FADE IN:

EXT. LEAH'S HOUSE—FRIDAY NIGHT

A nice house in a decent neighborhood. It's a two-story. Sprinklers on full blast, showering the mowed lawn. A young girl’s voice is heard.

LEAH

Horror movies...

CUT TO:

INT. LEAH'S HOUSE—LIVING ROOM—NIGHT

Three pairs of beat-up shoes lay relaxed on the powder blue, carpeted floor.

Three kids, sit on the couch. Two boys, one girl in the middle, the one that was speaking.

She's LEAH MILLS, 15. She wears baggy pants and a sweat shirt...a tomboy. She could be pretty, if she didn’t try so hard not to be. Her hair is in a ponytail. A large bowl of popcorn sits on her lap.

Sitting next to her is BRIAN BARREY, 15; slightly baby-faced with deep green eyes. He stares at the TV, engaged in the movie. He wears a "The Goonies" T-shirt.

On the other side of Leah is GARY PHILLIPS, 15, light brown skinned, good-looking. He wears a Sixers basketball jersey

LEAH

...worst movies ever. They're so predictable.

BRIAN

Not all horror movies are predictable.

LEAH

Well, this one is. I can't believe you actually paid for this.

BRIAN

I didn't. I work at the video store, remember.

LEAH

Why is it when anyone takes a shower they get it?
GARY
Yeah, I just noticed that.

LEAH
Who asked for your two cents? I was asking Brian.

BRIAN
You don’t know the rules? Haven’t you seen Scream? You drink, do drugs, you die. You get naked, you die. You say “I’ll be right back” you die. If you’re ugly, you die.

GARY
Well Leah, I guess you’d be the first to go.

LEAH
Bite me.

Leah looks at him. He smiles back.

LEAH
Don't smile. You're melting my eyes

GARY
Don't talk. Your breath smells like fat bastard’s toilet.

Brian laughs.

BRIAN
Nice one.

Leah scowls.

The screen shows a young girl running through the woods screaming.

LEAH
Yeah...this movie officially sucks.

BRIAN
It's not that bad.

LEAH
You guys it's time for a random poll. Okay. Who's your favorite dead celebrity? Mine is...Who's dead? Um, Lucy.

Brian snickers.
LEAH
Okay then who's yours?

BRIAN
I don't know, uh Burt Reynolds.

LEAH
Good choice. Too bad he’s not dead yet.

BRIAN
We're doing dead celebrities?

Leah turns to Gary.

LEAH
How 'bout you?

GARY
Aaliyah.

LEAH
Aw. Me too. She was so cool.

BRIAN
Two seconds ago it was
(Ricky Ricardo impression)
Lucy, I’m home!

LEAH
Shut up.

TOP OF TV

A sports water bottle sits on top of the TV, opened.

GARY
Guys, what time is it?

LEAH
I'm not a guy.

BRIAN
10:15.

Gary jumps to his feet.

GARY
I gotta go.

Leah frowns, disappointed.
LEAH
I thought you said you could stay.

GARY
I forgot to do something at home.

Gary's shoestrings are untied. Walking forward he trips on them.

THUMP!

Gary bumps into the television. The water bottle falls over. Water trickles into the television.

LEAH
Jeez, don't break your face.

Gary turns around rubbing his head, slightly embarrassed.

GARY
(Sarcastic)
Thanks.

Gary stands right in front of the TV.

BRIAN
Gary, would you mind moving.
Thanks.

Sparks explode out of the TV. The sound fades. The image, distorts.

Gary jumps as the sparks singe his head. Sparks shoot out again.

Leah is in a wide-eyed panic.

BRIAN
Oh crap!

The TV smokes. Fire erupts! Brian jumps forward. He grabs the plug to the TV.

LEAH
No!

Brian tugs the plug halfway out of the socket. Brian yells in sheer pain as electricity shoots through his body. The heat burns his hand. The socket sparks. Leah screams.

