

TEQUILA SURPRISE

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FADE IN:

EXT. DAIRY FARM - NIGHT

An old weathered barn under a sky full of stars. Light bursts free from the cracks, doors, and windows of this old barn. MUSIC breaks the outdoor quiet.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

We are in the midst of a 1980's retro party. NEW WAVE MUSIC rocks the joint.

Partying STUDENTS play grab ass with each other, running, frolicking, laughing, having a squirt gun war, while others chit chat with red solo cups and tequila in hand.

HAY BALE

KENNEDY MOLONY (22), a fine looking cheerleader with a devilish side and TYLER BRANSON (25), a chemistry geek with one drifting eye lounge on a bale of hay.

A drunk student, SETH CARSON (23) races up to Kennedy and Tyler with two lime green squirt guns. He points one at Kennedy and one at Tyler.

STUDENT

Dude and dudette. Squirt guns for you two righteous peeps. Open up. It's tequila bitches.

Kennedy take the squirt guns and sets them on the bale of hay. Seth run off.

KENNEDY

Look Tyler. I know we've been together for two years now, but I'm bored. I want to break up.

TYLER

No way. I love you. I will never let you go.

KENNEDY

Don't say that. You know you don't actually love me. You just like the kinky sex games.

TYLER

It's that football player, Zune, isn't it?

She softly bites her lower lip.

KENNEDY

Well... he is sorta cute, but no. I just need a break. A break from you and your serious downer shit.

TYLER

He's cute! What are you doing even thinking about someone else. You're mine... all mine.

He squeezes the squirt gun hard.

KENNEDY

I am not your possession.

She hops off the bale of hay.

Tyler throws a hissy fit and throws his tequila loaded squirt gun out into a crowd of PARTY GOERS. The squirt gun hits, MICKY ZUNE (23), star running back for University of Alabama in the head.

DANCE FLOOR

Micky rubs his head, turns and sees Kennedy. He smiles. Tyler dashes away.

Micky rushes up to Kennedy and squirts her with his tequila water gun in her mouth. She wipes away dribble and flashes Micky a deviously seductive smile.

They chase each other, engage in a playful tequila squirt gun fight.

Squirt gun fights leads to flirting and wrestling on floor with many party goers in a circle watching and cheering them on.

MICKY

I could kiss you right here.

KENNEDY

I dare you.

Kennedy knees him in the groin and rolls him on his back. She has the advantage now.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

You dare me?

MICKY

Fuck yeah.

Kennedy lays a full mouth kiss on Micky.

She pulls away, a small drop of blood on his upper lip. Kennedy licks it away.

He man handles Kennedy and flips her back onto her back, straddling her.

Tyler rushes up to Kennedy and Micky.

TYLER

Zune! Zune! What in the fuck are you doing. Get off her. That's my girlfriend.

He tries to shoves Micky off of Kennedy. Micky swats him ways. Kennedy jumps to her feet.

KENNEDY

(to Tyler)

You and me. We are through. Over. Done. Comprende.

MICKY

Do that again and I will beat your ass Branson.

KENNEDY

(to Tyler)

You jealous little prick.

Kennedy shoves Tyler away with both hands to his chest. Turns, smiles, and grabs Micky by his jersey, pulls him close to her.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(to Micky)

You want to put it in my mouth you hunk of love muscle... tequila I mean.

Micky squirts a long stream of tequila into her gapping orgasmic mouth.

BARN DOORS

Tyler storms out of the double doors of the barn.

WINE BARREL

Two college hotties, STELLA and JENNIFER watch from an old wine barrel table in the corner of the barn.

STELLA

Rumor has it those two have already done the dirty deed.

JENNIFER

Totally.

STELLA

I'm so jealous.

JENNIFER

Me too. I can imagine him giving me that hot beef injection. I need it so bad.

Jennifer rubs herself and moans, imagining.

The barn doors both fly wide open. Tyler stands with two squirt guns in a holster, hands in a position to draw.

TYLER

Zune!!!

The party crowd quiets down to watch.

TYLER (CONT'D)

I challenge you to a squirt gun fight. Outside now!

Kennedy kisses Micky on his neck.

KENNEDY

Kick his ass.

EXT. BARN - NIGHT

Under the night sky full of stars.

Micky and Tyler stand ten feet apart like old west gun fighters, a serious look on each face. Hands at their sides ready to draw on each other.

Kennedy holds her bra above her head as a start signal for the gun fight.

KENNEDY

Ok rules are you must keep your mouths wide open. Which ever coughs or gags first from the tequila shots loses. When I drop this bra start walking toward each other and shooting.

Kennedy's bra drops and each start shooting at each other.

Tyler marches toward Micky. Micky opens his mouth to accept the stream of tequila squirted at him.

TYLER

Take that Zune! Loser.

Micky falls to his knees, grabbing his throat, after ingesting the supposed tequila... only it is not tequila.

He convulses on the ground, hands holding his neck, and stops breathing.

Kennedy grabs at her side as a rush of pain causes her to drop to one knee.

KENNEDY

(wincing in pain)

Holy shit. Not again.

Kennedy recovers and checks Micky's pulse, nothing. Dead.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

(screams at Tyler)

You killed him! That's not tequila.
What's in that squirt gun?

TYLER

Paraquat.

KENNEDY

Paraquat! Pesticide?!

Tyler looks around for witnesses. No one.

TYLER

(pointing at tree)

Over there. Let's drag him over there.

KENNEDY

Are you completely insane?

TYLER

Come on give me a hand.

KENNEDY

Not a chance.

Tyler graps his ankles to drag him away.

KENNEDY (CONT'D)

Wait. Wait a minute.

TYLER

What? You want to fuck him first.

KENNEDY

Stop being such a jerk. You just killed Zune because we made out and now you make me help you get rid of his body. All I want is one last kiss.

Kennedy starts to kiss Micky's purple lips and stops. Instead she slides to the side of his neck and bites into it with her sharp two inches teeth.

She grabs Tyler by the ankles and drags him to the ground.

Kennedy bites into Tyler's neck. Blood squirts. He screams.

MICKY (O.S.)

Wow! What a killer party.

She spins around and Micky is standing, blood running down his neck.

Tyler pops up right behind Micky.

Kennedy smiles. All three kiss.

Kennedy, Micky, and Tyler eye the barn. They look at each other with deep red blood shot eyes, slobber on their faces like a ravenous wolf, and long sharp teeth.

They lick their lips and run toward the barn.

BARN DOORS

Kennedy shoves both doors wide open and growls at the party goers.

INT. BARN - NIGHT

They rush the crowd.

It's mayhem. Party goers run and scream.

Seth falls. Looking up at Kennedy, eyes wide with fear and surprise.

FADE OUT: