

F I N A L G I R L!

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FADE IN ON:

REMOTE HOUSE

At night. Crickets chirp. Remote area. We hear a WOMAN terrifyingly SCREAMING...

1 **INT. RANCH HOUSE - HALLWAY - NIGHT (FLASH BACK)** 1

Wooden floor scattered with blood and a sprawling lifeless body of a toddler, BONGANI.

Footsteps disguised by intimidating boots steps away -- following AYANDA (late-40's) frantically rushing toward her bedroom.

BHEKI (early-20's) leans up the firearm and pulls the TRIGGER. *Boom.*

Her lifeless body collapses and hits the floor as her eye pupils dilates.

CUT TO:

2 **INT. RANCH HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS (FLASH BACK)** 2

Dimmed in here. Teenage girl's room. Neat and pinkish. On the counter besides the bed is a romantic picture of RACHEL (late-teens) and Bheki.

BHEKI (O.S.)
Rachel. Don't make this difficult
than it is right now.

Rachel is hiding inside the closet as she peeps through the closet key hole -- the bedroom door bursts open -- Rachel's eyes widens in horror as she quickly disguises her mouth.

Footsteps gradually emerge into the room -- her eyes wells up in tears as she pays attention to the firearm in his hand.

He scans around the room.

A beat.

He scowls at the closet door for a beat.

He cautiously makes his way to the closet -- Rachel viciously bursts out of the closet with a kitchen KNIFE in hand as she SCREAMS she sinks it into his chest -- *Shit, he cannot believe this is happening to him.*

(CONTINUED)

ONCE! TWICE! THREE TIMES!

The firearm slips out of his hand as he collapses on the floor bleeding to death -- she straddles him and keeps sinking the knife into his chest -- TEN TIMES!

A beat.

She stares at him while his eye pupils dilate. She sinks the knife into his eye as she groans.

A beat.

She leans up and motions toward the mirror and she stares at the kitchen knife in hand, drenched in blood then she stares at herself in the mirror for a beat. She gives an odd smirk.

BLACKOUT.

Title card: F I N A L G I R L!

Rachel sticks her head out of the window as she puffs smoke from the cigarette in hand while the late night wind hits her alluring face as she contemplates about her tragic past.

BONNIE (19) cute and innocent, the typical final girl. She sprawls on the bed as she graciously scrolls onto her smartphone.

Rachel's smartphone tweets a notification from her pocket -- she whips it out and sees the Uber has arrived -- she glances through the window -- an Uber pulls over at the front yard lawn.

RACHEL

Shit...

Rachel squeezes the cigarette against the window sill. She motions away from the window. She plants a kiss on Bonnie's forehead:

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Good night.

Bonnie is conflicted -- Rachel grabs her handbag and bolts out of the room.

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE

What about the movie?

RACHEL (O.S.)

We'll watch it some other time.
Come and lock the door.

Bonnie rolls her eyes and a message notification pops-up on her smartphone. It's her *secret* lover. Text reads:

MY LOVE (TEXT)

Are you home?

Bonnie beams as she quickly replies to him:

BONNIE (TEXT)

Yup. And I was thinking that you
come over since I'm home alone and
fucking horny.

She chuckles -- quick response from him:

MY LOVE (TEXT)

I'm outside your home.

A beat. *That's fucking creepy.*

Bonnie is conflicted while she leans up and glances through the window -- she sees nothing at all. Just a quiet suburb.

A message notification from him:

MY LOVE (TEXT) (CONT'D)

Talk about perfect timing.

BONNIE (TEXT)

Babe, the coast is clear outside.

MY LOVE (TEXT)

I've got a cute little surprise for
you. Just come outside.

She chuckles as she replies to him:

BONNIE (TEXT)

Okay.

She gets out of bed and excitedly leaves the room.

CUT TO:

5 **EXT. BONNIE'S HOME - FRONT YARD - CONTINUOUS**

5

Bonnie bursts through the entrance door as she gradually makes her way to the street.

She stops and turns toward her home, standing in the centre of the street -- she scrolls through her smartphone and sends him a text:

BONNIE (TEXT)
Babe, I still don't see you.