Brian flops to the floor. Unconscious.
Leah's hands are cupped around her mouth. She looks like she's about to cry.

Gary looks at Brian laying motionless on the floor, terrified.

LEAH
(Softly)
Oh my god. Wha...What do we do?

Leah’s hand shakes nervously.

GARY
Call 911.

Leah grabs the phone. She dials the numbers.

EMERGENCY OPERATOR
911, what's your emergency.

As Leah speaks her voice trembles.

LEAH
My friend needs help.

FADE TO:

INT. HOSPITAL HALLWAY—MORNING

Leah walks slowly down the hallway. A thin box hangs loosely from her fingertips. Her mother, MEGAN walks beside her.

NURSE'S STATION

A young nurse sits at a desk. She writes in a crossword book. Leah and her mom walk up to the counter.

LEAH
Um, we're looking for Brian Barrey's room.

NURSE
Who are you?

LEAH
A friend.

The nurse points to a room behind them. Leah turns around. Gary's in the room, leaning up against the wall.
HOSPITAL-BRIAN'S ROOM

Gary lifts off the wall as Leah and Megan enter.

LEAH
(To Gary)
Hey.

GARY
Hey.

Gary smiles at her.

BRIAN
(O.S.)
Leah.

Leah turns. Brian sits up in bed. His right arm is wrapped in bandages. A half eaten breakfast plate sits on a stand beside him.

Leah walks to the bedside.

LEAH
Hey. It didn't feel right to buy flowers or balloons...so I got this instead. Another to add to your collection. I wasn’t even sure if you had it or not.

Leah lifts her hand. It's a DVD.

Brian takes it, glances at it and places it on the night stand.

BRIAN
Thanks.

MEGAN
Where are all of your parents?

GARY
They all went to the cafeteria. It's downstairs.

Megan exits.

LEAH
(To Gary)
How long have you been here?
GARY
About an hour and a half and I’m bored to death!

LEAH
So-

(beat)
are they gonna keep you here forever or what?

BRIAN
I'm leaving within the two days.

LEAH
Cool.

BRIAN
Yeah. Oh and my mom said one of you has to bring me make-up homework.

GARY
Like you'll do it.

LEAH
I wonder if anybody at school knows about what happened.

GARY
How could they?

CUT TO:

EXT. MARSON HIGH-MORNING
The campus is buzzing with arriving students.

INT. MARSON HIGH-HALL-MORNING
Two students, both girls stand near a locker. They're deep in conversation.

STUDENT#1
...and did you here about Brian.

STUDENT#2
Who?

STUDENT#1
Brian Barrey. You know the one that works at the video-store sometimes.

STUDENT#2
Oh yeah. What happened?
STUDENT#1
I heard he got electrocuted and died. But they brought him back to life and now he's like in a coma or something.

STUDENT#2
Are you serious?

STUDENT#1
That's what I heard. And it was all Leah's fault. She's a psycho. She tazered his bath water!

STUDENT#2
No way! Who's Leah?

STUDENT#1
Leah, she's in our second period. She always hangs out with Gary.

Student#2 look absolutely lost.

STUDENT#1
Gary, you know he's kinda arrogant. He has every right to be, He's sooo...Well anyway, his brother was on the basketball team last year.

STUDENT#2
Oh yeah Leah! The boy-girl...I never liked her.

STUDENT#1
You never met her.

GARY'S LOCKER

Gary pops open his locker. Grabs his books and closes it. Gary holds a basketball under his arm.

LEAH
(To Brian)
Have you noticed that everyone's been staring at you like you're Paris Hilton's ribs.

GARY
Or better yet, J. Lo's ass.

Gary makes a whipping motion in the air. Leah rolls her eyes.
A girl, ASHLEY THOMPSON, 14, walks up to Brian, holding a castle of books in one hand and a pen in the other. She's pretty but very innocent looking. Brian notices her and turns.

ASHLEY
Can I sign your cast?

BRIAN
Um, it's not a cast.

Brian lifts his arm and shows her the bandages.

