The Monster at Green Creek

By

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EXT. GREEN CREEK—DAWN

An open eye. Music is playing, a happy tune eg "Walking on Sunshine".

Pull out to reveal a DEAD GIRL, pretty but dead, lying in the shallows of the water.

A young, ATTRACTIVE MALE jogs whilst listening to his iPod. Foregrounded is the dead body. He approaches it and stops running.

We focus in on the dead girl’s face. The music quietens down creating the impression it is coming out of the boy’s stereo headphones.

He takes the headphones off and the music stops.

INT. SCHOOL RECEPTION—DAY

A school siren sounds. A SUPERFICIAL LOOKING WOMAN (40’s) sits outside an office, it is apparent that she has been crying. A BLONDE GIRL wearing a full face of makeup and an impeccable uniform sits next to her.

The sign on the door says "Principal’s Office". A STRONG-FACED MAN with graying hair walks past the two and into the office, we follow him in.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE—DAY

PRINCIPAL KAREN CHENG (48) a slim Asian woman, is going through a drawer, she pulls out four folders and places them on the desk.

The man walks in and extends his hand.

PRINCIPAL KAREN

Karen.

She shakes his hand.

STRONG-FACED MAN


Principal Karen goes through one of the folders with Detective Marshall.

PRINCIPAL KAREN

I’ll filter the kids through.

Jaz, Kyle and Dave were all with her when...

Principal Karen clears her throat.

(CONTINUED)
PRINCIPAL KAREN (CONTD)
... anyway, Kyle arrived at the beginning of this Semester, while Dave was a late acceptance, he arrived half way through.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Thank you, Karen I’ll take a look through.

As Principal Karen leaves the room she nods at the blonde girl outside and in walks JASMINE (JAZ) WHITALL (17) she sits at the desk across from Detective Marshall.

Detective Marshall turns on a tape recorder and holds up a black and white photo of the dead girl.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)
You recognize this girl?

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

DAVID (DAVE) SWANSON (18) a modern day James Dean, is now sitting in Jasmine’s position. He is a dark haired male, seemingly effortlessly cool wearing a leather jacket and aviators.

DAVE
Lacey Cambridge.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
How did you know Lacey?

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

KYLE REYNOLDS (18) is now in Dave’s position, he has blonde, wavy hair and is dressed in school uniform, with the addition of a bandanna and instead of school shorts he is wearing ripped denim shorts, very surfer chic.

KYLE
She was a part of our gang.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
How did you meet David Swanson and Kyle Reynolds?

JAZ
Well Lacey and I actually met them together, at Lightning.

Detective Marshall looks confused.

(CONTINUED)
JAZ (CONT'D)
You know, Lightning Bar?

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
What were a bunch of private school kids doing at a dive bar like that?

JAZ
It’s notorious for... uh well I turn 18 next year... you’re not gonna tell my mum, are you?

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Go on Jasmine, you won’t get in trouble.

Atmospheric night life music starts to play.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. LIGHTNING BAR- NIGHT
Dave sits at a booth in the corner and looks to the bar where Jaz is standing.

JAZ (V/O)
I was ordering a drink at the bar, waiting for Lacey to come back from the bathroom.

A MUCH OLDER MAN approaches Jaz and leans on the bar, smiling at her.

OLDER MAN
Can I buy you that drink, sweetheart?

JAZ
I’ve got this one.

The man looks Jaz up and down then brushes her hair behind her ear.

Jaz leans away from the man.

JAZ (CONT'D)
Don’t touch me.

Dave interrupts.

DAVE
Excuse me ladies, is there a problem here?

Jaz turns to see Dave. He offers a crooked smile.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

DAVE (CONTD)

Hi.

JAZ

Hi.

The BARTENDER places a vodka cranberry in front of Jaz, without hesitation Dave hands the bartender a $10 note, his eyes never leaving Jaz’s.

DAVE
Keep the change.

