

Forest Grove

By

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FADE IN:

EXT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - NIGHT

A shot of a nice home. Very bright, very expensive, very ISOLATED.

A single tall tree is on the right side of the house, right beside a balcony. There is a lone swing in the front yard blowing in the soft wind.

NATALIE (O.S.)  
Shannon? (louder) Shannon?

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The kitchen is shown. Just like the outside, it is very nice and well-kept. There is a girl, NATALIE GREY (17), leaning over the counter in the middle of the kitchen, alone.

NATALIE  
Shannon? Where the hell are you?

Two hands slowly creep towards Natalie, in a STRANGLING POSITION. Natalie sighs, unaware of the figure approaching her.

The hands reach her and grab her by the shoulders. Natalie turns around to see her best friend, SHANNON MICHAELS (17), laughing.

NATALIE  
Ha ha. Very funny, slut. I was about two seconds away from stabbing you with one of these knives.

Natalie picks up a knife from the nearby knife set on the counter and slides it back in.

SHANNON  
Yeah right. You didn't even see me coming. I could have killed you and gotten away with it. (beat) Which would be doing the world a favor, considering you can't seem to keep your mouth or your legs shut. Cussing out Mr.Milton AND sleeping with Briana Folsom's boyfriend in the same day. Why do you have to piss everyone off all the time?

(CONTINUED)

Both girls laugh.

NATALIE  
It's just part of my charm.

SHANNON  
(serious)  
Well, hey, I just wanna thank you  
again. I hate staying in this house  
alone. It's too quiet.

NATALIE  
(laughs)  
Yeah, and with the new baby coming  
tomorrow, your gonna be begging for  
that silence back. At least, I use  
protection when I open my legs.  
Your mom apparently didn't.

Shannon scoffs and laughs in a "No you didn't!" way.

NATALIE  
So, what is all this shit anyway?

Natalie walks over to the other counter. There are multiple  
items laid out. Baby bottles, pacifiers, soft plush toys, a  
VIDEO CAMERA among others. Natalie picks up the camera.

SHANNON  
Stuff for when the baby comes.  
Dad's over prepared. He bought like  
six video cameras. He doesn't want  
to miss a moment of the baby's life  
apparently.

Shannon looks up to see Natalie pointing the camera at her,  
RECORDING.

SHANNON  
What are you doing!? Put that back!  
If my dad finds out I messed with  
that stuff, I'll be grounded for a  
month! I'll miss Evan's party this  
Saturday!

Natalie just laughs and records the entire incident.

There is a POINT OF VIEW OF THE RECORDING SCREEN.

Shannon attempts to get the camera. Natalie backs up and  
continues recording.

(CONTINUED)

NATALIE

Oh, lighten up whore! Just switch the tape before daddy comes home and you're good.

Shannon face indicates that she realizes that Natalie is right. She smiles into the camera.

NATALIE

All right! Atta girl! (playfully)  
So, what deep dark secrets do you want to reveal?

SHANNON

None!

NATALIE

Oh come on! How about admitting to your dad that you fucked Matt in your bedroom before I came over?

SHANNON

(laughs)  
I DID NOT!

The point of view switches back to the recording screen.

A DARK FIGURE runs past a sliding glass window in the living room, in front of them.

NATALIE

Oh shit!

SHANNON

(still laughing)  
What?

NATALIE

No, Shannon. Stop laughing. I saw someone outside.

Shannon gets visibly nervous.

SHANNON

What?

NATALIE

I don't...I don't know. I saw someone.

Shannon thinks for a second and then starts laughing again.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Oh, ok. I get it. You're trying to get me back for scaring the shit out of you earlier huh?

NATALIE

Shannon, I'm serious! I saw someone outside!

SHANNON

Yeah, ok. I'm not buying it. Listen, I gotta pee. So just get the movie set up.

Shannon walks away, leaving Natalie looking confused.

SHANNON (O.S.)

And take that tape out of the camera!

Natalie places the camera on the counter and walks over to the living room. She stops directly in front of the sliding glass door. She peeks outside without opening the door. Nothing. She looks back towards the stairs that Shannon walked up.

After a pause, she UNLOCKS the door, slides it open, and walks outside. The only sound is coming from CRICKETS. She looks left and right.

NATALIE

(loudly)

I know you're out there. I saw you. Stay away from us, asshole!

Although displaying toughness, Natalie's face shows she feels otherwise. She goes back inside and locks the door shut behind her. She looks back at the camera on the counter.

CUT TO:

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Shannon flushes the toilet and washes her hands in the sink. She stares at her reflection. She teases her hair with her fingers and exits.

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shannon walks through the hallway and stops in front of her open bedroom. She looks inside to see the balcony window OPEN, the leaves of the tall tree swaying in the wind. Her eyes widen in shock. She is about to scream when a GLOVED HAND appears over her mouth.

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Natalie has the camera in her hands. She is watching the footage she shot minutes before.

SHANNON  
(on video)  
I DID NOT!

NATALIE  
(on video)  
Oh shit!

Natalie hits the rewind button.

SHANNON  
(on video)  
NOT!

Natalie waits a second and then pauses. The figure is dark and hard to see, but it is visible enough on the screen. The person is wearing a LONG BLACK ROBE, looking like a Halloween costume with a GREY MASK. The figure STARES directly at Natalie in the screen. She breathes heavily and pushes a button. The camera goes back to recording.

NATALIE  
Shit! NO!

She fumbles with the controls but soon gives up. She hears a THUD upstairs.

NATALIE  
(loudly)  
Shannon?

No response. Natalie slowly walks up to the stairs, CAMERA IN HAND. Another thud. She stops halfway up the stairs.

NATALIE  
(louder)  
Shannon? Where are you?

Another thud. Natalie starts to walk up the stairs again. She makes it all the way to the top and turns right to walk down the hallway.

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

NATALIE

Shannon? I'm not playing anymore games. Where are you?

She slowly walks down the hallway, making her way towards Shannon's room.

NATALIE

I'm serious! I watched the tape. There was definitely someone there.

Natalie stops and looks at the camera in her hands. It's still RECORDING.

Another THUD, this time louder. The sound is coming from Shannon's bedroom.

Natalie summons all of her courage and quickly walks up to the door and looks in.

The wind blows the balcony window against the landing, causing a loud thud.

Natalie sighs a breath of relief.

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - SHANNON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

NATALIE

(calling out)

Shannon? Your windows open. Get out here!

Natalie rushes to the window and closes the balcony window doors, locking them. She turns back around. SILENCE.

NATALIE

Shannon, come on!

She lets out a loud sigh.

She places the camera on the bedside drawer and walks back into the hallway.

The camera switches back to the RECORDING SCREEN once more, showing that the camera is recording the right edge of the balcony windows, the door to the bedroom and a small portion of the hallway.

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Natalie walks down the hallway, AFRAID to even talk now. She makes it to the bathroom door and stops.

She places her ear to the door, listening. The faint sound of DRIPPING WATER can be heard. She slowly opens the door.

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

EMPTY.

The sound of dripping water is coming from the bathtub faucet. There is a shower curtain blocking the view of the faucet. Natalie slowly approaches the tub.

She stretches her hand out towards the curtain. She takes a deep breath and pulls the curtain back. She JUMPS BACK IN HORROR.

Hanging from the showerhead is Shannon, DEAD. She has had her THROAT SLIT, and been STABBED MULTIPLE TIMES in the chest and stomach. The dripping sound isn't water, it's Shannon's BLOOD hitting the tub.

Natalie SCREAMS BLOODY MURDER. She finally realizes the severity of the situation and runs. She stops in the hallway and turns to her right.

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Standing in the hallway is the person she saw on the tape. The figure is indeed wearing a black robe with a grey mask. The mask is of a SKULL, with a WIDE AND CREEPY GRIN.

The figure just stares and then slowly pulls a LARGE HUNTING KNIFE out of a pocket in the robe.

Natalie watches, paralyzed with fear.

She snaps back and runs. The KILLER chases her. She runs into Shannon's bedroom and almost manages to close the door.

INT. MICHAELS' HOUSE - SHANNON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Natalie SCREAMS as she fights with the killer to close the door.

The camera shows the RECORDING screen, which catches the entire STRUGGLE. The killer jerks the knife forward and manages to STAB Natalie in the arm. She falls back and the killer rushes in.

Within seconds, he is ON TOP OF HER, sitting on her pelvis. Natalie SCREAMS IN PAIN AND FEAR. The killer raises the knife with both hands.

Just as the killer is about to strike, Natalie jerks forward and pushes the killer off of her, into the hallway.

She runs to the balcony and quickly opens it. She looks down. TOO HIGH. Then she notices the large tree beside the balcony.

Before she can try to escape, the killer grabs her and THROWS her onto the bed. She tries to run but as she does, the killer STABS her in the back.

She falls and the killer STABS HER REPEATEDLY in the back until she is DEAD.

The sheets of the bed are SPLATTERED with Natalie's blood.

The killer picks her up, takes her to the balcony and throws her down. Her body HITS a tree branch, BREAKING HER SPINE as she continues to fall all the way down to the ground.

The killer holds the BLOODY KNIFE up and examines it. Then the figure slowly walk out of the room, the CAMERA PICKING UP THE EXIT.

CUT TO:

TITLE SCREEN: FOREST GROVE

FADE IN:

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - KAY'S BEDROOM - DAY

Close up of a pair of eyes opening. The next shot reveals that it is a young woman, KAYLEIGH ANDERSON (16), brunette, pretty. Kayleigh gets out of bed and looks at the clock on her bedside drawer. 6:00 AM.

CUT TO:

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

It's a little while later. Kay has showered and is fully dressed, a schoolbag dangling from her right shoulder. She enters the kitchen. It's EMPTY.

KAY

Mom?

No answer. She sighs and places her bag onto the table and heads over to the refrigerator. There is a note.

Kay doesn't notice and opens the refrigerator. She takes the orange juice and closes the refrigerator door. Then she notices the note. She pulls it off the refrigerator.

KAY

(reading note)

Kay, had to catch an earlier flight. Sorry I couldn't say bye. Be back in a few days. No one other than Meg is allowed in the house. Love, Mom.

Kay stares at the note for another second and then places it on the counter.

She pulls a glass out from one of the cupboards and pours herself a glass of orange juice. She places the carton back in the refrigerator. A shot of the clock on the microwave. 7:15 AM.

She sighs and pulls her cell phone out of her pocket. She holds the number 2, speed dial. The screen on the phone starts to call "Meg" from the speed dial. The phone rings.

MEG

(on phone)

Hey, I know I'm late. I'm walking out the door right now.

KAY

Okay. Just hurry Meg. I can't be late to chemistry again.

MEG

I know. Aunt Gwen's been lecturing me about safety all morning. You heard about Shannon and Natalie, right? How's Matt taking it?

Kay gets a look of surprise on her face.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

What do you mean? I haven't heard anything. Are they okay? What happened?

MEG

It's all over the news. Check it out. I gotta go. I'm driving to your house now.

KAY

No, Meg. Hang on. What happened?

Kay looks down at the phone screen. It's her home screen. Meg is no longer on the other line. Kay lets out a loud sigh. She walks over to the living room.

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

The living room is WARM AND INVITING.

It is neatly decorated with three couches forming a "U" with a coffee table in between all three. Directly in front of the middle couch is a sizable entertainment center with a tv.

Kay finds the remote on the couch and flips the tv on. It's on the cooking channel. She quickly switches to the local news channel.

There is a female reporter standing outside of a house, Shannon Michael's house. There is yellow CRIME SCENE TAPE all around the house with multiple cops guarding the perimeter.

FEMALE REPORTER

(on television)

No suspects have been found yet as police and the community are all baffled at the brutality of the murders. Forest Grove hasn't seen something this tragic since the massive pile up three months ago that led to the deaths of twelve citizens of this quiet town.

Cut to a shot of Kay's face. Her expression is SHOCK with a small hint of FEAR.

FEMALE REPORTER

Again, if you're just joining us, we're at the scene of a vicious

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE REPORTER (cont'd)  
double homicide that occurred late last night. The victims have been identified as Natalie Grey and Shannon Michaels, both seventeen years old.

KAY  
Oh my God.

FEMALE REPORTER  
Police responded to a 911 call from one of the victims' father this morning. No details have been released as to the murder weapon or the exact level of brutality that the murderer used against the young women. However, sources tell us that 3 officers and even the coroner had to leave the crime scene due to becoming sick from the sight. This is-

A car horn BLARES loudly from outside. Kay jumps from the slight scare. She shuts off the tv and looks outside the window. There is a 2005 Saturn Ion outside.

EXT. ANDERSON HOUSE - DAY

Kay locks the front door after closing it. She walks up to the car and enters.

INT. MEG'S CAR - DAY

At the drivers seat is MEGAN WILLIAMS (17), long blonde hair, pretty, bright green eyes. A complete contrast to Kay's facial features. She smiles at Kay as she pulls away from the sidewalk and drives off.

MEG  
Hey. So, did you see?

KAY  
Yeah. I haven't talked to Matt yet. He must be devastated.

MEG  
Yeah. Listen, I'm really sorry. I know you and Shannon didn't get along at times, but still.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

I know. Thanks. I just-

MEG

Hey, it's okay. I just can't believe someone could do that. I mean, how sick in the head do you have to be?

KAY

The news report said that they don't know exactly how they were killed.

MEG

Yeah. Well my aunt Gwen ran into Mr. Wexler at the gas station. He's the one who told her about it. He heard that one of them was ripped open and-

KAY

(cuts her off)

God, Meg! I didn't really need a description.

MEG

Oh. Your right. Sorry. It's just...really scary.

KAY

(sighs)

Just don't mention anything you've heard to Matt. My cousin doesn't need to hear any of that, whether it actually is true or not.

Meg looks over at Kay. Kay is staring out the window, deep in thought.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

A briefing is taking place. The room is filled with multiple police officers. Standing at the front is the sheriff, RICK MOORE (45). Within the front row are a younger rookie, PAUL STANWICK (23), black hair, thin, temperamental and an older cop, CHARLES BOYLES (37), grey hair, muscular, patient.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MOORE

We don't know if this is an isolated incident or part of something worse to come. All we know, is that it's bad, and I want it to be closed quickly and thoroughly. There's no room for mistakes here people.

OFFICER BOYLES

What do we know Sheriff?

SHERIFF MOORE

We caught a break, surprisingly. Video footage was captured of the second murder. I'm positive that the killer wasn't aware of a camera in the room.

OFFICER STANWICK

Can we get a description of the murderer?

SHERIFF MOORE

We don't have one.

OFFICER BOYLES

Sir?

SHERIFF MOORE

The murderer wore what appears to be a Halloween costume, a black robe and skull mask.

OFFICER STANWICK

Can we view the tape, sir?

Sheriff Moore nods. He presses the play button on the remote he holds in his hand. The blank screen of the tv beside him COMES TO LIFE. It replays the footage.

Natalie SCREAMS as she attempts to shut the door to Shannon's bedroom. The killer breaks in and is soon on top of Natalie, as she BLEEDS from the wound in her arm. She kicks the killer off of her. Within seconds, she is thrown onto the bed.

A couple of officers cringe as they listen to Natalie scream as she is stabbed multiple times, off screen. Then the killer throws her off the balcony. A CRUNCH can be heard. Her spine hitting the tree. The killer leaves the room. Sheriff Moore stops the tape.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MOORE

That's what we got. Now, the killer doesn't know we have this footage. We can use that to our advantage.

OFFICER STANWICK

How so?

SHERIFF MOORE

No one in this room is to speak to anyone, media or otherwise, about this tape. To anyone not in this room right now, this tape doesn't exist. We know the killer's outfit, and weapon. A hunting knife. We can use this as our irrefutable evidence if we catch a suspect with this costume, or that knife.

Boyles nods.

CUT TO:

EXT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY

Two young men, SCOTT RILEY (17) and ANDREW OLLER (16), sit on top of a red Mustang. Scott is a jock, muscular build, tall, handsome, warm smile. Andrew aka "Andy" is the opposite, average build, child-like face, class clown type.

Both men stare off at the front lawn and entrance steps to the school. It and the surrounding entrance is full of MEDIA VANS. Reporters SWARM the area, desperate to get statements from students.

Andy stares at the scene in amazement, takes a glance at Scott and then back at the scene.

ANDY

Can you believe this? This is epic!

SCOTT

You are aware that they're all here because two of our classmates died right?

ANDY

Didn't really know the chicks.

SCOTT

Natalie was your lab partner in chemistry.

(CONTINUED)

Andy looks away from scene and towards the nearby empty football field.

ANDY  
(nonchalant)  
She didn't talk much.

SCOTT  
Natalie Grey loved to gossip. All she did was talk.

Andy looks back at Scott.

ANDY  
You misunderstood. I meant she didn't talk to ME much. I hit on her once. She called me a Goofy abortion child and slapped me.

SCOTT  
(laughs)  
Wait, I heard about that. That was you?!

Andy looks back at the media vans.

ANDY  
Yeah. She was a bitch.

Scott stops laughing and gets SERIOUS.

SCOTT  
Hey come on, man. Even Natalie and Shannon didn't deserve what happened to them.

Both men turn to see Meg's Saturn driving up and parking a few spaces away. They start to walk over.

ANDY  
That's for the the man upstairs to decide. So I say, we enjoy the-

They reach the car just as Meg and Kay get out of the car.

ANDY  
(continued)  
beautiful, sexy, amazingly gorgeous women that God blessed us equally amazingly good looking men with!

