed in school uniform, with the addition of a bandanna and instead of school shorts he is wearing ripped denim shorts, very surfer chic.

KYLE
She was a part of our gang.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
How did you meet David Swanson and Kyle Reynolds?

JAZ
Well Lacey and I actually met them together, at Lightning.

Detective Marshall looks confused.

(CONTINUED)

JAZ (CONTD)
You know, Lightning Bar?

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
What were a bunch of private
school kids doing at a dive bar
like that?

JAZ
It's notorious for... uh well I
turn 18 next year... you're not
gonna tell my mum, are you?

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Go on Jasmine, you won't get in
trouble.

Atmospheric night life music starts to play.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. LIGHTNING BAR- NIGHT

Dave sits at a booth in the corner and looks to the bar
where Jaz is standing.

JAZ (V/O)
I was ordering a drink at the
bar, waiting for Lacey to come
back from the bathroom.

A MUCH OLDER MAN approaches Jaz and leans on the bar,
smiling at her.

OLDER MAN
Can I buy you that drink,
sweetheart?

JAZ
I've got this one.

The man looks Jaz up and down then brushes her hair behind
her ear.

Jaz leans away from the man.

JAZ (CONTD)
Don't touch me.

Dave interrupts.

DAVE
Excuse me ladies, is there a
problem here?

Jaz turns to see Dave. He offers a crooked smile.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (CONTD)

Hi.

JAZ

Hi.

The BARTENDER places a vodka cranberry in front of Jaz, without hesitation Dave hands the bartender a \$10 note, his eyes never leaving Jaz's.

DAVE

Keep the change.

The sleazy man retreats.

Lacey returns to the bar, Kyle follows behind. She looks distraught as she clutches her stomach which is covered in a blood-like substance.

JAZ

(skeptical)

Oh my God, what happened?

Lacey nods at Kyle.

LACEY

This guy bumped into me and made me spill my bloody mary... (to Kyle) I hope you realize my dress is now ruined.

KYLE

What's your damage? I thought I apologized, and I said it was my shout.

DAVE

Hey, you know what I've got this one covered.

JAZ

Tequila shots all round then.

JAZ (CONTD)(V/O)

I introduced Dave to Lacey and the four of us hit it off right away.

The teens are messing around at the bar and shotting tequila.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Jaz smiles to herself. Detective Marshall has a look of realisation, noticing that she is smitten with Dave.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

So you had previously never met the two?

JAZ

I'd seen them around campus, and Dave was in History with me... but we'd never talked until that night.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

(raised eyebrow)

I'm assuming that you were the "cool kids".

Kyle is revealed in Jaz's spot.

KYLE

(smirking)

I guess you could say that...

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALL- DAY

Jaz, Dave, Kyle and Lacey are walking down the school corridor. They are a reincarnation of an 80's rom-com, chatting whilst the REST OF THE SCHOOL are standing at their lockers, staring. The four are the center of attention, and they know it.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (V/O)

Where did you go on the night of the incident?

INT. SCHOOL HALL/ CINEMA HALL- DAY

Cuts from the four walking down the school corridor and fades into the four walking in the same positions through the cinema. The cinema is a classic, old school one. The kind where you would only have one screen. They walk up to the counter.

KYLE (V/O)

It begun as a painfully average evening at the movies.

(CONTINUED)

A GEEK mans the till. He is an eccentric fella with braces, oily hair and spotty skin. However, he could not be more confident working a bright green name tag that says "hi my name's Gorden!".

DAVE
(glancing at tag)
Hey Gordo, we'll take four red slushies and a large popcorn...

Gordo looks over at Lacey and smiles, she gives the geek a self conscious smile back. Dave notices.

DAVE (CONTD)
And as for tickets, well...

GORDO
On the house.

Gorden looks at Lacey.

GORDO (CONTD)
Gordo's got you covered.

DAVE
Thanks, Gorden.

Gorden winks at Lacey then gives the group a brace-tastic smile.

GORDO
Radical.

Gorden looks longingly at Lacey, watching her leave. Jaz looks sour.

INT. CINEMA- DAY

CLOSE on Lacey's face, she looks horrified.

Pullout to reveal the four sitting in seats as images(O/S) flash on their faces.

Dave leans over and tops up Lacey's cup with a bottle of Jack Daniels he pulls from his jacket.

Jaz notices Dave lean over to fill up Lacey's cup, frowns and slaps his arm.

Kyle who is smoking a joint, sees this and cockily laughs.

A COUPLE behind the four stop making out to shoot Kyle a look of disapproval.

A large scream from the movie (O/S) shocks them out of their group dynamics.

INT. CINEMA HALL- NIGHT

The movie has finished and the four are walking through the cinema hall. Lacey appears very drunk.

DAVE
(lighting up a cigarette)
That was intense.

KYLE
Intensely boring. Sequels always suck. Especially when it's just the same shit over again, no twist, no anything.

JAZ
Stay awake, Lace.

Lacey's teeth are chattering from the cold, Jaz helps Lacey pull her coat tighter around her.

LACEY
I love you, Jaz.

JAZ
You're drunk.

LACEY
No I do, you know I do. We've been best friends since we were little, and we will be best friends till we die.

Kyle wraps his arm around Dave's shoulder. And mimics Lacey.

KYLE
(fake- slurring)
You're my be-besst friend, I love you, Dave. Bffls for like, life.

Kyle pretends to stumble and then falls on the floor. Dave laughs.

DAVE
Classic Lace.

JAZ
Get outta town, Dave! How much whiskey *did* you give her?

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
So by the time the movie had
finished Lacey was intoxicated?
And David was the source?

JAZ
I guess.

The Detective nods thoughtfully and scribbles in his book.

JAZ (CONTD)
But we're old enough now to make
our own decisions.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Were you also drinking?

JAZ
No, I told everyone to begin with
that I was having a sober night
for once.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Now, Jasmine I've heard reports
that you and David used to go
steady?

Jaz looks far off.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Dave is now sitting in front of Detective Marshall.

DAVE
(laughing)
Yeah me and Jaz used to fuck, if
that's what you mean. But I broke
it off a couple of weeks ago,
we've been purely "just friends"
since.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
And it was clear that your ex-
boyfriend David was giving Lacey
more attention than you?

Jaz remains quiet, avoiding eye contact. Detective
Marshall appeals to Jaz's softer side.

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)
Breakup's can be tough, can't
they, Jasmine?

Jaz looks Detective Marshall dead on.

JAZ
They can be pure hell.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Detective Marshall is in the middle of interrogating Dave.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
David, tell me your relationship
with Kyle.

DAVE
My relationship? I dunno, we're
mates.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Can you elaborate Mr. Swanson,
where did you meet? What drew you
to him?

DAVE
What drew me to him?

Dave laughs.

DAVE (CONTD)
Detective, you have a tendency of
making things sound gay, y'know
that?.. I'd never properly met
Kyle until Jaz introduced us at
the bar. I guess what *drew us* to
each other is 'cause we both grew
up in country towns.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
What my problem with this
situation is you two jokers show
up and less than a couple of
months later a girl's corpse
shows up... one who is linked to
the both of you.

DAVE
Haven't you heard of
coincidences, Detective?

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
It all seems a bit too
coincidental for my liking.

A look of rage overcomes Dave's face.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

You're implying that one of us
killed her?!

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

You seem like the aggressive
type, Mr. Swanson. Getting girls
drunk, is that your usual style?

Dave opens his mouth to speak, but rethinks and settles
back in his seat, rolling up the sleeves of his jacket.
Detective Marshall notices a tattoo of a scorpion revealed
on Dave's forearm.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)

Tattoo?

DAVE

Dedicated to "Scorpions" my
favourite band also, my favourite
animal. Did you know that after
sex the female scorpion stings
the male to death?

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

You think that's cool?

DAVE

Like I said, I'm a real country
boy.

After a pause Detective Marshall moves on.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

What happened after the movies?

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE CINEMA- NIGHT

Lacey and Dave are leaning against a fence, Dave has his
arms wrapped around her, keeping her warm. He lights up a
cigarette. Jaz shoots them a look.

JAZ

God damn-it, Dave. Can you stop
being such a burnout for one
fucking second?

Dave flips Jaz the bird.

KYLE

We should go to Green Creek.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
Fuck off, stoner.

Jaz glares at Dave.

JAZ
That place scares the shit outta
me... let's go.

DAVE
May I remind you both of the film
we *just* watched.

KYLE
It was shit.

DAVE
It was horrifying.

KYLE
No, the only thing horrifying
about it was how bad it was.

DAVE
I thought...

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

DAVE
... Kyle, thought it was rubbish,
but he really has no taste when
it comes to films. The righteous
horror films are a product of the
70's and the 80's, way creepier
than modern...

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Let me get this perfectly
straight, Mr Swanson. I've been
doing this job for many years, so
don't think for one second you
can smart your way outta this. I
don't give two shits about your
taste in movies, all I care about
is the death of Lacey Cambridge.
What happened next?

The glass of water on the desk turns a murky shade of
green.

DAVE
(smirking)
We decided to go to Green Creek.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK- NIGHT

The creek (true to its name) is green and murky, a dilapidated old sign saying "Green Creek" foregrounds a broken jetty that stands in the shallows, stretching out into mist. The four walk towards the jetty.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (V/O)

Tell me about Lacey, how was she acting?

JAZ (V/O)

Like she always did, whinging about how "ugly" she was. For the most beautiful girl in school she sure didn't act like it, and she sure as hell never let anyone take her picture...

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Jaz is holding Lacey's forensic photo. The corners of her mouth curl up, just enough to see the start of a smile.

JAZ (CONTD)

... not so much the case now, is it?

The Detective looks hard at Jaz.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

The Detective questions Dave.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

What happened at the creek?

DAVE (V/O)

So basically we drank some more, smoked some more...

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

The four are sitting on the jetty. They are talking but their voices are muted out.

DAVE (V/O)

... talked some more. You know, shooting the shit.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (CONTD)
(to Lacey)
Did you want anymore, Lace?

Lacey, highly intoxicated shuts her eyes and shakes her head. Jaz grabs the bottle off of Dave.

JAZ
(sarcasm)
Thanks for the offer.

Jaz skulls a large amount of the bottle. Dave smiles.

DAVE
Bitchin'.

KYLE
Let's play a drinking game!

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (V/O)
You mean to say you went to the creek to play drinking games?

DAVE (V/O)
Yeah, we wanted to play 'circle of death'... kinda ironic now, huh.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Detective Marshall squints at Dave.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
For a good friend of Lacey's you don't seem too phased about her recent death.

DAVE
Last time I checked lack of empathy wasn't a crime you could go to jail for.

The Detective looks back at Dave, they stare each other down.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Being found guilty is.

DAVE
Say hypothetically I was guilty. I'm no expert but I think a pretty good idea would be to split. If I murdered Lacey Cambridge, then why am I still here?

Dave smiles, 'checkmate' is written all over his face.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

The Detective leans in and looks Kyle square in the eye.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
So why Green Creek, you were the
one who suggested it, right?

KYLE
I guess.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
(pointedly)
But why Green Creek?

KYLE
(laughing)
Don't try and make me explain any
decisions I make when I'm stoned.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Something was planned to go down
that night, and an isolated creek
made the perfect setting. Spare
me the drinking games bullshit
and get talking.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

The four are sitting on the jetty. Jaz is applying lip
gloss in a compact mirror and fixing her hair.

JAZ
Look, Kyle I don't think that a
drinking game is quite
appropriate right now, Lacey
looks sick.

LACEY
You're saying I look ugly, Jaz?

Lacey takes a large scull from the bottle of Jack Daniels.

JAZ
Whatever, Lacey, I don't even
care anymore. I am so sick to
death of your attitude.

Jaz stands up and storms off, Dave follows after her.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Detective Marshall narrows his eyes suspiciously.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
So you ran off and left Lacey
intoxicated on the jetty?

JAZ
Yes.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
A pretty poor thing to do as her
best friend.

JAZ
I wasn't thinking clearly.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Where was David and Kyle?

JAZ
They followed me to the shore.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Are you sure that David followed
you?

JAZ
Yes.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
And Kyle was definitely there?

A look of doubt enters Jaz's face.

JAZ
It was really dark and my head
wasn't too clear at the time.

There is a long pause, Jaz looks unsure.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
We found defensive wounds on
Lacey's body, from what the
forensics have told us so far,
there must've been a struggle
before she had fallen into the
water... it's unlikely it was a
suicide.

Detective Marshall leans in and softens his tone.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)
Jasmine, if you don't remember
one of the boys being with you on
the foreshore, you need to tell
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD) (cont'd)
me. It could help with the
investigation.

Jaz remains silent, she keeps a strong face.

JAZ
No, I remember now, both of the
boys were definitely there.

The Detective sighs and leans back in his chair.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Okay, what happened next?

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, FORESHORE- NIGHT

DAVE
Jazzy, come back and enjoy the
party.

There is a loud splash. The three run back onto the jetty,
only to find Lacey lying face down in the water, blood
running down the side of her head.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

JAZ
By then there was nothing that we
could do.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
How did everyone react?

JAZ
I'm not sure, the shock of it all
caused me to pass out.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Kyle begins to look frustrated, he leans forward in his
chair.

KYLE
Look man, I've given you the 411.
She fell. As for the marks you
found on her body, that could be
from anything. Her body was in
the water all night.

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Yeah well your alibi doesn't add
up with me, "man".

KYLE
Bite me. You have no evidence I
was involved in her death.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
For apparently just 'some stoner
kid', you seem to have a lot more
going on in that head of yours
than you let on.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Dave is now explaining himself.

DAVE
Look I'm just filling in the
blanks, all I know is that she
was dead when we got back. The
kid was depressed, probably
topped herself.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
So if you're not involved, why
not report it? More importantly
why leave her there?

DAVE
(smiling)
Fish food?

The Detective's face goes red, but he knows there's not
enough evidence to charge him with. He lowers himself to a
threat.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
(laughing)
The girls fall for this? I have
no doubt you can talk your way
out of a lot of things, Mr.
Swanson.

Dave smiles and puts an unlit cigarette in his mouth.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)
And you seem to have Jasmine
wrapped around your finger.

DAVE
What makes you think it's not the
other way 'round?

(CONTINUED)

Dave brings the lighter up to the cigarette, Detective Marshall snatches it up just in time and secures it behind his ear.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

Jasmine's not a killer.
Misguided, perhaps. But no
killer.

DAVE

Why? 'Cause she looks innocent?
Have you ever heard the
expression women are predators
who disguise themselves as prey,
Detective?

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

It's not a case of what I've ever
heard, it's a case of what I've
never heard. And what I've never
heard, Mr Swanson is a smart-arse
kid like you, sporting a leather
jacket thinking he's the
reincarnation of James Dean
walking in anywhere and not
starting trouble. You're trying
to frame Jaz, the full story I
don't know, but that I do.

Dave remains stone faced.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)

Your poker face is impressive,
I'll give you that. But your
penchant for talking your way
outta things is gonna dry up real
soon, Mr Swanson.

Dave responds to his threat with a wide grin.

INT. SCHOOL RECEPTION- DAY

Jaz walks out of the office, Dave is being escorted in by
Principal Karen, the two exchange a questionable look.

The superficial woman sitting outside stands up to greet
Jaz.

