

DEVIL'S NIGHT MASSACRE
by
My New Favorite Holiday

(C) Copyright 2019 - I'll find you.

FADE IN:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

JOSH (30, Victorian costume, vampire makeup smeared in places, fangs still in) places the last few dishes into the dishwasher.

AMBER (27, cosplay-worthy Katniss Everdeen costume and hair) dumps a bunch of empty bottles into a recycle bin.

AMBER
That's the last of them.

Josh turns the dishwasher on.

JOSH
Are there any devilish eggs left?

Amber slides her hand up Josh's chest, leaning up for a kiss.

AMBER
I told you to eat some before
anyone got here.

Josh smiles and kisses her.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

A dark bedroom. The curtains move in the breeze through the open window.

NAUGHTY NURSE (26) gasps on the bed as a hand squeezes her throat, her eyes wide and fixed on her attacker.

After a moment her body rocks upwards rhythmically and she takes the thumb in her mouth, biting it playfully.

DIRTY DOCTOR (30) thrusts into her, biting his lip and growling at her.

EXT. ROOFTOP EAVES - NIGHT

POV shot of them having sex through the curtains.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Naughty Nurse giggles.

NAUGHTY NURSE
Are you going to keep doing that?

DIRTY DOCTOR
What?

NAUGHTY NURSE
Lie on your back.

Dirty Doctor moves off Naughty Nurse and takes her place on the bed. Naughty Nurse climbs on top of him facing away and rides him reverse cowgirl.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Josh hauls the recycling bin to the curb. He sets it down and stretches his back.

A little ways up the street, a SKELETON leans against a parking sign pole, watching him.

He nods uneasily to the skeleton.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Halloween decorations line the walls and furniture of the living room. Black lights still glow, ineffectual with the incandescent bulbs lit.

Amber flops into an arm chair and kicks her boots off. She puts her feet up on the coffee table and sighs with relief.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Naughty Nurse grinds on Dirty Doctor, eyes closed.

DIRTY DOCTOR
Fuck me, you dirty bitch.

NAUGHTY NURSE
Shhh. Don't talk, just enjoy.

Dirty Doctor leans his head back.

The curtains move. He turns at the movement.

A tall, disheveled CRAZED WOMAN stands silhouetted against the light outside. Her greasy hair hangs about her face. Her lips appear sewn shut, and if it's fake it's damn convincing.

Her ripped and blood-stained nightgown hangs limply on her thin frame. Her knee-high boots are a stark contrast to the rest of her.

Dirty Doctor's eyes go wide. He manages a gasp--

Crazed Woman thrusts a Jagdkommando tri-dagger into his temple. Its twisted edges slide viciously into his head, pinning him to the bed looking at her.

She bends down to stare into his eyes as his life leaves him, his body still bouncing from Naughty Nurse's efforts.

Naughty Nurse, oblivious to his predicament, rides him harder.

NAUGHTY NURSE

Already? Come on, I'm so close.

She leans forward and thrusts faster. After a few more thrusts, she gives up, frustrated.

NAUGHTY NURSE

You owe me an orgasm. I hope your finger game is--

She turns and sees the pillow turning dark with blood. She SCREAMS--

The tri-dagger slashes her neck, cutting off the sound.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Amber bolts upright, looking at the stairs leading to the second floor.

The front door opens and she jolts again, startled. Josh enters, immediately sensing her distress.

JOSH

What's up?

AMBER

Someone's here.

JOSH

Someone's here? Where?

AMBER

Upstairs. I heard a scream.

JOSH

A scream.

AMBER

Yes, a fucking scream. Like help-I'm-being-murdered kind of scream.

JOSH

Could it have been a oh-my-God-this-is-the-best-sex-ever kind of scream? Because Carl and June were getting on pretty heavily earlier and I don't remember them leaving.

Amber looks at him incredulously.

AMBER

I'm not sure?

JOSH

How about I go take a look?

AMBER

No...if it's June, she'd freak if it you walked in on them.

JOSH

You're on to me. I just wanted to see her tits.

