"Un-Friend"

Written By

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INT. ALI’S BEDROOM-MORNING

The intense buzzing of an alarm clock can be heard. Then a female hand reaches out from underneath the blankets, searching for the object that is emitting an ear piercing sound. After a moment, the alarm is turned off by the unidentified person. A face emerges from under the covers.

ALI, an attractive young woman, age 18, dark color hair.

Her hair is very messy and matted from her sleeping. She is very tired but gets out of her bed anyway and begins to make her way to the bathroom.

INT. BATHROOM-MORNING

As she opens the door, walking into the bathroom she flips the light switch. The very second the lights turn on, she notices something.

She SCREAMS!

A mouse runs past her feet as she jumps to get out of the way. The mouse is now out of sight as Ali’s fear turns to anger.

ALI
Damn it!

But after the brief outburst, she regains all of her thoughts. She walks over to the shower and reaches for the dial, turning it. Steaming water spews from the shower head as she then tests the temperature of the water with the tips of her fingers. As it seems to be the right temperature, she then begins to slowly undress.

She then walks into the shower, spreading the curtain across the rail. Now her clothes lie on the bathroom floor as she cleanses her body and steam rises from the shower.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN-MORNING

She walks into the kitchen and opens the fridge. She then grabs a sealed plastic container with an unspecific food inside. She closes the fridge and sees a note attached to the door by a refrigerator magnet.

It reads:

Hope you have a good day at school, Ali. As you probably know,

(MORE)
me and your father are out of town for the weekend, you can invite a couple friends if you want. Don’t have too much fun.

—Love, Mom

She gives a slight smirk to the note and then places the container into the microwave, continuing on with her day.

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDEWALK—DAY

Ali is walking down the sidewalk as her house is soon out of sight. She appears to be texting on her cell phone. She doesn’t appear to be very happy.

She is un-friending "Nate Hill", who has no profile picture only a Cover photo that features a full moon in the night sky. Afterwards, she closes the phone and puts it back into her handbag. She continues to walk down as her phone vibrates, and she takes it back out of the handbag. She has received a text.

It reads:
Hey, wait up!

She seems a little confused so she turns around.

She JUMPS and GASPS in a brief moment of fear.

But she quickly recollects herself when she realizes it is just her friend Matt.

MATT, age 18, seems to be somewhat troubled but still a good kid, has messy hair and wardrobe, and an ear ring in his right ear.

She is relieved.

ALI
Jesus, Matt, you scared the hell out of me.

MATT
Oh, sorry ’bout that. What up?

Ali rolls her eyes.
ALI
Really, Matt? Do you know how ridiculous you sound when you try to act like a rap artist.

He laughs.

MATT
Yeah, I know. But what can I say, it’s what I do.

ALI
So, what was with the creepy text?

MATT
I didn’t realize it was creepy.

ALI
Well, just a little bit.

They both laugh.

MATT
So, aren’t your parents out of town this weekend?

ALI
Yeah.

MATT
Are we still on for tonight?

ALI
Of course. Missing a day to hang out with my two best friends? On the last day of school? Not a chance.

She looks around as if she’s waiting for someone.

ALI (cont’d)
Where is Claire, anyway?

MATT
I don’t know. I’m not sure I care that much either.

ALI
Oh come on, Matt.

MATT
What? It’s not my fault she wants to spend more of her time with assholes.
ALI
She’s just trying to be popular.

MATT
But at what cost? Nearly shunning us? Sleeping with that jock-asshole Jared?

ALI
Matthew!

MATT
I know, I get it. You guys are still close, but she seems to have forgotten about me.

Ali seems to understand what Matt is feeling.

ALI
I know it seems that way sometimes, believe me I think the same sometimes. But she’s just going though a little crisis right now, okay.

MATT
Okay.

There is a brief moment of silence.

MATT (cont’d)
So, how’s the online dating going?

ALI
Oh, I gave up on that. It was kind of stupid.

MATT
Yeah, I’ve tried it too. Not very good at that stuff.

Matt thinks for a moment.