The sleazy man retreats.

Lacey returns to the bar, Kyle follows behind. She looks distraught as she clutches her stomach which is covered in a blood-like substance.

JAZ
(skeptical)
Oh my God, what happened?

Lacey nods at Kyle.

LACEY
This guy bumped into me and made me spill my bloody mary... (to Kyle) I hope you realize my dress is now ruined.

KYLE
What’s your damage? I thought I apologized, and I said it was my shout.

DAVE
Hey, you know what I’ve got this one covered.

JAZ
Tequila shots all round then.

JAZ (CONTD) (V/O)
I introduced Dave to Lacey and the four of us hit it off right away.

The teens are messing around at the bar and shotting tequila.
INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE— DAY

Jaz smiles to herself. Detective Marshall has a look of realisation, noticing that she is smitten with Dave.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
So you had previously never met the two?

JAZ
I’d seen them around campus, and Dave was in History with me... but we’d never talked until that night.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE— DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
(raised eyebrow)
I’m assuming that you were the "cool kids".

Kyle is revealed in Jaz’s spot.

KYLE
(smirking)
I guess you could say that...

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALL— DAY

Jaz, Dave, Kyle and Lacey are walking down the school corridor. They are a reincarnation of an 80’s rom-com, chatting whilst the REST OF THE SCHOOL are standing at their lockers, staring. The four are the center of attention, and they know it.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (V/O)
Where did you go on the night of the incident?

INT. SCHOOL HALL/ CINEMA HALL— DAY

Cuts from the four walking down the school corridor and fades into the four walking in the same positions through the cinema. The cinema is a classic, old school one. The kind where you would only have one screen. They walk up to the counter.

KYLE (V/O)
It begun as a painfully average evening at the movies.

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

A GEEK mans the till. He is an eccentric fella with braces, oily hair and spotty skin. However, he could not be more confident working a bright green name tag that says "hi my name’s Gorden!".

DAVE (glancing at tag)
Hey Gordo, we’ll take four red slushies and a large popcorn...

Gordo looks over at Lacey and smiles, she gives the geek a self conscious smile back. Dave notices.

DAVE (CONTD)
And as for tickets, well...

GORDO
On the house.

Gorden looks at Lacey.

GORDO (CONTD)
Gordo’s got you covered.

DAVE
Thanks, Gorden.

Gorden winks at Lacey then gives the group a brace-tastic smile.

GORDO
Radical.

Gorden looks longingly at Lacey, watching her leave. Jaz looks sour.

INT. CINEMA- DAY

CLOSE on Lacey’s face, she looks horrified.

Pullout to reveal the four sitting in seats as images(O/S) flash on their faces.

Dave leans over and tops up Lacey’s cup with a bottle of Jack Daniels he pulls from his jacket.

Jaz notices Dave lean over to fill up Lacey’s cup, frowns and slaps his arm.

Kyle who is smoking a joint, sees this and cockily laughs.

A COUPLE behind the four stop making out to shoot Kyle a look of disapproval.

A large scream from the movie (O/S) shocks them out of their group dynamics.
INT. CINEMA HALL- NIGHT

The movie has finished and the four are walking through the cinema hall. Lacey appears very drunk.

DAVE
(lighting up a cigarette)
That was intense.

KYLE
Intensely boring. Sequels always suck. Especially when it’s just the same shit over again, no twist, no anything.

JAZ
Stay awake, Lace.

Lacey’s teeth are chattering from the cold, Jaz helps Lacey pull her coat tighter around her.

LACEY
I love you, Jaz.

JAZ
You’re drunk.

LACEY
No I do, you know I do. We’ve been best friends since we were little, and we will be best friends till we die.

Kyle wraps his arm around Dave’s shoulder. And mimics Lacey.

KYLE
(fake- slurring)
You’re my be-besst friend, I love you, Dave. Bffls for like, life.

Kyle pretends to stumble and then falls on the floor. Dave laughs.