JAZ

Mum, two fucking seconds, just
give me a minute, yeah.

JAZ'S MUM

Jazzy, what happened in there?
This isn't going to affect your
studies, is it?

(CONTINUED)

She doesn't respond. Jaz's Mum grabs her by the arm, from her expression she means business.

JAZ'S MUM (CONTD)

You will not ignore me. Whatever happened between you and that girl, I don't care. Deal with it. Even if it means throwing one of those guys under a bus. We have too much money, time and effort invested in you, Jasmine, especially to be wasted on this bullshit.

Jaz expressionless, nods.

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

Jaz stands underneath a flickering lamppost. A red mustang convertible pulls up, Dave and Kyle get out.

JAZ

Kyle, you never followed us to the foreshore, did you?

KYLE

(sarcasm)

Hi Kyle, how are you?

JAZ

You were on the jetty the whole time and Detective Marshall's talking about defensive wounds and all this other crap... what happened?

Kyle remains quiet.

JAZ (CONTD)

She didn't trip, did she?

A beat.

JAZ (CONTD)

Oh my God, I should've spoken up and told Detective Marshall as soon as I remembered.

Jaz grabs Dave's arm.

JAZ (CONTD)

I'm out. Dave let's go.

She goes to walk off.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE
(shouts)
Why are you doing this?

JAZ
Look, I need to get into a good
University next year, and my own
Mother is going to kick me out if
I don't tell the truth.

KYLE
Oh, so you're going to tell him
the whole truth then?

A look of horror overcomes Jaz's face.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

Lacey is screaming out for help from the water. She
screams out to Jaz who stands on the jetty, watching. She
looks conflicted as Lacey drowns.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL'S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Detective Marshall is sitting at a table with his WIFE
(40's). He is carving into a bloody steak and eating
carnivorously.

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

Dave shakes Jaz off his arm.

KYLE
Somehow I don't think that
prestige University's accept an
accessory to murder as a
prerequisite.

Jaz is now on the verge of tears.

JAZ
As I watched her there all I
could think of was you two always
making her the center of
attention. And how ungrateful she
was. And how betrayed I felt.

KYLE
Well don't feel too bad, we knew
we could count on you to be the

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KYLE (cont'd)
jealous, superficial bitch that
you are.

DAVE
Girls will be girls, green with
envy. For all you know, Lacey
could still be alive if you
hadn't been so jealous to not
jump in and save her.

JAZ
(pleading)
Dave, look we'll keep saying
we're innocent. Detective
Marshall won't believe him.

DAVE
(laughing)
Oh God, now you've got yourself
believing along with everyone
else this innocent act. No,
unlike you I don't believe in
stabbing my friends in the back,
or letting them drown should I
say?

Jaz lets go of Dave's hand and steps back. She looks at
the two of them smiling back at her menacingly.

JAZ
Dave, what's going on?

Kyle steps in, smiling.

KYLE
Rule one in playing the fool,
Jaz. Never out rule that others
are doing the same.

The two circle Jaz, like sharks.

DAVE (CONTD)
Previous to going to the movies
Kyle and I mixed up a little
concoction.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN- DAY

Kyle and Dave are mixing Rohypnol tablets into a whiskey
bottle.

INT. CINEMA HALL- DAY

They walk through the cinema hall, Dave reveals the bottle from his coat and motions to Jaz.

JAZ

No thanks, I'm not drinking tonight.

Kyle and Dave exchange a look.

DAVE (V/O)

We were disheartened to hear that you weren't drinking, so I knew the best way to get you back on the bottle was if I showered Lacey with attention.

INT. CINEMA- DAY

Dave fills up Lacey's cup.

EXT. OUTSIDE CINEMA- NIGHT

Dave is hugging Lacey.

KYLE (V/O)

Unfortunately for us, you seemed to be set on sobriety.

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

The teenagers walking to the jetty.

DAVE (V/O)

So we took you somewhere where you would be vulnerable, Green Creek, made you feel like it was your decision.

KYLE (V/O)

It was the perfect setting to separate the both of you and get the job done.

DAVE (V/O)

This is where you did the job for us, when you ran off leaving Lacey a sitting duck it was the perfect opportunity for Kyle to kill her.

Jaz sculls the bottle of whiskey then gets up and makes her way off the jetty.

(CONTINUED)

Dave before following Jaz off the jetty, turns back to Kyle and hisses.

DAVE (CONTD)

Do it!

Kyle grabs Lacey and stands her up. He pulls from his pocket a hunting knife. Lacey wrestles and manages to free herself from Kyle's grip. She trips and smashes her head into a pole and then falls into the water.

Jaz hears the splash, she begins to run for the jetty, Dave grabs her arm as she takes off.

DAVE (CONTD)

Hey!

Jaz releases herself from his grip and runs toward the jetty. Dave follows behind.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

DAVE (CONTD)

Kyle, somehow, had managed to fuck it up. A clean stabbing would have been much easier.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

Jaz stands, watching Lacey drown in the water. Kyle approaches behind Jaz holding the knife.

DAVE (V/O) (CONTD)

We were about to kill you too. However when we realized that you weren't doing anything to save Lacey, I stopped Kyle.

Dave holds his hand up, Kyle conceals the knife.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

DAVE (CONTD)

I knew then and there that we could use you to strengthen our alibi and to buy us time. I knew that even if you had suspected that something went down between

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (CONTD) (cont'd)
Kyle and Lacey on the jetty you
wouldn't say anything, because
you would never want to risk your
chances of getting into
University or remotely risk
pleasing your overbearing Mother.

Jaz is now crying.

DAVE (CONTD)
The Rohypnol you consumed caused
you to pass out, so we took you
home and that's when we sealed
the deal with you the next
morning.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. DAVE'S HOUSE- DAY

Jaz lies in bed, through her blurred sight she can see
Dave and Kyle sitting on either side of her. Kyle offers
her a cup of water. Dave leans right in.

DAVE (CONTD)
Lacey died instantly at Green
Creek. There was nothing we could
do to save her.

Jaz looks guilty, she nods.

BACK TO PRESENT:

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

DAVE
And you wanna know the real
kicker, Jaz. I was never
interested in Lacey, nor you. If
you were perceptive beyond your
insecurities you would've
realised the affection I crave.

Dave and Kyle engage in a steamy hook-up.

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Detective Marshall now sits in his living room whilst his
wife is watches TV in the background.

He is sitting in an old arm chair, going through the
folders Principal Karen gave him and looking through his
notes. He circles one of the sentences scribbled on the
page which reads:

(CONTINUED)

'Possible motive?'

The dialogue on the TV all of a sudden peaks his interest.

VOICE ON TV

Sexual cannibalism is far from unheard of in animals. In this example the female prey mantis bites the head off her mate after copulation. Whilst the female usually cannibalises the male, it has been known on rare occasions for the roles to be reversed.

The voice drones out as we focus in on Detective Marshall's face.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

Tattoo?

DAVE

Yeah, it's a Scorpion. Dedicated to "Scorpions", my favourite band also, my favourite animal. Did you know that after sex the female scorpion stings the male to death?

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

VOICE ON TV

Once the prey mantis has used her partner for sex, he is of no more use to her.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Dave sits in front of Detective Marshall.

DAVE

(laughing)

Yeah me and Jaz used to fuck, if that's what you mean. But I broke it off a couple of weeks ago, we've been purely "just friends" since.

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL'S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Detective Marshall picks up his iPhone which is dressed in an 80's cellphone case and tries desperately to call Jaz's phone. It goes straight to voice mail.

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

Jaz stands wide eyed, mascara has run down her face.

DAVE

We grew up together, Jaz. Unfortunately, my family wasn't too fond of my affections for Kyle. So they sent me here. Kyle soon came after me in the hopes of rekindling what we had. But by then I had already decided that I'd try and date girls.

KYLE

I went along with it, meeting you girls I thought my feelings for Dave would change, but they just made them stronger. You're both just so superficial.

DAVE

Desperate girls are so easy to manipulate, but you Jaz, you're on another level entirely, you're transparent.

Jaz turns to make a run for it. As she turns around Kyle is already standing there.

JAZ

You drugged me and you killed my best friend!

KYLE

You were sober enough to know exactly what you were doing.

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL'S CAR- NIGHT

Detective Marshall is on the phone, speeding down the street.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

Mrs. Whitall, is Jasmine with you?

(CONTINUED)

A beat.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)
You dropped her off at the
school... the library isn't open
past seven.

Detective Marshall hastily hangs up.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)
Shit.

He swerves and speeds off in the opposite direction.

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

KYLE
What's funnier than you basically
allowing your best friend to die,
is that if you weren't such a
self absorbed *bitch* you would've
told Detective Marshall what you
remembered at the creek and you
would still be alive.

Dave reveals the hunting knife from his pocket.

DAVE
I guess we're just killing a
killer here.

Jaz goes to make a second break for it. Before she can
make it even a few steps, Kyle grabs her, lifting her off
the ground.

Jaz kicks and screams, however Kyle's grip is unforgiving.

Jaz pleads through sobs.

JAZ
Why?

DAVE
Why? You're no longer a use for
me, Jaz. We dated and it was fun
for a while but breakups are
messy. They're inconvenient,
they're awkward and quite frankly
they're forlorn. Well I don't
want them dragging on, and I'm
sure you don't either. So really,
I guess I'm doing us both a
favour. I prefer clean
breakups...

Dave runs his finger along the blade on the knife.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE (CONTD)
... cut them off, entirely.

JAZ
You're a monster.

DAVE
You mispronounced 'animal'.

Dave begins to approach Jaz, holding the knife. Kyle holds her still. Jaz starts to gag as Dave makes his way towards her.

DAVE (CONTD)
Darling, if you think this makes
you sick then you haven't seen
anything yet.

Jaz lets out a piercing scream.

EXT. SCHOOL CAR PARK- NIGHT

Detective Marshall speeds into the school parking lot, he looks for a car, a person, anything.

He parks the car underneath the only light source, the same lamppost the kids were parked at earlier, he notices a small drop of blood by his feet.

Fade to black.

EXT. BEACH BAR- DAY

Kyle sits at a beach bar in a Hawaiian shirt, sipping a mojito. Behind him the waves crash on the shore and there is a gorgeous sunset. A BLONDE GIRL in a leopard print bikini sits down next to him.

BLONDE GIRL
I'm so glad to have met you.

Kyle looks at the girl's empty glass sitting on the bar.

KYLE
Can I buy you another drink?

Blonde girl looks dreamily at Kyle. The pair's moment is interrupted by a BRUNETTE GIRL.

BLONDE GIRL
This is Tara, she's the hot one.

Kyle smiles at Tara, the blonde looks jealous.

(CONTINUED)

BRUNETTE

Claire, meet Luka.

Appearing behind the brunette is Dave. Dave kisses the blonde on the cheek.

DAVE

Hi.

Kyle reaches across the bar and shakes hands with Dave.

KYLE

Nice to meet you, I'm Jake.

The blonde girl shakes hands with Kyle.

BLONDE GIRL

I thought only faggots wear
Hawaiian shirts?

Dave finishes his whiskey then slams it down on the bar.

He grabs the blonde around the waist.

DAVE

You're so hot baby, I'm gonna
make sure that no one else hits
on you ever again.

The blonde girl swoons.

EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

The four jump into the red mustang convertible.

Dave turns on the ignition, "Walking on Sunshine" plays.

The car reverses and revealed dead and bloody in the bush
behind the car is Jaz, insects are nesting into her ear.

The car takes off, leaving her face consumed in a cloud of
smoke.

THE END.