MATT (cont’d)
Listen, Ali, I was wondering—?

ALI
Yeah?

MATT
I was wondering if maybe—
The honking of a car horn interrupts their conversation. Ali looks over Matt to see a red 2010 Sting Ray Corvette. Matt gives a slightly disappointed expression as he turns to see the Corvette.

The car pulls over next to them, Claire is the driver.

CLAIRE, age 18, wears quite a bit of make up but she is still pretty, has long, luscious blond hair, and has a much more fashionable wardrobe than her two friends.

    CLAIRE
    Hey dorks, what are you talking about.

    ALI
    Yeah, sorry Matt, what where you gonna say?

    MATT
    Um, don’t worry about it, it was nothing.

    CLAIRE
    Oh, were you telling Ali about your inner "struggle"?

    MATT
    Shut up, Claire. I’m straight.

    CLAIRE
    Okay, whatever you say.

Matt and Claire obviously do NOT get along.

    CLAIRE (cont’d)
    Anyway, are you guys ready for the party tonight?

Ali and Matt don’t understand.

    ALI & MATT
    Party!?!?

    ALI
    It was just supposed to be us three tonight, you know that.

    CLAIRE
    I know, but I thought I’d have Jared tag along with me. And then he decided to invite his friend, Dax.
Matt rolls his eyes.

MATT
Of course.

ALI
Well, ... I guess it’s fine as long as they don’t vandalize my place.

CLAIRE
Oh, don’t worry, that’s not happening.

ALI
Good.

CLAIRE
Come on, get in the car already. We’re gonna be late for school.

Claire opens the back door. Looks to Matt.

CLAIRE (cont’d)
Ladies first.

Matt gives her a glare, then gets in the car. He shuts the door, slamming it.

CLAIRE (cont’d)
Hey, easy, this car wasn’t cheap.

MATT
Oh, don’t worry, Claire. I’m sure your dad will buy you another one.

Ali feels very uncomfortable, but opens the passenger door and gets in, riding shotgun. When the door shuts, they drive off.

FADE TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY— AFTERNOON

Several teens are walking up and down the hallway speaking in unrecognizable babbling. Some of them are at their lockers organizing things. Ali, alone at her locker, is placing her school books back into their shelf. She then closes her locker door.

JARED
Hey, Claire.

SHE GASPS, not expecting Jared behind her door.
JARED, age 19, seems to fit Matt’s description of "Jock-asshole", he has a buzz-cut hair style, and wears a white shirt with solid black lettering.

It reads:
This is what a MAN looks like!

Ali is angry.

ALI
What the hell, Jared!

JARED
Nice to see you too.

Ali rolls her eyes.

JARED (cont’d)
I was just checking to see if the party was still on tonight.

ALI
Yes. It wasn’t even supposed to be a party.

Jared is very cocky.

JARED
Oh, just admit it. Your little shin-dig wouldn’t last one hour without me and my awesome friends.

The school bell rings telling everyone the school year is up.

ALI
Goodbye, Jared.

JARED
Not for long

Ali starts to walk away, extending her middle finger to Jared. Jared gives a slight chuckle.

JARED (cont’d)
I take that as a challenge.

Ali rolls her eyes as she continues to walk away.

Claire notices Ali, and begins to catch up to her.
CLAIRE
Hey, Ali, are we ready for tonight?

ALI
I guess.

CLAIRE
You guess? Why are you being so negative?

ALI
I don’t know Claire, maybe it’s because-

Ali freezes in her tracks as she seems to be mesmerized by something. Claire notices this and sees Sam.

SAM, age 18, obviously attractive, has nicely cut hair, and wears a pretty plain wardrobe.

CLAIRE
Ah, I see. Somebody’s got a crush.

ALI
Shut up. I do not.

CLAIRE
Sure, like you could fool me. You should invite him over for tonight.

ALI
I don’t know. What if he rejects me?

CLAIRE
Only one way to find out.

Ali looks to Sam who is at his locker. She hesitantly begins to walk his way while Claire watches. She takes one step after another, getting closer and closer to him. Ali seems to be very hesitant, but raises her hand and taps his shoulder. He turns to see her.