DAVE
Classic Lace.

JAZ
Get outta town, Dave! How much whiskey did you give her?

BACK TO PRESENT
INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE - DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
So by the time the movie had finished Lacey was intoxicated? And David was the source?

JAZ
I guess.

The Detective nods thoughtfully and scribbles in his book.

JAZ (CONTD)
But we’re old enough now to make our own decisions.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Were you also drinking?

JAZ
No, I told everyone to begin with that I was having a sober night for once.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Now, Jasmine I’ve heard reports that you and David used to go steady?

Jaz looks far off.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE - DAY

Dave is now sitting in front of Detective Marshall.

DAVE
(laughing)
Yeah me and Jaz used to fuck, if that’s what you mean. But I broke it off a couple of weeks ago, we’ve been purely "just friends" since.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE - DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
And it was clear that your ex-boyfriend David was giving Lacey more attention than you?

Jaz remains quiet, avoiding eye contact. Detective Marshall appeals to Jaz’s softer side.

(CONTINUED)
DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONT'D)
Breakup’s can be tough, can’t they, Jasmine?

Jaz looks Detective Marshall dead on.

JAZ
They can be pure hell.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE—DAY
Detective Marshall is in the middle of interrogating Dave.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
David, tell me your relationship with Kyle.

DAVE
My relationship? I dunno, we’re mates.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Can you elaborate Mr. Swanson, where did you meet? What drew you to him?

DAVE
What drew me to him?

Dave laughs.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Detective, you have a tendency of making things sound gay, y’know that?.. I’d never properly met Kyle until Jaz introduced us at the bar. I guess what drew us to each other is ’cause we both grew up in country towns.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
What my problem with this situation is you two jokers show up and less than a couple of months later a girl’s corpse shows up... one who is linked to the both of you.

DAVE
Haven’t you heard of coincidences, Detective?

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
It all seems a bit too coincidental for my liking.

A look of rage overcomes Dave’s face.

(CONTINUED)
DAVE
You’re implying that one of us killed her?!

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
You seem like the aggressive type, Mr. Swanson. Getting girls drunk, is that your usual style?

Dave opens his mouth to speak, but rethinks and settles back in his seat, rolling up the sleeves of his jacket. Detective Marshall notices a tattoo of a scorpion revealed on Dave’s forearm.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)
Tattoo?

DAVE
Dedicated to "Scorpions" my favourite band also, my favourite animal. Did you know that after sex the female scorpion stings the male to death?

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
You think that’s cool?

DAVE
Like I said, I’m a real country boy.

After a pause Detective Marshall moves on.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
What happened after the movies?

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE CINEMA- NIGHT

Lacey and Dave are leaning against a fence, Dave has his arms wrapped around her, keeping her warm. He lights up a cigarette. Jaz shoots them a look.

JAZ
God damn-it, Dave. Can you stop being such a burnout for one fucking second?

Dave flips Jaz the bird.

KYLE
We should go to Green Creek.

(CONTINUED)
D A V E
Fuck off, stoner.

Jaz glares at Dave.

J A Z
That place scares the shit outta me... let’s go.

D A V E
May I remind you both of the film we just watched.

K Y L E
It was shit.

D A V E
It was horrifying.

K Y L E
No, the only thing horrifying about it was how bad it was.

D A V E
I thought...

B A C K T O P R E S E N T

I N T . P R I N C I P A L ’ S O F F I C E - D A Y

D A V E
... Kyle, thought it was rubbish, but he really has no taste when it comes to films. The righteous horror films are a product of the 70’s and the 80’s, way creepier than modern...

D E T E C T I V E M A R S H A L L
Let me get this perfectly straight, Mr Swanson. I’ve been doing this job for many years, so don’t think for one second you can smart your way outta this. I don’t give two shits about your taste in movies, all I care about is the death of Lacey Cambridge. What happened next?

