

SHAMED

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FADE IN:

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: December 31, 2013

Loud music is heard from the party inside. Crowds of teens spill onto the front lawn. The kids are loud and obviously intoxicated.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The house is crowded with teens. "HAPPY NEW YEAR" signs hang from the walls.

LIBBY (17, skinny, black hair tied in a ponytail and wearing thick glasses) and her boyfriend, NICK (17, spiked blond hair, weedy) are standing by the staircase.

They hold each others hands as people bump off them as they walk past. They both stare into space, bored.

LATER --

Libby stands in the same place. Nick walks up to her with drinks in both hands and hands one to her.

He takes a sip of his drink and nods his head in the direction of the stairs. Libby nods back, smiling shyly.

They make their way up the stairs, squeezing past people chatting and making out.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Nick and Libby sit on the bed kissing each other passionately.

Nick takes his lips away from Libby's and stares into her eyes. She smiles at him sweetly and takes off her top.

They kiss again. Libby pulls away and undoes Nick's belt. He stares into her eyes, quizzically. She smiles and nods at him.

She undoes his trousers, kisses him delicately on the lips and then goes down on him.

The door then swings open. It's OWEN (17, broad, strong jaw, wearing a football jacket). Instantly, he pulls his phone from his pocket.

OWEN
(calling)
Hey look, Libby's choking on Nick's
dick!

He takes a few pictures with his phone and almost immediately there's a crowd at the door, pointing and laughing at Nick and Libby.

Libby scampers up from her knees and sits on the bed beside Nick, grabbing her top and covering her bare chest. A look of pure embarrassment covers both their faces.

OWEN
Oh, come on Libby. Don't stop now,
he wants to cum.

EXT. SCHOOL GROUNDS - DAY

Graffiti on the wall of the school reads "LIBBY = COCK SUCKING WHORE!!"

The school JANITOR (40s, hispanic) scrubs it clean.

Owen walks up behind him, flanked by two JOCKS (both 17)

OWEN
Hey, Spic!

The janitor turns to meet Owens stare.

OWEN
Can't you go a day without
scrubbing?

The two jocks laugh. The janitor stares Owen down for a moment and then turns back around and continues scrubbing.

Owen and the jocks walk away.

OWEN
Fucking bean-bandit.

The jocks laugh again.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Libby and Nick walk hand in hand. Students laugh at them as they walk by. Paper objects are thrown at them.

They both keep their heads down.

They come to a classroom door and Libby nods towards it. Nick smiles at her and kisses her forehead. A tear rolls down her cheek and she enters her class.

INT. LIBBY'S HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Libby stands alone at a sink, cleaning a dish. A look of misery on her face.

INT. LIBBY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Libby's MOM and DAD (both 40s) sit on a sofa, in the dark watching TV.

Libby enters. She stares at the TV for a moment then walks to her parents.

She kisses them both, flashes a sad smile and leaves the room.

INT. LIBBY'S HOUSE - UPPER LANDING - MOMENTS LATER

Libby trudges up the stairs, heads straight for her bedroom door. She enters and closes the door behind her.

INT. LIBBY'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - DAY

The room is spotless clean. Nothing is out of place.

Libby hangs from a rope tied to a ceiling light, lifeless.

Her Mom walks through the door and sees her. Shocked, she scurries to release her from the rope. She eventually does and shakes her, trying to bring her back to life.

She remains lifeless. Her Mom breaks into tears while clutching Libby in her arms.

INT. NICK'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - NIGHT

Nick sits on his bed, wiping tears away from his his eyes. Beside him is a pistol.

He stares down at the pistol and begins to cry uncontrollably.

He takes his phone out of his pocket. A picture of Libby, smiling, as his screensaver.

He picks up the gun, his hands shaking. He holds it under his chin and pulls the trigger. Blood splatters the wall behind him.

EXT. OWEN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

SUPER: October 31, 2014

Kids in costumes run, screaming from the front garden and down the street.

INT. OWEN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Owen enters the small room consisting of a bed, a TV set and a wardrobe all close together.

He slumps down on his bed and sinks his hand into a bowl full of candy, grabbing a handful. Beside him is a scary mask.

He plays a violent video game, bashing buttons as he kills various fictional characters.

The doorbell rings. Owen grabs the mask and jumps off the bed.

OWEN
Fucking kids!

He storms out of the room.

INT. OWEN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Owen, now wearing the scary mask, runs down the stairs and swings open the front door.

He growls at the kids as they stand, looking for candy. They all run away in terror.

Owen slams the door closed and takes off the mask, laughing as he walks back up the stairs.

INT. OWEN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Owen is playing his video game.

He pauses it to take a sip from a soda can. He looks out his window, out onto the street.

Under a street lamp, directly across the street from his house, stand Libby and Nick. They are hand in hand staring right back at Owen. They both slowly, lift up their hands and wave at him.

Owen quickly looks down at the ground and slowly looks back out the window. There's nothing there.

