

"Un-Friend"

Written By

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INT. ALI'S BEDROOM-MORNING

The intense buzzing of an alarm clock can be heard. Then a female hand reaches out from underneath the blankets, searching for the object that is emitting an ear piercing sound. After a moment, the alarm is turned off by the unidentified person. A face emerges from under the covers.

ALI, an attractive young woman, age 18, dark color hair.

Her hair is very messy and matted from her sleeping. She is very tired but gets out of her bed anyway and begins to make her way to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM-MORNING

As she opens the door, walking into the bathroom she flips the light switch. The very second the lights turn on, she notices something.

She SCREAMS!

A mouse runs past her feet as she jumps to get out of the way. The mouse is now out of sight as Ali's fear turns to anger.

ALI

Damn it!

But after the brief outburst, she regains all of her thoughts. She walks over to the shower and reaches for the dial, turning it. Steaming water spews from the shower head as she then tests the temperature of the water with the tips of her fingers. As it seems to be the right temperature, she then begins to slowly undress.

She then walks into the shower, spreading the curtain across the rail. Now her clothes lie on the bathroom floor as she cleanses her body and steam rises from the shower.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MORNING

She walks into the kitchen and opens the fridge. She then grabs a sealed plastic container with an unspecific food inside. She closes the fridge and sees a note attached to the door by a refrigerator magnet.

It reads:

*Hope you have a good day at  
school, Ali. As you probably know,  
(MORE)*

*me and your father are out of town for the weekend, you can invite a couple friends if you want. Don't have too much fun.*

*-Love, Mom*

She gives a slight smirk to the note and then places the container into the microwave, continuing on with her day.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK- DAY

Ali is walking down the sidewalk as her house is soon out of sight. She appears to be texting on her cell phone. She doesn't appear to be very happy.

She is un-friending "Nate Hill", who has no profile picture only a Cover photo that features a full moon in the night sky. Afterwards, she closes the phone and puts it back into her handbag. She continues to walk down as her phone vibrates, and she takes it back out of the handbag. She has received a text.

It reads:

Hey, wait up!

She seems a little confused so she turns around.

She JUMPS and GASPS in a brief moment of fear.

But she quickly recollects herself when she realizes it is just her friend Matt.

MATT, age 18, seems to be somewhat troubled but still a good kid, has messy hair and wardrobe, and an ear ring in his right ear.

She is relieved.

ALI

Jesus, Matt, you scared the hell out of me.

MATT

Oh, sorry 'bout that. What up?

Ali rolls her eyes.

ALI  
Really, Matt? Do you know how  
ridiculous you sound when you try  
to act like a rap artist.

He laughs.

MATT  
Yeah, I know. But what can I say,  
it's what I do.

ALI  
So, what was with the creepy text?

MATT  
I didn't realize it was creepy.

ALI  
Well, just a little bit.

They both laugh.

MATT  
So, aren't your parents out of town  
this weekend?

ALI  
Yeah.

MATT  
Are we still on for tonight?

ALI  
Of course. Missing a day to hang  
out with my two best friends? On  
the last day of school? Not a  
chance.

She looks around as if she's waiting for someone.

ALI (cont'd)  
Where is Claire, anyway?

MATT  
I don't know. I'm not sure I care  
that much either.

ALI  
Oh come on, Matt.

MATT  
What? It's not my fault she wants  
to spend more of her time with  
assholes.

ALI  
She's just trying to be popular.

MATT  
But at what cost? Nearly shunning  
us? Sleeping with that jock-asshole  
Jared?

ALI  
Matthew!

MATT  
I know, I get it. You guys are  
still close, but she seems to have  
forgotten about me.

Ali seems to understand what Matt is feeling.

ALI  
I know it seems that way sometimes,  
believe me I think the same  
sometimes. But she's just going  
through a little crisis right now,  
okay.

MATT  
Okay.

There is a brief moment of silence.

MATT (cont'd)  
So, how's the online dating going?

ALI  
Oh, I gave up on that. It was kind  
of stupid.

MATT  
Yeah, I've tried it too. Not very  
good at that stuff.

Matt thinks for a moment.

MATT (cont'd)  
Listen, Ali, I was wondering-?

ALI  
Yeah?

MATT  
I was wondering if maybe-

The honking of a car horn interrupts their conversation. Ali looks over Matt to see a red 2010 Sting Ray Corvette. Matt gives a slightly disappointed expression as he turns to see the Corvette.

The car pulls over next to them, Claire is the driver.

CLAIRE, age 18, wears quite a bit of make up but she is still pretty, has long, luscious blond hair, and has a much more fashionable wardrobe than her two friends.

CLAIRE

Hey dorks, what are you talking about.

ALI

Yeah, sorry Matt, what where you gonna say?

MATT

Um, don't worry about it, it was nothing.

CLAIRE

Oh, were you telling Ali about your inner "struggle"?

MATT

Shut up, Claire. I'm straight.

CLAIRE

Okay, whatever you say.

Matt and Claire obviously do NOT get along.

CLAIRE (cont'd)

Anyway, are you guys ready for the party tonight?

Ali and Matt don't understand.

ALI & MATT

Party!?!

ALI

It was just supposed to be us three tonight, you know that.