She glances up the street and sees nothing. Message notification from him:

MY LOVE (TEXT)
I see you.

A beat.

BONNIE
(herself)
Huh?

Bonnie is conflicted -- BRIGHT LIGHTS from a car strikes at her from behind, she turns while she battles to see who it is.

The car drifts toward her as she freezes and her eyes widens in horror -- the car hits her as her lifeless body stumbles over the car and hits the floor -- the car drifts away into the horizon.

Her arms, legs and hair splay out angelically as blood spread from her lifeless body.

A beat.

CUT TO:

6 **INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - LATE NIGHT**

6

Dimmed in here. Intimate moans and kisses take over the room.

THAPELO (early-20's) strapping boy. Handsome and alluring. He's on top of Rachel, pumping mightily.

Her arms and legs are wrapped around him while she's steering at the ceiling and her expression is oddly blank -- her mind is someplace else entirely.

Thapelo's breathing gets harder and faster -- she knows it well. She knows every inch of his body.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

She reaches down and squeezes his bum with both hands as she bites his neck at the same time.

BRENDA (O.S.)
Rachel.

BRENDA (late-40's) beautiful and rigid, she the no nonsense lady. She is getting closer to the room.

RACHEL
Oh, no...

Thapelo *comes*, ferociously. She kicks him off her and he stumbles of the bed with groan.

The door bursts open --

BRENDA
Dinner is ready...

Brenda is completely stunned as Rachel and Thapelo stare at her like toddlers who stole candy from a store.

BRENDA (CONT'D)
You sneaked him into the house.
Again.

RACHEL
I'm sorry.

BRENDA
Dinner is ready. And tell your rag
boyfriend of yours to get out of my
house.

Brenda storms off and Rachel glares at Thapelo.

THAPELO
Is she always like this?

RACHEL
You heard her.

THAPELO
Just like that?

She does not respond --

-- She gets out of bed, grabs the box of cigarettes and a lighter and she storms out of the room.

CUT TO:

7 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - DAY

7

Wooden floors, stone counters and an eight burner stove on a kitchen island.

Rachel is sitting at the kitchen table having oats for breakfast while she contemplates about her tragic past. *She hasn't dealt with her deadly past.*

Brenda emerges into the kitchen, still in her night gown -- she's pissed off about yesterday. She glares at Rachel as makes her way to the one of the cabinets.

She grabs a glass from the cabinet and grabs a jar of water from the refrigerator.

She sits down at the kitchen table across Rachel -- she pours water into the glass and downs it all. Then, she scowls at Rachel. Rachel is embarrassed.

RACHEL

Aunty Brenda --

BRENDA

-- Save it. This same behaviour had you lose your mother and little brother, Rachel. And you just wouldn't stop.

RACHEL

Thapelo is my boyfriend. He's nothing like my ex-boy... I mean, Bheki.

BRENDA

I don't care. This is my house. As long as you're still under my roof you'll obey my rules. No boys allowed. Or else, I'll get you the first flight ticket to the Eastern Cape. Are we clear?

DOOR BELL tingles --

A beat.

Brenda gets up as she scowls at Rachel. Rachel whips out her smartphone and texts Thapelo.

RACHEL (TEXT)

My aunt is really pissed off.

Message notification from Thapelo:

(CONTINUED)

THAPELO (TEXT)

We need to talk.

Brenda emerges into the kitchen with DETECTIVE MORENA (40) and a POLICE OFFICER (30). Rachel quickly puts away her smartphone and glances at everyone.

DETECTIVE MORENA

Do you perhaps know this young lady?

He whips out a picture of Bonnie.

Rachel nods.

RACHEL

She's my best friend. Did she do anything wrong?

DETECTIVE MORENA

Well, we found her dead corpse in the middle of the street outside here home.

A beat.

Rachel's eyes widens in horror.

RACHEL

What?

DETECTIVE MORENA

And apparently you're the first prime suspect. You were the last person she engaged with but she also engaged with her boyfriend who's number is not traceable.

RACHEL

I --

BRENDA

-- Rachel was with me last night. Get your facts straight, Detective.