Andy goes over to Meg and swings her in his arms and then PRESSES her against the car, kissing her. Scott laughs and goes over to Kay, TENDERLY hugging and giving her a quick kiss.

SCOTT  
(whispers)  
Hey babe.

Kay smiles and gives him another SOFT KISS.

KAY  
Hey.

Meg releases herself from her kiss with Andy. She stares up at him.

MEG  
What are you two talking about now?

Scott and Kay look over, holding each other.

ANDY  
About how AWESOME this media circus is! Can you believe how much more exciting this boring ass school just got?!

Meg loses her smile and gets a look of DISGUST.

Kay and Scott look over in shock. Andy remains smiling, oblivious to his words.

Meg shoves him aside and storms off.

ANDY  
(shouting)  
Meg?! Meg, what'd I say?!

He looks to Scott and Kay for help. Kay gives him a "Duh" face. He's still at a loss.

KAY  
What, did you forget her mom just died? It's only been three months. You know, you've gotta be the world's worst boyfriend.

She runs off after Meg.

KAY (O.S.)  
Meg! Wait up!

Andy stares at Scott, SPEECHLESS. Scott shakes his head.

SCOTT  
Dude, not cool.

Scott walks off, towards the front lawn and Kay and Meg.  
Andy lets out a sigh. He throws his arms up in FRUSTRATION.

EXT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Meg and Kay are walking side by side. Kay has a hand on Meg's shoulder, comforting her. Meg has slight TEARS in her eyes.

KAY  
You know he didn't mean it like that. He's just an idiot sometimes.

MEG  
I know. It's just...God, sometimes he can be so insensitive. I mean, I don't just come out and cry over it all the time. I get it. People die. Eleven other people died in that pile up. But for him to be so excited over death. It's disgusting.

KAY  
I know. I'm sure he just worded it wrong. You know Andy. He's kind of a dumbass.

Meg lets out a small laugh. Scott runs up to them.

SCOTT  
Hey Meg, you all right?

MEG  
I'm fine. Thanks Scott.

Scott grabs Kay's hand as they continue to walk. Andy runs up.

ANDY  
Meg, come on babe. I'm sorry.

Kay looks at Meg. Meg nods.

MEG  
(softly)  
It's okay.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

See you at later.

Scott and Kay walk off towards the front entrance of the school. Andy and Meg stay behind to talk.

SCOTT

So I have to ask, have you talked to your cousin yet?

KAY

(sighs)

No. I'm kind of scared actually. I don't know where his head's at. He and Shannon had just gotten back together. I don't even know what to say to him.

Scott stops and places reassuring hands on her shoulders.

SCOTT

You just have to let him know that you're here for him and that if you needs anything, he can count on you.

KAY

That's what everyone says.

SCOTT

But it's not what everyone does. Be the exception Kay. I know you and Shannon didn't really like each other.

KAY

She hated me. Ever since I told Matt I didn't think she was right for him. I'm the last person he's gonna want to talk to about Shannon.

SCOTT

Have faith in yourself Kay. I do. He's your family. He knows you love him and want what's best for him.

Kay smiles and hugs him.

KAY

Thanks.

The two pass by a male reporter about to give an interview to one of their classmates. The student is MADISON DUNCAN (16), blonde, beautiful, and confident. She is the stereotypical blonde. The two watch as Madison is interviewed.

MALE REPORTER

I'm here with Forest Grove's 2010 homecoming queen, Madison Duncan. Madison, what was your relationship to the two girls who were murdered last night?

When Madison speaks, her voice is warm and bubbly, yet with a CYNICAL UNDERTONE. The male reporter places the microphone in his hand towards Madison's mouth. Madison grabs the mic herself and speaks with a smile into the camera.

MADISON

Well, Natalie Grey was a total B-I-T-C-H. She tried to tell my ex boyfriend that I slept with my friend Callie in a total drunken lesbo moment. NOT TRUE! She was just jealous that I beat her out for Homecoming Queen.

The male reporter is speechless for a moment.

MALE REPORTER

And your relationship to Shannon Michaels?

MADISON

Oh, Shannon was okay! Except last year, this girl that Shannon hated got her period in the girls locker room while she was in the shower. So Shannon took her underwear from her locker and the girl had a full cherry koolaid stain on her pants for the rest of the day, if you know what I mean.

The male reporter looks slightly DISGUSTED.

Cut to a shot of Scott and Kay. They display a similar look.

Madison notices the reporters face.

MADISON

Oh, she was totally cool if you were on her good side, like me!

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MADISON (cont'd)  
Everyone loves me! Except Natalie.  
What a jealous whore. I never  
understood why Shannon hung out  
with her.

The reporter composes himself.

MALE REPORTER  
Well, uh, thank you Madison.

MADISON  
(at camera)  
Oh! Don't forget, spring formal is  
in a few months! I'm starting my  
campaign for junior princess early  
this year. My slogan: Madison  
Duncan for junior princess. Just do  
me!

Madison gets a WIDE GRIN, proud of herself.

MADISON  
What do you think? Catchy, right?

MALE REPORTER  
I'm sorry, do you mean "Just do  
IT?"

MADISON  
(still smiling)  
...no.

Cut to Scott and Kay. Scott laughs while Kay smiles and  
shakes her head.

Back to the reporter and Madison.

MALE REPORTER  
(clears throat)  
Umm, thank you. Todd, back to you.

Madison smiles happily.

Kay and Scott reach the steps and are forced to stop. There  
is a quite LENGTHY LINE to get into the school.

SCOTT  
What the hell is this?

KAY  
I have no idea. Crap, I'm gonna be  
late to class.

(CONTINUED)

They look towards the front of the line. Two police officers are at the entrance doors. It's Stanwick and Boyles.

OFFICER STANWICK

(announcing)

Alright, let's keep the line moving people. ID's out, let's go! Being held up in this line is not an excuse for being late to class.

One student closer to the front, EVAN SMITH (18), quarterback of the football team, good-looking, and muscular argues back.

EVAN

What the hell? Just let us through! If I'm late, I'm gonna get detention.

OFFICER STANWICK

Well you should have left home earlier, kid.

EVAN

Yeah, well I didn't know I was gonna be carded to get into my PUBLIC HIGH SCHOOL by some half assed rent-a-cop.

Many students laugh. Stanwick becomes ENRAGED. He walks up to Evan and grabs him by his shirt collar with both of his hands.

OFFICER STANWICK

Listen, you little shit. I'm an officer of the law. I went to law enforcement academy just like every other officer on the force. I'm not a damn rent-a-cop.

Evan shows no sign of intimidation from the young officer. He is equally angry.

EVAN

Get your hands off me!

OFFICER BOYLES

Damnit, Stanwick! Let the kid go!

OFFICER STANWICK

Stay out of this, Boyles!

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER STANWICK

I said let the kid go, rookie!

Stanwick looks over at Boyles. He lets go of Evan with minor FORCE against his chest.

OFFICER STANWICK

I swear to God kid, if I see you wearing that mask, I won't hesitate to shoot.

EVAN

What the hell are you talking about?

OFFICER BOYLES

Stanwick! Shut the hell up!

Boyles walks up and grabs Evan's ID. He checks it.

OFFICER BOYLES

(to Evan)

Get to class kid. Don't cause anymore trouble or you WILL be arrested, ya hear?

Evan looks Boyles in the eye. He shows respect with just his stare.

EVAN

Yes, officer. Thank you.

He shoots Stanwick another DIRTY LOOK. Stanwick GLARES at him. Evan enters the building.

OFFICER BOYLES

Stanwick, get Carlson and then take a break. Cool off. Grab a soda or something.

Irritated, Stanwick walks off. All the students in line watch.

SCOTT

Jesus. What a dick. Evan should have kicked his ass.

Kay looks back at Scott. They both pull their student ID's out.

KAY

Great, now I really AM gonna be late. Why are they checking our ID's anyway?

(CONTINUED)

DARREN (O.S.)  
They're making sure that no  
reporters get in the school.

Kay and Scott turn around to see DARREN LEE (17), a jock,  
handsome, prankster. Scott shakes his hand.

DARREN  
What's up Scott? Hey, Kayleigh.

KAY  
Hey Darren.

SCOTT  
What do you mean they don't want  
any reporters in the school?

DARREN  
You know, they don't want anyone to  
try and "Never Been Kissed" their  
way into the school to get a story.

KAY  
(laughs)  
YOU'VE seen "Never Been Kissed"?

DARREN  
I watched it for Drew's sex scene.

KAY  
(scrunches brow)  
Drew Barrymore doesn't have a sex  
scene in that movie.

DARREN  
Yeah, I know. I found that out  
after the movie ended. My  
ex-girlfriend lied to me. I sat  
through the entire credits waiting  
for Drew to show up and flash  
me. (looks down  
thoughtfully) It never  
happened.

Scott and Kay laugh as Darren adopts a semi-offended look.

DARREN  
Anyway, any student who doesn't  
have a current ID has to be  
identified in person by a staff  
member who can vouch for them.

SCOTT

Wow, they're really going all out because of the murders.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - BIOLOGY CLASSROOM - DAY

Kay rushes into a classroom that has the door open. It is the chemistry lab. The room is filled with black lab tables. She takes her seat at one of the tables on the right side of the room.

KAY

Mr. Milton I am so sorry for being late. I was held up by the policemen at the entrance.

Kay realizes that there are only three other students. JUSTIN SOLIS (16), Hispanic, skinny, fashion detailed, openly gay. BRIAN DILLARD (18), African American, jock, muscular, obnoxious. And CLAIRE BUTLER (17), Caucasian, Blonde, pretty, drama queen. At the front of the class is Kay's chemistry teacher, GARY MILTON (31), young face, kind, strict.

The three students stare at Kay, annoyed. Claire ROLLS HER EYES and returns to facing the front.

MR. MILTON

That's all right, Kay. It seems almost the whole class has gotten held up.

BRIAN

If I would have known I would've been stuck in here with the drama queen and the gay kid I would've been last in line.

CLAIRE

Screw you Brian! You can't afford to miss this class. Isn't it like your third time taking it?

JUSTIN

Yeah, you're destined to be a super senior. So why don't you drop the jokes and pick up a wrench? Before you know it, you'll fail your SECOND senior year and be working for your dad at his garage.

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN

If I have a wrench, I'm gonna use it on you. Maybe I can beat the gay out of you, straighten you out a little.

MR. MILTON

Guys, come on! Enough!

Claire's brow FURROWS. She's come to a realization.

CLAIRE

Wait a minute. What about her?

She points to Kay, who has silently been watching her classmates. They all STARE at her.

BRIAN

What about her?

CLAIRE

Well you had something idiotic to say something about Justin and I. What about her? What do you have to say about the introvert over there?

BRIAN

Kay? She's dating my boy. I got nothing but love for her. Wassup Kay?

Kay gives Claire a mean look and then smiles at Brian.

KAY

Hi Brian.

MR. MILTON

Alright guys. Since we probably won't get the entire class in this period, I want to take this chance to talk to you about what happened last night.

CLAIRE

What about it?

MR. MILTON

Well, how do you feel about it? The school has hired grief counselors for anyone to talk to.

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN

Oh please. Do they really expect anyone to talk to them?

BRIAN

Gay kid's got a point. Tell the school to send them back and save their money.

Mr. Milton is visibly upset about the lack of compassion from his students.

MR. MILTON

Come on. You mean to tell me you feel not even a minor sense of sadness over the loss of these two girls? These were your peers, your friends.

CLAIRE

They weren't my friends.

JUSTIN

(sighs)

I think what Claire is trying to say, in her own rude way, is that Shannon Michaels and Natalie Grey just weren't nice people. Do I feel bad that they died? Of course. No one deserves to be murdered the way that they were.

BRIAN

Yeah, those girls were hot. Hot girls shouldn't be murdered like that.

Claire rolls her eyes.

CLAIRE

Those girls were cruel. All they did was gossip about other people. They spread a rumor that I slept with half the baseball team.

BRIAN

Well did you?

CLAIRE

No, you dumbass!

(CONTINUED)

BRIAN  
Just checking, damn.

JUSTIN  
Back to the point, Natalie and Shannon, wherever they may be now, shouldn't expect too much sympathy from people that they mentally tortured.

BRIAN  
What'd they do to you?

JUSTIN  
Excuse me?

BRIAN  
Well, Claire told us why she hated them, so whats your reason?

JUSTIN  
(defensively)  
What's yours?

BRIAN  
I didn't say I hated them. I said they were hot.

Darren walks into the classroom. Brian notices.

BRIAN  
Darren! What's up brotha?!

They shake hands and Darren takes his seat next to Brian. Everyone keeps to themselves for a few seconds.

CLAIRE  
So, what is it Justin? What'd they do to you?

Justin looks at her, and then Brian, who is interested as well.

JUSTIN  
A couple of months ago, Natalie and Shannon spray painted my car. They wrote things like "Faggot" and "Queer" all over it.

DARREN  
How do you know it was them?

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN

Natalie teased me about it. Said she saw my car in the parking lot, but I hadn't brought it that morning. There's no way she could have known unless she did it.

Claire looks at him sympathetically.

CLAIRE

I'm sorry. That's really messed up.

Mr. Milton breaks his silence.

MR. MILTON

Darren, how do you feel about this situation?

DARREN

It sucks. I hate it. Sounds like you guys are trading stories about how those girls treated you like shit. You have to look at the bigger picture. Whoever inhumanely ripped those girls up is still out there. Whose to say that Natalie and Shannon weren't just the beginning?

Everyone gets quiet upon this realization.

KAY

You're right.

Everyone, including Mr. Milton, seems to have forgotten Kay's presence.

KAY

What if this is just the beginning? The police don't have any leads.

CLAIRE

No. Whoever did it is gonna get caught soon.

KAY

How can you be so sure?

CLAIRE

You know, I think I liked it better when you weren't saying anything.

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN

No, she's right Claire. What if it's just some crazed psychopath with no moral compass, no sense of right and wrong?

CLAIRE:

Ok, you guys are stretching it. Come on, a serial killer in Forest Grove? What happened to Shannon and Natalie is sick, but it doesn't mean that it's gonna happen again.

BRIAN

Doesn't mean it's not gonna happen again either.

MR. MILTON

Alright, we seem to have gotten off topic. Let's try and steer the conversation back to something more positive.

KAY

She was in this class.

JUSTIN

What?

KAY

Did everyone forget that she was in this class? She sat right there.

Kay points to an EMPTY SEAT at the table next to hers. Andy walks into the class. He takes his seat, right next to the seat that Kay pointed to. Everyone watches quietly.

ANDY

(confused)

What? Why's everyone staring at me? What are we talking about?

DARREN

The murders.

Andy lets out a loud, ANNOYED groan.

ANDY

God, when are we gonna let that go?

MR. MILTON

(shocked)

Andrew, it just happened last night.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

Yeah, but why are they making it  
such a huge deal?

Officer Stanwick passes by in the hallway. He hears Andy's sentence and stands in the doorway, listening, unknown to anyone in the room.

ANDY

My girl's mom and eleven other  
people died three months ago and  
there was what, one news report and  
a follow up.

CLAIRE

They had a memorial too.

ANDY

Well whoop dee do!

CLAIRE

Not just that, jackass. It also got  
some national attention.

ANDY

One news segment.

KAY

Funny, Andy. Just twenty minutes  
ago you loved this "media circus"  
and forgot about the pile up.

ANDY

Look, I got my priorities back in  
focus really quick, okay?

Kay stares at him, unsure.

MR. MILTON

No one is denying that the pile up  
three months ago wasn't a horrible  
tragedy-

CLAIRE

(cutting in)

But those people didn't get ripped  
open! Have you heard the rumors? I  
didn't like the girls, but they  
shouldn't have been killed like  
that.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

Those are rumors. No one knows if they were actually cut open.

Andy stands up, ANGRIER.

ANDY

Mr. Milton, Natalie hated you. \We were all here yesterday when she humiliated you for being divorced. If anything, you should be happy that she's dead. Those girls were the biggest bitches at this school. Nobody wants to say it, but whoever killed those girls did this school a favor.

Officer Stanwick rushes in and pushes Andy's face down onto the table. He pulls out his HANDCUFFS.

ANDY

What the fuck is this?! What are you doing?

Officer Stanwick stares at Mr. Milton as he cuffs Andy. Everyone else watches, SHOCKED at what is happening.

OFFICER STANWICK

(to Milton)

What's this boy's name?

MR. MILTON

Andrew. Andrew Oller.

OFFICER STANWICK

Andrew Oller, you're under arrest for the murder of Shannon Michaels and Natalie Grey.

KAY

What are you doing? You can't do that!

OFFICER STANWICK

You have the right to remain silent.

ANDY

Let me go! I didn't kill anybody!

OFFICER STANWICK

Anything you say can and will be used against you in a court of law.

(CONTINUED)

MR. MILTON  
Officer, please hang on a moment.

OFFICER STANWICK  
You have the right to an attorney-

Kay and the others watch as Officer Stanwick leads Andy outside of the classroom.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Andy is sitting in an interrogation room. He's PISSED. His father, FRANK OLLER (38), is beside him. The sheriff enters the room.

FRANK  
Sheriff, you have nothing on my son. Why is he here?

SHERIFF MOORE  
Just trying to solve a double homicide, Frank.

FRANK  
And you decided to make my son a suspect? Well I can tell you right now, you have the wrong person!