The glass of water on the desk turns a murky shade of green.

D A V E
(smirking)
We decided to go to Green Creek.

F L A S H B A C K T O :
EXT. GREEN CREEK- NIGHT

The creek (true to its name) is green and murky, a dilapidated old sign saying "Green Creek" foregrounds a broken jetty that stands in the shallows, stretching out into mist. The four walk towards the jetty.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (V/O)
Tell me about Lacey, how was she acting?

JAZ (V/O)
Like she always did, whinging about how "ugly" she was. For the most beautiful girl in school she sure didn’t act like it, and she sure as hell never let anyone take her picture...

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

Jaz is holding Lacey’s forensic photo. The corners of her mouth curl up, just enough to see the start of a smile.

JAZ (CONT'D)
... not so much the case now, is it?

The Detective looks hard at Jaz.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

The Detective questions Dave.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
What happened at the creek?

DAVE (V/O)
So basically we drank some more, smoked some more...

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

The four are sitting on the jetty. They are talking but their voices are muted out.

DAVE (V/O)
... talked some more. You know, shooting the shit.
DAVE (CONT'D)
(to Lacey)
Did you want anymore, Lace?

Lacey, highly intoxicated shuts her eyes and shakes her head. Jaz grabs the bottle off of Dave.

JAZ
(sarcasm)
Thanks for the offer.

Jaz skulls a large amount of the bottle. Dave smiles.

DAVE
Bitchin'.

KYLE
Let's play a drinking game!

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (V/O)
You mean to say you went to the creek to play drinking games?

DAVE (V/O)
Yeah, we wanted to play 'circle of death'... kinda ironic now, huh.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE- DAY

Detective Marshall squints at Dave.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
For a good friend of Lacey's you don't seem too phased about her recent death.

DAVE
Last time I checked lack of empathy wasn't a crime you could go to jail for.

The Detective looks back at Dave, they stare each other down.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Being found guilty is.

DAVE
Say hypothetically I was guilty. I'm no expert but I think a pretty good idea would be to split. If I murdered Lacey Cambridge, then why am I still here?
Dave smiles, 'checkmate' is written all over his face.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

The Detective leans in and looks Kyle square in the eye.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
So why Green Creek, you were the one who suggested it, right?

KYLE
I guess.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
(pointedly)
But why Green Creek?

KYLE
(laughing)
Don’t try and make me explain any decisions I make when I’m stoned.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Something was planned to go down that night, and an isolated creek made the perfect setting. Spare me the drinking games bullshit and get talking.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

The four are sitting on the jetty. Jaz is applying lip gloss in a compact mirror and fixing her hair.

JAZ
Look, Kyle I don’t think that a drinking game is quite appropriate right now, Lacey looks sick.

LACEY
You’re saying I look ugly, Jaz?

Lacey takes a large scull from the bottle of Jack Daniels.

JAZ
Whatever, Lacey, I don’t even care anymore. I am so sick to death of your attitude.

Jaz stands up and storms off, Dave follows after her.

BACK TO PRESENT
INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

Detective Marshall narrows his eyes suspiciously.

    DETECTIVE MARSHALL
    So you ran off and left Lacey intoxicated on the jetty?

    JAZ
    Yes.

    DETECTIVE MARSHALL
    A pretty poor thing to do as her best friend.

    JAZ
    I wasn’t thinking clearly.

    DETECTIVE MARSHALL
    Where was David and Kyle?

    JAZ
    They followed me to the shore.

    DETECTIVE MARSHALL
    Are you sure that David followed you?

    JAZ
    Yes.

    DETECTIVE MARSHALL
    And Kyle was definitely there?

A look of doubt enters Jaz’s face.

    JAZ
    It was really dark and my head wasn’t too clear at the time.

There is a long pause, Jaz looks unsure.

    DETECTIVE MARSHALL
    We found defensive wounds on Lacey’s body, from what the forensics have told us so far, there must’ve been a struggle before she had fallen into the water... it’s unlikely it was a suicide.