Rachel zones out of the moment as she hears them as if they're far away. Her eyes wells up in tears.

DETECTIVE MORENA

I don't appreciate your tone.

BRENDA

She's not going anywhere if that's what you're here for.

(CONTINUED)

DETECTIVE MORENA

The case is under police investigation and I'd appreciate it if she could cooperate with us without your interference.

BRENDA

I hear you. But her alibi can prove it.

A beat.

CUT TO:

INT. CAMPUS - CAFETERIA - DAY

STUDENTS walking past, others sitting in groups and others glued to their smartphones. Thapelo is sitting all by himself.

Rachel emerges and he flags his hand to her -- she motions toward his table and sits down, across him. We can see the tension between the two of them.

RACHEL

You said you wanna talk.

THAPELO

About last night. I felt like I'm your sex toy. And how your aunt treated me, was awful.

RACHEL

Thapelo, can we talk about this some other time? Okay? I mean, I just lost my best friend, on the other hand, I'm accused of being the prime suspect and I nearly got arrested for something I didn't do, and all you care about right now is about what happened yesterday? Really?

THAPELO

So, you're saying I shouldn't express how I feel?

RACHEL

(scoffs)

Wow. Says the person whose a weakling in the bedroom. I don't have time for your bullshit.

(CONTINUED)

8 CONTINUED:

THAPELO
That's a low blow coming from you.

RACHEL
It's time you hear the truth.

She gets up and storms off. Thapelo is embarrassed as fuck. He does not know what to do as he glances around to see if anyone was listening to their conversation.

CUT TO:

9 INT. MANSION - BATHROOM - NIGHT 9

In an upscale bathroom. Up beat music plays from the speak box on the window sill and a red glass of wine on the jacuzzi counter as Rachel is relaxing in warm bubble bath jacuzzi.

CUT TO:

10 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS 10

Brenda stands at the kitchen counter, chopping vegetables with the sharp silver kitchen knife as she hums to her favourite tune.

A beat.

The front door bell tingles.

A beat.

The front door bell tingles again.

Brenda stops chopping the vegetables. Puts the kitchen knife down on the counter. She makes her way to the front door.

CUT TO:

11 INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS 11

Beautiful and spacious hallway. Brenda emerges at the door while the bell tingles one more time.

BRENDA
I'm coming.

She confidently opens the door and a sharp knife rapidly sinks into her nostrils as she gouts blood, stunned. This time the knife goes into her gut --

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

A beat.

... And she collapses.

CUT TO:

12 INT. MANSION - BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

12

Rachel gently steps out of the jacuzzi as she covers herself with a bathroom towel. She turns off the music and makes her way out of the room.

CUT TO:

13 EXT. MANSION - LAWN - CONTINUOUS

13

Brenda is dragged by her feet through the damp soil as her life goes fast from her body while her eye pupils dilates.

CUT TO:

14 INT. MANSION - STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

14

Rachel makes her way down stairs in her night dress, looking stunning with her laptop in hand.

CUT TO:

15 INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

15

Rachel sprawls on the couch as she opens the laptop and she begins to continue where she left off -- *she's writing her memoir.*

DOOR BELL TINGLES.

RACHEL

Aunty Brenda, there's somebody at the door.

A beat. No response. At all.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Or should I get it?

No response.

RACHEL (CONT'D)

Okay. Still mad at me I guess.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

She gets up and makes her way to the front door.

CUT TO:

16 **EXT. MANSION - FRONT DOOR - CONTINUOUS** 16

Rachel bursts through the door and the first thing she witnesses her aunt hang from a tree in the front yard, her stomach is ripped, Rachel SCREAMS as she witness the most horrifying sight she'll ever see.

She frantically steps back and shuts the door.

CUT TO:

17 **INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS** 17

Rachel rushes at the hallway as she makes her way to her bedroom to get the phone.

Just as she's about to reach for the stairs -- ThapeLO appears from the kitchen and sinks in the knife into her gut, she's stunned as fuck. She sinks to her knees. ThapeLO smiles.

THAPELO

It's time you know the truth, huh?