BRIAN
See, it's a gauze bandage.

ASHLEY
Oh, well...can't I still sign it.

BRIAN
Uh-

Leah interrupts.

LEAH
Bandages aren't hard like casts. If you write on that the ink will probably soak through and get it infected. So...

Ashley nods and walks away. Brian looks at Leah.

BRIAN
(To Leah)
Do you plan to scare off all people who are actually nice?

LEAH
I think she likes you.

GARY
Definitely.

BRIAN
That's not a bad thing. She kinda cute.

LEAH
She's a freshman.
BRIAN
So! It's just a one-year difference. Like between your mom and dad.

LEAH
That's different. Plus, my mom and dad split up. Freshman are the enemy! They still have that whole annoying middle school mentality.

BRIAN
You were a freshman about 4 months ago.

GARY
Hey, we're going to be late for class.

Gary starts walking down the hallway. Brian and Leah follow, still arguing.

CUT TO:

INT. CAFETERIA—DAY

Brian and Leah alone at a table in a crowded cafeteria. Gary's absent.

LEAH
Where's Gary?

BRIAN
Why are you so worried?

Leah gives him a look. Gary arrives. He sits beside Leah.

LEAH
Where were you?

GARY
That's funny, I don't remember scheduling an appointment with Doctor Leah.
(Beat)
I was playing basketball.

LEAH
If you love basketball so much, why don't you try out for the team? Ooh, the mighty, mighty Mavericks.
GARY
Please. That team is garbage now that my brother graduated.

BRIAN
More reason for you to join. The team obviously needs help.

GARY
The last thing I’ll be seen doing is parading down the court with a friggin cow on the back of my jersey.

Brian shrugs. Leah opens her soda and sits it down. Gary grabs the soda and downs it.

LEAH
(Sarcastic)
Oh sure. You can have it. I wasn't planning to drink that at all.

Leah looks at Brian. He's looking at something.

LEAH
What are you staring at?

Brian snaps his head to Leah, surprised.

BRIAN
Your mom.

Leah looks at the place Brian was looking. Ashley sits at a table, laughing with her friends.

LEAH
You're such a pedophile.

BRIAN
You're retarded.

GARY
Hey can you two shut the hell shut up and stop arguing like you’re married or something.

LEAH
Gary. Have you realized what it spells when you take the "R" out your name?

Brian chuckles.
BRIAN
I never noticed. That's funny.

GARY
That's stupid. It's not even funny. Brian, you'd laugh at anything.

LEAH
Hey! It's your name.

Brian laughs harder. Leah smiles. A girl walks by the table staring at Leah.

LEAH
I've been getting a lot of looks today. There's this rumor. Everyone thinks it was my fault what happened to you.

Leah and Brian look at Gary.

GARY
What are you looking at me for?

LEAH
Well, it was your fault what happened not mine.

GARY
No. It was an accident!

BRIAN
Yeah but the accident was kinda your fault.

Gary's surprised by Brian's remark.

LEAH
You just had to leave.

Gary hops up from his seat. He walks toward the exit.

LEAH
Gary! Where are you going?

Gary ignores her.

LEAH
(Yells)
God! You're so sensitive.

CUT TO:
INT. PHILLIPS' HOUSE—GARY'S ROOM—EVENING

The room is decorated with mostly everything basketball, Posters, trophies etc. Gary lays flat on his bed. He throws his basketball up in the air and catches it repeatedly.

His room door opens. Gary's older brother, ERIC, 19, enters. He wears a college basketball jersey.

ERIC
Yo, Bro. Your friends are downstairs.

Gary shrugs.

ERIC
They're waiting for you.

Gary gets up. He walks past his brother.

INT. PHILLIPS' HOUSE—LIVING ROOM

Gary walks down the stairs. Brian stands by the front door. Leah lounges on the couch. She watches TV.

BRIAN
(To Gary)
Hey.

GARY
What's up?

Leah snaps around on the couch.