CLAIRE

I know, but I thought I'd have Jared tag along with me. And then he decided to invite his friend, Dax.

Matt rolls his eyes.

MATT  
Of course.

ALI  
Well,... I guess it's fine as long  
as they don't vandalize my place.

CLAIRE  
Oh, don't worry, that's not  
happening.

ALI  
Good.

CLAIRE  
Come on, get in the car already.  
We're gonna be late for school.

Claire opens the back door. Looks to Matt.

CLAIRE (cont'd)  
Ladies first.

Matt gives her a glare, then gets in the car. He shuts the door, slamming it.

CLAIRE (cont'd)  
Hey, easy, this car wasn't cheap.

MATT  
Oh, don't worry, Claire. I'm sure  
your dad will buy you another one.

Ali feels very uncomfortable, but opens the passenger door and gets in, riding shotgun. When the door shuts, they drive off.

FADE TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY- AFTERNOON

Several teens are walking up and down the hallway speaking in unrecognizable babbling. Some of them are at their lockers organizing things. Ali, alone at her locker, is placing her school books back into their shelf. She then closes her locker door.

JARED  
Hey, Claire.

SHE GASPS, not expecting Jared behind her door.

JARED, age 19, seems to fit Matt's description of "Jock-asshole", he has a buzz-cut hair style, and wears a white shirt with solid black lettering.

It reads:

This is what a MAN looks like!

Ali is angry.

ALI

What the hell, Jared!

JARED

Nice to see you too.

Ali rolls her eyes.

JARED (cont'd)

I was just checking to see if the party was still on tonight.

ALI

Yes. It wasn't even supposed to be a party.

Jared is very cocky.

JARED

Oh, just admit it. Your little shin-dig wouldn't last one hour without me and my awesome friends.

The school bell rings telling everyone the school year is up.

ALI

Goodbye, Jared.

JARED

Not for long

Ali starts to walk away, extending her middle finger to Jared. Jared gives a slight chuckle.

JARED (cont'd)

I take that as a challenge.

Ali rolls her eyes as she continues to walk away.

Claire notices Ali, and begins to catch up to her.

CLAIRE  
Hey, Ali, are we ready for tonight?

ALI  
I guess.

CLAIRE  
You guess? Why are you being so negative?

ALI  
I don't know Claire, maybe it's because-

Ali freezes in her tracks as she seems to be mesmerized by something. Claire notices this and sees Sam.

SAM, age 18, obviously attractive, has nicely cut hair, and wears a pretty plain wardrobe.

CLAIRE  
Ah, I see. Somebody's got a crush.

ALI  
Shut up. I do not.

CLAIRE  
Sure, like you could fool me. You should invite him over for tonight.

ALI  
I don't know. What if he rejects me?

CLAIRE  
Only one way to find out.

Ali looks to Sam who is at his locker. She hesitantly begins to walk his way while Claire watches. She takes one step after another, getting closer and closer to him. Ali seems to be very hesitant, but raises her hand and taps his shoulder. He turns to see her.

ALI  
Hi.

SAM  
Hey, what's up?

ALI  
Oh, nothing. I-, um, was just wondering if maybe you would like to come over to my house tonight to  
(MORE)

ALI (cont'd)  
celebrate. Some of my friends are  
gonna be there too.

SAM  
Okay, I guess. There aren't any  
drugs or alcohol involved, right?

ALI  
Oh, no, none of that.

SAM  
Okay, I will consider it.

ALI  
Cool. I hope I see you there then.

SAM  
You too.

Ali walks back to Claire who is giving her the **"I told you so"** look.

CLAIRE  
So, is he coming?

ALI  
I think so.

MATT(O.S.)  
Is who coming?

Ali and Claire turn around to see a confused and slightly  
irritated Matt.

CLAIRE  
Oh, Sam Terrance, Ali has a crush  
on her.

MATT  
But, Ali, I thought you didn't want  
a party.

ALI  
I didn't. But Claire, she said I  
should try and invite him. So I  
did.

CLAIRE  
Don't take it so hard Matt. You can  
invite someone if you want.

MATT  
Oh yeah, sure, let me go look  
around.

Matt turns his head both ways, then back to Ali and Claire.

MATT (cont'd)  
But, oh yes, that's right. I don't  
like anyone here!

ALI  
Matt, please, calm down. It's not  
gonna be that bad, I'll be there.

MATT  
Easy for you to say, you've got  
Sam.

ALI  
Matt, stop. I don't even know if  
he's coming tonight. Okay?

Matt thinks for a moment.

MATT  
Okay.

CLAIRE  
See, that wasn't bad. We should get  
going before school locks down.

They begin to make their way to the exit. Then they begin to  
open the exit door.

CUT TO:

INT. ALI'S HOUSE-AFTERNOON

The front door slowly opens. Then Ali, Claire, and Matt walk  
inside, with Ali shutting and locking the door. Claire  
begins to look around the house.

It is a normally built house with stairs leading to the  
bedrooms and bathroom. The kitchen and back door are  
directly behind the living room.

CLAIRE  
Wow. This place is exactly how I  
remember it... Boring.

ALI  
Hey it's not that bad, you know. At  
least it's not some old, stinky  
cabin.