ALI
Hi.

SAM
Hey, what’s up?

ALI
Oh, nothing. I-, um, was just wondering if maybe you would like to come over to my house tonight to (MORE)
ALI (cont’d)
celebrate. Some of my friends are
gonna be there too.

SAM
Okay, I guess. There aren’t any
drugs or alcohol involved, right?

ALI
Oh, no, none of that.

SAM
Okay, I will consider it.

ALI
Cool. I hope I see you there then.

SAM
You too.

Ali walks back to Claire who is giving her the "I told you
so" look.

CLAIRE
So, is he coming?

ALI
I think so.

MATT(O.S.)
Is who coming?

Ali and Claire turn around to see a confused and slightly
irritated Matt.

CLAIRE
Oh, Sam Terrance, Ali has a crush
on her.

MATT
But, Ali, I thought you didn’t want
a party.

ALI
I didn’t. But Claire, she said I
should try and invite him. So I
did.

CLAIRE
Don’t take it so hard Matt. You can
invite someone if you want.
MATT
Oh yeah, sure, let me go look around.

Matt turns his head both ways, then back to Ali and Claire.

MATT (cont’d)
But, oh yes, that’s right. I don’t like anyone here!

ALI
Matt, please, calm down. It’s not gonna be that bad, I’ll be there.

MATT
Easy for you to say, you’ve got Sam.

ALI
Matt, stop. I don’t even know if he’s coming tonight. Okay?

Matt thinks for a moment.

MATT
Okay.

CLAIRe
See, that wasn’t bad. We should get going before school locks down.

They begin to make their way to the exit. Then they begin to open the exit door.

CUT TO:

INT. ALI’S HOUSE—AFTERNOON

The front door slowly opens. Then Ali, Claire, and Matt walk inside, with Ali shutting and locking the door. Claire begins to look around the house.

It is a normally built house with stairs leading to the bedrooms and bathroom. The kitchen and back door are directly behind the living room.

CLAIRe
Wow. This place is exactly how I remember it... Boring.
Hey it’s not that bad, you know. At least it’s not some old, stinky cabin.

Claire thinks this over for a second.

True.

Ali sees that Matt is feeling a little uncomfortable.

Matt, are you okay?

Matt snaps out of it.

Oh, yeah, I’m fine. I’m just wondering when this whole "party" thing is gonna start.

Soon. And don’t worry, everything is gonna be fine... Okay?

She looks at Matt with concern, as he does not seem too pleased with the way this day is turning out.

Okay.

He puts on a smile for Ali.

Alright, guys. Go ahead and make yourselves comfortable. It shouldn’t be long before everybody gets here.

As Ali says that, the doorbell rings. Claire slightly tilts her head.

There you go.

Ali gives a smile as she walks to the door, hoping that Sam will be behind it. But when she opens it, her expression turns to annoyance and disgust.

Jared and his friend Dax are behind her door.
DAX, age 18, you can tell by looking at him that he is very cocky. He is a near equal to Jared. He is wearing a black shirt with metallic Skull and Crossbones.

DAX
Hello, Ali.

ALI
Dax. Jared. So where is your girlfriend, Amy?

DAX
Oh, we broke up. But I’ve got a new girl now.

ALI
Really, Dax. In one week?

Dax gives a slight chuckle.

DAX
I know. But what can I say, I’m a romantic.

Ali rolls her eyes.

ALI
Yeah, sure. Whatever you say.

DAX
Well, Ali, what did you think I was gonna do all day? Just "hang out"?

ALI
No. I actually thought that you and Jared might spoon.

Jared is very mad.

JARED
Hey!

Dax holds Jared back.

DAX
Ease up, Jared. Very funny, Ali, but no. Let me introduce you to my girlfriend, you’ll like her.

ALI
No, I don’t think—
DAX
Hey, Danni, babe? There’s someone I want you to meet.

Ali is frustrated.

DANNI (O.S)
Okay, sweetie, I’m coming. Should I bring my bag?