LEAH
Hey Gary, what channel is MTV on your TV?

GARY
Leah. Get your shoes off my couch and stop acting like you live here!

LEAH
Your brother said I could watch TV...I can tell you're still mad about what I said. Even though it was the truth, it was an accident. It wasn't completely your fault. There. I apologized. Now stop frowning, your face is already a tragedy.

Gary half-smiles.
The doorbell sounds.

Gary answers the door. A spunky looking girl stands there. She's ALISHA TAYLOR, 18. She sees Gary and flares her nose.

ALISHA
Where's your brother?

GARY
Upstairs, but I don't think the zookeepers allow their animals out after four.

Alisha looks disgusted.

ALISHA
Go get your brother!

Eric appears at the door.

ERIC
(To Alisha)
You ready?

Alisha nods.

GARY
You're going out?

ERIC
Yeah. Mom and Dad are working late tonight. You have the house to yourself

GARY
Where's Briana?

ERIC
She's in her room. Watch her for me. Bye.

Eric exits, closing the door.

LEAH
Sucks to be you.

GARY
Yeah.

BRIAN
Hey, can we stay over tonight.

Gary takes a breath.
GARY

Why not?

CUT TO:

INT. PHILLIPS' HOUSE-LIVING ROOM-NIGHT

Leah lays on the couch, half asleep. Brian and Gary sit on the floor. They watch a late night movie.

STAIRCASE

Gary's sister BRIANA PHILLIPS, 7, appears at the staircase. She resembles Gary heavily.

BRIANA

Gary?

GARY

What?

She walks to him. He looks up at her.

BRIANA

Can you come upstairs with me? I'm scared.

GARY

All right I'll stay with you until you fall asleep.

BRIANA

Okay.

Gary gets up and follows his sister upstairs.

FADE TO:

INT. PHILLIPS' HOUSE-LIVING ROOM-MORNING

Gary and Brian are asleep in sleeping bags on the floor. Leah sleeps on the couch.

We see cartoons play on the TV.

Brian rolls over, closer to the television. It statics.

Brian's hand twitches. Electricity dances under his fingernails. The color on the TV fades. It pops back on brighter than before.
Brian's fingertips begin to glow bright blue.

CUT TO:

INT. MARSON HIGH-HISTORY CLASS-DAY

As the teacher lectures the class, Brian rests his head on the desk. He snores lightly.

Leah sits in back of him.

She balls up a paper. She throws it. It hits Brian in the back of the head.

Brian sits up quickly, alarmed. Surrounding students giggle. Leah moves forward up to Brian.

LEAH
(Whispers)
Sleep much?

Brian rests his head back on the desk.

The bell sounds

CUT TO:

INT. GIRL'S RESTROOM-DAY

Leah stands at the sink. She washes her hands.

A stall behind opens. Through the mirror, Ashley is seen coming out of a stall. She walks up to a sink without saying a word. She turns on the water.

ASHLEY
Is Brian outside?

LEAH
I dunno.

ASHLEY
Well, do you know if...

LEAH
What?

Ashley shakes her head.

ASHLEY
Never mind.
17.

Ashley exits the rest room.

CUT TO:

INT. BOYS RESTROOM—DAY

Brian walks into the rest room followed by Gary. Brian goes to the sink. He looks into the mirror.

BRIAN
Wake up!

Gary walks up to a urinal.

GARY
What's wrong with you today? You've been acting kinda weird.

Gary finishes.

Brian turns on the water to the sink. He holds his hands under the water. His fingertips glow blue.

BZZT!

Brian is shocked. He pulls his hand away quickly.

GARY
What the hell!

BRIAN
It shocked me!

BRIAN'S HAND

The veins turn white and bright blue.

GARY
What is going on?

Brian clenches his teeth.

BRIAN
It's stinging!

LEAH
Hey guys. Hurry up!

HALLWAY—CONTINUOUS

Leah stands impatiently by the rest-room door.
LEAH

Come on!