Claire thinks this over for a second.

CLAIRE  
True.

Ali sees that Matt is feeling a little uncomfortable.

ALI  
Matt, are you okay?

Matt snaps out of it.

MATT  
Oh, yeah, I'm fine. I'm just  
wondering when this whole "party"  
thing is gonna start.

ALI  
Soon. And don't worry, everything  
is gonna be fine... Okay?

She looks at Matt with concern, as he does not seem too  
pleased with the way this day is turning out.

MATT  
Okay.

He puts on a smile for Ali.

ALI  
Alright, guys. Go ahead and make  
yourselves comfortable. It  
shouldn't be long before everybody  
gets here.

As Ali says that, the doorbell rings. Claire slightly tilts  
her head.

CLAIRE  
There you go.

Ali gives a smile as she walks to the door, hoping that Sam  
will be behind it. But when she opens it, her expression  
turns to annoyance and disgust.

Jared and his friend Dax are behind her door.

DAX, age 18, you can tell by looking at him that he is very cocky, He is a near equal to Jared. He is wearing a black shirt with metallic Skull and Crossbones.

DAX  
Hello, Ali.

ALI  
Dax. Jared. So where is your girlfriend, Amy?

DAX  
Oh, we broke up. But I've got a new girl now.

ALI  
Really, Dax. In one week?

Dax gives a slight chuckle.

DAX  
I know. But what can I say, I'm a romantic.

Ali rolls her eyes.

ALI  
Yeah, sure. Whatever you say.

DAX  
Well, Ali, what did you think I was gonna do all day? Just "hang out"?

ALI  
No. I actually thought that you and Jared might spoon.

Jared is very mad.

JARED  
Hey!

Dax holds Jared back.

DAX  
Ease up, Jared. Very funny, Ali, but no. Let me introduce you to my girlfriend, you'll like her.

ALI  
No, I don't think-

DAX  
 Hey, Danni, babe? There's someone I  
 want you to meet.

Ali is frustrated.

DANNI(O.S)  
 Okay, sweetie, I'm coming. Should I  
 bring my bag?

DAX  
 Yeah, go ahead.

Danni then walks into veiw.

DANNI, age 18, long wavy hair, dresses like a cheap hooker,  
 has a very bimbo-like attitude.

DANNI  
 Who is it you wanted me to meet.

Danni is directed by Dax's eyes and sees Ali.

DANNI (cont'd)  
 Oh, hello.

DAX  
 Danni, this is Ali. Ali, this is  
 Danni, my new girlfriend.

DANNI  
 Ali, your the one hosting this  
 party right?

ALI  
 Yeah. I guess.

DANNI  
 Cool. Can we come inside.

Ali remembers they are still outside. She gets out of their  
 way.

ALI  
 Oh, yeah. Sure, come on in.

Everyone walks inside.

INT. LIVING ROOM- AFTERNOON

They walk to the living room where both Claire and Matt are sitting down. Claire notices the company and gets up to greet them, whereas Matt pays no attention, listening to his mp3 player.

CLAIRE  
Hi, Jared. I missed you.

JARED  
Missed you too, babe.

Claire and Jared share a brief kiss.

CLAIRE  
So, Ali, I see you've met Danni.

ALI  
Yeah.

Ali sees that Matt is spacing out.

ALI (cont'd)  
Matt?

Matt hears Ali and snaps out of his zoning. He removes his earbuds and looks up to her.

MATT  
Yeah, I'm sorry. What where you saying?

ALI  
Jared and Dax, and his new girlfriend Danni are here.

MATT  
Really, Dax, you got another girlfriend?

Dax gives a puff.

DAX  
Why is everyone so surprised that I'm with a new woman.

MATT  
Oh, I'm not. I just thought that maybe you would be out of the closet by now.

Dax is very angry, giving Matt a glare.

DAX  
Alright you little-!

ALI  
Save it, Dax.

Ali looks over to Matt, also giving him a glare.

ALI (cont'd)  
Matt, would you follow me upstairs  
please?

MATT  
Why not?

Tension grows from between them, throughout the entire household.

Ali then walks past everyone and makes her way up the stairs.

CLAIRE  
Well. This night is off to a  
terrific start.

MATT  
Yeah, well screw you too, Claire.

They give each other a glare.

ALI(O.S.)  
Matt!

Matt gets up from his seat and begins to make his way to the stairs.

As he walks past everyone, Dax holds him back.

DAX  
Better watch your back, little  
bitch.

Matt budes his way through Dax and continues to make his way to the stairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS- AFTERNOON

Ali is waiting impatiently as Matt makes his way up the stairs. Matt makes his way up to the top and they are face to face.

ALI  
Why in the hell are you being such  
a dick!

MATT  
Really, Ali? You really wanna know?

ALI  
Yes! Yes, Matt, I do. Because you  
have been nothing but rude  
eversince Claire picked us up for  
school!

MATT  
Well I didn't invite these  
assholes.

ALI  
Neither did I!

MATT  
No, maybe not. But you never said  
no either!

Matt holds back for a moment.

MATT (cont'd)  
I- I know us and Claire have been  
best friends for awhile now, but-.