OWEN

Shit.

The doorbell rings again. Owen looks, terrifyingly, towards where the sound came from.

INT. OWEN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Owen, quietly, tip-toes down the stairs.

He gets to the door and puts an ear up against it. He creeps it open slightly and peeks out. Nothing.

He opens it fully. There's no one at the door. He steps out a bit and looks up and down the street.

He comes back in the door and closes it behind him.

OWEN

Douche-bags.

He walks back upstairs.

INT. OWEN'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Owen enters the room.

Libby and Nick sit on the bed in front of him. They are both pale with thick black bags under their eyes.

Libby's strangulation mark around her neck is clearly visible, as is Nick's exit wound at the top of his head.

They both stand up and stare at Owen.

Owen backs up against the door, visually terrified.

OWEN

But you're... you're dead!

Libby and Nick both break into wide toothy grins, showing off their blackened, decaying teeth and nod their heads.

OWEN

Why are you here?

Nick reaches, slowly, into his trouser pocket, brandishing a switchblade. He holds it up in front of his face and smiles, devilishly at Owen.

Owen turns and runs out the door.

INT. OWEN'S HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Owen sprints down the stairs to the front door. He swings it open. He stops and looks back up the stairs.

Libby and Nick stand at the top, holding hands, staring down at him.

Owen runs out the front door.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - MOMENTS LATER

Owen runs up the street, throwing looks back over his shoulder. There is no one behind him.

He stops at a tree and rests against it, trying to catch his breath.

Headlights from a car blind Owen as they come towards him. He puts an arm in front of his face to block the light. It parks a few meters from him, on the side of the street.

Owen walks towards the car.

OWEN

Please!

The cars lights go out.

OWEN

You gotta help me.

He walks up to the drivers window and peers inside. Nobody there.

Confusion is etched across his face. He brushes his hair back with his hand, looks around and exhales.

The trunk of the car creeps open. Owen walks to it.

He looks inside. Pictures of Owen, dead and bloodied, are scattered in the trunk. He looks at them in both terror and confusion.

The car alarm goes off, unnaturally loud. Owen turns to the tree when he hears laughing.

Nick stands next to the tree. Libby performs oral sex on him while he laughs maniacally, blood oozing from his exit wound.

OWEN

Please, leave me alone!

Nick stops laughing and looks at Owen lifelessly. Libby turns to look at him too. She slowly gets to her feet.

They both stand and stare at him. Libby opens her mouth slowly. A continuous stream of dark grey vomit projects from her mouth. Nick breaks into a menacing laugh once again.

Owen runs away, down the street.

EXT. FOREST - LATER

Owen sprints through, avoiding trees. He approaches the edge of the forest. Again, he looks back. Again, nobody there. He continues sprinting and exits the forest.

EXT. SCHOOL GROUNDS - MOMENTS LATER

Owen runs through the grounds and comes to the main door. He tries, frantically, to open it but it's locked.

He looks inside and bangs on the glass.

OWEN

Let me in!

He bangs on the door some more. Nobody's coming.

He rushes down a path at the side of the building to a smaller door. He pushes it forcefully and it opens.

He looks to the distance and sees Nick and Libby slowly walking towards the school.

He scurries inside.

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Owen walks in darkness. He freezes when he sees Nick and Libby walk towards him.

They don't notice him. They walk hand in hand, heads down. They stop when they come to a classroom door. Nick kisses Libby on the forehead. A tear rolls down her cheek.

They turn and notice Owen down the hallway from them. Nick wipes the tear from Libby's cheek and they walk towards him.

Owen turns and sprints down the hall. He runs into the

BATHROOM

He rushes into the cubical at the end of the row, trying to lock the door but it won't work.

He slumps down on the floor between the toilet and the wall, holding his knees to his chest.

Footsteps approach the cubicle.

Libby and Nick appear at the doorway. Nick holds the switchblade and cuts into his own cheek, all while smiling menacingly at Owen.

He holds the switchblade in front of him, dripping with blood as he lowers himself to Owen's level. He slowly gets closer and closer to Owen.

Owen is visually terrified, blubbering uncontrollably. Urine streams out from the bottom of his jeans.

OWEN

Please, don't. I'm sorry.

Through a small window, sunlight begins to beam through.

Nick gets closer to Owen with the blade ready to slit his throat. Libby watches from behind, wide eyed, laughing all the while.

Owen closes his eyes. Sudden silence.

He opens them again to an empty, sun filled room. Nick and Libby have vanished. He rubs his eyes and sits still for a moment.

The bathroom door creaks open. Loud footsteps approach Owen's cubicle. He looks up in fear.

The school Janitor appears at the doorway holding a mop.

He looks down at Owen, sitting in a puddle of his own urine and his eyes raw from crying.

The janitor lets out a little chuckle, takes his phone from his pocket, takes a quick snap and continues mopping.

FADE OUT.