Brian and Gary rush out the bathroom. Brian holds his hand in pain.

LEAH

What the hell!

CUT TO:

INT. VIDEOSTORE—AFTERNOON

Brian sits on the ground filing away videos. He gets to his feet. Leah is at his side.

LEAH

That thing at school, that was really weird.

Gary stands in the next aisle.

GARY

Yeah.

LEAH

You should go to the doctor or something. I've never seen anything like that before.

BRIAN

It doesn't hurt anymore though.

Leah turns around toward the entrance. Her mouth falls open in shock.

VIDEO STORE ENTRANCE

Ashley enters the video store followed by a young girl, MONICA FLOYD, 15; She's very attractive, with dark curly hair. She looks like a model.

LEAH

My god! She's stalking you now?

BRIAN

(Turning)

Wha?

Brian sees what she does. His face lights up. Leah looks at him.
LEAH
She's just a girl, Brian. A girl who's stalking you. Not all that exciting. Just calm down a little okay.

BRIAN
She's not stalking me. She doesn't look--

LEAH
Looks can be deceiving.

GARY
Yeah, just ask Eddie Murphy.

BRIAN
I wonder what she's looking for.

GARY
Probably some stupid chick flick. Brian, you cried on The Notebook right?

BRIAN
Very funny, I didn’t even see it.

Gary laughs. Leah rolls her eyes and walks away.

COMEDY AISLE-CONTINUOUS

Ashley stands browsing the videos. Monica reads the back of a video case.

MONICA
Did you see Firestarter? It was pretty good. I think it was her first movie.

LEAH
No, ET was. I think.

Brian walks into the aisle. He pretends to be re-shelving some videos.

Ashley slides her finger across the videos, trying to point out a certain one. She blindly nears Brian.

She bumps into him.

ASHLEY
Oh, excuse m-
Ashley sees Brian and screams. She covers her mouth. Slowly she lowers her hand.

ASHLEY
Hi.

BRIAN
Hey.

ASHLEY
What are you doing here?

BRIAN
I work here.

ASHLEY
Oh.

MONICA (O.S.)
Ashley, did you find the movie yet?

Monica appears behind Ashley. She sees Brian.

MONICA
Oh. Hi, We're looking for-

NEXT AISLE
Leah and Gary stand listening to the conversation.

MONICA (O.S.)
...this movie with Drew Barrymore that we saw on TV. It had that guy from Billy Madison-

LEAH
I can't believe this. They never come to this video store, but now they magically appear...

COMEDY AISLE-CONTINUOUS

BRIAN
It can only be two movies. Either Wedding-

A car horn is heard outside.

MONICA
We have to go. We'll find it later.
ASHLEY
See ya later.

They both rush out of the exit.

Leah and Gary appear in frame.

LEAH
They were in here for like two seconds. Why'd they even bother coming?

GARY
Your nagging is breaking my ears.

Leah punches Gary in the chest. Gary flinches.

GARY
Ow! You hit like a body builder.

LEAH
Shut up, loser.

GARY
Okay, Heavyweight champion of the universe!

Leah punches him again.

GARY
Ow!

HORROR SECTION

Brian is putting more movies on their shelves. Gary browses the movies next to him.

GARY
Hey!

BRIAN
What?

Gary picks up a video off the shelf. Reads the back.

GARY
I think this is the movie we were watching when you got fried.

BRIAN
We never finished watching it.
LEAH (O.S.)
Forget it. That movie's cursed. I'm not watching it.

CUT TO:

INT. BARREY HOUSE—BRIAN'S ROOM—NIGHT

Leah, Brian, and Gary all watch the movie they rented.

Brian lies on his bed. Gary and Leah sit on the floor at the foot of it.

TV SCREEN

A girl walks backward slowly in a dark house. She turns around and bumps into a masked killer. She screams and starts running the other way.

LEAH
She's so stupid!

BRIAN
What would you do in that situation?

LEAH
See, I wouldn't be in that situation.

GARY
I would've been in the next state.

LEAH
You would've been dead. Slasher movies are racist. You would’ve died first.

GARY
Yeah, that’s messed up. We’re always excluded or killed in these kind of movies. I just watch it for the blood and guts.

LEAH
Are you kidding me? These special effects are grade “A” ass. Tell me that skeleton wasn’t from K-mart.

Brian and Gary laugh.
LEAH (CONT’D)
I’m serious. I swear I saw made in
Indonesia right on the tibia bone.

The room door opens. Brian's older brother JEREMY BARREY, 20, walks into the room. He looks like an older version of Brian with a rough goatee.

JEREMY
Brian, you have my CD?

BRIAN
No.

JEREMY
I saw you with it!

BRIAN
I don't have it!

JEREMY
God! You are such an idiot.

BRIAN
Who are you, Napoleon Dynamite? Get out of my room you Australian ass wipe!

Jeremy exits the room and closes the door. Gary laughs.

GARY
Australian ass wipe?

Brian shrugs.

LEAH
Wow! Your brother is so stupid. I lost like ten thousand brain cells just from being in his presence. He’s so hot though.

GARY
We already know about your obsession with his brother. Get over it and watch the movie?

LEAH
I’m not obsessed with that turd ball. I just think he’s a “nice” looking turd ball
BRIAN
You don't even talk to him. You'd never get along.

LEAH
Whatever.

Brian moves up toward the edge of his bed. His sock touches the back of Leah's neck.

LEAH
I'd appreciate it if your foot was at least two feet away from me.

Brian doesn't budge.

LEAH
Move your sweaty sock right now before I choke you with it!

He doesn't move. Leah pulls off Brian's sock. She jumps on to the bed. She hits him in the face with it repeatedly.

Brian tries to grab it. Leah pins him down. She sits on his stomach. She shoves the sock in his face.

Brian grips Leah's arms. He flips her over.

GARY
Hey. If someone walked in right now, it'd look awkward.

LEAH
Get off of me!

Leah lifts her legs. Her feet are pressed against Brian's chest. She pushes forward, forcing Brian off. Brian goes flying toward the television.

TELEVISION
The TV shifts to what looks like a black hole. It's a portal.

Brian flies through the TV and disappears! The portal disappears. The TV turns off.

The room becomes silent. Leah and Gary stare in disbelief.

LEAH
Wha...What just happened?
GARY
I must be hallucinating or something?

LEAH
We both saw it. He went into the TV!

GARY
No, It's like, mass hysteria or something. Like that time when all those people thought that aliens were attacking because of a hoax radio broadcast.

LEAH
Okay, Then where did he go? Oh my god! What the hell is going on?

Leah jumps off the bed to the floor. She draws her hand toward the television slowly.

GARY
Wait! Don't turn it on!
(Whisper)
You'll see the ring.

Leah looks down. Her shoe lies on the ground turned sideways. She grabs it, holding it as a weapon.

EXT. CAMPGROUND-NIGHT

It's quiet. Just the sound of crickets. An eerie fog creeps up the vast lake.

In the air a portal opens up. It's looks like a small sideward tornado. An object shoots out of it and hits the ground hard. It's Brian. He's knocked out from the impact.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-BRIAN'S ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Leah turns on the TV.

TV SCREEN

Brian, still motionless, lies on the floor.

LEAH
Brian!
GARY
Maybe this is a trick. Like we're on Punk'd or Scare Tactics or something.

Leah ignores him.

LEAH
Can he hear us?

GARY
I don't know anything right now.

Leah suddenly gasps.

LEAH
Oh my god!

GARY
What?

LEAH
Holy crap!

GARY
What?

Leah points at the corner of the screen.

LEAH
Look.

In the corner of the screen see the killer about twenty feet away from Brian!

GARY
He needs to get up now.

LEAH
Can he hurt real people?

GARY
I don't know.

Leah touches the screen. Nothing happens.

LEAH
Why can't we go in?

