

# **It's Always About Hayley Pilot**

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ACT ONE

FADE IN: ONE MONTH  
AGO

EXT. WINTER FALLS. AUDBRIDGE RESIDENCE- NIGHT

Police cars and ambulances surround a COTTAGE. Three dead girls are carried out into the ambulance.

A GIRL in a robe is standing by and watching the scene as a MAN who looks to be in his mid 30's walks over to her.

MAN  
Detective Foster...

He offers her hand for her to shake but she doesn't move.

DET. FOSTER  
Are you the property owner ma'am?

GIRL  
(snaps)  
Don't call me that. It makes me  
feel old.

She straightens up, removes the towel over her head and uses the detective's eyes as a mirror to fix her appearance.

GIRL  
Do you have a question for me?

She puts the towel over her shoulder and takes a deep breath.

DET. FOSTER  
It's--

GIRL  
(quickly)  
Tiffany. I've always liked the  
name. It's fitting, don't you  
think?

DET. FOSTER  
Right--

GIRL  
Come on, you see me at bar, you ask  
my name, I say Tiff--we can be  
exclusive. Then you buy me a drink  
and...  
(smiles to herself)  
I'll let you write the ending  
detective...

She's convinced she's captured his interest.

GIRL (CONT'D)

I could finish it, but I want to hear from you. Do we end up in the same place?

DET. FOSTER

Tiffany-

GIRL

It's Amber. I lied. She sounds more dangerous.

DET. FOSTER

Look--

GIRL

Write the ending.

DET. FOSTER

I've got a few questions--

GIRL

(aggressive)

Just tell me how it ends.

There's a desperation in her that needs to be fed.

DET. FOSTER

(caves)

I'll take you home-

GIRL

Just because I like to have fun doesn't mean I'm easy.

DET. FOSTER

You're drunk and young, it will never work.

GIRL

Give me a year and I'd be legal.

DET. FOSTER

I'll be doing your parents a favour.

GIRL

You had to ruin it.

DET. FOSTER

You won't exit my car willing--

GIRL

(excited)

I'll insist you come to my room first.

DET. FOSTER

I thought you--

GIRL  
 You already invited yourself over.  
 I might as well take advantage,  
 don't you think?

DET. FOSTER  
 (flattered)  
 Again, it won't happen.

He looks behind him. The paramedics are closing the back door of the ambulance.

DET. FOSTER (CON'T)  
 But you don't want your parents to  
 see you sloshed, so you ask me to  
 bring you here.

He points to the COTTAGE.

DET. FOSTER  
 I open the door, walk into the  
 living room and I see three cold  
 bodies on the floor.

GIRL  
 You lost me.

DET. FOSTER  
 The three girls--

GIRL  
 I mean you lost me in your story.  
 Where am I when you open the door?

DET. FOSTER  
 You're serious?

GIRL  
 You can't just edit me out. Was I  
 right behind you or at some point  
 did I leave?

WE SEE: A WOMAN in her mid 30's, coming towards them. She captures the attention of Detective Foster. She races past them, to have a quick word with other experts on the scene.

GIRL (CONT'D)  
 (to herself about the  
 woman)  
 Beautifully rude or rudely  
 beautiful, one can never tell.

DET. FOSTER  
 Can you tell me why these girls  
 were in your cottage?

The girl doesn't take her eyes off the WOMAN. She rubs her neck as she watches her conversing with the M.E (medical examiner).

GIRL  
Who is she? Ex-wife, ex-  
girlfriend, ex--

DET. FOSTER  
Detective Berns.

GIRL  
Ex-wife?

The WOMAN is now walking towards them.

DET. BERNES  
I'm sorry for your loss...

She offers her hand but the girl folds her arms instead.

DET. BERNES (CONT'D)  
(to Foster)  
It looks like carbon monoxide  
poisoning.

Detective Foster nods his head but doesn't take his eyes off  
the girl. There's something about her that unsettles him,  
he's not sure what.

DET. BERNES  
(to the girl)  
Where they your friends?

GIRL  
We weren't close but I knew them.  
Quite well, very well. I don't  
know...

She stares in the distance.

GIRL (CONT'D)  
We became close at some point.

Detective Berns isn't sure how to respond and so she plays  
it safe.

DET. BERNES  
Again, I'm so sorry for your loss  
miss but--

The girl rolls her eyes.

GIRL  
I didn't lose anything. I'm still  
dying and they're dead.

DET. FOSTER  
What do you mean by that Amber?

GIRL

I lied. It's Britney. There's a sweet innocence about her, very sheltered.

She smiles, thinks for a moment and begins laughing. Detective Berns looks to Detective Foster but he doesn't flinch. He's convinced there's something off about her. The girl becomes quiet again, then snickers and gets teary eyed all of a sudden.

DET. FOSTER

Okay Britney, I know this may be hard but we need--

GIRL

You believed me?

Detective Foster is confused.

GIRL (CONT'D)

My name, you never asked. I offered. You'd have to ask detective.

DET. BERNs

Hayley Audbridge...  
(off her look)  
Am I right?

HAYLEY

(coldly)  
She told you, didn't she? I knew there was something about you that was familiar. You must be one of her friends.

Detective Berns is confused.

DET. BERNs

Actually, your friend, Deacon, mentioned it.

HAYLEY

(relief)  
He's not a friend, just my neighbour and sometimes he can be other things.

She smiles dangerously at the last thought.

DET. FOSTER

Who's she?

HAYLEY

Who?

DET. FOSTER  
 You suspected Alicia learnt your  
 name from somebody else--

HAYLEY  
 (looks at Det. Berns)  
 Alicia! So, you are the ex- wife.

DET. FOSTER  
 Hayley, who's she?

HAYLEY  
 Right, she, you mean Lily- my  
 mother. Well she pretends to be.  
 She likes to stay away. I think she  
 thinks I'm dangerous.

DET. FOSTER  
 Are you?

HAYLEY  
 I thought detective Berns said the  
 girls were poisoned.

DET. BERNS  
 Yes I did. But, we'll still need  
 some time before an official ruling  
 is made.

DET. FOSTER  
 (holding Hayley's gaze)  
 You're avoiding the question.

HAYLEY  
 If you said you were one thing  
 detective you'd be lying to  
 yourself and fooling everybody  
 else, don't you think?

DET. FOSTER  
 So you're saying you can be  
 dangerous?

HAYLEY  
 I'm saying all nightmares like most  
 beauties require therapy.

She looks ahead as an ambulances drives off.

HAYLEY (V.O)  
 So, now that you know my name, I'm  
 ready to give my statement....

FADE OUT

ACT TWO

PRSEENT

INT. WINTER FALLS POLICE STATION. DETECTIVE FOSTER'S OFFICE-DAY

Detective Foster is sitting behind his desk, going through some files. A knock on his door interrupts him. He looks up to see Detective Berns with two cups of coffee in her hand and a WOMAN behind her.

DET. BERNS

Lily Audbridge is here to see you.

Detective Foster is a little surprised. The WOMAN steps off to the side.

LILY

I want to talk to you...

She looks back at Detective Berns.

LILY (CONT'D)

In private.

Det. Berns reluctantly leaves the room. Detective Foster gets up from his chair and closes the door behind her.

DET. FOSTER

What are you doing here?

He pulls out a chair for her to sit before going back behind his desk.

LILY

You said your door was always open.

DET. FOSTER

During the investigation. It's over, your daughter is in the clear.

LILY

You really believe three girls forgot to turn off the wooden stove before they fell asleep?

DET. FOSTER

Is that a confession?

LILY

You've met Hayley. She can be strange.

DET. FOSTER

You said it was normal.

LILY

Because she's not a killer.

There's a moment between them.



DET. FOSTER  
Why are you here Lily?

LILY  
I'm want to warn you about Hayley.

DET. FOSTER  
(hidden smile)  
Warn me?

LILY  
You fascinate her, Jack. And when she's fascinated, it ranges quickly from being harmless to dangerous.

DET. FOSTER  
(thinking back)  
Dangerous, I've heard that before.

LILY  
You think I'm crazy?

He thinks to say something but quickly changes his mind.

DET. FOSTER  
What aren't you trying to tell me?

LILY  
She had nothing to do with those girls murders-

DET. FOSTER  
Deaths. They weren't murdered, remember?

LILY  
Don't do that, you know what I meant. As a friend--

DET. FOSTER  
Is that what we are?

LILY  
I just think you should be careful because--

DET. FOSTER  
I fascinate her. I get it. Thanks for the warning Lily. I'm sure if Hayley is anything like you, she'll get over me very quickly.

She stands up and walks to the door, he's right behind her. They both go for the door knob at the same time and their hands touch.

INT.WINTER FALLS POLICE STATION.COMMON OFFICE AREA- DAY

Detective Berns is seated behind her desk and gives Lily a timid smile as she walks out. As soon as Lily is out of sight, Detective Berns marches towards Detective Foster's office.

INT.WINTER FALLS POLICE STATION. DETECTIVE FOSTER'S OFFICE-DAY

Detective Foster closes the door behind her.

DET. BERNS

I thought you said she ended things.

DET. FOSTER

Are you asking as my colleague?

CUT TO:

INT. AUDBRIDGE RESIDENCE. MAIN HOUSE. HAYLEY'S ROOM- DAY

Hayley is painting a portrait by the window. Her ear phones are on and she is singing to a song.

HAYLEY

(singing)

How can I say this without breaking  
How can I say this without taking  
over...

She sways her hips as she strokes her brush. WE SEE Detective Foster is the face of her portrait.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

(singing)

I loved and I loved and I lost you  
I loved and I loved and I lost you  
I loved and I loved and I lost you

She softens the stroke of the brush round his eyes.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

(singing)

And it hurts like hell  
It hurts like hell...

She stops and removes her ear phones. There's a knock on her door.

HAYLEY

Who is it?

VOICE (O.S)

Deacon.

She takes the painting off its stand and hides it in her closet. She shoves the paint and brushes into one of the

drawers of her dressing table.

HAYLEY

You can come in...

She closes the drawer.

DEACON ATHUR is the gentleman bad boy of the town. He and Hayley have a mercurial relationship.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

What are you doing here?

He's still in his school uniform which means he hasn't been home yet.

DEACON

You're supposed to be sick.

He moves away from the door and reveals a bouquet of peonies he kept hidden behind him. He walks over to her reading table and puts them on the empty vase she keeps next to her lamp. He then makes himself comfortable on the chair.

DEACON (CONT'D)

How long are you going to keep hiding?

HAYLEY

Innocence doesn't matter as long as there're people cheering for you to be the villain.

Hayley walks across the room to sit on her bed chair.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I'm still a murderer in somebody's eyes.

DEACON

So your plan is to sit here and hide forever.

HAYLEY

I haven't been hiding.

There's a smile at the corner of her lip tempted to come out. She knows he knows it well and that he isn't buying her 'woe me' umbrella. She looks at the flowers and then back at him.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

Peonies, Tiffany's favourite. You must miss her.

She walks over to the table to smell the bouquet. She then walks back and lies on her bed. She can feel him watching her.

HAYLEY  
 (staring at the ceiling)  
 You never believed me, right?

DEACON  
 It shouldn't matter.

HAYLEY  
 Why? Because wrong is interesting  
 and interesting is normal.  
 (sits up)  
 Or is it because you've done worse?  
 (beat)  
 She said you were there that  
 night--

DEACON  
 I wasn't.

HAYLEY  
 (not listening)  
 She said she saw you leaving--

DEACON  
 (bluntly)  
 That was you, Hayley.

She's taken back.

HAYLEY  
 She said you'll say something like  
 that. But, you'd only know that if  
 you were there?

DEACON  
 (worryingly)  
 What does Lily do to you?

HAYLEY  
 (defensive)  
 Stop it! You're the one doing this.  
 (fighting with herself)  
 You're the one that makes me feel  
 insane-asylum crazy. You're the one  
 doing everything!

She takes a few breaths.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)  
 I think we should see other  
 people--

DEACON  
 Don't do that.

HAYLEY  
 No, I think we should make new  
 friends.

DEACON

The case is closed Hayley. Nobody is looking for the truth anymore.

HAYLEY

Not until it happens again.

DEACON

What do you mean?

HAYLEY

(scares herself)

Death. It will happen again...

(normal again)

We need to stop this. I think we should see other people, make new friends.

DEACON

(blunt)

You made three. They're dead.

He gets up and joins her on the bed.

DEACON (CONT'D)

Look, ever since you let Lily back--

HAYLEY

Again, this has nothing to do with her.

DEACON

(calmly)

Okay. But, we were fine before she had you imagining me committing a crime that...

HAYLEY

Don't stop. I knew you never believed me. Nothing's changed, you like everybody else want me out of the way.

DEACON

You know that's not true.

HAYLEY

I think we need to spend some time apart, and this isn't coming from her, it's me.

DEACON

This isn't you.

HAYLEY

You should leave.

DEACON

She's after you and you're letting  
her have you...

Hale blocks her ears and gets off the bed.

DEACON (CONT'D)

Listen to yourself Hayles, you've  
stopped making sense.

HAYLEY

We went too far. I think we should  
see other people.

DEACON

That's not your message, that's  
Lilly--

HAYLEY

Leave!

She releases her fingers from her ears, begins massaging her  
temples and talks as if she's remembering a list.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

I think we went to far. We need a  
break. Make new friends. See other  
people. You should leave...

Deacon reluctantly gets up and heads towards the door. She  
slowly walks up behind him.

DEACON

(he turns around)

I'll leave.

HAYLEY

We need a break--

He holds her shoulders to get her to relax.

DEACON

I'm leaving.

She wants to say something but decides against it. He lets  
go and sees himself out. She leans her back on the door and  
sinks to the floor.

HALE

(singing)

I loved and I loved and I lost you  
I loved and I loved and I lost you  
I loved and I loved and I lost you  
And it hurts like hell...  
It hurts like hell...

ACT THREE

CUT TO:

EXT.WINTER FALLS. AUDBRIDGE RESIDENCE.DRIVE WAY- DAY

Deacon is exiting the premise when Lily's car pulls up. She exits the vehicle.

LILY

I thought she told you to leave her alone.

DEACON

Meet other people, make new friends, take a break? I didn't marry you Lilly.

LILY

For once, do as you're told Deacon, and you and I won't have any trouble.

DEACON

(shaking his head)

Don't inflate your purpose.

LILY

(cheeky smile)

I know my limits and it's time you learn yours. Stay away Deacon.

She moves to walk past him but he blocks her.

DEACON

You will lose her.

MRS. AUDBRIDGE

(smugly)

Maybe. But, I'll be damned if it is to you.

She gives him a brief kiss on his cheeks and confidently struts her way to the main house.

EXT.WINTER FALLS HIGH. PARKING LOT- EVENING

LONDON BERNs, Detective Bern's twin daughter. She's a popular cheer leader, is no stranger to being considered eye candy and has the brains to match.

COLE BERNs, Detective Bern's twin son. He's charming, cunning and very competitive.

Detective Berns is sitting in her CAR taking the last bite off her sandwich. COLE salutes her with a smile as he makes his way into his own vehicle. She watches as LONDON says goodbye to her friends.

LONDON

Hey!

London enters the car and tosses her gym bag on the back seat.

