

GETTING EVEN

Written by

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FADE IN:

INT. CARTER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

CARTER, 13, earbuds in place, brushes purple polish on her fingernails. Music posters deck the walls of this teen room. Her phone LIGHTS UP, and she grabs it. A text message.

WO TIME

She frowns.

She caps the nail polish, takes out her earbuds, and goes to the door. She turns out the light before she grabs a jacket and a flashlight and opens the window. She looks around, and slips out into the night.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Carter, using a flashlight, weaves through the woods.

HEATHER (O.S.)
Kill the light.

Carter shuts off the light and slips down beside HEATHER, 13, and MEGAN, 13. Heather and Megan are that tween age, between girl and woman.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Where you been?

CARTER
I come as fast as I could.

HEATHER
Thought maybe you was chicken.

CARTER
You know better, or you should.

MEGAN
Quit. You two sound like squallin'
cats.

Heather and Carter trade stares until Heather looks away.

HEATHER
Well, if you're so brave, you wear
it.

CARTER
Ain't my feud.

HEATHER
Thought so.

Heather stands and wraps a black cloak over her shoulders. She clasps it and pulls up the hood.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
You keep watch and call out, hear?

MEGAN
Just go do it.

Heather moves away, onto a lawn that separates the woods from a ranch style house.

MEGAN (CONT'D)
How many times she gonna do this?

CARTER
She ain't givin' up till the dummy
loses what little mind he got left.

Heather stops a few feet from a window, dark like the rest of the house. She chants in a low, eerie voice.

HEATHER
WO...WO...WO....WOOOO

The effect is the grim reaper calling for a soul.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
WO...WO...WO

In the room, a light comes on, spilling over Heather. In the room, WOLFORD (WO), 15, heavy, retarded. He stares at Heather and KEENS in a high voice.

WO
EEEEEE.....EEEEEEEEEEEEEE.....EEEEEEEEEE

He's scared to death as Heather calls his name and points at him. Tears run down his cheeks.

At the other end of the house, a light comes on.

CARTER
He's comin'.

Heather turns and races back into the woods. She slides to her knees as the WO'S FATHER comes into Wo's room.

WO'S FATHER
What the hell you blubberin' about?

Wo points out the window. Wo's Father looks out the window, seeing nothing.

WO'S FATHER (CONT'D)
 Damn it, Wolford, there ain't
 nothin' out there. How many times
 I gotta tell you? THERE AIN'T
 NOTHIN' OUT THERE.

Heather giggles. Carter and Megan watch as Wo's Father pulls down the shade.

CARTER
 Come on.

She starts away, followed by Megan. Heather is the last to leave.

EXT. SIDEWALK - NIGHT

The three girls walk along, heading home. Heather carries the cloak.

HEATHER
 Did you hear the dummy? Too scared
 to move. Next time, I'm gonna
 bring a pitchfork. Make that
 asshole pee his pants. Who's got a
 pitchfork?

CARTER
 Ain't you done enough? He only
 tripped you that one time.

HEATHER
 In the cafeteria! Pudding all over
 my face, skirt up to there. Boys
 sniggering at my pink panties.
 That dummy grinnin' like a full
 moon. No, I ain't done enough.

Megan breaks away, walking across a lawn.

MEGAN
 See you in home room.

CARTER
 Night, Megan.

HEATHER
 (to Megan)
 You got a pitchfork?

Megan doesn't answer, and the girls walk on.

CARTER
I think you done enough.

HEATHER
I'll tell you when I done enough.

INT. CAFETERIA - DAY

Heather, Megan, and Carter eat lunch amidst a throng of STUDENTS. Typical teenage angst.

HEATHER
Tonight. I got me some fluorescent makeup. The dummy is gonna wail like a banshee.

MEGAN
I can't come. Mom and dad are goin' out, so I gotta baby-sit.

HEATHER
(to Carter)
You comin'?

CARTER
Yeah.

MEGAN
You ever worry about his dad?

HEATHER
Why? I ain't scarin' him.

MEGAN
He was in Iraq. Has about a hundred guns.

HEATHER
He ain't gonna give a loaded gun to a dummy.

MEGAN
He hunts too.

Heather rolls her eyes.

CARTER
We gotta be careful.

Across the room, Wo grins as two GIRLS walk him out the door. He's popular.

Heather's face sours.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Carter watches as Heather, face bright with florescent makeup, chants in front of Wo's window.

HEATHER

WO....WO.....WOOOOOOOOOOOOOO

The light comes on, and Wo SCREAMS. Heather beckons Wo with a long pitchfork. Wo backs away from the window, a wet spot on his pajamas.

At the end of the house, a light comes on. Heather notices and rushes back to Carter. They duck and wait.

Wo's Father comes into Wo's room. He grabs Wo and forces him to the window, making him look out.

WO'S FATHER

WHAT THE HELL! YOU PISSED
YOURSELF? LOOK OUT THERE! THERE
AIN'T NOTHING OUT THERE! YOU GOT
NOTHIN' TO BE SCARED OF.

Heather giggles. She loves this. Carter merely stares.

INT. SCHOOL BUS - DAY

Carter and Megan ride side by side.

MEGAN

I ain't comin' any more.

CARTER

She won't like that.

MEGAN

I don't care. It ain't right, not
what she's doin'.

CARTER

Remember what she did to Maria.

MEGAN

Yeah, well, I ain't Maria. I speak
English.

CARTER

I'm only doin' it one more time.

MEGAN
If you quit her, she won't have no
look out.

CARTER
Maybe she'll stop.

MEGAN
Maybe I'll get a 'A' in algebra.

They both laugh.

INT. CARTER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Carter looks out her window at an approaching storm. Distant lightning. Her phone CHIRPS. Text.

WO TIME

She sighs, tosses the phone on the bed, and grabs her jacket.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Lightning flashes as Heather, her face bright with fluorescent makeup, and Carter huddle. THUNDER rumbles.

CARTER
It's gonna storm.

HEATHER
That'll make it even better.

CARTER
This is my last time.

HEATHER
Can't take it?

CARTER
It ain't right.

HEATHER
You know, I could let people know
you been doin' this.

CARTER
Go ahead. They're gonna know you
started it.

Heather glares.

HEATHER
Just watch out.

Heather sneaks forward to Wo's window. Bright lightning frames her. Thunder rolls.

A few moments later, Carter looks. Heather isn't there. Carter frowns.

CARTER
Heather?

No one answers.

Carter steals forward. Lightning shows nothing but Wo's black window--and a black hole in the ground.

Carter reaches the hole and looks into blackness.

CARTER (CONT'D)
Heather?

A MOAN answers.

Lightning flashes, showing Heather lying at the bottom of the hole, sharp punji sticks jabbing through her torso and legs.

Carter GASPS and shivers.

Another flash shows the redness of Heather's blood.

HEATHER
Help me.

Carter kneels and reaches into the pit. Heather manages to grab her hand.

HEATHER (CONT'D)
Help. Me.

As the first large raindrops pelt down, Carter stands and runs into the woods.

INT. CARTER'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Wet, shivering, Carter steals through the window. She snatches her phone off the bed, starts to dial, and stops. Instead, she drops the phone on the bed and strips off her wet clothes.

EXT. PIT - NIGHT

Soaked, dying, makeup running, Heather looks up. Lightning depicts Wo looking down at her, smiling.

FADE OUT.