GARY
Stop asking questions!
Leah grabs the remote. Presses the rewind button. It doesn't work.

LEAH
It's not working.

EXT. CAMPGROUND-CONTINUOUS

As Brian lies on the ground. The killer approaches.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-BRIAN'S ROOM-CONTINUOUS

GARY
If he doesn't get up, he's gonna kill him.

Leah grunts.

LEAH
Don't say that!

Leah starts panicking. She grabs a shoe and blindly throws it at the TV.

It goes through!

GARY
Whoa!

LEAH
Wait, only Brian stuff can go through. Why?

GARY
I don't know maybe because he got electrocuted.

LEAH
That's impossible.

GARY
Well, someone flying through the TV isn't exactly possible either.

EXT. CAMPGROUND-CONTINUOUS

A portal opens in the air. The shoe flies out of it and zooms through the air.

SMACK!

It hits Brian square in the face. Brian opens his eyes. The killer stands above Brian, weapon raised.
Brian eyes widen.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-BRIAN'S ROOM-CONTINUOUS

Leah gasps, panicked. Gary watches fearfully.

EXT. CAMPGROUND-CONTINUOUS

The killer brings down the weapon. Just as it meets Brian's face, he jets sideward.

The weapon hits the ground. Brian takes off, running as fast as he can.

CUT TO:

EXT. REST ROOM-NIGHT

Brian stops beside a rest room building, out of breath.

BAM!

Someone crashes into Brian making him fall over.

That someone is a young girl TINA BRIDGES, about 18, she's your textbook horror heroine.

Tina screams. She turns to run away.

    BRIAN
    Hey wait!

Tina stops.

    TINA
    Who are you?

    BRIAN
    My name's Brian.

    TINA
    Someone's killing my friends.

    BRIAN
    You have nothing to worry about. You're absolutely safe until the sequel.

    TINA
    What are you talking abou-

    BRIAN
    Oh no. He's here.
Tina looks over her shoulder. The killer walks toward her.

Brian runs into the bathroom. Tina stands their screaming as the killer approaches her.

Brian comes back out and grabs Tina's hand and pulls her into the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM-CONTINUOUS

Tina and Brian enter the bathroom.

    TINA
    Come on, hide in the stalls.

    BRIAN
    Bad idea.

Brian goes for the windows at the end of the bathroom.

They're too high for him to reach. Brian looks back toward the entrance.

Tina's gone!

    BRIAN
    Hey!

    TINA (O.S)
    I'm in here. In the stall.

Brian sighs.

At that moment the killer appears at the door.

    BRIAN
    Oh crap.

The killer approaches him.

Brian grips the ledge under the window. He slowly pulls himself up.

EXT. BATHROOM-CONTINUOUS

Brian slips out of the window and falls on to his back. He gets up.

Suddenly a sharp scream is heard. Brian jumps. He runs around to the entrance of the bathroom.

He stops and listens. It's quiet. He can't here anything.
BRIAN
Hey, are you still in there?

Silence. Then...Tina burst out of the bathroom screaming!

TINA
GO! GO! Run.

Brian runs behind Tina as the killer emerges from the bathroom. They run toward a Cabin.

CUT TO:

INT. CABIN-NIGHT

The cabin is empty. Magazines and bed covers are thrown everywhere. The camper's beds are lined against the wall.

The door opens. Brian and Tina rush in, closing the door behind them.

Tina rushes to one of camper's beds and hides underneath it as if she was programmed.

BRIAN
What are you doing?

TINA
You get under here too. He'll be here any moment.

Brian looks at the doorknob. It doesn't have a lock on it.

BRIAN
How does this lock?

TINA
It doesn't.

Brian sighs.

BRIAN
Get from under there! He's gonna find you!

TINA
There's nowhere else to hide.

Brian looks around. She's right.

He walks to one of the windows and tugs...it's locked.
Brian looks around again. His last and only resort...under the bed. Brian gets under a bed next to Tina's.