Detective Marshall leans in and softens his tone.

    DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)
    Jasmine, if you don’t remember one of the boys being with you on the foreshore, you need to tell

(MORE)
DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD) (cont’d)
me. It could help with the investigation.

Jaz remains silent, she keeps a strong face.

JAZ
No, I remember now, both of the boys were definitely there.

The Detective sighs and leans back in his chair.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Okay, what happened next?

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, FORESHORE- NIGHT

DAVE
Jazzy, come back and enjoy the party.

There is a loud splash. The three run back onto the jetty, only to find Lacey lying face down in the water, blood running down the side of her head.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

JAZ
By then there was nothing that we could do.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
How did everyone react?

JAZ
I’m not sure, the shock of it all caused me to pass out.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

Kyle begins to look frustrated, he leans forward in his chair.

KYLE
Look man, I’ve given you the 411. She fell. As for the marks you found on her body, that could be from anything. Her body was in the water all night.

(CONTINUED)
DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Yeah well your alibi doesn’t add up with me, "man".

KYLE
Bite me. You have no evidence I was involved in her death.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
For apparently just 'some stoner kid', you seem to have a lot more going on in that head of yours than you let on.

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY
Dave is now explaining himself.

DAVE
Look I’m just filling in the blanks, all I know is that she was dead when we got back. The kid was depressed, probably topped herself.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
So if you’re not involved, why not report it? More importantly why leave her there?

DAVE
(smiling)
Fish food?

The Detective’s face goes red, but he knows there’s not enough evidence to charge him with. He lowers himself to a threat.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
(laughing)
The girls fall for this? I have no doubt you can talk your way out of a lot of things, Mr. Swanson.

Dave smiles and puts an unlit cigarette in his mouth.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTID)
And you seem to have Jasmine wrapped around your finger.

DAVE
What makes you think it’s not the other way ‘round?

(CONTINUED)
Dave brings the lighter up to the cigarette, Detective Marshall snatches it up just in time and secures it behind his ear.

**DETECTIVE MARSHALL**
Jasmine’s not a killer. Misguided, perhaps. But no killer.

**DAVE**
Why? ‘Cause she looks innocent? Have you ever heard the expression women are predators who disguise themselves as prey, Detective?

**DETECTIVE MARSHALL**
It’s not a case of what I’ve ever heard, it’s a case of what I’ve never heard. And what I’ve never heard, Mr Swanson is a smart-arse kid like you, sporting a leather jacket thinking he’s the reincarnation of James Dean walking in anywhere and not starting trouble. You’re trying to frame Jaz, the full story I don’t know, but that I do.

Dave remains stone faced.

**DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONTD)**
Your poker face is impressive, I’ll give you that. But your penchant for talking your way outta things is gonna dry up real soon, Mr Swanson.

Dave responds to his threat with a wide grin.

**INT. SCHOOL RECEPTION– DAY**

Jaz walks out of the office, Dave is being escorted in by Principal Karen, the two exchange a questionable look.

The superficial woman sitting outside stands up to greet Jaz.

**JAZ**
Mum, two fucking seconds, just give me a minute, yeah.

**JAZ’S MUM**
Jazzy, what happened in there? This isn’t going to affect your studies, is it?

(CONTINUED)
CONTINUED:

She doesn’t respond. Jaz’s Mum grabs her by the arm, from her expression she means business.

JAZ’S MUM (CONTD)
You will not ignore me. Whatever happened between you and that girl, I don’t care. Deal with it. Even if it means throwing one of those guys under a bus. We have too much money, time and effort invested in you, Jasmine, especially to be wasted on this bullshit.

Jaz expressionless, nods.

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK—NIGHT

Jaz stands underneath a flickering lamppost. A red mustang convertible pulls up, Dave and Kyle get out.