DAX
Yeah, go ahead.

Danni then walks into view.

DANNI, age 18, long wavy hair, dresses like a cheap hooker, has a very bimbo-like attitude.

DANNI
Who is it you wanted me to meet.

Danni is directed by Dax’s eyes and sees Ali.

DANNI (cont’d)
Oh, hello.

DAX
Danni, this is Ali. Ali, this is Danni, my new girlfriend.

DANNI
Ali, you’re the one hosting this party right?

ALI
Yeah. I guess.

DANNI
Cool. Can we come inside.

Ali remembers they are still outside. She gets out of their way.

ALI
Oh, yeah. Sure, come on in.

Everyone walks inside.
INT. LIVING ROOM- AFTERNOON

They walk to the living room where both Claire and Matt are sitting down. Claire notices the company and gets up to greet them, whereas Matt pays no attention, listening to his mp3 player.

CLAIRE
Hi, Jared. I missed you.

JARED
Missed you too, babe.

Claire and Jared share a brief kiss.

CLAIRE
So, Ali, I see you’ve met Danni.

ALI
Yeah.

Ali sees that Matt is spacing out.

ALI (cont’d)
Matt?

Matt hears Ali and snaps out of his zoning. He removes his earbuds and looks up to her.

MATT
Yeah, I’m sorry. What were you saying?

ALI
Jared and Dax, and his new girlfriend Danni are here.

MATT
Really, Dax, you got another girlfriend?

Dax gives a puff.

DAX
Why is everyone so surprised that I’m with a new woman.

MATT
Oh, I’m not. I just thought that maybe you would be out of the closet by now.

Dax is very angry, giving Matt a glare.
DAX
Alright you little-!

ALI
Save it, Dax.

Ali looks over to Matt, also giving him a glare.

ALI (cont’d)
Matt, would you follow me upstairs please?

MATT
Why not?

Tension grows from between them, throughout the entire household.

Ali then walks past everyone and makes her way up the stairs.

CLAIRE
Well. This night is off to a terrific start.

MATT
Yeah, well screw you too, Claire.

They give each other a glare.

ALI (O.S.)
Matt!

Matt gets up from his seat and begins to make his way to the stairs.

As he walks past everyone, Dax holds him back.

DAX
Better watch your back, little bitch.

Matt budes his way through Dax and continues to make his way to the stairs.

INT. UPSTAIRS- AFTERNOON

Ali is waiting impatiently as Matt makes his way up the stairs. Matt makes his way up to the top and they are face to face.
ALI
Why in the hell are you being such a dick!

MATT
Really, Ali? You really wanna know?

ALI
Yes! Yes, Matt, I do. Because you have been nothing but rude ever since Claire picked us up for school!

MATT
Well I didn’t invite these assholes.

ALI
Neither did I!

MATT
No, maybe not. But you never said no either!

Matt holds back for a moment.

MATT (cont’d)
I- I know us and Claire have been best friends for awhile now, but--.

ALI
But what!

MATT
She’s not even the same person anymore! She’s joined planet "Jock&Bimbo", leaving us here in the real world.

ALI
Matt, please. I know something is bothering you, but I can’t help if you don’t tell me what the problem i--.

MATT
The problem is that I’m worried about you riding out into the sunset with assholes, while I sit here all alone in the dark! That’s my fucking PROBLEM!
Ali slaps Matt across the face, but quickly draws back her hand. She covers her mouth as she begins to cry. She makes her way to the stairs but stops.

    ALI
    Matt, you’re not alone. But if you keep doing this, you will be.

Ali then continues to walk down the steps. Matt realizes what he has done as tries to chase after her. But when he gets to the bottom of the steps he sees Claire looking back to him.

    CLAIRE
    You should be ashamed of yourself.

Matt sees he is not wanted. He walks back up the stairs and into the guest bedroom, shutting the door behind him.

INT. KITCHEN- AFTERNOON

Claire approaches Ali, who is still crying. Ali notices Claire and wipes her tears away.