SHERIFF MOORE  
I didn't "make" your son a suspect. One of my officers heard your boy tell his class that he was glad that the two girls were dead.

ANDY  
I NEVER SAID THAT! I SAID WHOEVER DID IT, DID THE SCHOOL A FAVOR!

SHERIFF MOORE  
Why would you say something like that, son?

Andy places his head in his hands, ashamed.

ANDY  
I don't know. I was...pissed off. My girlfriend was mad at me. My parents-

He stares at his father for a split second. Frank looks down quietly.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

My parents are getting a divorce. I was having a bad morning. But I SWEAR I didn't kill those two girls, sheriff! I swear!

Sheriff Moore stares at him for a second. He exits the room. Outside the room is Officer Stanwick and Officer Boyles.

SHERIFF MOORE

I have no choice. I have to let him go.

OFFICER STANWICK

What?! Sheriff, you heard him! He admitted to what he said.

SHERIFF MOORE

Being glad that someone was murdered, however sick, isn't a crime. I can't hold him.

Stanwick PUNCHES the table in front of him. Sheriff Moore gets angry.

SHERIFF MOORE

Stanwick! Calm down!

OFFICER STANWICK

(looking down)  
Sorry, sheriff.

SHERIFF MOORE

(sighs)  
I want you to follow him. Give him space. DON'T let him see you, and keep a close eye on him! He so much as scratches his balls a funny way, I wanna hear about it.

Stanwick is pleased.

OFFICER STANWICK

Yes sir!

Sheriff Moore heads back into the interrogation room. Both Ollers watch him.

SHERIFF MOORE

You're free to go. You just have to sign some papers at the front desk.

Andy exits the room, followed by his father.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Meg and Kay come around a corner and enter the CROWDED HALLWAY.

MEG

So, why would the cop arrest him?

KAY

I have no idea. What Andy said was really messed up, but even then, he shouldn't have been arrested. The entire discussion was bizarre. Claire Butler and that guy Justin were defending the girls and putting them down at the same time.

MEG

Justin, the gay guy?

KAY

Yeah.

MEG

Well, he'll do anything to divert attention from the fact that he's the only openly gay kid at this school. I hope Andy's okay. He's a dick sometimes, but I'm sure he didn't mean what he said.

KAY

I know. I don't think they can charge him with anything based on that statement alone.

Meg looks up ahead. A JANITOR (late 30s), is cleaning out a locker.

MEG

Hey, look. Isn't that Shannon's locker?

KAY

(quietly)

Yeah.

They walk over and stop in front of the janitor. He continues to place the contents of the locker in a box.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

Excuse me, where is this stuff going?

The janitor looks at the girls. He sees Meg and smiles, perhaps because she's pretty.

JANITOR

Hello, young ladies. The contents of the locker are going to the girl's family. Why do you ask?

Kay looks at the inside of the box inside the janitor's hands. There is an invitation to Evan's party the next day, books, makeup, and various papers on the bottom. On top, there is a photo of Shannon with a young man, brown hair, green eyes, nice teeth. They look happy.

KAY

Can I have that picture? I wanna give it to my cousin. That's him in the picture. He's...He WAS Shannon's boyfriend. I think he'd like to have that picture.

JANITOR

I'm sorry. I'm supposed to give everything to the parents. I can't.

MEG

Please? Come on, the guy lost his girlfriend. Brutally, I might add. I think a happy memory might cheer him up. Even if its just for a moment.

The janitor looks at Meg. She doesn't let her guard down.

JANITOR

Okay. But I never saw this picture. It was never in this locker, understand?

Both girls smile happily. He hands the picture to Meg.

MEG

We do. Thank you so much!

He smiles at them. They continue to walk down the hallway. Meg hands the photo to Kay and she places it in her bag.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

Gosh, what was with that man?

MEG

What do you mean?

KAY

Did you see the way he looked at you?

MEG

Oh, he's been looking at me funny like that since he started working here. I think he wants to fuck me.

Kay laughs and makes a wide, open-mouthed face.

KAY

MEG!

MEG

What? It's true. The guy's been perving on me for a while. HE should have been the one to get killed.

They stop at a locker. Kay enters her combination and opens it.

KAY

Don't say that! He was nice enough to give us that picture. He could have said no.

Kay places a book into the locker.

MEG

Yeah, I'm just surprised he didn't ask me for a blowjob for it or something.

KAY

Meg! That's gross.

Kay laughs. Meg smiles. A bell rings and the students in the hallway start rushing to class.

MEG

(groans)

I'm not looking forward to English. Mrs. Crabby Ass probably took an extra set of bitch pills to get her through today. I'll see you at lunch.

(CONTINUED)

Meg leaves. Kay pulls another book out of her locker and places it in her bag. She closes her bag and closes her locker. She looks around. The previously crowded hallway is EMPTY. She's ALONE.

She walks down the quiet hallway. Turns a corner. A loud THUD comes from a room up ahead. Kay stops. She looks at the door of the room the sound came from. It's a supply closet.

She starts to walk again. Passes the closet. Another noise from the closet. SHUFFLING. Kay stops again. She faces the closet. Another thud. She walks over slowly. She stops beside the door. Reaches for the handle.

The door BURSTS open. Kay lets out a small SCREAM. Someone comes out of the room. It's Mr. Milton. Kay relaxes, but is still shocked.

KAY

Mr. Milton! What are you doing in that supply closet?

MR. MILTON

Kayleigh! I umm...this is a little embarrassing. Someone stole the chalkboard erasers from my classroom. I asked the janitor for replacements but he said he'll have to look for them. I kind of need them for my class now so I thought I'd check here. Shouldn't you be in class?

KAY

(hesitates)

Yeah. Yeah, I should. I'll see you tomorrow.

Kay forces a smile and walks away. Milton watches her SUSPICIOUSLY.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - ENGLISH CLASSROOM - DAY

Meg is in class, staring out the window. Only a single news van can now be seen outside.

MS. CRABTREE (O.S.)

Meg.

(CONTINUED)

Meg looks to the front of the class. Her teacher, TARA CRABTREE (41), along with the rest of the class are staring at her. Among the students is Claire.

MS. CRABTREE  
Try and pay attention.

Meg nods quietly.

MS. CRABTREE  
I know what happened is a horrible incident, the worst that Forest Grove has ever seen. However, we WILL be going on with the planned assignment. Now let's get into the next chapter of-

MALE STUDENT (O.S)  
Ms. Crabtree?

A male student has entered the room with a yellow slip in his hand.

MS. CRABTREE  
(annoyed)  
What is it?

MALE STUDENT  
I have a call slip for Claire Butler.

He hands her the yellow slip. She reads it.

MS. CRABTREE  
Claire, Mrs. Drauker wants to see you in the auditorium.

Claire smiles, happy to get out of class. She gets up, retrieves the slip and heads out. Ms. Crabtree calls out.

MS. CRABTREE  
Claire?

Claire turns back.

MS. CRABTREE  
If she's calling you to rehearse your lines for the play or some other minor task, I want you to turn right back around and come back to class.

CLAIRE

Rehearsing those lines isn't a minor task, Ms. Crabtree. Performing in that play and then winning at the Shakespeare festival next year is gonna jump start my career in the performing arts and get me out of this sad, murderous town.

MS. CRABTREE

(angry)

Unless Mrs. Drauker is in a life or death situation, I want you back in this classroom. Now go, before I ignore her request and have you stay here to write an essay on respecting your teachers.

Claire gives a fake, half-angry smile and leaves.

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

The door closes behind Claire.

CLAIRE

Bitch.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - DAY

Claire enters the school's auditorium. It is QUIET AND DARK, save for a FAINT LIGHT that can be seen behind the curtains. Claire slowly starts to walk down the right aisle.

She walks all the way down and onto the stage. She goes behind the curtain. Still darkness, and a brighter light coming from the sides of the backdrop.

Claire goes to the right side of the back drop. She is in a hallway. To her right are the entrances to the dressing rooms. To the left and directly behind the backdrop, the drama room. Claire enters the drama room.

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - DRAMA ROOM - DAY

The room is filled with 5 tables with four chairs around each. There is a desk in one corner, Mrs. Drauker's. Directly across from her is another door, leading into the WORKSHOP for the props and sets. Other than that, the room is empty.

CLAIRE  
Mrs. Drauker?

No answer. Claire walks over to the desk. She sighs. Suddenly the sound of a MACHINE STARTING is heard coming from the workshop. Claire gets a nervous look. She slowly walks over to the door. She enters.

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - DRAMA WORKSHOP - DAY

The drama workshop is filled with wood, paint, and various tables amid the counters. It could easily be mistaken for a wood shop room.

To her left is a wide opening leading to the right side of the stage. Directly in front of her is a garage door leading outside, with a METAL CHAINED PULLEY on the side to raise or lower the door.

CLAIRE  
(aloud)  
Mrs. Drauker? Is that you?

Her voice is DROWNED OUT by the sound of the machine. It's coming from around the corner. She slowly walks over. Turns the corner.

Someone in a black shirt and black pants and wearing a protective MASK can be seen. It's definitely a man. No chance for facial recognition from this angle. The man is cutting a small piece of wood using a TABLE SAW.

CLAIRE  
(shouting)  
Who is that? Hello!

The man stops the SAW without turning to Claire.

CLAIRE  
Hello?

The man STARTS THE SAW AGAIN quickly and then shuts it off. He does this continuously. On and off. ON AND OFF. Claire gets scared and turns to run. Then a LAUGH is heard as the saw is turned off for good.

(CONTINUED)

The man turns to face her. He removes the protective mask. It's Darren. He continues to laugh. Claire gets pissed.

CLAIRE

Darren?! That wasn't funny you jackass!

DARREN

Oh no, the look on your face tells me otherwise. You were terrified.

CLAIRE

Screw you! What the hell are you doing here, anyway?

DARREN

I got kicked out of wood shop for punking Evan. I needed one last piece of wood to finish my project so I snuck in here to finish it.

He tosses the small piece of wood he just cut in his hands.

CLAIRE

You snuck in? Where's Mrs. Drauker?

DARREN

I don't know. I snuck in just as she was leaving. Caught a break. I thought I would have to wait before I could use the saw. But I got what I needed, so now I'm out of here.

Darren walks past here and through the arched opening to stage right.

CLAIRE

Wait! I got a call slip from her!

No response. Darren is GONE. She lets out an annoyed sigh.

She exits the workshop and re-enters the drama classroom.

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - DRAMA ROOM - DAY

She takes a seat at one of the tables. Taps her fingers against the tabletop. She gets up.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - DRESSING ROOM - DAY

It's a few minutes later. Claire enters the women's dressing room and turns on the light. To the right is a large mirror running down the entire wall. To the left, a small room with a sink and beside it a long row of various COSTUMES. Across from the door, a couch.

Claire walks over to the costume rack and pulls a brunette wig off the top. She throws it aside and moves along the rack. At the end she sees a SKULL MASK WITH A CREEPY GRIN. Unknown to her, the same mask worn by the killer. She looks at it with disgust.

CLAIRE

What the hell is that?

She walks over to the mask and reaches for it. A BLACK GLOVED HAND reaches from the rack and grabs her wrist, stopping her. She yanks her wrist away and stares in shock. The killer steps out of the rack, donning a black Halloween robe and pure black shoes.

CLAIRE

Damnit Darren! You scared the shit out of me! I thought you left. What the hell are you doing?!

The killer doesn't respond, just standing still.

CLAIRE

What the hell's with that mask? You look as stupid as you ARE!

Still no response.

CLAIRE

Well, say something, dumbass!

The killer pulls a HUNTING KNIFE out. Claire sees it and her eyes widen. She turns to run as the figure LUNGES towards her. The killer falls on the floor as she runs out and closes the door.

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - AUDITORIUM - DAY

She runs straight through the hallway and into the drama room. She closes the door behind her and locks it. She runs straight into the workshop.

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - DRAMA WORKSHOP - DAY

She turns to run through the archway leading to the stage. The killer runs onto the left side of the stage from the hallway to the dressing rooms. She FREEZES and hides behind the wall beside her. She barely turns to see around the corner. The killer is staring at the auditorium doors, then heads towards them.

Claire looks at the GARAGE DOOR in front of her. She looks back to see the killer running down the aisle towards the door. She takes her chance and runs to the door. She pulls on the pulley, slowly causing the door to rise. The noise is LOUD as the door rises. Claire realizes this.

CLAIRE

Shit!

She continues pulling, opening the door just wide enough for her to squeeze through. She lets go of the pulley and drops to the floor. The door SLAMS DOWN before she can get through. She forgot to secure the pulley.

She looks back. The killer sees her and is running up the steps to the stage. She quickly gets up and pulls on the pulley. Again, just enough for her to squeeze through. Light comes in from the bottom of the door. The outside, HER ESCAPE IS IN REACH. She presses a button and the pulley locks.

She takes another look back. The killer is in the workshop, running towards her. She drops to the floor and crawls out. She makes it halfway before being dragged back in.

CLAIRE

No! NO! Let me go! HELP! SOMEONE  
HELP ME!

The killer tosses her to the left, trapping her. The killer presses the button and the door drops. Her escape, GONE.

Claire COWERS into the corner.

CLAIRE

Please! Please don't hurt me. HELP!  
HELP ME SOMEBODY!

The killer slowly walks toward her, knife in hand.

Claire sees a HAMMER on the nearby counter and grabs it. The figure stops.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

Stay back you motherfucker or I  
swear to God I'll bash your head  
in!

The killer turns to the left and sees the TABLE SAW. The  
killer presses the power button. The saw COMES TO LIFE.

CLAIRE

(crying)

No! NO! YOU CAN'T DO THIS! HELP  
PLEASE! SOMEBODY!

The killer gets close to to Claire. She SWINGS the hammer  
and misses the killer's face by an inch. The killer grabs  
her wrist with one hand and grabs the hammer with the other.  
The killer tosses it aside.

Claire continues to scream and cry for help as the killer  
carries her effortlessly to the table saw.

CLAIRE

Please! Please don't kill me!  
PLEASE!

She sees the saw directly underneath her back.

CLAIRE

NO! NO! WAIT! PLEASE!

The killer drops her and presses her shoulders down, forcing  
the blade into her. She SCREAMS in pain. Within seconds, her  
head drops to the side. She's DEAD.

The killer shuts off the saw just as the blade starts to RIP  
through the front of her torso.

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

A shot of the food being served. There are refried beans,  
greasy chicken, french fries among other things. Madison  
slides her tray along the counter, passing it all. She stops  
at the end. A lunch lady stands opposite her.

MADISON

Do you have anything that doesn't  
look like it was smothered in pure  
grease?

The lunch lady stares blankly.

(CONTINUED)

MADISON  
Didn't think so.

Madison grabs a non-fat yogurt. The only item besides a bottled water on her tray.

She walks over to a nearby table. Her best friends KRISTIN MARSHALL (17), blonde, pretty, and GINA COOPER (16), brunette, cute, are at the table with both only having the same yogurt and a bottled water.

MADISON  
(groans)  
You guys didn't have any luck either? We should totally sue the school for the filth they serve us.

KRISTIN  
Right?

GINA  
Seriously, there has to be some sort of law against that.

Madison opens her yogurt and takes a spoonful in her mouth.

MADISON  
Ok, so I've been coming up with ideas for Spring Fling. I did a little doodle for one of my posters. Check it out.

Madison pulls out a sheet of paper from her purse. She places in the center of the table.

The paper is organized despite being a doodle. On the left side, a drawing of Madison wearing a crown and a pretty dress. On the right, written in bold letters is, "Madison Duncan. Doing our student body good...like really good!" with a winking face underneath it.

GINA  
(laughs)  
Oh my gosh! Madison, you're such a whore!

MADISON  
What? It's true! I've done like half the guys in our grade in one way or another.

All three girls laugh.

KRISTIN

Madison, why do you even need posters? You're a shoe-in for junior princess!

MADISON

(smiles)

I know, right?

A young man slide himself into the table. It's BRANDON PEARSON (17), average looking, thin, nerdy type.

BRANDON

Hey ladies.

MADISON

(scoffs)

What do you want, Brandon?

BRANDON

Oh, I just wanted to know if you girls were going to Evan's party tomorrow? That is if he hasn't canceled it.

KRISTIN

Of course we're going.

GINA

The better question is, why are you going?

MADISON

Yeah, I mean if Evan wasn't so friendly to everyone you wouldn't have gotten an invite.

Brandon seems hurt by the comment but brushes it off.

BRANDON

Well, everyone's invited. It's a big house, ya know?

MADISON

Yeah well, you better stick by your buddy Scott or else his teammates might screw with you like they did last time.

KRISTIN

Those guys are pretty harsh when they're drunk.

(CONTINUED)

GINA

Yeah, but Darren's so hot I'm willing to look past it.

KRISTIN

(smiles)

Right?

MADISON

I've been with him. He's not that great in bed. Not bad, but he didn't blow my mind away like Brian did.

KRISTIN

Wait, you've been with Darren?

GINA

AND Brian?

Madison smiles. All three girls seem to have forgotten Brandon's presence. He leaves.

He walks a few tables over. Scott, Kay, Meg, and Andy are all seated at the table. Brandon sits down.

BRANDON

Please tell me we're talking about how slutty Madison Duncan is? I have a few choice sayings I'd like to spew out.

MEG

Sorry. Andy just finished telling us what happened at the police station.

BRANDON

Oh yeah! Welcome back buddy. So what the hell happened?