ALI  
But what!

MATT  
She's not even the same person  
anymore! She's joined planet  
"Jock&Bimbo", leaving us here in  
the real world.

ALI  
Matt, please. I know something is  
bothering you, but I can't help if  
you don't tell me what the problem  
i-.

MATT  
The problem is that I'm worried  
about you riding out into the  
sunset with assholes, while I sit  
here all alone in the dark! *That's*  
*my fucking PROBLEM!*

Ali slaps Matt across the face, but quicky draws back her hand. She covers her mouth as she begins to cry. She makes her way to the stairs but stops.

ALI

Matt, you're not alone. But if you keep doing this, you will be.

Ali then continues to walk down the steps. Matt realizes what he has done as tries to chase after her. But when he gets to the bottom of the steps he sees Claire looking back to him.

CLAIRE

You should be ashamed of yourself.

Matt sees he is not wanted. He walks back up the stairs and into the guest bedroom, shutting the door behind him.

INT. KITCHEN- AFTERNOON

Claire approaches Ali, who is still crying. Ali notices Claire and wipes her tears away.

CLAIRE

Ali, are you alright?

ALI

Does it look like I'm alright?

CLAIRE

Touche.

Ali laughs a little.

CLAIRE (cont'd)

See, it's not all bad. Matt is just being a, um, what is the word? Oh yeah, a dickhead.

ALI

Yeah, but he's really hurting too. He thinks I'm gonna ditch him.

CLAIRE

Well, with the way he has been treating you today, it wouldn't be much of a surprise.

Ali thinks a little bit.

ALI

Do you think I'm a bad friend?

CLAIRE

You, a bad friend? No. You have put up with his crap this long, right? Hell, you've even put up with me. It's Matt that doesn't have his head on straight.

Ali looks up and sees that the rest of her company is getting impatient.

ALI

So, Claire, how do you think we should start this "party".

Claire notices them as well.

CLAIRE

Well... Is your pool set up yet?

ALI

Yeah, why?

CLAIRE

Well, Ali, summer did just start. Why not? And besides, I already told them to take swimming suits with them.

ALI

Okay, sure.

CLAIRE

Great.

Claire turns to everyone else.

CLAIRE (cont'd)

Alright everyone, it's time to hit the pool. Chop-chop.

Everyone jumps up and heads toward the pool.

JARED

Oh, yeah!

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL DECK- AFTERNOON

Everyone is in swimming gear, except for Ali, who is just watching everyone having fun.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM- AFTERNOON

Matt looks out his window and sees Ali everyone else having fun at the pool. Matt feels hurt and shuts everything out by looking away and placing the earbuds from his mp3 player into his ears.

EXT. FRONT DOOR- AFTERNOON

Sam walks up to the door and knocks. No answer.

He rings the doorbell. Still no answer.

He then hears the sounds of splashing. He realizes the front door is unlocked and walks inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL DECK- AFTERNOON

Sam opens the back door and walks outside. He sees that everyone is at the pool. He notices that Ali is just watching everyone else.

SAM

Hey, Ali.

Ali turns to see Sam.

ALI

Sam? You're here.

SAM

Yeah, nobody was answering the door, so I decided to see if anyone was back here.

Sam looks at everyone in the pool and then back to Ali.

SAM (cont'd)

How come your not hanging out in the pool with everyone else.

ALI  
Oh, I just didn't feel like it.

SAM  
Why? Is everything okay?

ALI  
Oh, no. Everything's fine, I just  
got in a fight with my friend.

He looks to the teens in the pool.

ALI (cont'd)  
Not them. He's inside.

Sam looks to the house.

SAM  
So, what was the fight about?

ALI  
He's just worried I'm gonna ditch  
him like everyone else.

SAM  
Well, it seems like he does care  
about you, at least.

ALI  
Really?

SAM  
Yeah.

Jared decides to rudely butt in.

JARED  
God, man, who do you think you are?  
Dr. Phil!

ALI  
Jared, shut up!

Sam looks back to Ali.

SAM  
I thought you said there wasn't any  
alcohol at this party.

ALI  
There isn't, that's just Jared.

They both laugh.

JARED  
Speaking of which though, some  
beers would do quite nicely.

ALI  
No. No beer.

JARED  
Why? Oh I see you want something  
stronger. It's tequila then!

ALI  
No, Jared. Just go back to being  
you.

JARED  
As you wish.

Ali turns back to Sam.

ALI  
Sorry about that.

SAM  
It's fine.

ALI  
Well, Sam, I don't want to let you  
miss out on the fun. So I guess  
I'll leave you to it.

SAM  
Okay.

Sam walks off into the rest of the crowd.

Ali looks at everyone having their fun. But she realizes something... She realizes that she just doesn't fit in with their crowd.

She turns around and begins to walk back inside. Claire notices this and gets out of the pool, much to Jared's dismay.

JARED  
Babe? Where are you going?

CLAIRE  
I'll be right back. I promise.

Claire walks toward the house.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN- AFTERNOON

Ali walks inside. The kitchen is not the way she left it.

Instead the fruit bowl and kitchen appliances have been scattered across the room.

Oranges...

...Bananas...

...Apples...

...Grapes...

...Forks...