    CLAIRE
    Ali, are you alright?
    ALI
    Does it look like I’m alright?
    CLAIRE
    Touche.

Ali laughs a little.

    CLAIRE (cont’d)
    See, it’s not all bad. Matt is just being a, um, what is the word? Oh yeah, a dickhead.
    ALI
    Yeah, but he’s really hurting too. He thinks I’m gonna ditch him.
    CLAIRE
    Well, with the way he has been treating you today, it wouldn’t be much of a surprise.

Ali thinks a little bit.
ALI
Do you think I’m a bad friend?

CLAIRE
You, a bad friend? No. You have put up with his crap this long, right? Hell, you’ve even put up with me. It’s Matt that doesn’t have his head on straight.

Ali looks up and sees that the rest of her company is getting impatient.

ALI
So, Claire, how do you think we should start this "party".

Claire notices them as well.

CLAIRE
Well... Is your pool set up yet?

ALI
Yeah, why?

CLAIRE
Well, Ali, summer did just start. Why not? And besides, I already told them to take swimming suits with them.

ALI
Okay, sure.

CLAIRE
Great.

Claire turns to everyone else.

CLAIRE (cont’d)
Alright everyone, it’s time to hit the pool. Chop-chop.

Everyone jumps up and heads toward the pool.

JARED
Oh, yeah!

CUT TO:
EXT. POOL DECK– AFTERNOON

Everyone is in swimming gear, except for Ali, who is just watching everyone having fun.

INT. GUEST BEDROOM– AFTERNOON

Matt looks out his window and sees Ali everyone else having fun at the pool. Matt feels hurt and shuts everything out by looking away and placing the earbubs from his mp3 player into his ears.

EXT. FRONT DOOR– AFTERNOON

Sam walks up to the door and knocks. No answer.

He rings the doorbell. Still no answer.

He then hears the sounds of splashing. He realizes the front door is unlocked and walks inside.

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL DECK– AFTERNOON

Sam opens the back door and walks outside. He sees that everyone is at the pool. He notices that Ali is just watching everyone else.

SAM
Hey, Ali.

Ali turns to see Sam.

ALI
Sam? You’re here.

SAM
Yeah, nobody was answering the door, so I decided to see if anyone was back here.

Sam looks at everyone in the pool and then back to Ali.

SAM (cont’d)
How come your not hanging out in the pool with everyone else.
ALI
Oh, I just didn’t feel like it.

SAM
Why? Is everything okay?

ALI
Oh, no. Everything’s fine, I just got in a fight with my friend.

He looks to the teens in the pool.

ALI (cont’d)
Not them. He’s inside.

Sam looks to the house.

SAM
So, what was the fight about?

ALI
He’s just worried I’m gonna ditch him like everyone else.

SAM
Well, it seems like he does care about you, at least.

ALI
Really?

SAM
Yeah.

Jared decides to rudely butt in.

JARED
God, man, who do you think you are? Dr. Phil!

ALI
Jared, shut up!

Sam looks back to Ali.

SAM
I thought you said there wasn’t any alcohol at this party.

ALI
There isn’t, that’s just Jared.

They both laugh.
JARED
Speaking of which though, some beers would do quite nicely.

ALI
No. No beer.

JARED
Why? Oh I see you want something stronger. It’s tequila then!

ALI
No, Jared. Just go back to being you.

JARED
As you wish.

Ali turns back to Sam.

ALI
Sorry about that.

SAM
It’s fine.

ALI
Well, Sam, I don’t want to let you miss out on the fun. So I guess I’ll leave you to it.

SAM
Okay.

Sam walks off into the rest of the crowd.

Ali looks at everyone having their fun. But she realizes something... She realizes that she just doesn’t fit in with their crowd.

She turns around and begins to walk back inside. Claire notices this and gets out of the pool, much to Jared’s dismay.

JARED
Babe? Where are you going?

CLAIRE
I’ll be right back. I promise.

Claire walks toward the house.

CUT TO:
INT. KITCHEN- AFTERNOON

Ali walks inside. The kitchen is not the way she left it.