ANDY

Long story short, the cops tried to fuck around with me. They had nothing to prove I had anything to do with the murders from last night so they let me loose. Even had officer Rookie Dicknose escort me back here. What a prick.

KAY

I can't believe they think someone our age could have done that to Shannon and Natalie.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Yeah.

BRANDON

Oh come on, haven't you ever seen  
Scream? Psychotic classmates could  
easily be the killer, or killers.

MEG

Wait, so now we're assuming it  
could have been more than one  
person?

ANDY

Yeah come on dude, that was a  
movie. This is real life.

BRANDON

Columbine anybody? That was real  
life. Teens CAN be psychologically  
fucked up, ya know?

MEG

Please. If I had to guess, I'd say  
it was Ms. Crabtree. Out of anybody  
in this school, she's most likely  
to take up a knife and kill  
somebody.

ANDY

I can't argue with that one.

SCOTT

No. Crabtree's a bitch, but whoever  
ripped up Nat and Shannon is just  
screwed up in the head.

Evan comes up to the table with a smile. He stands at the  
edge.

EVAN

Hey guys. Just wanted to let you  
know that despite the unfortunate  
circumstances from last night-

BRANDON

(cutting in, sarcastically)  
You mean the brutal murder of our  
classmates?

Evan loses his smile.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN

Right. Well the party at my place is still on for tomorrow, with the new theme "Life's Short, Party Now"

BRANDON

Nice. That's real sensitive bro.

ANDY

Hey, fuck off him Brandon. You don't want to go, stay at home with mommy and daddy again. As for me, I'm down to party man!

He and Evan bump fists. Evan laughs and looks over to a nearby table. He suddenly gets a SERIOUS FACE and turns to Kay.

EVAN

And Kay, you can tell your cousin he's more than welcome to come. If he wants to.

Kay looks over to the table that Evan was looking at. Sitting alone and looking GLOOMY is her cousin, the boy from the picture, MATT BEARDEN (17), brown hair, green eyes, muscular.

KAY

Yeah, I will thanks.

EVAN

Alright, I gotta go. Spread the word about the party guys. see you there.

MEG

Bye Evan.

SCOTT

Later, man.

Kay stares at Matt.

KAY

I think it's time I went to go talk to him.

She kisses Scott on the cheek, grabs her bag and leaves.

SCOTT

Good luck.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - BASEMENT - DAY

The janitor carries the box of Shannon's belongings down to the basement. He places it on a table. There is a WALKIE TALKIE on the table. He picks it up.

JANITOR  
 (into walkie)  
 Hey John, I got the girl's stuff  
 out of the locker. When are the  
 parents coming to pick up the box?

PRINCIPAL WATERS  
 (over walkie)  
 Just leave it down in the basement  
 until they can come to pick it up.  
 They're taking it hard and Mrs.  
 Michaels knows to come pick up the  
 box when they're ready.

JANITOR  
 (into walkie)  
 Copy.

The janitor places the walkie down.

JANITOR  
 Babysitting a damn box. What the  
 hell do I look like?

The janitor curiously removes the contents of the box. He places the makeup aside along with various papers. Then he pulls out the INVITATION TO EVAN'S PARTY. It details the TIME AND PLACE of the event along with a promise of kegs.

A THUD is heard. The janitor turns around quickly. Nothing. He puts the invitation down on the table.

JANITOR  
 Who's there?

No response.

JANITOR  
 No one's supposed to be down here.  
 Get to class!

He slowly walks towards the noise. He turns the corner of a pile of desks. No one.

He turns back and LOUD POPS are heard. Lights flash on the floor in front of him. He jumps back. Firecrackers.

(CONTINUED)

Laughter is heard. He looks over to see Darren and a friend running up the stairs.

JANITOR  
(yelling)  
Get out of here you damn kids!

The janitor regains his composure and walks back to the table. Another thud from his left. He turns.

JANITOR  
Damn it, I thought I told you kids  
to get the hell out of here.

He turns. A figure shows up within the shadows. A face can't be seen, but the shape of a body can.

JANITOR  
Oh, it's you. What the hell do you  
want? Shouldn't you be with your  
friends? Get out of here.

A shot of a gloved hand reaching for a knife. The blade is shiny.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Kay approaches Matt's table and sits down.

KAY  
(quietly)  
Hey Matt.

Matt looks up sadly.

MATT  
Hey Kay.

KAY  
I...Matt, I'm so sorry about  
Shannon.

Matt gets upset upon hearing her name.

KAY  
You know that she and I didn't  
really get along, but she didn't  
deserve that.

(CONTINUED)

MATT

How could someone do that? How do you rip someone apart like that? A kid?

Matt gets TEARS in his eyes.

KAY

I don't know. I just hope that they catch the killer soon. I'm sure they will.

Matt just stares down at the table.

KAY

I brought you something.

She pulls the photo of him and Shannon out from her bag.

KAY

She had this in her locker. I thought you might want it.

He takes the photo.

MATT

(laughs)

We look happy don't we?

KAY

(smiles)

Yeah, yeah you do.

MATT

Those are fake smiles.

KAY

What?

MATT

We had been fighting that day. That guy Brian had been calling her all day. I asked if she was cheating on me with him.

KAY

(slowly)

Was she?

MATT

I don't know. We kind of dropped it. She said she just wanted one picture of us looking like we were happy. So we took this picture.

(CONTINUED)

Kay just stares, not knowing what to say.

MATT  
(through tears)  
I miss her so much.

Kay puts a comforting hand on his.

KAY  
I'm sure she knew how much you  
cared about her.

MATT  
I loved her. I loved her even  
though she was such a bitch to  
everyone. Sometimes even to me.

Kay has no more words to say.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - OFFICE - DAY

The school's principal, JOHN WATERS (40s), is in his office with Sheriff Moore, Officer Stanwick, and Officer Boyles. He has his head in his hands.

PRINCIPAL WATERS  
Shit! Who knows?

SHERIFF MOORE  
Only Mrs. Drauker and us. She found the girl. My men have sealed off the auditorium and drama room. I want it to stay that way. You need to make an announcement that classes are canceled until I say it's safe to come back. I don't want anymore bodies added to the list.

Principal Waters nods his head in agreement.

PRINCIPAL WATERS  
Okay. Yeah. Half the kids are at lunch right now. I'll make the announcement now.

SHERIFF MOORE  
Good. And you tell your staff why we're closing the campus but if this leaks before I can make a  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MOORE (cont'd)  
press statement when the kids have  
left, everyone on your faculty  
loses their job. I'm not joking  
with this John.

PRINCIPAL WATERS  
I understand Sheriff.

A voice comes over the intercom.

SECRETARY  
Mr. Waters? Mr. Michaels is here to  
collect Shannon's things.

PRINCIPAL WATERS  
(into intercom)  
Alright. Thank you. I'll have Dan  
bring up the box right now.

He picks up the walkie on his desk.

PRINCIPAL WATERS  
(into walkie)  
Dan?

No response.

PRINCIPAL WATERS  
(into walkie)  
Dan? I need that box now.

Still no answer.

PRINCIPAL WATERS  
Damn! That janitor better not be  
on a smoke break.

SHERIFF MOORE  
Where's this box?

PRINCIPAL WATERS  
In the basement, on Dan's  
worktable.

SHERIFF MOORE  
Alright. Just inform your staff of  
what happened and make the  
announcement to send the kids home.  
I'll have one of my guys go get the  
box.

PRINCIPAL WATERS

Alright. And if you see that damn janitor, tell him his ass is fired!

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - BASEMENT - DAY

Stanwick enters the basement and descends the stairs. It's quiet. He walks slowly over to the table. On the table are the makeup and papers that were in the box. The invitation is GONE.

Stanwick places the items in the box and starts to walk out. He spots a flicker coming from around the corner. He approaches the faint light. Turns the corner.

A BODY is lying face up on the floor, ON FIRE.

OFFICER STANWICK

Oh shit!

Stanwick searches around him. He finds a folded tarp. He puts out the fire.

The body is SEVERELY BURNED. Unrecognizable.

OFFICER STANWICK

(into radio)

Uhh, Sheriff? We got another body down here.

SHERIFF MOORE

(on radio)

What?! Who is it? Another student?

Stanwick looks at the charred body. He spots a name tag sewn into the body's suit. Dan.

SHERIFF MOORE

(on radio)

Stanwick! Who is it, damnit?!

OFFICER STANWICK

(into radio)

It's the janitor.

SHERIFF MOORE

(on radio)

Alright. Stay there. DON'T MOVE!

Stanwick looks over the body.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER STANWICK

Excuse the pun, but I'm supposed to pass along the message that your ass is fired.

CUT TO:

INT. FOREST GROVE HIGH SCHOOL - CAFETERIA - DAY

Kay is back with her friends.

MEG

So he's that wrecked? Poor guy.

KAY

Yeah. I just wish I knew what to say to him.

BRANDON

How are you supposed to make someone feel better after their girlfriend was gutted?

MEG

Okay, seriously Brandon! Enough with the negativity.

BRANDON

What?! Your boyfriend's the one who said he was glad they died! Have we all forgotten that already?

ANDY

Screw you Brandon! You seem to not give a fuck about the murders either! How do we know you're not the killer?

BRANDON

I was at home, with my parents.

ANDY

Oh I should have known. It's not like you'd have anything better to do than stay at home with mommy and daddy.

SCOTT

Guys come on! You're bringing attention to us.

Everyone in the cafeteria has gone quiet. All the students stare at their table.

(CONTINUED)

An announcement breaks the silence.

PRINCIPAL WATERS

(on intercom)

Attention all students. Due to the recent events, all classes have been suspended until further notice. Please be careful and remember to stay with a group at all times. You'll all receive word when classes are back in session. Thank you.

The students forget the argument from moments before and begin to cheer.

KAY

Why would they cancel classes now?

SCOTT

What do you mean?

KAY

If they're canceling all classes because of the murders, why not do it before we all came to school?

MEG

All I know is, I get out of that History presentation I was supposed to do today.

ANDY

Maybe someone else got killed?

MEG

Not funny.

Meg gets up and leaves the table.

ANDY

What? I was serious?

Andy groans and gets up to follow her.

SCOTT

(to Kay)

Well we're still on for tonight babe.

KAY

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON

You guys are so cute, it's disgusting.

KAY

(laughs)

Well get a girlfriend Brandon and you can triple date with us!

SCOTT

(teasing)

He has to lose his V-card first.

Brandon gives a sarcastic laugh. Kay playfully hits Scott.

KAY

He does NOT have to lose his virginity before he gets a girlfriend. Don't listen to him Brandon.

BRANDON

Believe me, I never do.

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - KAY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Kay is in her bedroom. She's wearing a black dress. Sexy, yet classy. Her hair is up in a bun with curled layers coming off the top. She looks into the mirror as she puts on her earrings.

The phone rings. The caller ID reveals that it's Meg.

KAY

Hello?

MEG

(on phone)

You're about to have a deja vu moment.

Kay laughs.

KAY

What are you talking about?

MEG

Turn on the news.

Kay gets a serious and semi-scared look on her face. She slowly walks over to the tv opposite her bed and turns it on. She switches to the news channel.

(CONTINUED)

The same reporter from earlier that day is on the screen, standing on the front lawn of Forest Grove High. There is yellow tape sealing off the entrance to the school.

FEMALE REPORTER

Two more victims have been found at the high school earlier today.

MEG

(on phone)

Are you watching?

KAY

(quietly)

Yeah.

FEMALE REPORTER

The victims, identified as 16 year old student Claire Butler and the school's janitor, Daniel Morris, were killed during the school day while hundreds of kids were in class.

KAY

Oh my God.

Kay shuts off the tv.

MEG

(on phone)

Be careful. Tell Scott to pick you up as soon as he can. I have to go. I'm already running late. I'm gonna have to meet you guys at the restaurant. Besides, I want to make Andy sweat a little. Just don't tell him. See ya soon.

Meg hangs up before Kay can respond. The doorbell rings. Kay jumps. It rings again.

CUT TO:

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A few moments later. Kay is slowly walking towards the door. The doorbell rings once again. She reaches the door. Looks through the eyehole. It's Scott. She sighs and opens the door.

Scott is dressed up in a suit and tie. They both look ready for a formal dinner.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

Jesus, Scott, you scared me.

SCOTT

By ringing the doorbell?

KAY

I just heard about Claire and the janitor at school. I guess I'm a little shaken up.

SCOTT

I know, I heard. That's why I'm early. I don't want you to stay here alone tonight.

KAY

I don't want me to be alone either.

SCOTT

Is it okay if I stay here with you?

Kay looks into the kitchen. She sees the note her mom left. She turns back to him and smiles.

KAY

Yeah. Yeah I'd like that.

They kiss.

SCOTT

We better get going.

They exit the house.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Kay and Scott are seated at a table for four. The restaurant is classy and fancy. Andy walks up, also dressed in a suit and tie.

ANDY

Hey guys.

He sits down.

ANDY

Meg hasn't shown up yet?

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

No, but I'm sure she'll be here soon. We're waiting to order until we're all here.

ANDY

Oh it's cool. I can order for her. I know what she likes.

KAY

Little tip, Andy: Women don't like when men order for them, unless they tell you what they want.

Andy thinks for a second.

ANDY

You're right. I don't even know if she's still pissed at me. Better not press my luck.

Scott laughs.

ANDY

You guys think she'll show up, right?

KAY

She'll show up, Andy. Don't worry.

ANDY

Yeah. Hey, did you guys hear about Claire Butler and that janitor?

SCOTT

Yeah. I can't believe it. I thought that Shannon and Natalie was a random killing. Not the beginning of a serial killer's work.

ANDY

I'm pretty sure they need a few more bodies to classify it as serial murders.

KAY

God, guys can we not talk about that stuff here. I mean, this is supposed to be a nice relaxing dinner.

Both guys go quiet.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT  
You're right babe. Sorry.

Andy nods. Brief silence.

ANDY  
So how about them Cowboys?

SCOTT  
Yeah, they're doing pretty shitty  
this year.

Kay groans.

KAY  
Well, you two discuss football  
while I go freshen up. Hopefully  
Meg comes soon so I don't have to  
hear about touchdowns and fumbles  
for too long.

SCOTT  
Hurry back.

She smiles and walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. RESTAURANT - RESTROOM HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kay reaches the door to the women's restroom. There is a  
sign. "Work in progress. No entry."

KAY  
Great.

She sees a female employee walking by.

KAY  
(calling out)  
Excuse me?

The employee turns to her.

EMPLOYEE  
Yes?

KAY  
I need to use the restroom. Is it  
gonna be a long wait?

(CONTINUED)

EMPLOYEE

They're having plumbing issues. We're allowing guests to use the employee restroom until it gets fixed. It's just through the kitchen, and down the hallway. The employees won't bother you, just don't touch anything while you're in there.

KAY

Thank you.

EMPLOYEE

Sorry for the inconvenience.

KAY

It's okay.

The employee walks off. Kay looks back at the table. Scott and Andy are laughing. She walks to the kitchen door and enters.

INT. RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Kay enters slowly. There are four people inside. Loudly talking over the NOISY MACHINES used for cooking. She rushes through and enters the only other door, a swinging door with no lock, only handles on both sides.

INT. RESTAURANT - BACK HALLWAY - NIGHT

Straight ahead there is a regular wooden door. To her right is the hallway. On the wall is a sign pointing that that is the correct way to the restroom.

Kay walks down the hallway and stops when a woman, wearing a dress and heels, clearly a customer, comes out of one of the doors. She walks past Kay with a smile. Kay enters the door the woman came out of.

INT. RESTAURANT - EMPLOYEE BATHROOM - NIGHT

The bathroom has three stalls on one side, each with a sink adjacent to them. Above the sinks is a huge mirror stretching the length of all three stalls.

Kay walks past the first two stalls that are occupied and enters the last one. She pulls down her panties and raises her dress.

(CONTINUED)

As she sits down, the other two stalls flush and the women in them wash their hands.

WOMAN #1

I still don't know where it's going. I can't thank you enough for coming. If I had to come on a date with Roger solo, I would have freaked.

WOMAN #2

It's okay. Blake and I have been wanting to double date for a while now. I think he enjoys not having to talk about our sex life at the table.

Both women laugh as they dry their hands and exit.

Kay starts to urinate. A few seconds later the door opens again. She hears the stall next to her open and close. She flushes and leaves the stall.

She goes to the center sink and washes her hands. She gets a look on her face and turns her head to look underneath the stalls without bending down. Nothing.

She goes back to the mirror. A shot of her staring into it. She bends down and splashes water on her face. She picks her head up. Another shot of her looking into the mirror. She sees something in her eye and bends forward to get a closer look into the mirror.

The door to the stall behind her SWINGS OPEN. The killer SWINGS the hunting knife horizontally. She screams, ducks and kicks the figure's legs. The killer falls down.

The killer reaches to grab her. She kicks the killer in the face.

She gets up and runs out the door.

INT. RESTAURANT - BACK HALLWAY - NIGHT

She continues until she reaches the door to the kitchen. It's been chained.

KAY

HELP! SOMEONE! OPEN THE DOOR!  
PLEASE!

Only two people can be seen through the crack of the door. They can't hear her over the noise in the kitchen.

(CONTINUED)

The killer BURSTS out of the bathroom. She runs behind her, opens the wooden door and closes it behind her. NO LOCK.

She looks around. It's a dry food storage room. She knocks some boxes down beside the door to block it. As soon as she does, the door is FORCED OPEN. The killer presses hardly against the door which barely opens due to the boxes.