...Spoons.

They all cover the floor. The phone has been thrown into the sink. It looks as if someone had a severe temper tantrum in here.

ALI

Matt? Matt, are you in here?

No answer.

She kneels down and begins to pick up the mess. Claire then walks inside. She sees what has happened and freezes.

CLAIRE

Okay. What the hell happened in here.

ALI

I don't know. Matt probably just had a tantrum or something.

CLAIRE

Probably. Here, let me help.

Claire kneels down and helps Ali pick up the mess.

CLAIRE (cont'd)

So. How come you're not out there having fun.

ALI

I don't know.

Ali thinks.

ALI (cont'd)  
Maybe Matt was right. Maybe I just  
don't belong in the popular crowd.

CLAIRE  
What makes you say that?

Ali looks at Claire.

ALI  
Okay, don't take this the wrong  
way. But your boyfriend really  
pisses me off. It's cool if you two  
are happy and all, but I just can't  
stand people like him.

Claire sees things from Ali's side.

CLAIRE  
I think I can understand.

ALI  
Thank you.

CLAIRE  
But don't let Matt get inside your  
head. Not every popular person is  
like Jared or Dax... or Danni.

Ali gives Claire a **"Really?"** look.

CLAIRE (cont'd)  
You've got me. I'm not an  
asshole... Am I?

ALI  
No. You're a good friend. I just  
don't think "popular" is for me.

CLAIRE  
Well, at least you tried.

ALI  
Yeah, I guess.

They have finally finished cleaning up the mess. Claire the  
realizes that it is beginning to get dark out.

CLAIRE  
So, do you have any other ideas for  
tonight, it's getting late. We  
can't stay in the pool forever.

Ali looks out to the teens in her pool.

ALI  
We could play a game, I guess.

CLAIRE  
Great idea, I'll let everyone know.

Claire walks out to the pool to let everyone know.

EXT. POOL DECK- EVENING

Claire stops at the pool and claps to get everyone's attention.

CLAIRE  
Alright everyone! Come on inside,  
it's getting late.

DANNI  
What are we gonna do?

CLAIRE  
Well, we are all gonna play a game.

Jared laughs.

Claire rolls her eyes.

CLAIRE (cont'd)  
What, Jared?

JARED  
Nothing. So tell me, does this  
"game" involve a bed?

CLAIRE  
No, Jared.

She gives a **"Back off"** gesture.

CLAIRE (cont'd)  
Just no.

DANNI  
Oh, I love games. Which one?

CLAIRE  
Well, come inside and I'll tell  
you.

DANNI  
Yay.

Everyone gets out of the pool and heads to the house.  
However, Danni seems a bit more exited than everyone else.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM- EVENING

Everyone, now dried off, take their seats in the living room. Claire walks in, as she has decided what game they are going to play.

CLAIRE

Okay. We are going to play... truth or dare.

Ali is shocked.

ALI

Wait! Why that game?

Danni laughs.

DANNI

Ali, are you scared of a little game of "Truth or Dare".

ALI

No. I just don't like it, because someone always tries to get me to do something really sexual.

CLAIRE

Don't worry, Ali. We'll try to take it easy on you.

Ali exhales.

ALI

Fine.

CLAIRE

Okay, I guess I'll start.

Claire looks to Jared.

CLAIRE (cont'd)

Jared. Truth or dare?

Jared snorts.

CLAIRE (cont'd)  
Well?

JARED  
Truth.

Claire gives a smirk.

CLAIRE  
Okay then. How big is it.

Jared is uncomfortable.

JARED  
How big is what?

CLAIRE  
Oh, Jared, I think you know what  
I'm talking about.

He begins to nervously laugh.

JARED  
Come on. You've seen it, you know  
it's huge.

CLAIRE  
That's a lie. You're out of the  
game.

Dax begins to laugh.

DAX  
Ouch.

Jared becomes angry and gets up from his sitting position.

JARED  
Whatever! This is a stupid game  
anyway.

He walks off.

CLAIRE  
Where are you going?

JARED(O.S.)  
Away!

The door's slamming can be heard very clearly by everyone.

CLAIRE  
Anyway, Danni, it's your turn.

DANI  
Oh, Okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE- NIGHT

Jared, who is still a little pissed. He begins to make his way to his truck. A dark figure appears behind him.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Ali has been asked by Danni.

ALI  
I choose..., Dare.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE- NIGHT

The figure then raises an axe, signifying that he intends to harm Jared.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

DANI  
I dare you... to kiss Sam. I know you want to.

Sam and Ali face each other. Their eyes are locked together.

DANI (cont'd)  
Well, go on then.

EXT. OUTSIDE- NIGHT

Jared notices something and turns around. He sees the figure holding the axe.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Ali and Sam draw closer and closer as they begin to have their first ever kiss. It seems magical.

EXT. OUTSIDE- NIGHT

However, for Jared this moment is sadistic and horrifying. As he draws his last breath, he screams. The axe is then swung from this dark figure. And as the blade comes into contact with Jared's neck, his head becomes severed from his body.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Ali and Sam jerk back from their kiss, as they could hear Jared's scream. They are worried, but Claire just thinks Jared is having a pathetic anger moment.