JAZ
Kyle, you never followed us to the foreshore, did you?

KYLE
(sarcasm)
Hi Kyle, how are you?

JAZ
You were on the jetty the whole time and Detective Marshall’s talking about defensive wounds and all this other crap... what happened?

Kyle remains quiet.

JAZ (CONTD)
She didn’t trip, did she?

A beat.

JAZ (CONTD)
Oh my God, I should’ve spoken up and told Detective Marshall as soon as I remembered.

Jaz grabs Dave’s arm.

JAZ (CONTD)
I’m out. Dave let’s go.

She goes to walk off.

(CONTINUED)
KYLE
(shouts)
Why are you doing this?

JAZ
Look, I need to get into a good University next year, and my own Mother is going to kick me out if I don’t tell the truth.

KYLE
Oh, so you’re going to tell him the whole truth then?

A look of horror overcomes Jaz’s face.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

Lacey is screaming out for help from the water. She screams out to Jaz who stands on the jetty, watching. She looks conflicted as Lacey drowns.

BACK TO PRESENT

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL’S HOUSE, DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Detective Marshall is sitting at a table with his WIFE (40’s). He is carving into a bloody steak and eating carnivorously.

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK - NIGHT

Dave shakes Jaz off his arm.

KYLE
Somehow I don’t think that prestige University’s accept an accessory to murder as a prerequisite.

Jaz is now on the verge of tears.

JAZ
As I watched her there all I could think of was you two always making her the center of attention. And how ungrateful she was. And how betrayed I felt.

KYLE
Well don’t feel too bad, we knew we could count on you to be the

(MORE)
jealous, superficial bitch that you are.

DAVE
Girls will be girls, green with envy. For all you know, Lacey could still be alive if you hadn’t been so jealous to not jump in and save her.

JAZ
(pleading)
Dave, look we’ll keep saying we’re innocent. Detective Marshall won’t believe him.

DAVE
(laughing)
Oh God, now you’ve got yourself believing along with everyone else this innocent act. No, unlike you I don’t believe in stabbing my friends in the back, or letting them drown should I say?

Jaz lets go of Dave’s hand and steps back. She looks at the two of them smiling back at her menacingly.

JAZ
Dave, what’s going on?

Kyle steps in, smiling.

KYLE
Rule one in playing the fool, Jaz. Never out rule that others are doing the same.

The two circle Jaz, like sharks.

DAVE (CONT'D)
Previous to going to the movies Kyle and I mixed up a little concoction.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. KITCHEN- DAY

Kyle and Dave are mixing Rohypnol tablets into a whiskey bottle.
INT. CINEMA HALL- DAY

They walk through the cinema hall, Dave reveals the bottle from his coat and motions to Jaz.

JAZ
No thanks, I’m not drinking tonight.

Kyle and Dave exchange a look.

DAVE (V/O)
We were disheartened to hear that you weren’t drinking, so I knew the best way to get you back on the bottle was if I showered Lacey with attention.

INT. CINEMA- DAY

Dave fills up Lacey’s cup.

EXT. OUTSIDE CINEMA- NIGHT

Dave is hugging Lacey.

KYLE (V/O)
Unfortunately for us, you seemed to be set on sobriety.

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

The teenagers walking to the jetty.

DAVE (V/O)
So we took you somewhere where you would be vulnerable, Green Creek, made you feel like it was your decision.

KYLE (V/O)
It was the perfect setting to separate the both of you and get the job done.

DAVE (V/O)
This is where you did the job for us, when you ran off leaving Lacey a sitting duck it was the perfect opportunity for Kyle to kill her.

Jaz sculls the bottle of whiskey then gets up and makes her way off the jetty.

(CONTINUED)
Dave before following Jaz off the jetty, turns back to Kyle and hisses.

    DAVE (CONTD)
    Do it!

Kyle grabs Lacey and stands her up. He pulls from his pocket a hunting knife. Lacey wrestles and manages to free herself from Kyle’s grip. She trips and smashes her head into a pole and then falls into the water.