AMBER

I know. Be right back.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

The hallway light turns on. Amber climbs the stairs and rounds the bannister. She approaches a closed door.

She listens for a moment and then gently raps.

AMBER

June? Are you decent?

She waits. No response.

AMBER

I'm opening the door now.

She turns the knob. Behind her, the bathroom door quietly opens.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The door swings open. Light spills into the room.

Naughty Nurse and Dirty Doctor lie on the bed, eyes open, covered in blood.

Amber claps her hand over her mouth to keep from screaming. Her breath comes in shudders. She grips the railing behind her and turns to the stairs--

Crazed Woman stands in the hallway, fresh blood on her nightgown, tri-dagger gripped tightly in her fist.

Amber gasps in horror.

Crazed Woman smirks with her sewn lips. She lunges at Amber with the tri-dagger--

Amber vaults over the railing to the stairs below.

Crazed Woman leans over the railing and hisses.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amber bounds down the stairs into Josh's arms.

AMBER
They're dead. She killed them.

JOSH
What are you talking about?

AMBER
She fucking killed them, Josh!

Josh looks at how scared Amber is.

JOSH
You're serious. Jesus.

AMBER
The closet.

Josh nods. They turn and head towards a closet door next to the front door--

The front door jamb splinters under a tremendous blow.

Josh claps his hand over Amber's mouth. He grabs her wrist and hauls her into the--

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Josh and Amber hustle through the kitchen. He unlocks the back door and yanks it open.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BACK YARD - NIGHT

Amber leaps the steps, landing in the grassy yard. Josh lands beside her.

AMBER
(whisper)
Where's your phone?

Josh pulls it out and dials 9-1-1. No signal.

JOSH
(whisper)
What the hell? Try yours.

AMBER
(whisper)
Do you see pockets in this outfit?

Amber pulls him to the back gate to find it locked with a chain and heavy padlock.

Josh yanks on the padlock but no luck.

JOSH
(whisper)
When did you do this?

AMBER
(whisper)
It wasn't me.

Josh looks nervously back at the house.

AMBER
Give me a boost.

Josh intertwines his fingers and holds his hands out. Amber steps up and climbs over the fence, easily dropping on the other side.

AMBER
Come on.

Josh jumps and grabs the top of the fence. He hauls himself up and over.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Josh drops down next to Amber. They duck and run up the dark alley.

Josh holds up his cell phone. Still no signal.

JOSH
How can there be no signal?

They walk onto broken glass. Amber muffles a scream and clutches her bare foot. A long shard of glass protrudes from the heel.

Amber gingerly extracts the long splinter of glass. The deep cut bleeds profusely.

Above them, the street light has been shattered.

JOSH
Can you walk?

Amber hobbles a step and nods.

Headlights suddenly flare on ahead of them. A car engine revs menacingly.

Josh and Amber share an "oh, shit" look. They race back the way they came, Josh pulling Amber to help her.

A black muscle car barrels towards them, high beams flooding them with light as they run.

Josh practically throws Amber at the fence. She climbs up and slides over, falling as she lands in the yard.

Josh scrambles up the fence as the car races straight at him. He swings his legs up just in time.

The car comes to a halt past the gate, red tail lights glowing ominously.

Josh drops next to Amber. They stare through the gate.

The driver door opens and a CREEPY CLOWN steps out, the rubber mask underlit by the car's interior light.

Creepy Clown places a baseball bat full of long nails onto the roof of the car and waves at them. Then he points behind them.

Josh turns just in time to see Crazy Woman raise the tri-dagger. He grabs at her arms, keeping the weapon raised.

JOSH

Amber! Run!

He bites Crazy Woman on the arm, vampire fangs sinking into her flesh. She shrieks.

Amber kicks the Crazy Woman's leg out from under her. Crazy Woman drops to one knee and Josh wrests the tri-dagger away from her.

Crazy Woman punches Josh hard in the nuts. He grunts and collapses, clutching his groin.

Crazy Woman reaches into a boot, pulls out a stiletto knife, and drives the slender blade into Josh's eye.

Josh spasms and twitches as Crazy Woman takes the tri-dagger from his dead grasp.

Amber screams. She runs across the lawn as best she can, hobbles up the stairs, and slams the back door shut, locking it.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Amber turns the lights off and leans against the door, silently shaking in fear.

She peers out into--

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The front door hangs open, the door jamb broken around the lock.

Amber looks around nervously. She tiptoes across the living room, cut foot leaving bloody streaks on the hardwood.

She quietly opens the closet near the front door and slips inside, closing the door after her.

The Skeleton from outside comes down the stairs brandishing a bloody axe. He sees the blood trail.

He moves up to the closet door, gripping the axe tighter.

He puts his hand on the door handle and raises the axe.

He swings the door open--

An arrow plunges into his head. He falls onto his back, dead.

Amber emerges from the closet with a compound bow and quiver of arrows, completing the Hunger Games look. She spits on the Skeleton and steps over him.

EXT. ALLEYWAY - NIGHT

Creepy Clown leans against the trunk of the car, smoking a joint as he watches the gate.

He pulls a clump of bloody hair from between two nails on the bloody baseball bat. Cringing, he flicks it away.

An arrow thwacks him in the eye. He falls onto the trunk and slides off to the ground.

EXT. ROOFTOP EAVES - NIGHT

Amber kneels in front of the bedroom window, satisfied with her shot.

Josh lies still on the grass below. No sign of Crazy Woman.

Amber looks mournfully at Josh for a moment.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Amber climbs back into the window and notches another arrow.

She doesn't pay attention to the dead couple on the bed. She aims the bow at the door, moving silently towards it.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Amber looks over the railing. She sees her bloody trail on the stairs and looks at her foot.

She sees the open bathroom door.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Amber leaves the bathroom light off as she enters, bow trained on the closed shower curtain.

She reaches out for it--

--and yanks it open. Nothing.

She turns as Crazy Woman leaps up the last steps, tri-dagger raised, shrieking.

Amber can't get the bow up in time as Crazy Woman tackles her. The bow is trapped between them, arrow lost.

They wrestle for the tri-dagger. Crazy Woman uses her height advantage to bear down on Amber. The tri-dagger tip hovers towards Amber's eye.

Amber grabs an arrow from the quiver and drives it into Crazy Woman's neck with her hand.

Crazy Woman coughs blood all over Amber's face. Amber presses her eyes closed, cringing.

Crazy Woman pulls the tri-dagger free and plunges it upwards into Amber's gut.

They both fall to the tiled floor. Blood spurts from Crazy Woman's neck.

Amber pulls the tri-dagger out, doing even more damage. Blood seeps from between her fingers as she clutches at the wound.

AMBER

Die, you bitch.

She drives the tri-dagger through the top of Crazy Woman's head.

She collapses, gasping for breath. Blood seeps from her lips. With supreme effort, she crawls towards the stairs.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BACK YARD - LATER

Police lights flash in the alley, reflecting off the houses.

DETECTIVE MALONE (40s) and DETECTIVE LEWIS (20s) inspect the blood-smeared steps and grass leading from the house.

MALONE

What the fuck happened here?

Lewis takes her cap off and scratches at her hair.

LEWIS

Fifth one tonight.

MALONE

This one's the worst yet.

LEWIS

Devil's Night gets worse every
year.

Lewis bends over Josh and Amber lying together on the
grass. Amber has her arm around Josh.

MALONE

Coroner's on the way.

Lewis pulls her cell phone out.

LEWIS

No service. Same as the others.

Malone lifts his walkie talkie.

MALONE

(into walkie talkie)

This is Malone. Search the vehicle
for a jammer.

Lewis snaps a picture, the cell flash bright in the dark
back yard.

Amber's eyes snap open. She moans.

LEWIS

Jesus! She's alive!

MALONE

(into walkie talkie)

We need a bus now!

Lewis helps Amber roll onto her back.

LEWIS

Lie still, ma'am. Fuck, didn't
anyone check for a pulse?

Amber stares at the sky, her fist clenched over her
stomach. Her costume is a ruin of blood and dirt. She
barely notices when Lewis drapes a coat over her.

FADE OUT.