KAY

Shit!

She looks around. Boxes everywhere. The killer continues to BANG against the door with great force. She's running out of time.

She spots a small window above a pile of boxes. She races to it. Climbs on top of the pile. Just as she gets to the top, the killer BUSTS THE BOXES ASIDE, gaining entry to the room.

She opens the window and looks outside. It's a TEN FOOT FALL into an alley. Underneath her, a pile of trash bags beside a dumpster. She sticks her head and chest out of the window.

KAY

HELP! SOMEONE! HELP ME!

She gets her torso out when her left foot is GRABBED. She looks back to see the killer raise the hunting knife and swing it down. She moves her leg and the knife lands on the box. She manages to kick the killer in the shoulder and he loses his grip on her leg. She falls out the window. The trash bags break her fall.

She rolls off onto the concrete and looks up. The killer is staring at her. All she can see is the mask. The figure retreats back into the room.

Kay runs down the alley.

KAY

Help! Scott! Andy!

She runs all the way down the end of the alley and turns the corner. She BUMPS into someone and SCREAMS.

It's Meg. She hugs her.

MEG

Kayleigh! What's the matter?! What happened?!

KAY

The killer! He chased me! He tried to kill me! Meg, he tried to kill me! Please help me!

Kay cries into Meg's shoulders.

MAN

(loudly)

What's going on here?!

Both girls scream and turn towards the voice. It's Officer Stanwick.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE STATION - DAY

Kay is sitting in the same interrogation room that Andy was in, with Meg beside her. Sheriff Moore places the same mask worn by the killer onto the table.

SHERIFF MOORE

And THIS is the mask he was wearing? Your sure?

Kay cringes.

KAY

Yeah, that's it. How'd you know?

SHERIFF MOORE

Nevermind. Were there any distinctive marks? Did you happen to see a piece of flesh with a tattoo maybe? Even partially, anything would help.

KAY

(frustrated)

I don't know! Whoever it was jumped out, tried to stab me and I ran. I didn't care about trying to find out who it was, Sheriff! I just wanted to get away.

Kay fights back tears. Meg rubs her back.

MEG

It's alright. The sheriff's just trying to catch the killer.

(CONTINUED)

SHERIFF MOORE

I've talked to your mother after you did. She's given permission for you to stay with your friend like you asked.

He turns to Meg.

SHERIFF MOORE

She'll be staying with you?

MEG

Yeah, my mom's waiting outside for us.

SHERIFF MOORE

Alright. I want you to be careful. If you sense ANYTHING out of the ordinary, you call us right away and we'll rush over. We have no reason to believe that the killer will go after Kayleigh again. But if you hear a leaf crunch outside and you don't know who stepped on it, CALL. Do you understand?

MEG

Yes, Sheriff. Thank you.

The two girls walk out.

Sheriff Moore follows and approaches Stanwick and Boyles.

SHERIFF MOORE

Good work Stanwick.

OFFICER STANWICK

Thanks Sheriff.

SHERIFF MOORE

Now, where was Andrew Oller during Kayleigh's attack?

OFFICER STANWICK

I uh...I don't know sir.

SHERIFF MOORE

(angrily)

What the hell do you mean you don't know? You were supposed to be tailing him! That's why you were there!

Stanwick gets nervous.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER STANWICK

I know, Sheriff. I just...I waited outside. I didn't want the kids to see me.

OFFICER BOYLES

We talked to the boys seperately. They both say they were at the table the whole time.

SHERIFF MOORE

Their word doesn't mean anything! They could have decided that together for all we know! Did you talk to the staff and other customers at the restaurant?

OFFICER STANWICK

We did. No one really noticed the boys. It was a busy night.

SHERIFF MOORE

Then go back and find me someone who can provide an alibi saying those two were on their asses the whole time that girl was being chased!

They start to walk away. Stanwick turns back.

OFFICER STANWICK

So...do I still follow Andrew Oller sir?

SHERIFF MOORE

(angrily quiet)

Stanwick, get the hell out of my face!

Stanwick walks off quickly.

EXT. POLICE STATION - PARKING LOT - NIGHT

Kay and Meg exit the building. Scott and Andy wait beside Scott's Mustang. When Scott sees Kay he rushes up and hugs her, then kisses her.

SCOTT

Baby, I'm so sorry I wasn't there. I'm so sorry.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

It's alright. I'm okay. I just...I was really scared.

Meg hugs Andy.

SCOTT

From now on, I'm not leaving your side, babe. I swear.

She pulls him forward for a kiss.

KAY

You're still staying with me tonight, aren't you?

SCOTT

Of course I am. I'm not gonna leave you by yourself.

MEG

Are you sure you don't want to stay with me, Kay?

KAY

I'm sure. Thanks Meg.

MEG

Okay. Well we better leave before the sheriff finds out I lied about my mom being here.

KAY

Yeah.

Meg walks up to Kay and hugs her.

MEG

Be careful, okay? If you need anything, even if you just can't sleep, call me.

ANDY

Oh, I'm sure Scott will make sure she gets to sleep alright.

Kay and Scott give a disapproving look.

MEG

Shutup Andy.

Andy goes silent. Meg turns to Scott.

SCOTT

Take care of my best friend, Scott.  
I'll kill you myself if anything  
happens to her.

SCOTT

Don't worry. She'll be fine.

Meg gives Kay another hug.

MEG

I'll call you in the morning.

Scott opens the passenger door of his Mustang for Kay. She gets in. He climbs in the driver seat, starts the car, and drives off.

Meg and Andy watch as they drive away.

CUT TO:

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - KAY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Scott and Kay enter the room. Scott sits on the bed and takes his shoes off. Kay goes into her bathroom, leaving the door open.

She pulls the zipper of her dress down. Scott watches as he pulls his pants off, revealing black boxer briefs and lays them on a nearby chair. He takes off his jacket and undoes his tie.

Kay removes the dress, revealing her to be wearing a black bra and matching panties. She places the dress on the bathroom counter.

Scott takes off his shirt, revealing a plain white t-shirt underneath the button up.

Kay comes out of the bathroom, still wearing nothing but her bra and panties. Scott stares at her body.

SCOTT

You look beautiful babe.

She walks up to him and kisses him. He kisses her back passionately.

She lifts up his shirt and he helps her take it off. She touches his firm chest pecs, proving he's spent many hours at the gym.

They continue to kiss.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT

Are you sure you wanna do this  
tonight?

She speaks between kisses.

KAY

I'm sure.

SCOTT

It's just with all you've been  
through tonight, I wanna make sure  
you're thinking straight.

KAY

I love you.

He smiles and kisses her again.

SCOTT

I love you too.

She sits on the bed and pulls him on top of her. They kiss  
passionately. Cut to a few minutes later. They're underneath  
the covers and Scott is on top of Kay, thrusting slowly.  
They both moan in plasure.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - KAY'S BEDROOM - DAY

It's the next morning. Scott and Kay are still in bed,  
seperated. The covers protect Kay's breasts from showing.  
She wakes up. She sees Scott lying face up and rests her  
head on his chest.

He wakes up and holds her tight. He smiles as she looks up  
at him.

SCOTT

Good morning.

KAY

Good morning.

SCOTT

What time is it?

Kay looks at the clock beside the bed.

(CONTINUED)

KAY  
A little past 10.

Kay reaches for her cell phone. The screen shows she has two missed calls from Meg.

KAY  
Meg called twice. I better call her back before she comes busting the door down.

SCOTT  
Okay. I'm gonna take a shower if you don't mind.

Kay smiles.

KAY  
Of course not.

Scott gets out of the bed and walks into the bathroom. Kay dials Meg's number. It rings twice before Meg answers.

MEG  
(on phone)  
There you are! Finally, I thought you were dead!

Both girls are silent.

MEG  
Sorry, bad choice of words.

KAY  
It's okay.

MEG  
Well, I just wanted to make sure you were alright.

KAY  
I am. I'm fine. Everyone's treating me like I'm gonna break.

MEG  
We're just worried. That's all. So, do you want us to all come over tonight?

KAY  
Aren't you going to Evan's party tonight?

(CONTINUED)

MEG

I talked to Andy and Brandon. We all agreed that we'd stay at your place with you and Scott. It's not a big deal.

KAY

No, Meg it is. You've all been looking forward to this for weeks!

MEG

I know, but, it just doesn't seem that important anymore.

Kay looks down, thinking.

CUT TO:

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - KITCHEN - DAY

Kay walks into the kitchen, now fully showered and dressed. Scott is at the table, reading the paper and eating a piece of toast.

Kay laughs.

KAY

I feel like we're a married couple already.

Scott looks up, smiling.

SCOTT

You say that like it's a bad thing. Is it?

She walks up to him and kisses him on the cheek.

KAY

No. It's kind of nice actually. Too bad you have to leave tomorrow. If my mom finds out I let you stay the night twice, she'll kill me.

Again, she goes silent at the word choice. She quickly recovers and looks at Scott.

KAY

So, I was thinking and...I want to go to Evan's party tonight.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT  
(surprised)  
Are...are you sure?

KAY  
Yeah.

She notices the newspaper in Scott's hand has a headline reading "TWO MORE VICTIMS FOUND! AN ATTEMPT ON A THIRD!" with a picture of Claire Butler and the school's janitor. She pushes the newspaper face down, blocking the story.

KAY  
I mean, once my mom gets home tomorrow afternoon she's gonna have me glued to her hip until the killer is caught.

Scott stares at her, unsure.

KAY  
And Evan said the theme was "Life's Short" right? So I want to go and have fun. It'll be safe. There's gonna be dozens of people there. Honestly, I'd feel safer in a house full of people than in an empty house.

SCOTT  
But you'd be with me. You wouldn't be alone. I'd protect you.

KAY  
I know. But still...Meg and Andy and Brandon have been waiting for this party for such a long time, and I know you have too. Now they want to give that up and stay here for a boring night.

SCOTT  
Yeah, that was before some psycho tried to kill you. Babe, we can stay here. It's okay. I'll talk to the others. Tell them it's okay for them to go.

KAY  
No, Scott.

She looks him in the eyes.

KAY

I REALLY wanna go. Please?

He stares at her for a good 10 seconds. She doesn't blink or look away.

SCOTT

Alright. If that's really what you want. But if one thing goes wrong, we leave right away. Deal?

Kay smiles and gives him a kiss.

KAY

Deal. But we need to go shopping first.

Scott looks surprised.

INT. SUNNYSIDE MALL - DAY

Kay, Scott, Meg, Andy, and Brandon are all walking within the mall.

MEG

Are you sure about this, Kay? We really don't have to go.

ANDY

But we'd LOVE to, by the way!

BRANDON

Yeah, this is the party of the year. There's gonna be plenty of drunk horny girls. If I don't get laid here, it might not ever happen.

ANDY

Yeah dude, it's just not gonna happen.

SCOTT

Guys, come on!

KAY

Me and Scott already talked about it. I WANT TO GO.

Andy and Brandon give each other a high five.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

Yes!

Meg rolls her eyes.

MEG

Ok, but if you change your mind after we get there, we'll leave right away.

KAY

I know. Thanks you guys. But really, I'm fine now. We wasted too much time trying to convince the guys to come shopping. So we've only got twenty minutes to get an outfit and pay. So, let's just shop and get out of here.

SCOTT

This whole "businesses closing early" thing sucks.

MEG

They're just trying to get people to go home and stay there.

ANDY

Not us! Tonight we are gonna party like it's graduation!

Andy sees a shop with men's shirts and jackets in the display window.

ANDY

This is my stop.

He and Brandon walk into the store. Meg eyes an outfit in the store just scross from the one Andy and Scott entered. The store is called "Grace's", and is a women's clothing store.

MEG

Oh! That's cute. Come on Kay, let's look in here.

Scott reluctantly follows the girls. Meg enters the store. Kay turns around to face Scott before she walks in. She grabs him by the shirt with both hands.

KAY

Go!

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT  
No, I'm okay right here.

He takes her hands.

SCOTT  
I'm not leaving you.

KAY  
You'll be right across the hallway.  
If we need anything we'll yell and  
you'll come running, right?

He stares at her.

KAY  
Go on. Buy something nice for the  
party. For me?

He kisses her on the cheek.

SCOTT  
I'll be RIGHT across the hallway.  
You yell and I come running. I  
won't be long.

KAY  
Okay.

He watches her walk into the store.

INT. SUNNYSIDE MALL - GRACE'S - DAY

The inside of the store is small, a privately owned and merchandised fashion store. There are four dressing rooms at the end, and a marble counter with a cash register to pay. At the counter is Justin, reading a magazine.

Kay walks over to Meg who is looking through a rack.

MEG  
What do you think? Should I wear  
purple or blue?

KAY  
Blue looks better on you.

Meg smiles and picks up a blue blouse.

MEG  
It does, doesn't it?

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN (O.S.)

Kayleigh!

Both girls turn to see that Justin has noticed them. He walks up with the magazine still in hand.

KAY

Hey Justin. I didn't know you work here.

JUSTIN

I just got hired last month. Grace hired me herself. So, I heard what happened last night. And I saw the mask that the killer wears on the news. Creepy. (beat) Are you okay?

KAY

I'm fine. Thanks.

JUSTIN

First Natalie and Claire, and now they came after you. For a second I thought they were going after the people in our Chemistry class.

MEG

(matter of factly)

Except Shannon and that pervy janitor weren't in your chemistry class, genius.

Justin gives a cold look. He stares at the blouse in Meg's hand.

JUSTIN

You're wearing blue? With your skin tone?

He pulls a red top from the rack and hands it to her, after taking the blue blouse away.

JUSTIN

Wear the red. It'll bring out your eyes and not make your arms look so manly, GENIUS.

Meg scoffs and Kay lets out a small laugh.

JUSTIN

Well, I'm glad you're alright.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

I appreciate your concern.  
Actually, could you help me pick  
out an outfit, without being as  
mean about it?

JUSTIN

Sure.

Cut to quite a few minutes later. Meg has a bag in her hand,  
and Justin is beside a dressing room. Kay is in the dressing  
room.

Inside it is small. There is a small hook on the side for  
outfits and a long vertical mirror across from the door. Kay  
is wearing a yellow button up shirt with some skinny jeans.  
She smiles at her reflection.

The door opens. Meg is looking into her bag as she opens the  
door. Kay sees the killer, in full costume in the background  
of the mirror. She GASPS and spins around. No one besides  
Meg is in view.

MEG

What? Kayleigh, what is it?

Kay slows her breathing.

KAY

Umm, nothing it's nothing.

Justin stares, curiously.

MEG

Kay?

KAY

I'm fine. I just thought I saw  
something. That's all. I'm fine.

Justin and Meg watch carefully. Kay forces a smile.

KAY

I really like this one.

JUSTIN

(oblivious)

I knew you would! And, it's on  
sale!

Kay and Justin smile. Meg gives in and smiles too.

They walk over to the counter. Justin rings up the shirt and  
jeans.

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN  
Sixty eight dollars and fifty four cents.

Kay hands him four twenties.

KAY  
So, are you going to Evan's party tonight?

JUSTIN  
(smiles)  
Of course.

MEG  
Evan invited you?

JUSTIN  
Yeah he did actually. You know contrary to popular belief, not everyone in Forest Grove is homophobic. Evan's a good guy.

Justin hands Kay her change back.

MEG  
Sorry, I didn't mean it like that.

Justin looks at her and lets it go.

JUSTIN  
It's alright. Well, you guys were my last sale of the night. I'm officially closed.

They all walk to the entrance, and Meg and Kay walk out just as Scott, Andy, and Brandon walk out of the other store, each with a bag in hand.

JUSTIN  
See you guys at the party tonight.

MEG  
See ya.

KAY  
Bye Justin.

The five of them walk off as Justin closes the gate to close up. He locks the lock at the bottom.

He walks back to the counter and places the keys beside the register. He starts to close out the register. A shirt is tossed onto the counter. He jumps and looks up. No one.

(CONTINUED)

JUSTIN  
What the hell?

He walks around the store slowly. Nothing. However there are multiple pieces of clothing on the floor. He picks them all up and places them on the racks.

JUSTIN  
Who's in here? Come out or I'll  
call the cops!

He looks at the dressing rooms. Underneath the leftmost room, the bottom of someone's black shoes can be seen. He can see just up to the tongue of the shoe.

He walks up and stands in front of the door.

JUSTIN  
I know you're in there. I can see  
your tacky, never in season shoes!

No response.

He opens the door. Inside he sees the shoes by themselves on the floor.

JUSTIN  
What the-

He is interrupted when he is grabbed and tossed toward the counter. He hits his head and holds onto it.

Walking towards him, with black socks on is the killer. Justin sees the mask and his eyes go wide.

JUSTIN  
It's you. NO!

Justin forces himself up and runs to the entrance. He pulls on the gate. It doesn't budge. It's LOCKED. He looks back and sees the keys on the counter.

The figure sees him looking at them, grabs them, and tosses them across the room. LOST.

Justin shakes the gate with all his strength.

JUSTIN  
HELP! SOMEONE OPEN THE GATE! HE'S  
HERE! HELP!

No one is in the mall. The store across the hallway has its lights turned off now.

(CONTINUED)

He looks back to see the figure right behind him.

JUSTIN

NO!

The figure drags him across the floor and stops at the counter.

JUSTIN

NO! PLEASE DON'T KILL ME! PLEASE!

The figure bashes his head into the counter. HARD.