DET. BERNS  
Where's Cole off to?

LONDON  
I'm fine, thanks for asking.

DET. BERNS  
Sorry.

LONDON  
It would be easier if Cole and I didn't have to share everything. You wouldn't have to drive all the way here to pick me up.

DET. BERNS  
Where's he off to?

LONDON  
A social.

DET. BERNS  
A party?

London nods her head and begins to feel for cracks on her lips.

DET. BERNS  
On a school night?

LONDON  
It's just another night, abandon the false importance. Besides, I don't think it'll be crazy as you imagine.

DET. BERNS  
Why?

LONDON  
It's invitations only. So, knowing Deacon, it's probably a small crowd.

DET. BERN  
Deacon Arthur...

LONDON  
I sense a problem.

DET. BERNS  
I've met him...

London waits for an elaboration but it doesn't come.



DET. BERNES

Will any of your friends be there?

LONDON

Certain girls got invites.

DET. BERNES

What does that mean?

LONDON

(tired of dwelling on  
this)

I'm not on the list.

DET. BERNES

Okay. Well if it makes you feel any  
better, I bumped into Lilly  
Audbridge today.

LONDON

How did that go?

DET. BERNES

She stopped hating me that's for  
sure.

LONDON

She had no reason to anyway, you  
were doing your job.

DET. BERNES

Yeah, but I still don't trust her.  
There's something about her that  
still seems a bit off to me.

LONDON

If she's anything like Hayley then  
it's normal.

DET. BERNES

Have you seen her? Hayley?

LONDON

Not since the funeral. Everybody  
still thinks she's guilty, I don't  
see why she'd show her face,

DET. BERNES

Do you feel the same?

LONDON

I'm no different from everybody  
else.

DET. BERNES

So you think I freed a murderer?

Detective Bernes puts her hands on the wheel and begins to  
reverse.

LONDON

I don't believe either of the girls had access to her cottage without her knowledge.

DET. BERNES

Nobody accused them of breaking an entry.

LONDON

Yeah, but if she wasn't there the whole night, who gave them the key?

DET. BERNES

There's the spare key she keeps in the bird cage. One of the girls probably found it and made themselves comfortable.

LONDON

Yeah, I know she told you that but she could've easily made that up.

DET. BERNES

Deacon verified the story.

LONDON

Of course he would...

(whisper)

But she's innocent, alright...

CUT TO:

INT. WINTER FALLS POLICE STATION. FOSTER'S OFFICE- NIGHT

Detective Foster is getting ready to leave when Deacon stops him by the door.

DET. FOSTER

Deacon, what can I do for you?

DEACON

I want you to re-open the Darth Audbridge case.

Detective Foster gives him a blank stare.

DEACON

Do you want me to sing why for the masses or are you going to let me in?

Detective Foster backs away from the door and gets behind his desk.

DET. FOSTER

Please, have a seat--

DEACON  
It won't take long.

Deacon looks at the watch on his hand.

DET. FOSTER  
So what is it?

DEACON  
I think Darth Audbridge was  
murdered.

DET. FOSTER  
(sighs)  
Okay.

DEACON  
It doesn't surprise you.

DET. FOSTER  
I'm listening--

Deacon won't let it go.

DEACON  
She came to see you, didn't she?

Detective Foster is confused.

DEACON (CONT'D)  
She's actually the one I'm  
reporting. She did it.

DET. FOSTER  
(plays coy)  
Are we talking about Hayley?

DEACON  
It's always about Hayley with her.

DET. FOSTER  
You're making zero sense.

DEACON  
Lily does this well detective. She  
influences your reason and then  
commands you to think and do  
whatever she wants.

DET. FOSTER  
What exactly are you saying Deacon?

DEACON  
I'm saying Darth Audbridge didn't  
commit suicide. Lilly Audbridge had  
him murdered.

Detective Foster nods his head, taking it all in.

DET. FOSTER  
You seem pretty confident.

DEACON  
I don't sweat for vile women. I  
hope you can say the same.

DET. FOSTER  
Are you suggesting I'm compromised?

DEACON  
I'm suggesting you re-open the  
investigation on Darth Audbridge's  
death and make an arrest.

DET. FOSTER  
And what if Hayley's prints are all  
over this? You can't cover for her  
like you did the last time.

DEACON  
And we're back to Hayley.

DET. FOSTER  
It seems like a fair question.

DEACON  
It has nothing to do with Darth  
Audbridge's case. Lily is the only  
culprit.

DET. FOSTER  
What would her motive be?

DEACON  
Hayley and Wealth.

DET. FOSTER  
She already has both.

DEACON  
You do know that Darth is the one  
with the money and Hayley inherited  
it. Lily married into that family,  
and you can drape a woman like her  
in as many diamonds but she'll  
always be an outsider.

DET. FOSTER  
She's too low brow to dine with the  
rich?

DEACON  
She's a delinquent of any class.  
Which I'm sure she grew weary of  
and thought if she inherited  
Darth's wealth then she'd have some  
clout, so she killed him. She

(MORE)

DEACON (cont'd)  
probably regrets it now because the  
poor bird prematurely assumed she  
was on the will. Instead, she lost  
everything to Hayley.

Detective Foster simply stares at Deacon.