Instead the fruit bowl and kitchen appliances have been scattered across the room.

Oranges...

...Bananas...

...Apples...

...Grapes...

...Forks...

...Spoons.

They all cover the floor. The phone has been thrown into the sink. It looks as if someone had a severe temper tantrum in here.

ALI

Matt? Matt, are you in here?

No answer.

She kneels down and begins to pick up the mess. Claire then walks inside. She sees what has happened and freezes.

CLAIRE

Okay. What the hell happened in here.

ALI

I don’t know. Matt probably just had a tantrum or something.

CLAIRE

Probably. Here, let me help.

Claire kneels down and helps Ali pick up the mess.

CLAIRE (cont’d)

So. How come you’re not out there having fun.

ALI

I don’t know.

Ali thinks.
ALI (cont’d)
Maybe Matt was right. Maybe I just
don’t belong in the popular crowd.

CLAIRE
What makes you say that?

Ali looks at Claire.

ALI
Okay, don’t take this the wrong
way. But your boyfriend really
pisses me off. It’s cool if you two
are happy and all, but I just can’t
stand people like him.

Claire sees things from Ali’s side.

CLAIRE
I think I can understand.

ALI
Thank you.

CLAIRE
But don’t let Matt get inside your
head. Not every popular person is
like Jared or Dax... or Danni.

Ali gives Claire a "Really?" look.

CLAIRE (cont’d)
You’ve got me. I’m not an
asshole... Am I?

ALI
No. You’re a good friend. I just
don’t think "popular" is for me.

CLAIRE
Well, at least you tried.

ALI
Yeah, I guess.

They have finally finished cleaning up the mess. Claire the
realizes that it is beginning to get dark out.

CLAIRE
So, do you have any other ideas for
tonight, it’s getting late. We
can’t stay in the pool forever.

Ali looks out to the teens in her pool.
ALI
We could play a game, I guess.

CLAIRE
Great idea, I’ll let everyone know.

Claire walks out to the pool to let everyone know.

EXT. POOL DECK- EVENING

Claire stops at the pool and claps to get everyone’s attention.

CLAIRE
Alright everyone! Come on inside, it’s getting late.

DANNI
What are we gonna do?

CLAIRE
Well, we are all gonna play a game.

Jared laughs.

Claire rolls her eyes.

CLAIRE (cont’d)
What, Jared?

JARED
Nothing. So tell me, does this "game" involve a bed?

CLAIRE
No, Jared.

She gives a "Back off" gesture.

CLAIRE (cont’d)
Just no.

DANNI
Oh, I love games. Which one?

CLAIRE
Well, come inside and I’ll tell you.

DANNI
Yay.
Everyone gets out of the pool and heads to the house. However, Danni seems a bit more excited than everyone else.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM—EVENING

Everyone, now dried off, take their seats in the living room. Claire walks in, as she has decided what game they are going to play.

CLAIRE
Okay. We are going to play... truth or dare.

Ali is shocked.

ALI
Wait! Why that game?

Danni laughs.

DANNI
Ali, are you scared of a little game of "Truth or Dare".

ALI
No. I just don’t like it, because someone always tries to get me to do something really sexual.

CLAIRE
Don’t worry, Ali. We’ll try to take it easy on you.

Ali exhales.

ALI
Fine.

CLAIRE
Okay, I guess I’ll start.

Claire looks to Jared.

CLAIRE (cont’d)
Jared. Truth or dare?

Jared snorts.
CLAIRE (cont’d)

Well?

JARED

Truth.

Claire gives a smirk.

CLAIRE

Okay then. How big is it.

Jared is uncomfortable.

JARED

How big is what?

CLAIRE

Oh, Jared, I think you know what I’m talking about.

He begins to nervously laugh.

JARED

Come on. You’ve seen it, you know it’s huge.

CLAIRE

That’s a lie. You’re out of the game.

Dax begins to laugh.

DAX

Ouch.

Jared becomes angry and gets up from his sitting position.

JARED

Whatever! This is a stupid game anyway.

He walks off.

CLAIRE

Where are you going?