JUSTIN

(dazed)

Please...please don't.

He BASHES his head in again. And again. And again. The figure does so until Justin's face is COMPLETELY BLOODY AND UNRECOGNIZABLE.

The figure tosses Justin's body aside like a ragdoll.

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - KAY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

(Rihanna's "Shut Up and Drive" begins playing)

Kay looks into her mirror. She is dressed for the party, wearing the outfit Justin picked out. She lets out a deep breath.

INT. DUNCAN HOUSE - MADISON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Madison, Gina, and Kristin are in front of a mirror. They are all wearing short dresses. They smile at their reflections.

INT. OLLER HOUSE - ANDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andy is in front of his mirror, fixing his shirt. It's a black shirt with "Save A Virgin. Do Me." written on it. He points at his reflection with both of his index fingers.

INT. LEE HOUSE - BATHROOM- NIGHT

Darren puts on his letterman jacket and stares at himself in the mirror. He grabs the side openings and makes a "thug face".

INT. MASTERS HOUSE - BATHROOM - NIGHT

Meg is in front of the mirror, wearing the red top she bought. She puts on lipgloss and puckers her lips.

INT. BEARDEN HOUSE - MATT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Matt stands in front of his mirror. He is wearing just a plain white t-shirt and jeans. He stares sadly in the mirror.

INT. PEARSON HOUSE - BRANDON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brandon fixes his hair in the mirror. He's wearing a shirt with an artistic dragon spitting fire and jeans. He nods slowly with a smile.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Evan fixes his tie in front of the mirror. He's wearing a tie, dress shirt, and slacks. He turns to look at the living room. Kegs, and a beer pong table are set up. He smiles.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Stanwick is in the drivers seat, looking into the rear view mirror. He looks serious. Boyles is in the passenger seat, staring into the side mirror, bored. Stanwick turns to his left. He can see Andy through the open window.

INT. ANDERSON HOUSE - KAY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kay is still staring into the mirror. Scott comes up behind her and grabs her by the waist. He's wearing a blue button up shirt and jeans.

SCOTT

Ready?

Kay looks at his reflection and smiles.

KAY

Let's go.

(End of song)

CUT TO:

INT. MEG'S CAR - NIGHT

Andy is driving Meg's car. Meg is in the passenger seat.  
Brandon in back.

They are driving down a LONG, EMPTY ROAD. Fields surrounding  
on both sides.

BRANDON

Why does Evan live out in the  
middle of fucking nowhere?

ANDY

Are you kidding me? This is the  
perfect location for a party. No  
neighbors to call the cops.

MEG

Are you sure we're going the right  
way?

ANDY

I've been to his house before. This  
is the way.

A house comes into view, off in the distance. Plenty of cars  
are already parked. The lights are on. Faint music can be  
heard.

BRANDON

Alright! That's it! Man, this party  
is gonna kick ass!

ANDY

Told you!

CUT TO:

INT. SCOTT'S CAR - NIGHT

Scott is driving. Kay is in the passenger seat. They pull up  
to the house. Hip-hop music is blaring from inside the  
house.

There are at least fifteen cars all parked off the road,  
into the nearby fields, some on the sides of the road.

Scott finds a parking spot near the front of the house.

SCOTT

Remember what I said? You say the  
word and we're gone.

(CONTINUED)

Kay smiles.

KAY  
I know. Let's try to have fun  
tonight.

They exit the car.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

The house is huge, two stories, five bedrooms at least. Well decorated from the outside. Potted plants are on both sides of the walkway leading into the house. Off to the side is an equally big barn. It's a farming house.

There are plenty of people already outside, on the porch drinking from red plastic cups. A few people are on top of their cars. Most of the action is inside.

Andy, Meg, and Brandon approach Scott and Kay.

ANDY  
Guys, how badass is this?!

KAY  
It's pretty cool.

Andy makes an exaggerated sniffing gesture.

ANDY  
Wait, what's that? I smell alcohol.

He runs inside. Meg lets out a laugh.

MEG  
I better go watch him. Don't want  
him passing out in the first hour.

Meg walks down the walkway to enter the house. Brandon stares at the couple.

SCOTT  
What is it?

BRANDON  
You guys think I have a chance of  
hooking up tonight?

Scott and Kay look at each other, then at Brandon.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

Maybe.

Scott nods.

BRANDON

Right. It's possible.

Brandon walks down the walkway. Scott and Kay let out a small laugh.

SCOTT

Why do we hang out with him, again?

KAY

Cause he's good for a laugh or two at times. Come on.

She pulls his hand. They walk towards the house.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

The house looks even BIGGER on the inside. Straight ahead from the front door, a small walk away, is a set of stairs starting from the right side of the wall and turning left to reach upstairs.

On both the left and right side before the stairs are large archway openings leading into the dining room and living room, respectively.

The house is full of people. Within the entrance hallway and along the stairs are fifteen people, at least.

Scott and Kay go through the left archway, into the living room.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

The living room is even more crowded, with at least 30 people in the wide open room. There are four couches. Each are fully occupied by students.

Darren can be seen sitting on one of the couches beside Gina. Kristin is beside Gina, talking to Darren's friend from the day before in the basement. It's KYLE DALLAS (17), short black hair, jock, smooth talker.

(CONTINUED)

On the far end of the large room is a beer pong table. It's a pairs game. Meg, Andy, and Evan are among the dozen people viewing the game.

ANDY

Yo, I got next game!

EVAN

I'll be your partner! Brian's loud ass hasn't shown up, so I need a new BP buddy. You any good?

ANDY

School champ!

They bump fists.

ANDY

We got this!

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Brandon walks into the dining room. The table has four chairs, each occupied by someone. Madison is leading a discussion.

MADISON

It's gotta be huge! I'm thinking of having a commercial play on the local stations.

Brandon shakes his head and walks into the kitchen.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

There is a young brunette girl holding onto the counter. Brandon walks over.

BRANDON

Hey, are you okay?

The girl doesn't respond. She looks up. She's obviously drunk.

BRANDON

Do you want me to help you to the bathroom.

The girl GROANS and stumbles away.

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON  
(calling out)  
Yeah, okay. You're...you're good.

He hits the bottom of his palm against his forehead.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

A police car pulls up close to the barn, hiding behind the cover of some trees and into a small ditch.

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Stanwick and Boyles watch the outside of the house.

OFFICER BOYLES  
I don't believe this. Four people  
get murdered and these kids throw a  
fucking party?

OFFICER STANWICK  
Do we call it in to the sheriff?

OFFICER BOYLES  
You bet your ass we do. I'll be  
damned if I'm gonna stand by and  
watch these kids have a great time  
when 3 of their classmates and an  
employee at their school were  
murdered.

Officer Boyles grabs the radio in the car.

A loud thud comes from above the car.

OFFICER STANWICK  
What the hell was that?

OFFICER BOYLES  
These damn kids.

He puts the radio down. He opens the door and gets out of the car.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

He looks out to see the nearby barn a small ways off. He turns to see a large rock on top of the car.

Stanwick exits the car.

Boyles looks towards the nearby set of trees. He pulls out his gun.

OFFICER BOYLES

I'm gonna go get the bastard. You watch the car and make sure no one comes near the car.

Stanwick nods.

Boyles walks off. Soon he is encompassed within the trees.

OFFICER BOYLES

Alright, get out here! Your under arrest!

He continues to walk. A sound of a twig being stepped on to his right. He turns, pointing his gun.

OFFICER BOYLES

Come on, make this easier on yourself. I won't hesitate to shoot.

He continues walking past a set of tress. He hears another twig being stepped on beside him.

He starts to turn around. Too late.

He is stabbed multiple times in the back. He screams loudly.

CUT TO:

INT. POLICE CAR - NIGHT

Stanwick hears the scream. He puts his hand on his gun holster and quickly gets out of the car.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

Stanwick looks into the cluster of trees.

(CONTINUED)

OFFICER STANWICK  
(calling out)  
Boyles?!

Silence.

OFFICER STANWICK  
(to himself)  
Damn it!

He runs into the small wooded area. Once inside, he slows it down to a walk.

OFFICER STANWICK  
(calling out)  
Boyles?! Where the hell are you?!

He continues walking. He turns to his right. He sees a LUMP on the ground, in the distance. He slowly walks towards it.

When he's close enough, he sees the outfit. It's BOYLES. Blood is covering the area surrounding Boyle's body.

Stanwick turns and runs toward the car. He constantly looks around the entire time, gun in hand.

He makes it. He opens the passenger door and sticks his body halfway in. He grabs the police radio.

OFFICER STANWICK  
Unit Seve-

He suddenly stops. His EYES ROLL BACK and he falls forward into the car, he drops the gun silently down into the passenger seat footrest. The killer removes the hunting knife from the back of his head.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Darren sits down on the couch, same place he was before. He hands a red plastic cup to Gina.

DARREN  
So, Gina, what are you hoping for tonight?

GINA  
(flirty)  
What do you mean?

Darren smiles, showing perfect white teeth.

(CONTINUED)

DARREN

I mean, what are you hoping will happen tonight?

GINA

I'm hoping to find a hot guy to make out with. Who knows, maybe more?

Darren places his arm around her.

DARREN

Yeah, and how's the search going?

GINA

I'll let you know when I see a worthy guy. Until then, I'm stuck here with you.

She smiles seductively. He laughs.

DARREN

Ouch!

Pan over to Kyle and Kristin.

Kyle has his arm around Kristin. She laughs into his chest, clearly intoxicated.

KRISTIN

Are you serious?

KYLE

Dead serious! The guy thinks he's Jesus!

Gina turns to face them.

GINA

What are you two talking about?

Kristin laughs as if what Kyle has told her is the funniest thing in the world.

KRISTIN

Kyle just told me about this bum that lives on his street.

DARREN

That story again? Ky, man, you need new stories.

KYLE

It still gets the ladies laughing.

Kristin laughs loudly again. The other three stare, amused.

GINA

Honey, you are so wasted you don't even know it.

Kristin laughs again.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kay and Scott are conversing with another guy beside the stairway. A group of three jocks come up, rowdy.

JOCK #1

Scott! There you are!

JOCK #2

Come on bro, you gotta check this out!

They grab him.

SCOTT

No guys, I can't!

JOCK #1

Come on!

They drag him away. Kay smiles.

SCOTT

No, seriously!

They drag him into the living room. Meg enters the hallway just as they do. She looks back.

Kay notices that Meg's shirt is wet. Meg rubs it furiously as she approaches her.

KAY

What happened to you?

MEG

Andy spilled his beer on me. That jackass. Help me clean it up?

(CONTINUED)

KAY  
Yeah, let's go.

The start to walk upstairs. Andy comes into the hallway just as they make it to the top.

ANDY  
Meg, I'm sorry!

MEG  
Fuck off Andy.

She rolls her eyes, and she and Kay disappear from view. A few partygoers stare at Andy. He shakes his head.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Brandon enters the living room. He approaches a couch, where Madison is laying down. He looks at her and starts to pass by.

MADISON  
Brandon. Brandon, wait.

He turns to face her. She sits up, struggling to balance herself.

MADISON  
Sit down.

She pats the spot beside her. Brandon reluctantly sits.

BRANDON  
What's up Madison?

MADISON  
What do you think about me running  
for junior princess?

Brandon gets a look and stands up.

MADISON  
No, wait! I'm serious.

He sits back down.

BRANDON  
Madison, you and I both know you're  
gonna get junior princess at Spring  
Fling. It's literally a guarantee  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRANDON (cont'd)  
and we don't even know who's all  
running yet.

Madison smiles.

MADISON  
Really? You think so?

BRANDON  
I do.

MADISON  
I've been trying to come up with  
some good slogans. What do you  
think of this one? "Madison Duncan.  
Pleasing the student body since  
2009"!

BRANDON  
(confused)  
We were freshmen in '08.

MADISON  
I know. But last year was when I  
started giving handsies to guys  
behind the bleachers. You know,  
"pleasing handjobs"?

She laughs, drunk. Brandon's eyes widen.

MADISON  
You know, you're kind of cute when  
I'm drunk.

Brandon gulps loudly.

BRANDON  
Really? You think so?

Madison pulls him in close for a kiss.

MADISON  
Uh huh.

They kiss. Brandon immediately pulls back.

BRANDON  
God, your breath reeks.

Madison gets an offended look.

MADISON  
Do you want to lose your virginity  
or not, freak boy?

Brandon smiles.

BRANDON  
(stuttering)  
Ye..Yeah!

Evan turns from the beer pong and watches. He laughs.  
Madison takes his hand and stands up, almost falling.

MADISON  
Let's go upstairs.

Gina sees and rushes towards them.

GINA  
Madison, WHAT are you doing?

MADISON  
No one, but I'll be doing him  
shortly.

Brandon gets a goofy smile. Madison laughs.

GINA  
Madison, are you sure you want to  
do this? I mean, look at him!

Brandon loses his smile.

MADISON  
Gina, shut up! I'll have sex with  
whoever I want. Move!

She pushes Gina, and her and Brandon walk off. Gina looks  
shocked.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kay and Meg are standing in front of a sink. They both have  
small washclothes and scrub them against Meg's shirt.

MEG  
(groans)  
I hate the smell of beer.

(CONTINUED)

KAY

Me too.

MEG

So where were those jocks taking Scott?

KAY

Who knows? I've gotten used to it by now though.

MEG

Yeah, what are you gonna do when he's a frat boy?

KAY

(laughs)

I have no idea.

MEG

At least your boyfriend's stable. I'm getting ready to dump Andy.

Kay stops scrubbing.

KAY

What, why?

Meg stops too. She looks at Kay and then sits on the closed toilet.

MEG

I'm just done with all his idiotic mistakes. I mean, he's really insensitive and such a klutz. (beat) The difference between you and me? I can't get used to him. I don't want to.

She scrubs one last spot of her shirt.

MEG

Well, that's about as good as I'm gonna get it. We should head back down.

KAY

Yeah.

They exit the bathroom.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

They come out of the bathroom and walk down the hallway. The door they've exited from is the second on the left, close to the staircase.

Brandon and a stumbling Madison pass them by without saying a word. Meg and Kay stop. They turn around to see Brandon struggling to guide Madison into a bedroom. He does and shuts the door.

KAY  
Was that?

MEG  
Uh huh.

KAY  
WITH?

MEG  
Yup. Obviously she's EXTREMELY drunk.

Meg starts to descend the staircase. Kay laughs and looks back.

KAY  
Good luck, Brandon.

She follows Meg.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Meg and Kay stop at the foot of the stairs.

KAY  
Well, I'm gonna go look for Scott.  
See if he needs saving from his  
teammates.

MEG  
Alright.

Kay walks off.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

Brandon drops Madison on the bed.

The room is well decorated and neatly kept. The bed is BIG and spacy. Beside the bed is a closet on one side and a small dresser on the other side. He dims the light. Then, he starts to walk towards her. He reaches her and she pushes him away.

MADISON

Wait.

BRANDON

What's wrong?

MADISON

I have to pee.

Brandon lets out a loud groan. Madison gets up, still stumbling. Brandon doesn't attempt to help her.

He lays back into the bed. Madison enters the bathroom and shuts the door.

Brandon fiddles his thumbs for a second. He pulls off his shirt and pants and throws them on the floor.

BRANDON

(whispers)

Come on, I can't hold onto this  
V-card much longer.

The closet door bursts open. The killer comes out and strikes down with the hunting knife. Brandon moves out of the way. and kicks the killer's hand. the knife becomes lost in the sheets.

Brandon turns to run. The killer grabs the lamp on the bedside drawer. As Brandon makes it off the bed, the killer pulls him back by pulling the lamp cord along his neck, STRANGLING him.

Brandon fights back to no avail. His eyes quickly become BLOODSHOT. Within seconds, he's dead.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Meg sits down on one of the couches. She looks bored.

Andy is on the other side of the room, cheering.

ANDY

OH! You got your asses handed to  
you! Alright, me and Evan are up!

He and Evan set up the cups. Another person starts pouring  
beer into the cups.

ANDY

Yeah! That's what's up! Come on,  
keep it coming buddy!

Darren watches from the couch.

DARREN

Oh, Andy and Evan teaming up for  
BP? This I gotta see.

He, Kyle, Gina, and Kristin all walk over.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

Kay enters the den. Surprisingly, it's dark and empty. The  
only visible light comes from the pool outside. There are  
sliding glass doors leading out.

She sees a smaller set of stairs leading to the second  
floor. She walks towards them and stops.

She sees someone sitting outside near the pool. It's Matt.

She opens the door and walks out.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

Madison opens the bathroom door. She hits her knee against  
the door frame.

MADISON

Ouch!

(CONTINUED)

The bed looks messy, with the covers pulled back. There is a big LUMP underneath the covers. The lamp is on the floor beside Brandon's clothes.

MADISON

Oh, what is this some kind of  
dungeons and dragons foreplay?

She stumbles over to the bed and sits on it.

MADISON

Get up. I wanna do it on top of the  
covers. I like being able to see  
everything.

No response.

She smacks the lump.

MADISON

Hey, if you don't wanna play by my  
rules I'll find some other  
desperate virgin here who will.

Still no response.

She pulls the covers back and whimpers, too shocked to  
scream.

Brandon's bloodshot eyes are staring at her, LIFELESS.  
Beside his hip, just where the covers are cutoff, is the  
skull face mask.

MADISON

(quietly)

Oh my God!