DEACON (CONT'D)  
I know we had our differences in  
the last case, but I'm not making  
this up.

DET. FOSTER  
You've never liked Lilly--

DEACON  
Don't distract yourself with devil  
details detective. Re-open the  
investigation, and I'll fund it  
myself if I have to.

DET. FOSTER  
I still feel like I'm missing  
something here.

DEACON  
Well you are, Lily Audbrudge in a  
cell.

Deacon exits the room. Detective Foster takes a moment to  
himself and then pulls out a key from his blazer. He walks  
over to open his file cabinet and searches for a file titled  
'Audbridge.'

EXT. WINTER FALLS POLICE STATION. PARKING AREA- NIGHT

Detective Foster is walking to his CAR and he spots Hayley  
behind the wheel. She rolls down the window and he notices  
her skimpy dress.

DET. FOSTER  
What are you doing?

HAYLEY  
(lying)  
The door was unlocked, I thought  
I'd let myself in.

She exits the vehicle and steps up to him.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)  
I thought you like surprises...

She reaches out to fix his collars but he stops her.

DET. FOSTER  
Hayley, we've been through this.

HAYLEY

I thought you wanted to be friends--

DET. FOSTER

Friendly, there's a difference. I know you've been through a rough time and I didn't make it any easier, but whatever it is you're after--

HAYLEY

(confidently)

You've got me all wrong Jack.

She's staring at his lips and then back at him.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

How about you take me home?

DET. FOSTER

I'll call you a cab.

HAYLEY

It's always fun and games with you, no wonder Lilly likes you.

DET. FOSTER

Speaking of your mother--

HAYLEY

(tone sharpens)

I wasn't speaking of her, I just said she liked you.

Hayley gives a smug smile, goes around the car and enters on the other side.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

Get in.

She's aged her persona and is treating Detective Foster like a peer.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

Get in.

DET. FOSTER

Hayley--

HAYLEY

You can take me home, I won't bite. I promise.

She crosses her heart. Detective Foster ENTERS the car and slams the door.

DET. FOSTER

Hayley--

HAYLEY

We'll talk about Lilly. You like her don't you?

Silence.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

It won't kill you to say yes, we both know it's true. She used to see you. She liked to tell me all about it, every little detail, like she was rubbing it in. Every little detail. But I'd be careful if I were you, she has a way with words.

DET. FOSTER

So, I've heard.

HAYLEY

Good.

She looks into the distance and seems like she's more of herself now.

HAYLEY

I came here because I have to tell you something. It's old, I mean it's been a while...

Detective Foster waits to hear more but that's the end of it.

DET. FOSTER

Is this about your father?

HAYLEY

I'm surprised she told you about him.

DET. FOSTER

Why?

HAYLEY

(wicked smile)

So, she hasn't told you.

(beat)

If I said I loved you would you tell me too. She said I don't have a chance.

DET. FOSTER

Hayley, are you okay?

She's offended by the question.

DET. FOSTER (CONT'D)

It's just- you're doing it again, you keep changing--

HAYLEY

(ages herself)

You trust too fast, so you fall so easily. She told you tell me that, didn't she? It's just like her. She tells you what to believe and you'll act believing it's true.

Detective Foster starts the engine.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

She only wants you because of me, you know? She did the same with Darth.

DET. FOSTER

She killed him?

HAYLEY

Who told you that?

DET. FOSTER

Is it true?

HAYLEY

(she acts 17 again)

I thought I told you about it that day- the day the girls died.

She stares into the distance.

DET. FOSTER

Hayley you didn't mention anything.

She holds her head for a moment.

HAYLEY

Tiffany and the Olivias. I didn't kill the girls. That's what I was told to tell you. How many times do you need to hear it before you believe me?

DET. FOSTER

I didn't bring it up Hayley.

HAYLEY

Hayley, Hayley, Hayley, you keep saying my name. Did she say something?

DET. FOSTER

No.

HAYLEY

(irritated)

Then why would you ask me that?



DET. FOSTER  
I didn't ask--

HAYLEY  
You think she killed Darth?

DET. FOSTER  
Someone believes-

HAYLEY  
Just because I said it doesn't mean  
I believe it. I had to say  
something to get close to you,  
that's what I'm supposed to tell  
you.

She smiles at him flirtatiously and then sinks into her chair and straps on her seat belt.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)  
I didn't forget our story.

WE SEE: A red sports car in the distance. Someone is watching.

CUT TO:

INT. BERN'S RESIDENCE. LONDON'S ROOM- NIGHT

London is lying on her bed, paging through a history text book when her phone beeps on the side. She quickly grabs it. It's a text from Cole and it READS: 'You're free to join.' A smile takes over her face and she jumps out of bed then stands in front of her wardrobe.

INT. AUDBRIDGE RESIDENCE. MAIN HOUSE. HAYLEY'S ROOM- NIGHT

Lily is over at Hayley's desk. She's going through every drawer in search of something.

LILY  
I should've been more responsible.

She turns to the dressing table and does the same.

LILY  
Dammit Hayle's where did you put  
it?

She steps away from the desk walks up to the centre of the room and stands and thinks for a moment. She walks over to the closet. Her eyes first capture the coat wrack and then fall to the portrait on the floor. She picks it up to have a good look.

LILY (CONT'D)  
(smiling)  
You make this so easy.

She kisses the lips of the image leaving slight imprints of her lipstick. She puts the portrait down and hastily dips her hand into every coat pocket, finally finding what she was looking for in one. She closes her eyes in relief and pulls out a bottle of Xanax.

LILY

Peaches!

CUT TO:

ACT FOUR

EXT. ATHRUN'S RESIDENCE. POOL AREA- NIGHT

London looks around, hoping to spot a familiar face. She sees Cole flirting a storm with a GIRL at the bar and Deacon being straddled by another in the pool. Deacon catches her eye and makes his way over. The GIRL he ditches shoots London a dirty look.

DEACON

I didn't invite you because I didn't think we were talking.

LONDON

I'm not the same person.

DEACON

(disbelief)

Sure...

London gives off a nervous grin.

LONDON

How's Hayley?

DEACON

(blunt)

Fine.

LONDON

Relax, I'm not my mother okay.

DEACON

Sometimes I can't tell the difference.

FLASHBACK

EXT. WINTER FALLS MEMORIUM HOME- NIGHT

Deacon is seated at table all by himself and is dressed in a tux. London and Cole are exiting the main home arm in arm when London spots him.

COLE

Leave him alone

London separates herself from Cole.

LONDON  
I'll be nice.

London takes a few deep breaths as she approaches Deacon. He looks restless.

LONDON (CONT'D)  
Grief doesn't look good on you.

DEACON  
I've had better nights.

Deacon yawns as London helps herself to the seat opposite him.

LONDON  
I know you care about her, but you loved Tiffany first, right?

DEACON  
I know where this is going--

LONDON  
Stop covering for her! You know she can be...

London looks up and sees Lily. She dismisses London with a look and turns her attention to Deacon.

LILY  
Where's Hayley?

DEACON  
Is everything okay?

LILY  
Don't answer my question with a question. Have you seen her?

DEACON  
No.

LILY  
You're lying.

Deacon remains quiet.

LILY (CONT'D)  
You're a real stallion!  
(to London)  
I'd keep my legs closed if I were you.

Lily walks away.

LONDON  
I can't stand her.

DEACON

That makes two of us.

Deacon keeps watching Mrs. Audbridge until she disappears.

LONDON

This feels like Darth Audbridge again, doesn't it?

DEACON

Let sleeping dogs lie London.

LONDON

Not when it comes to my friends. She has to go down for this Deacon--

DEACON

Lilly will have you hanged before you can even touch her.

LONDON

I'm not talking about Lily.

DEACON

Leave her out of this.

LONDON

(hisses)

Three girls, Deacon--

DEACON

(emphasises every word)

She's done nothing wrong. So, leave it alone.

LONDON

Once again, you're choosing crazy over Tiffany--

DEACON

You should be the last one questioning my feelings about Tiffany.

LONDON

You're changing the subject.

DEACON

You chose your feelings over her too--

LONDON

It was a mistake.

DEACON

One we both enjoyed making.

BACK TO:PRESENT

EXT. ATHRUN'S RESIDENCE. POOL AREA- NIGHT

LONDON

Really, how is she doing?

Standing behind London is Hayley. The reception towards her is a mix of bitterness, surprise and indifference.

DEACON

You can ask her yourself.

Hayley is making her way to the BAR.

DEACON (CONT'D)

Excuse me.

Deacon rushes to get to her.

DEACON

What are you doing here?

HAYLEY

We're still friends--

DEACON

You ordered me to stay away. What's going on?

Hayley notices that a few eyes are on her.

HAYLEY

You're making this a bigger deal than it should be.

Deacon begins to stare her down like she's a patient.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

You're making me feel like I'm crazy--

DEACON

Did you make any stops before you came here Hayley?

She knows he knows something that he shouldn't.

HAYLEY

You're scaring me Deacon.

DEACON

Answer the question Hayley. Do you remember where you were an hour ago?

She's trying to think back but she's drawing a blank.

DEACON

Make new friends Hayley, do you remember saying that?

HAYLEY

I don't know, it's been a long day.  
I want to mingle too.

Hayley grabs his face and kisses his cheek.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)

Let me have fun.

She walks away and Deacon makes an abrupt exit. London senses something is wrong and trails behind him.

DRIVE WAY

Exiting the garage is Deacon in a red sports car. London races over to get his attention but he drives past her.

LONDON

(mutters)

Great!

London's phone goes off in her purse. She rushes to answer but it stops.

LONDON

(looking at missed call)

Mother dearest...

She dials back the number but it goes straight to voice mail.

INT. BERN'S RESIDENCE. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Detective Berns is lying lifeless on the couch. WE SEE; An empty glass and bottle of xanax on the coffee table. A masked figure covers her body with a blanket before making an exit.

INT. FOSTER'S APARTMENT. OFFICE- NIGHT

Detective Foster is reading old reports on Darth Audbridge on his desk. There are photographs and cut outs of Lily and Hale Audbrige pinned to his wall.

DET. FOSTER

(staring at Lilly)

You did know his fortune went to  
his daughter, so why would you kill  
him?