Jaz hears the splash, she begins to run for the jetty, Dave grabs her arm as she takes off.

    DAVE (CONTD)
    Hey!

Jaz releases herself from his grip and runs toward the jetty. Dave follows behind.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

    DAVE (CONTD)
    Kyle, somehow, had managed to fuck it up. A clean stabbing would have been much easier.

FLASHBACK TO:

EXT. GREEN CREEK, JETTY - NIGHT

Jaz stands, watching Lacey drown in the water. Kyle approaches behind Jaz holding the knife.

    DAVE (V/O) (CONTD)
    We were about to kill you too. However when we realized that you weren’t doing anything to save Lacey, I stopped Kyle.

Dave holds his hand up, Kyle conceals the knife.

BACK TO PRESENT

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

    DAVE (CONTD)
    I knew then and there that we could use you to strengthen our alibi and to buy us time. I knew that even if you had suspected that something went down between

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
DAVE (CONTD) (cont’d)
Kyle and Lacey on the jetty you wouldn’t say anything, because you would never want to risk your chances of getting into University or remotely risk pleasing your overbearing Mother.

Jaz is now crying.

DAVE (CONTD)
The Rohypnol you consumed caused you to pass out, so we took you home and that’s when we sealed the deal with you the next morning.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. DAVE’S HOUSE- DAY

Jaz lies in bed, through her blurred sight she can see Dave and Kyle sitting on either side of her. Kyle offers her a cup of water. Dave leans right in.

DAVE (CONTD)
Lacey died instantly at Green Creek. There was nothing we could do to save her.

Jaz looks guilty, she nods.

BACK TO PRESENT:

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

DAVE
And you wanna know the real kicker, Jaz. I was never interested in Lacey, nor you. If you were perceptive beyond your insecurities you would’ve realised the affection I crave.

Dave and Kyle engage in a steamy hook-up.

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL’S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Detective Marshall now sits in his living room whilst his wife is watches TV in the background.

He is sitting in an old arm chair, going through the folders Principal Karen gave him and looking through his notes. He circles one of the sentences scribbled on the page which reads:

(CONTINUED)
'Possible motive?'

The dialogue on the TV all of a sudden peaks his interest.

VOICE ON TV
Sexual cannibalism is far from unheard of in animals. In this example the female prey mantis bites the head off her mate after copulation. Whilst the female usually cannibalises the male, it has been known on rare occasions for the roles to be reversed.

The voice drones out as we focus in on Detective Marshall’s face.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY

DETECTIVE MARSHALL
Tattoo?

DAVE
Yeah, it’s a Scorpion. Dedicated to "Scorpions", my favourite band also, my favourite animal. Did you know that after sex the female scorpion stings the male to death?

BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL’S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

VOICE ON TV
Once the prey mantis has used her partner for sex, he is of no more use to her.

FLASHBACK TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL’S OFFICE- DAY


DAVE
(laughing)
Yeah me and Jaz used to fuck, if that’s what you mean. But I broke it off a couple of weeks ago, we’ve been purely "just friends" since.
BACK TO PRESENT:

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL’S HOUSE, LIVING ROOM—NIGHT

Detective Marshall picks up his iPhone which is dressed in an 80’s cellphone case and tries desperately to call Jaz’s phone. It goes straight to voice mail.

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK—NIGHT

Jaz stands wide eyed, mascara has run down her face.

DAVE

We grew up together, Jaz. Unfortunately, my family wasn’t too fond of my affections for Kyle. So they sent me here. Kyle soon came after me in the hopes of rekindling what we had. But by then I had already decided that I’d try and date girls.

KYLE

I went along with it, meeting you girls I thought my feelings for Dave would change, but they just made them stronger. You’re both just so superficial.

DAVE

Desperate girls are so easy to manipulate, but you Jaz, you’re on another level entirely, you’re transparent.