The mask RISES UP, revealing the killer to be wearing it. He  
grabs Madison by her long blonde hair.

MADISON

NO!

The killer jams the hunting knife into her throat. Madison  
chokes on her own blood and falls down beside Brandon, blood  
getting everywhere.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Plenty of people cheer for Andy and Evan. Meg watches, looking annoyed.

MEG  
(to herself)  
This is bullshit.

She gets up off of the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Meg enters the dining room, looking around. She walks into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Gina and Kristin are in the kitchen. Kristin is still visibly drunk.

MEG  
Hey have you guys seen Kayleigh anywhere?

GINA  
No. Do you have any idea if Madison is done having pity sex with your friend Brandon?

MEG  
I don't.

KRISTIN  
You know, I heard some people were going to the barn. She might be there.

MEG  
Good idea. Thanks Kristin.

KRISTIN  
For what? (beat) Hey Meg! What are you doing here?

Meg stares at her, dumbfounded. Gina shakes her head.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

The backyard is HUGE and ENCLOSED. The entire backyard is encompassed by a large wooden fence. There is a gate off to the side with a chain and lock attached to it.

The pool is clean and clear. It takes up the entire middle section of the backyard, with a hot tub on a raised level at the edge.

Kay walks up to Matt and sits on the chair beside his.

KAY

You'd think at a party more people would be diving in the pool.

MATT

(deadpan)

I'm pretty sure all these people just came here to get drunk. Plus, it's too cold to swim.

Kay nods slowly.

KAY

I'm surprised you came.

MATT

Me too. I thought I'd be able to get my mind off things and relax. (beat) Now that I'm here, all I want to do is be alone.

KAY

Matt, you shouldn't be going through this alone. You have people willing to help.

She grabs his hand.

KAY

You have me.

He pulls his hand away.

MATT

I know. You're a good cousin, Kay. But I just think I have to deal with this on my own.

Kay frowns, but forces a smile.

(CONTINUED)

MATT

I think I'm gonna head out  
actually.

He gets up. Kay gets up too.

KAY

Wait, I'll walk you out.

She passes him and re-enters the den.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

Matt walks in after her. He locks the door to the backyard.

MATT

You don't have to walk me out Kay.  
It's cool.

KAY

I want to. It's the least I can do.  
Let me do SOMETHING for you Matt.  
Come on.

She walks out of the room. He follows.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

Meg walks past the police car in the ditch, not able to see  
it. It's barely visible.

She looks towards the barn, which has the lights on.

MEG

(calling out)

Kay?!

She reaches the barn and looks inside.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

It seems empty.

MEG

Kay?

She is about to leave when she hears a shuffle behind a pile  
of hay. She walks towards the noise.

(CONTINUED)

MEG

Kay, is that you?

She makes it past the hay. It's just two partygoers. A young man and a young woman, older than Meg, seniors.

The man picks up his pants and throws his shirt on his shoulder. The girl puts on her shirt, her jeans unbuttoned. They've just finished having sex.

MALE PARTIER

God, you scared the shit out of us!

FEMALE PARTIER

Yeah. I thought you were my boyfriend.

Meg stares, amazed at their discretion.

MEG

Classy.

FEMALE PARTIER

Whatever. He's a dick.

The two start to walk out.

MEG

Hey, have either of you seen Kayleigh Anderson?

The male partier throws his head back, without stopping.

MALE PARTIER

Who?

MEG

Did anyone else come in here?

MALE PARTIER

Not that we saw. Later.

They leave the barn, turning at the entrance. Meg sits down on a pile of hay.

She sighs and pulls out her cell phone. No signal.

MEG

Great. We HAVE to be in the middle of nowhere.

A noise from the entrance startles her. She looks up. The barn doors are closed. A shovel is placed within the handles, locking it from the inside. In front of the doors is the killer, in full costume.

Meg stands up nervously.

MEG

Who are you?

The killer stands in place.

MEG

Oh, haha. Is this some stupid joke?  
You got me. Now open the door. I  
have to find my friend.

The killer waves a single finger back and forth. Meg gets more visibly nervous.

MEG

Alright, I get it. Enough already.  
Move.

Despite her tough display, Meg doesn't budge. The killer takes a step forward. Meg takes one back. The killer notices and stops.

MEG

If you take another step, I'll  
scream and people will come  
running!

The killer looks back at the door. The shovel BLOCKS OFF any outside entry to the barn.

Meg runs up the ladder to the top section of the barn. The killer chases her.

At the top, there are multiple piles of hay. Not much else. Meg runs to one side.

She grabs a trowel, the only weapon available. She has no where else to go. The killer CLOSES IN.

As the killer reaches her, she strikes. The killer grabs her hand and stops her. She drops the trowel.

The killer grabs her by the arms with both hands. She struggles to get free. No luck.

She's TOSSED forward. She hits her back against the wall of the barn.

(CONTINUED)

She looks down. Piles of hay, just like everywhere else in the barn.

MEG

FUCK YOU!

She drops herself down. As she does, the killer attempts to grab her but fails.

She FALLS onto the edge of a hay pile and rolls off onto the floor, hitting her left shoulder hard. She SCREAMS IN PAIN.

She looks up. The killer is RUNNING towards the ladder.

She picks herself up and runs to the barn door. She removes the shovel, and opens the door.

The killer is descending the ladder.

Meg runs out holding her shoulder, towards the house. The killer runs too, but stops after exiting the barn. Meg is too far gone.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Evan throws a pong ball and lands it into one of the cups of his and Andy's competition in the beer pong match. He and Andy high five aggressively.

ANDY

YEAH!

Gina laughs at this display. Darren has his arm around her. She turns to Evan.

GINA

Great party Evan!

DARREN

Yeah, who knew you could pull off a great party?

KRISTIN

Yeah, it's totally what we needed after all the drama at school! Too much talk about death. I wanna talk about alcohol and sex!

Kyle kisses her on the lips.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE  
My kind of girl!

GINA  
Please, let's steer clear of the  
murder talk.

DARREN  
(teasing)  
What's the matter, you scared?

He and Kyle laugh. Andy lands his pong ball in another of  
the other pair's cups.

ANDY  
SWEET!

GINA  
I'm not scared. It just creeps me  
out. That's all.

Darren pulls her into a tight embrace.

DARREN  
Don't worry babe. I'll protect you.

Evan chugs a cup that the other pair got a pong ball in. He  
slams it down on the table.

EVAN  
Don't you guys know the first rule  
of horror movies?

KYLE  
What's that?

EVAN  
No one's safe!

He turns to Gina.

EVAN  
(whispers)  
Darren can't protect you,  
beautiful.

Darren playfully punches Evan.

DARREN  
Screw you, Evan!

Andy lifts his pong ball and throws it. Miss. He turns to  
the others.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY  
Virgins are safe.

Kristin laughs.

KRISTIN  
Please, no one's a virgin in high  
school anymore!

ANDY  
Brandon Pearson, anybody?

Gina and Kristin look down. Darren and Kyle hide smiles.  
Andy notices.

ANDY  
What?

Evan places his hands on Andy's shoulders. He hands him a  
drink that one of the pong balls has landed in. Andy drinks  
from it.

EVAN  
Don't be so sure about that.  
Pearson went up with Madison to my  
guest room half an hour ago.

Andy spits the beer back into the cup. He looks at Evan.

ANDY  
You're shitting me!

He turns to the others.

ANDY  
(louder)  
You're shitting me!

KYLE  
Hey, it's not that big of a deal.  
Every guy in school's done Madison  
Duncan.

Gina hits him.

GINA  
Hey, that's our friend your talking  
about, you ass!

Kristin laughs.

ANDY  
Oh, this I gotta see!

Andy moves past the crowd.

EVAN  
(shouting)  
Where you going?! We're playing a  
game!

ANDY  
(shouting)  
I'll be right back!

He exits the living room.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

Kay and Matt are on the front porch.

KAY  
Matt, I know you say you need to  
deal with this alone. But if you do  
need anything, even if it's just an  
ear to listen, I'm here.

MATT  
I know. I appreciate that. Thanks  
Kay.

They hug. Matt walks down the walkway. Kay watches silently.  
He is soon out of distance.

Kay turns to go back inside.

MEG  
(faintly)  
HELP ME SOMEBODY! HELP ME!

Kay turns back. She sees Meg running from the barn.

KAY  
Meg?!

Kay runs towards her. She meets up with her behind Scott's  
Mustang.

MEG  
Kay! Kay, I saw him! He came after  
me in the barn! He's here Kay!

(CONTINUED)

Kay's expression quickly turn to fear.

KAY  
(stuttering)  
O...ok. Ok. We'll leave. We have to  
get the others.

She notices Meg holding her shoulder.

KAY  
What happened to your shoulder?

MEG  
I fell, landed on it. It hurts. It  
doesn't matter. We need to get out  
of here!

Kay examines her shoulder.

KAY  
It isn't dislocated. You probably  
just banged it pretty bad.

MATT  
(distant)  
WHAT THE FUCK!?

Both girls turn quickly.

KAY  
(shouting)  
Matt? What is it?

Matt appears out of the shadows, looking pissed. He approaches quickly. Meg steps back. He stops.

MATT  
Some fucktard slashed my tires! All  
four of them!

KAY  
What?

She turns to look at Scott's tires. They're slashed as well.

MEG  
No.

They look at all the cars nearby. All slashed.

MEG  
FUCK! NO!

MATT  
What? What's going on?

KAY  
The killer's here.

MATT  
(shocked)  
What?!

MEG  
He slashed the fucking tires so we  
couldn't leave! WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE  
OF FUCKING NOWHERE WITH NO CELL  
RECEPTION!

Kay is speechless. Meg is in tears.

KAY  
Come on. We have to warn everyone  
else.

Kay and Meg start walking to the front door.

MATT  
I'm not staying here.

They stop and turn around.

KAY  
What? Matt we have to warn  
everyone!

MATT  
You can do that. I'm sorry Kay.  
They gutted my girlfriend. I'm not  
sticking around to see what else  
that monster's capable of. Come  
with me, Kay!

KAY  
I have to get my friends!

MATT  
I'm sorry. I'm not waiting.

KAY  
Matt, it's at least five miles to  
town! You're gonna walk all that  
way.

MATT  
I'm gonna have to.

He turns and starts running down the only road into town.

KAY  
MATT! MATT!

Meg grabs her and faces her towards the house.

MEG  
Come on! Leave him! We have to go!

They run towards the front porch.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andy is walking down the hallway.

He looks into a door. It's the bathroom Kay and Meg were in earlier.

He walks further down the hallway. The next door is a bedroom.

The room has football posters and pictures of girls in their bikinis among other things. It's Evan's room.

He continues down the hallway and checks the third door. It's the guest bedroom. The covers are pulled back once again. The outline of two bodies can be seen from Andy's point of view. He laughs.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kay and Meg run into the living room.

KAY  
EVAN!

Evan looks up from his game of beer pong. Kyle, Kristin, Gina, Darren, and all the other partygoers also stop talking and stare.

EVAN  
What's up Kay? Meg?

(CONTINUED)

KAY

We need to call the cops.

EVAN

Oh shit, don't tell me someone got in a fight!

MEG

No. It's the killer! The killer's here at the party!

Several partygoers laugh.

MEG

I'm serious! He attacked me in the barn!

EVAN

I bet it was just someone messing with you. I had some people say they were gonna try and scare people tonight since everyone knows what the killer wears, no offense Kay.

MEG

Listen to me damnit! It wasn't some idiot! It was him! I know it.

KRISTIN

Wow Meg, attention whore much?

MEG

Screw you Kristin!

Kristin rolls her eyes.

KAY

Look, where's the phone?!

Evan puts down the pong ball in his hand and walks over.

EVAN

Alright you two. Look, I don't want you to call the cops over one of my buddies playing a stupid joke. I'll tell you what, you sit here and I'll go check the barn. I'll tell whoever it was to stop dicking around.

He places his hands on their shoulders and guides them to the couch.

(CONTINUED)

EVAN  
I'll be back in a few minutes.

MEG  
Evan, don't go! I'm telling you,  
it's the real killer!

He starts to walk out.

EVAN  
Five minutes!

He's gone. Everyone stares at Kay and Meg.

GINA  
Wow.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

Evan exits the house. He jogs down the front steps and down the walkway. He heads towards the barn.

EVAN  
(to himself)  
Brian, if that's you. I'm gonna  
kick your ass. Ruining my perfect  
game.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - GUEST BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andy is standing by the door, quietly.

ANDY  
What, are you sleeping?

He walks closer.

ANDY  
Don't tell me you guys passed out  
halfway through. You know that  
won't count Brandon.

No response.

Andy places his hand over the covers. He stops, debating. He pulls them back.

(CONTINUED)

ANDY

Oh shit!

He steps back and puts a hand to his mouth.

Brandon is in the same position, and Madison is beside him, her eyes still open.

Andy notices the blood on his left hand. He rubs it onto his right hand and then onto his shirt, trying to get it off.

He runs out.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Kay is standing up while Meg is still on the couch.

KAY

Has anyone seen Scott?

No one answers.

KAY

Shit.

Meg's eyes widen.

Before she can say anything, Andy comes racing into the room.

ANDY

They're dead.

Everyone sees the blood on his hands and backs up.

DARREN

Yo, man, what's with the blood?

ANDY

Brandon and Madison! They're upstairs! Someone killed them!

GINA

WHAT!? Madison's dead!?

KRISTIN

NO!

Kyle turns to Kay and Meg.

(CONTINUED)

KYLE

You guys weren't kidding!

Meg stands up.

MEG

I told you! We have to call the police.

Kay stands back with a hand to her mouth.

KAY

(whispers)

Oh God, Brandon.

DARREN

No, I'm getting out of here.

Everyone starts to race for the door.

MEG

(shouting)

WE CAN'T LEAVE!

Most of the people stop. Some continue to exit.

DARREN

Why the hell not?!

KAY

The killer slashed everyone's tires. We're stuck here with no cars and no cell reception, so where the hell is the damn phone?!

ANDY

I think there's one in the kitchen.

Kay and Meg run out of the room towards the kitchen. Andy follows.

Kyle runs to the window. He looks outside. Almost all of the partygoers are outside staring at their tires. All slashed.

He turns to Darren, Gina, and Kristin.

KYLE

They're right. All the tires have been slashed.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

Evan reaches the barn. He stops at the open doors. Multiple people and cars start behind him. He looks.

EVAN  
What the hell?

A pitchfork impales him from the side.

Blood pours out of his mouth.

The killer walks out, holding him on the pitchfork. Evan's body jerks for a while, and then he goes still, dead.

The killer tosses him off the pitchfork, right outside the barn.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Gina, Kyle, Kristin and Darren enter the kitchen.

Kay holds the phone to her ear. No sound.

KAY  
SHIT!

ANDY  
What's wrong?

KAY  
No dial tone!

DARREN  
FUCK!

KRISTIN  
Kyle, let's get out of here!

Kyle looks at her.

KYLE  
Yeah, let's go!

DARREN  
You're gonna walk all the way back to town?

(CONTINUED)

KRISTIN  
It's better than staying here.

Kyle and Kristin start to leave.

GINA  
I'm coming with you.

She turns to Darren.

GINA  
You coming?

He stares at Kay, Meg, and Andy for a second.

DARREN  
Yeah. Let's get the fuck out of  
here!

They leave.

MEG  
Fuck! This is so fucked up! We have  
to go!

KAY  
We can't leave without Scott!

ANDY  
I haven't seen him since we got  
here. Kay, he might be dead.

Kay goes silent.

MEG  
(quietly)  
He might be the killer.

Kay turns to her, shocked.

KAY  
WHAT?!

MEG  
We haven't seen him all night, Kay!  
Where has he been?

KAY  
I can't believe you.

She looks at Andy. He's quiet.

KAY

No! No, he's not the killer! I have to find him.

She runs out.

MEG

Kayleigh!

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Meg and Andy run into the entrance hallway. Kay is nowhere to be found. The last of the partygoers are leaving the house.

They look outside. Plenty of people are trying to drive their cars, with no success. Most are walking and running down the road into town.

Darren gets out of one of the cars.

DARREN

FUCK! GOD DAMNIT!

Gina sticks her head out of the car.

GINA

Try it again! Then we'll just walk!

Andy looks at Meg.

ANDY

We have to get out of here.

MEG

We can't leave without Kay!

Andy sighs loudly.

ANDY

Let's check the house quickly. Five minutes and we're gone so we can catch up to everyone walking.

MEG

Okay.

They run into the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kay walks along the hallway, slowly.

KAY  
(quietly)  
Scott?

Dead silence. Only the sound of her own breathing can be heard.

KAY  
Scott, please.

She reaches the end of the hallway.

A THUD from downstairs. She turns to her left. It's the small staircase leading into the den.

She starts to walk down the stairs, which has a halfway landing and stairs leading up and down, parallel.

She makes it to the halfway landing. She turns to continue going down.

The killer is at the end.

KAY  
(whimpering)  
No.

She runs back up the stairs. The killer follows.

She makes it to the nearest door and locks it behind her.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

She's in the master bedroom.

The killer starts banging on the door. It shakes.

She looks around. Her only exit is a lone window. She runs to it.

Kay opens the window and looks down. It's a long drop into the backyard.

The door bursts down. She takes her chance and jumps.

She screams as soon as she starts falling.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Meg and Andy are back in the dining room. Kay's scream is heard.

MEG  
Did you hear that?

ANDY  
It came from upstairs!