CLAIRE

Drama queen.

ALI

Wait, your not worried?

CLAIRE

Oh, no. He's just having a fit is all. It's happened before.

The tires of Jared's truck squeal as the truck speeds away. They hear this and believe what Claire has said.

CLAIRE (cont'd)

See.

DAX

Great. That was my ride.

ALI

Don't worry, Dax, he'll be back. And if not, you could always walk home tomorrow.

DAX

That's not funny.

DANNI

Wow, it's getting boring again. I think me and Dax are gonna go have some fun of our own.

DAX  
We are? O-Okay.

A grin is planted on his face as he and Danni go to the back door and head for the pool.

ALI  
Hey! Don't be having sex in my pool.

DANNI  
Oh, we can't promise that, sweetie.

They shut the door behind them, leaving Ali, Claire, and Sam to be the only ones inside. Ali, somewhat annoyed, just gives a "whatever" sighing gesture.

SAM  
So what do we do now?

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL DECK- NIGHT

Dax and Danni are in each other's arms, making out. Dax rubs his chin on the side of her neck. They slowly make their way to the pool. He begins to remove her shirt, but Danni stops Dax from going to far.

DANNI  
Wait.

DAX  
For what? Come on, baby.

DANNI  
Just give me a minute. I'll be right back, okay?

DAX  
(sighs) Fine. But hurry, please.

DANNI  
Don't worry.

She walks off, leaving Dax at the pool by himself. He begins getting impatient and searches around the pool for anything. He then finds a small metal box attached to the pool deck. He walks over to the metal box and opens the hatch. Inside, there is a thermostat dial, which controls the overall temperature of the pool water. He takes this into mind

consideration. He then turns the dial to a warmer temperature.

DAX

Let's turn the heat up a bit.

He can here the machines go to work. He walks back to the pool.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Danni rushes back inside and grabs her bag. She begins to search for something.

CLAIRE(O.S)

What are you looking for?

DANNI

Nothing.

EXT. POOL DECK- NIGHT

Sam kneels down and flicks his fingers through the water, testing the water. It feels right to him, so he begins to undress, but stops at his boxers. He begins to lower himself to the water, but once he comes into contact with the water, it is too hot, causing him to leap back.

DAX

Holy shit! That's hot.

He gets back up and walks over to the thermostat once more. He then realizes that the thermostat's settings are on "Highest".

Dax is confused.

DAX (cont'd)

What the f-

Then in that very moment, The dark figure reappears. He grabs Dax, who is unsuspecting, and throws him in the scalding hot water.

He sinks to the bottom of the pool, while he struggles to reach to the top as he is melting.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Danni finds what she is looking for.

DANNI

Ah-ha!

CLAIRE(O.S)

What?

DANNI

Don't wait up.

She walks back outside.

EXT. POOL DECK- NIGHT

Dani runs back to the pool.

DANNI

Oh, baby, I'm back.

She does not see him anywhere. She starts to get worried.

NO RESPONSE...

DANNI (cont'd)

Come on, Dax, what is this. Are you  
trying to play hide and seek?

Still... NOTHING.

DANNI (cont'd)

Dax?

Then at that moment, Dax bursts out from the hot water. He is now nothing but a boiled, gooey, red hot mess. He tries to shout out for help but can achieve nothing more than a painful moan.

Dani is now feeling nothing more than pure horror, as she tries to scream. But the moment she begins to let out a high-pitched scream, The figure comes out from the darkness and clamps her mouth shut with his hand, his fingers gripping tightly to her face. A struggle takes place, and Dax continues moaning for help.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

From inside, no one else knows of the danger that Dax and Dani are in. They just believe the two are having sex, due to the sounds of thumping, moaning and screaming. Not that they would have a reason think otherwise.

CLAIRE  
(laugh) Well, guess they are  
having fun, huh?

ALI  
Great. I'll never swim again

SAM  
Same here.

They all begin to laugh, unaware of the *TRUE HORROR* they will experience soon.

EXT. POOL DECK- NIGHT

The struggle continues on between the figure and Dani gets away briefly, but is quickly swept off of her feet and hit's the deck floor with her face. She moans in agony. The figure then twirls her around so they are meeting eye-to-eye. She sees nothing but black, it is horrifying to her.

HER EYES WIDEN WITH FEAR...

Then the figure raises a rather large knife and strikes with great and powerful force.

AND AGAIN.

AND AGAIN.

AND AGAIN.

AND AGAIN.

AND AGAIN!

Blood gushes out of her body more and more each time the knife pierces her chest. Dax is still painfully moaning for help, but is slowly fading away. Dani's body then becomes limp as a red stream of blood flows from her lips down her cheek.

Her eyes grow DEAD AND DIM. And Dax, after a long struggle, finally DIES.

THE DARK FIGURE IS NOW DRAGGING THE BODIES OUT OF SIGHT.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Ali, Claire and Sam continue to sit and wait in silence. Uncomfortably. They notice the noises have settled outside.

CLAIRE

Sooo, do you have any soda in this place.

ALI

Yeah, I think I do. Why?

CLAIRE

Just sounds good right now.

ALI

Really, even after-

CLAIRE

Yes.

ALI

Fine.

Ali raises herself from her seat. Turns to Sam.

ALI (cont'd)

You want any?

SAM

Sure. Why not?

She nods and then turns around to make her way to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Ali makes her way through the kitchen. Opening a cabinet above her head, she grabs three drinking glasses. She lowers them to the counter right next to the sink. The cabinet door is then shut. She then walks over to the refrigerator. She opens the door.

Inside, there are multiple foods from leftovers to salad, cheese, ranch dressing, milk, and such. She then finds a bottle of orange soda.

ALI  
Does ORANGE sound good to you guys?

CLAIRE(O.S.)  
That's perfect.

SAM(O.S.)  
Sounds good.

ALI  
Okay, good cause it's all I've got.

She grabs the bottle of soda and takes it off of the shelf. But then she notices something... something horrifying. She backs away from the refrigerator.

She DROPS the soda bottle and it falls to the floor.

She holds her mouth with her hands, about to cry in terror.

ALI (cont'd)  
Oh my God.

MATT'S BLOODIED EARING IS INSIDE THE REFRIGERATOR.

**ALI'S THOUGHT:**

*Matt is being attacked by someone and as a result the fruit bowl is thrown to the ground and scattered everywhere. He tries to get away, but the assailant grabs his earlobe, pulling the ring out of the lobe. Matt screams in agony as he is pulled back and stabbed brutally in the chest, killing him.*

Sam and Claire rush into the kitchen, worried for Ali, as they have heard the bottle hitting the floor.

SAM  
Ali! What's wro-!

He and Claire see it.

CLAIRE  
Oh, no. Matt. What do we do?!

Ali thinks for a brief moment and then runs to the Kitchen phone. She picks it up and begins to dial 911, but she realizes there is no dial-tone. She frantically clicks buttons on the phone, but it is useless. THE PHONE LINE IS DEAD. She throws it in panic.

ALI  
Shit! The line is dead!

SAM  
Where's a cell phone?

CLAIRE  
Don't look at me. Mine is with  
Jared.

ALI  
Damn-it!

The back door then opens wide. The dark figure makes his way inside. They are terrified of his presence and begin to run, Sam is last in the line. The figure approaches Sam and pulls him back. He shoves him onto the kitchen table. And now raises the knife.

DARK FIG  
(whispers)  
I'm going to enjoy you the most.

ALI  
Sam!!!

The figure than thrusts the blade down into Sam's scrotum. Sam screams in great agony.

ALI (cont'd)  
No!!

The figure digs the blade further into the wound. Sam is in horribly agonizing pain. He is BLEEDING TO DEATH. The figure pulls the blade back out an goes after Ali and Claire. Sam is left to DIE.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

The figure now approaches Ali and Claire.

**ALI'S THOUGHT:**

**MATT**  
**So, how's the online dating going?**

She has an idea on what is happening.

ALI  
Claire, go get help, I'll fend him  
off.

CLAIRE

But-

ALI

Go, now!!!

Claire listens to what Ali is ordering her to do. She rushes for the front door. The figure tries to go after Claire, but Ali shoves him back as Claire makes it outside.

ALI (cont'd)

Come on! It's me you want, isn't it?! Isn't it?!

THERE IS A MOMENT OF SILENCE... ... THEN THE FIGURE FLIPS THE HOOD OFF HIS HEAD IN FRUSTRATION.

DARK FIG

What do you think!?!

ALI

(in terror)

Oh my GOD! No!

The sadistic figure turns out to be MATT.

ALI (cont'd)

But the ear-ring. How could you?

MATT

Really? Do I really have to explain myself?!

ALI

Yes! Matt! How could you have hurt all of these people?!

MATT

Why do you think?! I was pushed for the last time! They all deserved it, ANYWAY!!!

ALI

No! Matt, they DON'T!! Why would you say that!?!

MATT

Why don't I start from the beginning!

**FLASHBACK:**

*Ali is walking down the sidewalk, texting.*

MATT(V.O.)

Remember the online dating? Well I made a fake account. I was doing good for awhile, until you un-friended the account. Not like it mattered, cause I actually gathered enough courage... I was gonna ask you out!

Matt meets up with Ali.

MATT(V.O.) (cont'd)

But of course, Claire had to interrupt! She always likes to butt in. BUT THEN!...

Ali invites Sam to the party!

MATT(V.O.) (cont'd)

You just had to invite you boy-toy, just like all of Claire's shitty friends! It wouldn't have been that bad if you wouldn't have gotten pissed at me for sharing my opinion!

Ali and Matt having their argument.

MATT

Even then! I was gonna go and apologize until I realized you dismissed me for that pathetic kiss-ass, Sam! I saw you and him talking at the pool!

Matt watches everyone have fun at the pool from his window view.

MATT(V.O.)

That was the last straw for me! I tried to hold it in, thought a bite to eat would help, I Was Wrong!

Matt throws the fruit bowl in a tantrum of pure anger. He pounds his fist on the table again and again, but it's not enough for him. No. he goes farther.

SELF INFLICTED BODILY HARM!!

MATT(V.O.)

Oh, yeah. And about the ear-ring. I kinda ripped it out in my little "fit", I guess you could call it.