His phone on the side of the table begins to ring and he answers distractedly.

DET. FOSTER (CONT'D)

Jack...

He can hear breathing and shuffling of leaves. He looks at his phone to get a better look at the caller I.D it's Detective Berns.

DET. FOSTER  
Berns, are you there?

The line goes dead. Detective Foster scrolls through his contacts and dials Cole.

EXT. ATHRUN'S RESIDENCE. POOL AREA- NIGHT

Cole pulls out his phone and slightly brushes his arm against Hayley's. He excuses himself from the girl next to him and answers.

COLE  
Are you dying?

DET. FOSTER (O.S)  
I know it's been a while, but you don't happen to know where your mom may be by any chance?

COLE  
No.

DET. FOSTER (O.S)  
Is London with you?

COLE  
Yeah, but she won't talk to you.

DET. FOSTER (O.S)  
Okay, thanks.

COLE  
What is this--

He hangs up. Cole walks up to London who's sitting by the edge of the pool with her feet in the water.

LONDON  
I shouldn't have come.

She looks around, slightly disgusted by the romantic pairings that have emerged.

COLE  
Have you heard from Mom?

LONDON  
She tried to call, why?

COLE  
Did you call her back?

Cole begins dialling home. WE HEAR the phone ringing.

LONDON  
Is everything okay?

COLE  
She's not answering.

Cole dials Detective Foster.

LONDON  
Who are you calling?

COLE  
Jack.

London takes her feet out of the pool and stands to be on the same level as Cole.

LONDON  
Whats's going on?

London's eyes land on Hayley. She catches her looking over at them. Her heart drops.

LONDON (CONT'D)  
We have to get home!

COLE  
Wait-

LONDON  
Now Cole!

London runs out. Cole's at the centre of everyone's attention and he follows suit.

CUT TO:

ACT FIVE

EXT. BERN'S RESIDENCE.DRIVE WAY- NIGHT

There are ambulances and police cars surrounding the premise. Cole and London park across the street and run towards the house. Detective Foster is coming out of the house and there are paramedics behind him, carrying a body on a stretcher.

London freezes at the sight of her mother's face and collapses. Cole catches her before she hits the ground.

COLE  
London!

Detective Foster races towards her.

DET. FOSTER  
Can I gets some help here?

He checks for a pulse.

DET. FOSTER  
London can you hear me?



London's vision is blurred. WE SEE: her eye balls looking in opposite directions before looking at each other again. She sees Detective Foster moving his mouth and strangers attending to her. The noise slowly fades and everything becomes pitch black.

CUT TO:

INT. WINTERFALLS GENERAL HOSPITAL. RECEPTION -NIGHT

Detective Foster approaches Cole and offers him a cup of coffee.

COLE

No thanks.

Detective Foster sits beside him.

DET. FOSTER

It looks like panic attack, but she'll be fine. However they think it's best to keep her here over night.

COLE

Okay.

Silence.

DET. FOSTER

If you don't want to be alone, you can always crash at my place.

COLE

Thanks.

Detective Foster looks up to see Lilly Audbridge signing out at the reception. She notices him too and gives a little wave.

DET. FOSTER

I'll be back.

Detective Foster walks over to her.

LILY

Hey, what brings you here?

DET. FOSTER

Death. You?

LILY

Good grace.

Her gaze falls on Cole.

LILY (CONT'D)

What's going on?

DET. FOSTER  
Alicia... She overdosed on some  
pills and--

LILY  
Poor kid. How is she?

DET. FOSTER  
Dead.

Lily doesn't react. Deacon is coming through the MAIN DOORS.

LILY  
Where's London?

DET. FOSTER  
She had a panic attack. She'll be  
here over night just to make sure  
that's all it was.

LILY  
Well, if you need any help with the  
kids, let me know.

She exits quickly. Det. Foster has a look at the SIGN-OUT  
sheet and notices that Lily forgot to put down the time she  
signed in.

TAYLOR ROBINS is a resident nurse and a long time friend to  
Detective Foster.

TAYLOR  
Go home Jack, there's nothing more  
you can do for that girl.

Detective Foster puts the board in its place.

DET. FOSTER  
Do you know when Lily came in by  
any chance?

TAYLOR  
I can check--

She goes for the board.

DET. FOSTER  
It doesn't say.

TAYLOR  
Then it must've been during  
visiting hours.

She puts the board down and steps behind a computer screen,  
getting on with her work.

DET. FOSTER  
Does she come here often?

TAYLOR

She volunteers four days a week.  
She likes to read to some of the  
patients.

DET. FOSTER

This late?

TAYLOR

I take care of patients, Jack. I  
don't spy on their visitors. What's  
going on?

He turns around. Deacon and Cole are gone.

DET. FOSTER

(to himself)

I don't know...

CUT TO:

INT.AUDBRIDGE RESIDENCE. MAIN HOUSE. HALE'S ROOM- NIGHT

Hayley is dressed in a white night gown and is seated by the  
dressing table, staring into the mirror. Lily is standing  
behind and playing with her hair.

LILY

Repeat after me, I am not a killer.  
I'm a good person.

HAYLEY

I am...

LILY

I am not a killer. I'm a good  
person.

Hayley doesn't flinch.