BRIAN
I'm hiding under a bed that I'm bigger than, trying to escape a killer that isn't even real.

TINA
Your clothes are funny looking and you smell like pennies and you’re talking to yourself.

Footsteps are heard outside.

TINA
He's here!

The door flies open. The killer stands at the door-frame menacingly.

Brian and Tina go quiet. The killer walks in slowly. He makes his way past Tina's bed not seeing her.

BRIAN'S VIEW
Two big beefy legs walk past the bed as if he weren't there.

The killer makes his way to the end of the cabin.

Opportunity. Brian takes it. He darts from under the bed. The killer hears him and turns around. He walks fast toward him.

Brian pelts out of the door only to be greeted by the barrel of a gun.

A hard gasp escapes him.

INT. BARREY HOUSE-BRIAN'S ROOM-NIGHT
Leah sits staring at the screen with Gary.

LEAH
Oh my god.

EXT. CABIN-NIGHT
A guy. DARIUS, about 23, holds the gun.

DARIUS
Move!
Brian moves out of the way.

Darius shoots. He hits the killer in the stomach. It barely fazes him. He walks faster toward Darius.

Darius shoots again. It hits him in the arm. He continues as if nothing happened.

**BRIAN**
Shoot him in the head!

Darius aims in shoots. It hits the killer in the head. He stumbles but continues walking.

Darius shoots. Hits him in the neck. He continues.

**BRIAN**
Try the heart! Shoot him in the heart.

Darius aims and shoot...misses.

**DARIUS**
Damn it!

He shoots again. This time it hits...in the heart.

The killer stops. He stumbles. Falls to the ground...dead.

**DARIUS**
It's finally over!

Darius turns to Brian.

**DARIUS**
Thank you!

**BRIAN**
Okay.

Tina slides from under the bed...

**TINA**
It's over!

Tina steps over the killer's body. The springs back to life and grabs her leg.

Tina screams. Brian flinches backward.

Tina shakes her leg. She writhes free from the killer’s grip.
DARIUS
Come on Tina!

The killer rises. Tina runs to Darius. They start to run. Brian follows.

DARIUS
(To Brian)
Where do you think you’re going?

BRIAN
What?

The killer nears them. Darius grabs Brian and shoves him to the ground. Darius and Tina take off.

The killer walks up to Brian. Brian lifts up. The killer steps down on his chest hard. Pinning him to the ground.

The killer lifts a fire poker.

BRIAN
No!

The killer swings down with ample force.

All motion slows to a stop. The tip of the fire poker is inches from Brian’s eye. Behind Brian the portal opens. Brian is pulled off his feet and pulled through it.

CUT TO:

INT. BARREY HOUSE-BRIAN'S ROOM-NIGHT

Brian shoots through the TV. He lands on his bed.

Leah jumps to her feet, screaming!

LEAH
Oh my God! This is so unreal. I thought you were dead! What the hell was that Bri? Is it me or did you just really movie hop...literally? How is it possible? Does it feel weird?

BRIAN
I don't know? I'm as new to this as you are. I hope that guy dies.

GARY
I know! That was so shady. He Just pushes you down for no reason!

(MORE)
GARY (cont'd)
This is so weird. Did we get high and forget about it? What would happen if you went into a reality show? It would be this world but at a different time.

LEAH
What are you talking about? You're confusing me?

GARY
How about thinking for a change.

LEAH
Shut up you-

Brian interrupts.

BRIAN
Hey! Do you think we should tell people about this?

Leah shakes her head.

GARY
No. They'd think we were crazy.

LEAH
Yeah we should keep quiet.

BRIAN
Okay then.

LEAH
But next time lets not rent some cheesy horror movie.

BRIAN
Next time? Do you realize that could've been killed?

LEAH
Get over it. Not all movies have crazed psycho killers.

GARY
Just imagine. We could rent "The Girl Next Door". That fine ass actress is in it.

BRIAN
Now, that's what I'm talking about.

FADE TO BLACK.