They run.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - BACKYARD - NIGHT

Kay lands into the pool, breaking her fall. She sinks all the way to the bottom and then swims up.

She quickly swims up to the edge of the pool and pulls herself out.

She runs to the sliding glass doors to the den. She pulls on the door. It's locked.

She bangs furiously on the glass.

KAY  
HELP ME! MEG! ANDY! HELP!

She runs over to the gate. She yanks on the chain. It doesn't budge.

The walking partygoers can be seen not too far off.

KAY  
HELP! SOMEONE HELP ME! PLEASE!

One of the partygoers turns around. It's Darren.

DARREN  
Kay?!

KAY  
DARREN! HELP ME PLEASE! THE  
KILLER'S AFTER ME! OH GOD, PLEASE  
HELP ME!

Darren starts to run over. Gina grabs his arm. He yanks it back and runs towards Kay.

Kay gets a look of relief.

(CONTINUED)

KAY  
OH GOD. THANK YOU DARREN. PLEASE  
HURRY!

The sliding glass doors open. Kay looks over. It's the killer.

She bangs on the gate hard just as Darren reaches it.

KAY  
DARREN HURRY! HE'S RIGHT BEHIND ME!

Darren fumbles with the lock.

DARREN  
Stand back!

She does so and looks back. The killer is running towards her.

KAY  
DARREN HURRY!

Darren rams the gate with his shoulder. It doesn't break. The killer reaches Kay.

The killer strikes forward with the knife.

Kay ducks and crawls backwards.

The killer gets close to Darren, they're FACE TO FACE with only the fence separating them from the neck down.

The killer turns to Kay.

KAY  
NO!

DARREN  
Oh shit!

Darren RAMS the gate again. It starts to break on the side.

KAY  
DARREN HELP!

The killer closes in on Kay. She crawls back until she's against the elevated hot tub. The killer stops and turns to the left. A fresh pair of garden shears are on a small table.

KAY  
PLEASE DON'T DO THIS!

Another ramming sound as Darren attempts to break the wooden gate down.

The kiler picks up the garden shears.

KAY  
(crying)  
HELP!

Darren rams the gate one last time. It BREAKS OPEN. He rushes in just as the killer IMPALES Kay in the eyes with the shears.

DARREN  
(whispers)  
No.

Darren sees that there's nothing he can do now.

MEG (O.S.)  
KAYLEIGH! NO!

The killer looks up. Darren runs out. The killer sees Meg and Andy looking out the window that Kay fell from. The killer stares intently. The skull face not moving.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Andy pulls Meg away from the window. Meg cries uncontrollably.

MEG  
NO! KAYLEIGH, NO! NOT KAYLEIGH!

ANDY  
Come on Meg, we have to go!

He pulls her by the hand. They run out of the room.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Andy leads Meg down the long hallway. She is still crying, though not as bad.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

They run all the way down the stairs, never stopping. They make it to the front door.

SCOTT (O.S.)

Andy! Meg!

They both stop and turn around. Scott is behind them.

SCOTT

What the hell is going on? Where's Kay?

ANDY

Where the hell have you been?

Scott takes a step forward. They take a step back.

MEG

Don't come near us!

SCOTT

What? What the hell happened here?

ANDY

(shouting)

WHERE THE HELL HAVE YOU BEEN?!

Scott sees the seriousness in his voice.

SCOTT

I was in the basement. A couple of my teammates dragged me down there. They left about ten minutes ago and never came back.

They stare at him, unsure, untrusting.

ANDY

How convenient, that you were gone the whole time!

SCOTT

(angrily)

Guys, WHAT THE HELL HAPPENED HERE?!

ANDY

EVERYONE'S BEING MURDERED, THAT'S WHAT!

Scott's face goes white.

(CONTINUED)

SCOTT  
What?! Where's Kay?!

MEG  
She's dead! You killed her, didn't  
you?!

SCOTT  
What?

Scott bends his knees and stands on his toes, crouched.

SCOTT  
Oh, God no. Kay.

He gets teary eyed.

ANDY  
Cut the act! We know it was you,  
you sick fuck!

Scott gets up angrily.

SCOTT  
(angrily)  
HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE ME OF HURTING  
KAY! I LOVE HER!

A huge CRASHING SOUND comes from the living room. All three  
teens look through the huge archway. Darren has been thrown  
through the window. He lays still, his eyes closed.

SCOTT  
Oh shit! What the fuck?!

Andy looks out the front door quickly. It's empty. The  
walking partygoers are long gone.

MEG  
Andy!

ANDY  
Don't take your eyes off him! What  
was that, your partner?

SCOTT  
What?! Listen to yourself, you're  
hysterical! I didn't kill anybody I  
swear!

MEG  
Andy, I wanna get out of here!  
Let's go!

(CONTINUED)

The killer appears from the side of the front door, behind Andy. Scott's eyes widen.

SCOTT  
Oh shit! Behind you!

Meg starts to turn but Andy forces her head back.

ANDY  
Don't listen to him! He's trying to  
get us to look away!

SCOTT  
ANDY! TURN AROUND! THE KILLER'S  
BEHIND YOU!

The killer slowly raises the hunting knife.

ANDY  
FUCK YOU SCOTT!

Meg turns around quickly and sees the killer. She jumps back.

MEG  
ANDY WATCH OUT!

Andy sees Meg's terrified face and finally turns, just as the killer brings the knife down straight into Andy's heart.

MEG  
(through tears)  
NO!

Scott grabs her hand.

SCOTT  
We gotta run! Come on!

They run up the stairs.

The killer pushes Andy off the knife. He's dead before he hits the ground.

CUT TO:

INT. SMITH HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

They run into the hallway. Scott runs to the second door, the door to Evan's room. He locks the door from the inside and slams it shut from the outside.

He takes Meg's hand and leads her to the farthest bedroom, the master bedroom and leaves the broken door open a crack.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

Scott peeks through the crack. The killer enters the hallway.

Slowly walking, the killer stops at the first door. It opens.

The killer moves on to the next door, the door Scott locked. The killer turns the handle and upon finding it locked starts banging on it.

Meg whimpers. Scott puts his hand over her mouth and watches the killer.

Within a few hits, the door is down. The killer slowly enters the room.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Scott grabs Meg's hand and they quietly sneak down the small staircase.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - DEN - NIGHT

They enter the dark den. They rush through the room, quietly.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Meg runs ahead to the front door. It's closed now.

Scott is grabbed from behind. The killer turns him around and stabs him in the stomach.

MEG

NO!

The killer looks up at her, then tosses Scott aside causing him to hit his head against the rail of the staircase.

He falls unconscious, or maybe dead.

The killer turns to Meg. She runs through the left archway.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

She runs past Darren's body towards the beer pong table. There is a door on the left.

She tries to go through it. Locked.

She turns back to see the killer approaching, slowly. She stays behind one side of the table, the killer on the other.

She cries loudly. The killer places the bloody hunting knife on the edge of the table.

MEG  
(through tears)  
Who are you?! WHAT DO YOU WANT?!

The killer slowly removes the mask and leaves it on the table.

It's the school janitor, DAN MORRIS.

MEG  
What the hell?! You're dead!

Dan removes the robe and tosses it on the floor. He's wearing a long sleeve black sweater and black pants.

DAN  
No. That was some loud mouthed  
black jock. I just stuck my outfit  
on him to buy some time.

MEG  
Time for what?!

DAN  
To bring you home.

Meg backs away towards the wall.

MEG  
WHAT?! FUCK YOU! I'M NOT GOING  
ANYWHERE WITH YOU, YOU SICK FUCK!

DAN  
(hurt)  
Meg, you're my baby girl.

MEG  
WHAT THE FUCK ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT?!

(CONTINUED)

Dan reaches a hand across the table. Meg presses herself against the wall. He retreats his hand.

DAN  
You're my daughter.

Meg looks at him angrily.

MEG  
You're a psycho! My dad left when I was a kid!

Dan shakes his head.

DAN  
No, baby I never left you! Your mom took you from me!

MEG  
(confused)  
WHAT?!

DAN  
She left me when you were two. She...she said you weren't mine and left. She cheated on me. But you were mine! I raised you for two years! You were my baby girl!

MEG  
SCREW YOU! YOU DIDN'T KNOW MY MOTHER!

Dan puts a hand in his pocket. Meg hugs the wall with her back again. He pulls out a crinkled photo and tosses it on the table, towards Meg's side.

She looks at it without stepping forward.

It's a photo of Dan and an attractive blonde woman. In Dan's arms is a baby.

It's Meg. Her expression tells it all.

MEG  
Oh my God.

Dan smiles.

DAN  
I'm sorry about earlier. I wasn't trying to hurt you in the barn earlier. I just wanted a chance to  
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DAN (cont'd)  
talk to you without you running  
off.

Meg looks up at him, with tears in her eyes.

DAN  
Why?! WHY DID YOU KILL MY  
CLASSMATES?! MY FRIENDS! MY  
BOYFRIEND!

Dan frowns.

DAN  
I'm sorry. I needed a distraction.  
When I heard about your mom's death  
in that pile up three months ago on  
a news report, I knew I'd find you  
here. I didn't want you freaking  
out and running to your friends if  
I approached you out of nowhere. So  
I got a job at your school, watched  
you, and your classmates.

KAY  
BUT WHY WOULD YOU KILL THEM?!

Dan looks down, ashamed.

DAN  
I only wanted to get rid of your  
close circle of friends. I knew  
you'd run to them. I didn't need  
them clouding your judgment about  
me. Those first two girls...they  
constantly ridiculed me for being  
the janitor. And I knew the other  
kids didn't like them either. They  
just-

He slams a fist down on the table with anger in his eyes.  
Meg jumps a little.

DAN  
They made me so angry! So I killed  
them. And that Butler girl, I  
didn't mean to kill her. She walked  
into the dressing room when I was  
putting on the costume to get  
someone to fake my death. She saw  
me...and I had to kill her to keep  
her mouth shut. The kid in the  
clothes store, he made fun of my  
little girl. I had to shut him up.

(CONTINUED)

He turns to Meg.

DAN

I was supposed to disappear Meg. I was supposed to have it so that I could get you out of here. By the time they found out that burnt body wasn't mine, we'd be long gone.

She stares at him, shocked.

DAN

Then, I had to get rid of the people who got in the way of me talking to you here. Nobody could know I was the killer, and that I was here for you.

He looks at her hopefully.

MEG

(slowly)

You...you want me to go with you?  
Where?

DAN

Anywhere you want. I just want my little girl back. I raised you till you were two, Meg. We might not have the same blood, but you're my daughter.

Meg slowly walks around the table to Dan's side. He watches her carefully. She stops in front of him.

MEG

How would we leave? Do you have a car?

DAN

Yeah! Yeah, I have a car! It's behind the house. We'll be gone before those kids reach town.

She takes a step forward.

MEG

(stuttering)

O...okay.

He looks at her happily.

DAN

Really?!

She nods slowly, with a smile.

MEG

Yeah.

He pulls her in for a hug. She gets a small fright. Then she accepts his embrace.

DAN

I'm so glad you said yes. I'm gonna give you anything you want, baby girl. We have so much to catch up on.

She sees the knife on the edge of the table. She slowly grabs it.

DAN

I love you, Meg.

She uses all her strength to bring the knife into his lower back.

Dan screams in pain. He lets go of her and falls back.

DAN

(slowly)

Meg.

She runs out of the room, knife still in hand.

INT. SMITH HOUSE - ENTRANCE HALLWAY - NIGHT

She runs through the entrance hallway, outside.

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

Meg runs down the steps, and all the way down the walkway. She looks down the long road into town. Dan yells loudly from inside the house.

She decides against the road and heads to the barn.

Halfway there, she falls into the ditch beside the police car.

(CONTINUED)

MEG  
(whispers)  
Oh please.

She opens the drivers door. Stanwick's face is down on the driver's seat. Meg sees the knife wound in his head.

MEG  
Oh God!

DAN  
(distant)  
MEG!

Meg looks back at the house. Dan hasn't come out yet. She makes a face and climbs into the car, shutting the door behind her.

She is crouched into the driver's footrest.

She peeks up. Dan comes out of the house. She ducks back in.

Her elbow hits the mouthpiece of the police radio. She grabs it frantically.

As she pulls, it comes straight to her. The wire's been cut.

MEG  
(whispering)  
SHIT!

She sees the gun in the passenger footrest. She grabs it quickly.

She sticks her head back up. Dan has started walking towards the barn. She ducks again.

Her breathing is heavy. She puts a hand to her mouth.

A shadow passes the door of the police car. She closes her eyes.

She peeks again. Dan has passed the police car. He's headed to the barn.

She opens the door and looks. He keeps walking to the barn.

She rolls out and starts running to the house.

Dan hears her and turns around.

DAN

MEG!

He chases after her. She makes it to the walkway. Dan is close behind. He's fast.

She runs up the front steps just as he reaches the walkway.

She goes inside and slams the door shut. A click is heard as she locks the door.

Seconds later, banging on the door.

MEG

GO AWAY!

She holds the gun up to the door. The banging continues.

She walks backwards until she reaches the foot of the stairs. The banging stops. She continues to hold the gun at the door.

A hand grabs her ankle. She jumps and screams.

SCOTT

MEG! It's me!

Scott is laying at her feet, holding his side. Blood is seeping out from his knife wound.

MEG

SCOTT!

She bends down to help him.

DAN (O.S.)

Meg!

She turns around quickly. Dan enters from the living room. She points the gun at him.

MEG

Stop right there!

He stops and hold his hands up.

DAN

Meg, what are you doing?

MEG

Stay away from us!

She takes a step back as Scott tries to lift himself.

(CONTINUED)

Dan takes a step forward.

MEG  
I SAID STOP!

Dan still has his hands up.

DAN  
Okay. Okay. I think we all just got  
a little carried away.

MEG  
WE?!

DAN  
You stabbed me, Meg!

MEG  
You killed my friends!

Scott tries again to get up. He's able to do so this time.  
Meg helps him towards her.

DAN  
Meg, stay away from him!

SCOTT  
FUCK YOU!

Dan switches his expression in a second. He's furious.

DAN  
Stay away from my daughter!

He runs towards Scott. Meg shoots. The bullet hits Dan on  
the right side of his chest. He falls down in front of Meg  
and Scott. He looks up at them and reaches for Meg with his  
left hand.

DAN  
(softly)  
Meg.

She steps back. Dan drops his hand. His head falls and he  
closes his eyes.

Meg starts crying. She buries her head into Scott's chest.  
He hugs her.

SCOTT  
It's okay. It's over. It's over.

CUT TO:

EXT. SMITH HOUSE - NIGHT

The front door opens. Meg and Scott exit the house. Scott has his left arm over Meg's neck, and his right hand holds his wound.

They sit down on the top step of the porch. Meg places the gun beside her. They look at the long road.

SCOTT

Meg?

MEG

Yeah?

SCOTT

Why did the janitor call you his daughter?

MEG

Cause he's fucked up in the head.

SCOTT

So, he's not your dad?

MEG

(softly)

He thought he was.

Scott lets the conversation go.

MEG

When will the police get here?

SCOTT

Soon, I hope. I don't know how much blood I've lost.

She stares at his wound. She looks up at his face. He's weak.

MEG

They left over an hour ago. Someone should have made it back by now, or at least within cell reception. I'm sure the cops are on the way. An ambulance too.

Beat.

SCOTT

What happened to Kay?

Meg looks at him sadly. He's staring down.

(CONTINUED)

MEG

He killed her. I'm so sorry Scott.

He nods slowly, fighting back tears.

SCOTT

Was it painful? Do you know?

Meg looks down.

MEG

It was quick. I don't think she felt too much pain.

SCOTT

Good.

He puts his head into his bloody hands, still fighting the tears.

Suddenly, both of them are PUSHED from behind. Scott lands on the grass. Meg on the walkway.

Dan jumps onto Scott.

DAN

SON OF A BITCH!

He starts punching Scott with both hands repeatedly.

MEG

NO! LEAVE US ALONE!

She grabs a potted plant and smashes it over Dan's head. He falls off to the side of Scott.

Meg sits on the walkway, crying.

Dan gets up and gets on top of her, pinning her to the ground. She fights back. He's too strong.

DAN

(angrily)

You don't want to be with me? THEN  
YOU CAN DIE TOO!

He starts to strangle her. She hits him in the face weakly.

Scott watches. He tries to help, but he can't get up. He screams and holds his wound everytime he attempts to lift himself. He's in pain.

Dan stares into Meg's eyes. He's furious.

(CONTINUED)

Meg gives up.

A loud POP is heard. A gunshot.

Dan releases his grip on Meg and falls down on top of her.

She screams weakly and pushes him off. He's been shot in the back of the head.

Meg and Scott look up. Standing at the foot of the front steps is Darren. He has blood coming down from a deep cut along the left side of his jawline.

Meg stands up.

MEG

Darren.

Darren stares at Dan's lifeless body.

DARREN

Fucker.

He continues to just stare at Dan's body.

Sirens fade in. They're not far off.

Meg walks up and grabs the gun from his hand.

MEG

It's alright. I got it.

He looks at her eyes.

MEG

Thank you.

He looks at Scott. Both of them go to help him up. He has one arm behind each of their necks, supporting him.

They all look down the road.

The ambulance and the police are driving quickly.

Meg lets out a SIGH of relief.

The police pull up behind the row of abandoned cars.

Meg stares at Dan's body. His eyes PIERCING, even in death.

FADE OUT.