Jaz turns to make a run for it. As she turns around Kyle is already standing there.

JAZ

You drugged me and you killed my best friend!

KYLE

You were sober enough to know exactly what you were doing.

INT. DETECTIVE MARSHALL’S CAR—NIGHT

Detective Marshall is on the phone, speeding down the street.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL

Mrs. Whitall, is Jasmine with you?

(CONTINUED)
A beat.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONT'D)
You dropped her off at the school... the library isn’t open past seven.

Detective Marshall hastily hangs up.

DETECTIVE MARSHALL (CONT'D)
Shit.

He swerves and speeds off in the opposite direction.

EXT. SCHOOL CARPARK- NIGHT

KYLE
What’s funnier than you basically allowing your best friend to die, is that if you weren’t such a self absorbed bitch you would’ve told Detective Marshall what you remembered at the creek and you would still be alive.

Dave reveals the hunting knife from his pocket.

DAVE
I guess we’re just killing a killer here.

Jaz goes to make a second break for it. Before she can make it even a few steps, Kyle grabs her, lifting her off the ground.

Jaz kicks and screams, however Kyle’s grip is unforgiving.

Jaz pleads through sobs.

JAZ
Why?

DAVE
Why? You’re no longer a use for me, Jaz. We dated and it was fun for a while but breakups are messy. They’re inconvenient, they’re awkward and quite frankly they’re forlorn. Well I don’t want them dragging on, and I’m sure you don’t either. So really, I guess I’m doing us both a favour. I prefer clean breakups...

Dave runs his finger along the blade on the knife.

(CONTINUED)
DAVE (CONTD)
... cut them off, entirely.

JAZ
You’re a monster.

DAVE
You mispronounced ‘animal’.

Dave begins to approach Jaz, holding the knife. Kyle holds her still. Jaz starts to gag as Dave makes his way towards her.

DAVE (CONTD)
Darling, if you think this makes you sick then you haven’t seen anything yet.

Jaz lets out a piercing scream.

EXT. SCHOOL CAR PARK- NIGHT

Detective Marshall speeds into the school parking lot, he looks for a car, a person, anything.

He parks the car underneath the only light source, the same lamppost the kids were parked at earlier, he notices a small drop of blood by his feet.

Fade to black.

EXT. BEACH BAR- DAY

Kyle sits at a beach bar in a Hawaiian shirt, sipping a mojito. Behind him the waves crash on the shore and there is a gorgeous sunset. A BLONDE GIRL in a leopard print bikini sits down next to him.

BLONDE GIRL
I’m so glad to have met you.

Kyle looks at the girl’s empty glass sitting on the bar.

KYLE
Can I buy you another drink?

Blonde girl looks dreamily at Kyle. The pair’s moment is interrupted by a BRUNETTE GIRL.

BLONDE GIRL
This is Tara, she’s the hot one.

Kyle smiles at Tara, the blonde looks jealous.
CONTINUED: 29.

BRUNETTE
Claire, meet Luka.

Appearing behind the brunette is Dave. Dave kisses the blonde on the cheek.

DAVE
Hi.

Kyle reaches across the bar and shakes hands with Dave.

KYLE
Nice to meet you, I’m Jake.

The blonde girl shakes hands with Kyle.

BLONDE GIRL
I thought only faggots wear Hawaiian shirts?

Dave finishes his whiskey then slams it down on the bar.

He grabs the blonde around the waist.

DAVE
You’re so hot baby, I’m gonna make sure that no one else hits on you ever again.

The blonde girl swoons.

EXT. PARKING LOT- NIGHT

The four jump into the red mustang convertible.

Dave turns on the ignition, "Walking on Sunshine" plays.

The car reverses and revealed dead and bloody in the bush behind the car is Jaz, insects are nesting into her ear.

The car takes off, leaving her face consumed in a cloud of smoke.

THE END.