He rips the ring out of his earlobe. He gives a squeal of agony. But quickly recovers from it, as he notices the bloodied ring. The blood slipping through his fingers.

The moment of realization comes upon him.

MATT(V.O.)

At that moment... Everything became  
so clear to me!

Close up on his eyes. His SADISTIC, TWISTED EYES.

MATT(V.O.) (cont'd)

Why should I sit back and take crap  
from everyone I hate so much? I  
Shouldn't!!!

He opens the refrigerator and places his bloodied ear ring behind the soda bottle and closes the door. He walks over to the phone, clipping the ethernet cord. He then leaves the house, only to return with an axe when Jared has an outburst.

MATT(V.O.) (cont'd)

I loved it so much to see the look  
on Jared's face when I swung an axe  
at his pathetic head!

Matt swings the axe that decapitates Jared.

HE PICKS UP JARED'S HEAD BY THE HAIR, WITH AN EVIL GRIN.

MATT(V.O.) (cont'd)

And well, DAX and DANI... they  
never saw me coming. Matt turns the  
dial on the pool.

He throws Dax in the pool, BOILING HIM! He struggles to capture DANI, but eventually pins her to the floor. He STABS HER multiple times.

MATT(V.O.) (cont'd)

And of course, I had to hide the  
bodies, so nobody would notice.

Matt drives away with JARED'S TRUCK. Matt hides the bodies of DAX AND DANI...

...UNDER THE POOL DECK!

MATT(V.O.)

But Sam...

(chuckles)

(MORE)

**MATT(V.O.) (cont'd)**  
*Oh, Sam was my favorite! I loved  
stabbing that poor, hopeless  
bastard right where it hurts!*

**Matt stabs Sam in the scrotum and Claire and Ali scream!**

**MATT(V.O.)**  
*To me, well,... Today has been the  
greatest day of my life!*

Ali stares at Matt in horror. He is no longer the same person she used to be friends with. Just a hollow monster.

ALI  
You're sick!

MATT  
No, Ali, your wrong! I have NEVER  
seen things so CLEARLY BEFORE, in  
my ENTIRE life!

ALI  
Why are you doing this to me?!

MATT  
What are you talking about?! I  
never wanted to hurt you. I LOVE  
YOU! I just can't have anyone else  
getting in the way!

ALI  
Go to hell!

MATT  
Ali, please, I love you!

Ali runs over to Matt. She hits him on the chest, breaking down in tears.

ALI  
GO AWAY!!! I hate you! I hate YOU!!  
I HATE YOU!!! GO! TO! HELL!!

Matt, in his own way, becomes very hurt by her words.

MATT  
Fine,... You first.

Matt slaps Ali across the face with the back of his hand.

SHE IS SENT BACK ONTO THE FLOOR.

She cries in fear as she tries to crawl away from Matt. She finally gets back up to her feet. But Matt is right behind her.

HE PULLS HER LONG HAIR, PULLING HER BACK TO HIM!

HE THEN THROWS HER TO THE SOFA!

SHE HITS HER HEAD ON THE ARMREST!

Matt walks over to Ali and kneels down to her on THE SOFA.

SHE SCREAMS!

Closes her eyes hoping it's just a horrible nightmare!

MATT (cont'd)

Oh,. SHHH... Shh. Sh. SHHH... It's okay, it's okay.

He slides his finger lightly down her cheek, wiping away one of her tears.

MATT (cont'd)

Just remember, this is your fault.

He raises both arms above his head, knife in hand. But just before he gets the chance to stab her...

AN ALUMINUM BAT HITS MATT HARD ON THE SIDE OF THE HEAD!

HE FALLS TO THE FLOOR, AS DOES THE KNIFE.

But who swung the bat?

IT IS CLAIRE. SHE HAS COME BACK FOR ALI.

Ali is relieved at last.

But then, out of nowhere, **Matt tackles Claire to the ground.**

Ali gets up and tries to help Claire fight him off, but Matt trips her, causing her to fall to the ground.

Claire struggles to get away as Matt begins to strangle her.

MATT (cont'd)

This is your fault!

Ali finally gets back up on her feet.

She grabs the bat.

ALI  
No! It's yours!

Matt looks up to Ali as she whacks him in the face with the bat, delivering THE FINAL BLOW!

He is out cold.

Claire gasps for air.

Ali extends her hand out to Claire. Claire grabs hold. Ali then helps her back up to her feet.

ALI (cont'd)  
Did you call the cops?

CLAIRE  
Yes. They are almost here.

JUST THEN, THE NOISE OF SIRENS CAN BE HEARD!

CLAIRE  
Right on queue.

They both walk outside together.

FADE TO:

**LATER:**

EXT. OUTSIDE- NIGHT

Police lights spin around the crime scene. Ambulance, Police, Firefighters, the whole deal are at Ali's house.

Her and Claire are being assisted by paramedics. Matt is handcuffs, being escorted into a POLICE CAR. He looks at Ali, angry.

Then an officer walks over to Ali and Claire.

OFFICER  
Is it okay if I ask you guys some questions?

ALI  
Yeah, that's- that's fine.

OFFICER  
Good... Okay lets start at the beginning.

Okay. ALI

END CREDITS.