She scowls at him as she holds her bleeding gut.

RACHEL

Fuck you.

THAPELO

Stubborn just like you're aunt.
Can't believe I get to do you both.

He grabs her by her throat as she hopelessly stare at him.

RACHEL

Let me go... please.

THAPELO

You're gonna love this.

He drags her to the kitchen.

CUT TO:

18

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

18

Thapelo thrusts her against the stove as she leans against it holding her bleeding gut and he points at her with the knife.

THAPELO

No one's going to save you. And you're no longer the fucking survive this time.

He pushes the knife against her throat as she groans.

THAPELO (CONT'D)

Seems like framing you for Bonnie's death isn't working, I guess you're going to die, tonight!

Her eyes wells in tears. He let go off her as he grins.

RACHEL

Please --

THAPELO

Not until you fucking pay for what you did to my cousin, you bitch!

RACHEL

What are you talking about?

THAPELO

You killed my fucking cousin, dammit! Don't play dumb with me! You know what you did.

Rachel is completely stunned.

RACHEL

You mean Bheki was your cousin?

Rachel's hand gradually reaches for the sharp silver kitchen on the chopped vegetables -- he's not aware at all.

THAPELO

And you killed him like a fucking pig.

RACHEL

He killed my family and all I... I had to do is to defend myself.

THAPELO

Is that what you call it? 'Defending yourself'. Nice move.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED:

THAPELO (CONT'D)

He murdered your family because
your bitch fucking ass mother
abandoned Bheki!

RACHEL

What are you talking about? Bheki
was my boyfriend.

THAPELO

Bheki was your half-sibling,
asshole. Your mother had Bheki out
of wedlock and dumped him to some
fucking foster care and years later
when Bheki tried to find out who
his mother was, she abandoned him
right into the fucking cold, just
like that.

RACHEL

How come I didn't know about this?

THAPELO

All thanks to mommy-dearest.

(cries)

I mean, we're from the same fucked
up family.

RACHEL

I know, right?

She sinks the sharp silver kitchen knife into his gut as he
groans. *Fuck*. She sobs as she shakes. He collapses to the
floor. She drops the knife and bolts to the bedroom upstairs.

CUT TO:

19 INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

19

Rachel bursts through the door, her face is drenched in sweat
and she's holding her bleeding gut.

She searches for her smartphone on the bed with her frantic
hands, and she eventually finds it underneath the pillow. She
dials the police.

RACHEL

(into phone)

Hello... I'm calling from Hilcrest
Central, 52 Barron Road. There's
someone inside the house... he's
trying to kill me.

(listens)

I managed to injure him.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED:

RACHEL (CONT'D)
(listens)
Okay.

She hangs up and limps out of the room.

CUT TO:

20 INT. MANSION - STAIRCASE - CONTINUOUS

20

Rachel emerges from the top of the staircase -- Thapelo bursts out of the closet behind Rachel and tackles her to the floor but she's strong.

They wrestle for dominance. It's a street brawl, but Rachel knows a lot of moves --

... She drops and uses Thapelo's momentum to fling the both of them as they roll all the way down the staircases -- Thapelo passes out and Rachel gasps and battles to get up.

Thapelo wakes up and grabs her one foot.

THAPELO

Yes!

RACHEL

Get away from me.

... Her other foot lands on his face as he falls back -- she finally gets up and hobbles to the kitchen.

CUT TO:

21 INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

21

Rachel hobbles into the kitchen as she scans for a sharp dangerous weapon.

She grabs the kitchen knife from the holder as she turns Thapelo yanks the knife upwards through her gut as she gasps and he pulls up the knife, opening up her gut, she screams.

Her legs buckle. Thapelo lowers her down to her knees. They are face to face.

THAPELO

How does it feel?

RACHEL

Go to hell...

(CONTINUED)

21 CONTINUED:

He chuckles as she stabs him in the face. The knife goes through his mouth and she twists it, for good this time. He falls backwards, gouting blood, stunned. He passes out. DEAD.

She drops the knife and passes out as we hear the police sirens from afar.

FADE OUT.

THE END