LILY

Look at me... Look at me.

Hayley's looks at her.

LILY (CONT'D)

I am not a killer.

Hayley's gaze is glued to Lily's lips.

LILY (CONT'D)

Go ahead, say it.

HAYLEY

I am not a killer.

LILY

I'm a good person.

HAYLEY  
I am not a killer.

LILY  
I am a good person.

HALE  
I am not a killer-

LILY  
(controlling her temper)  
I am not a killer. I am a good  
person.

HAYLEY  
I am not a killer... I am a good  
person. I am... I am a good person.

Hayley stares back at her reflection.

HAYLEY (CONT'D)  
(with confidence)  
I am not a killer. I am a good  
person.

LILY  
Now, eyes on me.

Hayley does as she's told.

LILY (CONT'D)  
From six to ten thirty you were  
with Deacon. You've ended your  
friendship and you are not to see  
him anymore. Do you understand?

Hayley nods her head.

LILY  
He's a danger to you.

HAYLEY  
He's dangerous.

LILY  
No....

Lily rests her chin over Hayley's shoulder.

LILY (CONT'D)  
He's a danger to you.

Hayley agrees with her eyes.

LILY (CONT'D)  
(to herself)  
Well, it'll take a bit more work  
for me to keep you two apart.

She lifts her head off Hayley's shoulder.

LILY (CONT'D)

You have to make new friends  
Hayley. I want you to get close to  
Cole. He's a sweet kid. He could be  
useful to me, keep that in mind.

Lily smiles at her reflection.

LILY

Are you listening?

Hayley nods her head.

LILY

Now read my lips...

Hayley does as she's told.

LILY (CONT'D)

I am not a killer. I am a good  
person.

HAYLEY

I am not a killer. I am a good  
person.

Lily leans in and whispers into Hayley's ear.

LILY

Good. Now, as you were.

Life sparks back into Hayley.

HAYLEY

(singing)

I loved and I loved-  
(frightened)  
How'd you get in?

LILY

The door was open. How was your  
night?

HAYLEY

Good. I-

LILY

I heard you were with Deacon.

Hayley's confused.

HAYLEY

I think so.

LILY

You were either there or you  
weren't Hayley?

HAYLEY

(panic)

Did something happen to him?

LILY

No, not yet.

HAYLEY

What is that supposed to mean?

LILY

You made it very clear that you don't want to be friends with him, the guy's cooked, I'm not sure how he took it.

HAYLEY

I didn't--

Lily snaps her fingers and makes a distinct sound that commands Hale's attention.

LILY

Hayley, Dean is a danger to you. End it.

HAYLEY

End him.

LILY

No, no, not yet. End the friendship. Stay awa--

DEACON (O.S)

Lilly!

LILY

(whispers quickly to Haylye)

As you were.

Hayley's eyes open up again and she's a bit confused to hear Deacon screaming downstairs.

DEACON (O.S)

Lily!

LILY

Don't move. I'll take care of it.

HAYLEY

What's going on?

Hayley makes an effort but Mrs. Audbridge forcefully sits her down.

LILY

I'll take care of this.

Lily storms out of the room.

INT.AUDBRIDGE RESIDENCE. MAIN HOUSE. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Deacon is helping himself to a bowl of ice cream. He takes a spoonful into his mouth.

DEACON

Lily!

LILY

You can stop barking!

He turns his back and sees her.

DEACON

You forgot to order Hayley to take away my keys.

He makes himself comfortable on the counter.

DEACON (CONT'D)

It was nice of you to show yourself at the hospital.

Deacon digs into the pocket of his jacket and throws a bottle of pills towards Lily. She catches it and has a look at the label, it's Xanax.

DEACON

Those are Hale's. You mixed them up with Doctor Berns.

LILY

I don't know what you're talking about.

DEACON

What a surprise.

Deacon puts down the bowl.

DEACON (CONT'D)

How much do you want?

LILY

You can't afford me Deacon.

DEACON

Try me, you don't look like you're worth much.

Lily gives him a smug look.

DEACON (CONT'D)

I know you're using Hayley to serve your own sickness and it needs to stop.

LILY

I'm not sure what you're talking about.

DEACON

You gave Detective Berns the pills.

LILY

Storytelling doesn't make you an investigator Deacon--

DEACON

I replaced the bottle at the crime scene, this way if your boyfriend decides to actually do any investigating there'll be no ties to Hayley like you probably hoped.

LILY

I didn't know you read minds?

DEACON

I don't know what power you hold over Hayley--

LILY

You sound deluded.

DEACON

Determined is more like it. And since you can't be bought, I'm going to take much pleasure hunting you.

Deacon jumps off the counter.

DEACON (CONT'D)

I meant what I said Lilly, I won't lose her to you.

CUT TO:

INT. AUDBRIDGE RESIDENCE. MAIN HOUSE. HALE'S ROOM- NIGHT

The window is open and nice breeze is coming into the room. Hayley is singing and painting away.

HAYLEY

(singing)

I loved and I loved and I lost you  
I loved and I loved and I lost you  
I loved and I loved and I lost...

WE SEE she's started another portrait and the person looks like COLE.

HAYLEY

(singing)

And it hurts like hell.



THE END