JARED (O.S.)

Away!

The door’s slamming can be heard very clearly by everyone.
CLAIRE
Anyway, Danni, it’s your turn.

DANI
Oh, Okay.

CUT TO:

EXT. OUTSIDE– NIGHT
Jared, who is still a little pissed. He begins to make his way to his truck. A dark figure appears behind him.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM– NIGHT
Ali has been asked by Danni.

ALI
I choose..., Dare.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE– NIGHT
The figure then raises an axe, signifying that he intends to harm Jared.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM– NIGHT

DANI
I dare you... to kiss Sam. I know you want to.

Sam and Ali face each other. Their eyes are locked together.

DANI (cont’d)
Well, go on then.

EXT. OUTSIDE– NIGHT
Jared notices something and turns around. He sees the figure holding the axe.
INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Ali and Sam draw closer and closer as they begin to have their first ever kiss. It seems magical.

EXT. OUTSIDE- NIGHT

However, for Jared this moment is sadistic and horrifying. As he draws his last breath, he screams. The axe is then swung from this dark figure. And as the blade comes into contact with Jared’s neck, his head becomes severed from his body.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Ali and Sam jerk back from their kiss, as they could hear Jared’s scream. They are worried, but Claire just thinks Jared is having a pathetic anger moment.

CLAIRE
Drama queen.

ALI
Wait, you’re not worried?

CLAIRE
Oh, no. He’s just having a fit is all. It’s happened before.

The tires of Jared’s truck squeal as the truck speeds away. They hear this and believe what Claire has said.

CLAIRE (cont’d)
See.

DAX
Great. That was my ride.

ALI
Don’t worry, Dax, he’ll be back. And if not, you could always walk home tomorrow.

DAX
That’s not funny.

DANNI
Wow, it’s getting boring again. I think me and Dax are gonna go have some fun of our own.
DAX
We are? O-Okay.

A grin is planted on his face as he and Danni go to the back door and head for the pool.

ALI
Hey! Don’t be having sex in my pool.

DANNI
Oh, we can’t promise that, sweetie.

They shut the door behind them, leaving Ali, Claire, and Sam to be the only ones inside. Ali, somewhat annoyed, just gives a "whatever" sighing gesture.

SAM
So what do we do now?

CUT TO:

EXT. POOL DECK- NIGHT

Dax and Danni are in each other’s arms, making out. Dax rubs his chin on the side of her neck. They slowly make their way to the pool. He begins to remove her shirt, but Danni stops Dax from going too far.

DANNI
Wait.

DAX
For what? Come on, baby.

DANNI
Just give me a minute. I’ll be right back, okay?

DAX
(sighs) Fine. But hurry, please.

DANNI
Don’t worry.

She walks off, leaving Dax at the pool by himself. He begins getting impatient and searches around the pool for anything. He then finds a small metal box attached to the pool deck. He walks over to the metal box and opens the hatch. Inside, there is a thermostat dial, which controls the overall temperature of the pool water. He takes this into mild
consideration. He then turns the dial to a warmer temperature.

DAX
Let’s turn the heat up a bit.

He can here the machines go to work. He walks back to the pool.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT
Danni rushes back inside and grabs her bag. She begins to search for something.

CLAIRE(O.S)
What are you looking for?

DANNI
Nothing.

EXT. POOL DECK- NIGHT
Sam kneels down and flicks his fingers through the water, testing the water. It feels right to him, so he begins to undress, but stops at his boxers. He begins to lower himself to the water, but once he comes into contact with the water, it is too hot, causing him to leap back.

DAX
Holy shit! That’s hot.

He gets back up and walks over to the thermostat once more. He then realizes that the thermostat’s settings are on "Highest".

Dax is confused.

DAX (cont’d)
What the f-

Then in that very moment, The dark figure reappears. He grabs Dax, who is unsuspecting, and throws him in the scalding hot water.

He sinks to the bottom of the pool, while he struggles to reach to the top as he is melting.
INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT
Danni finds what she is looking for.

    DANNI
    Ah-ha!

    CLAIRE (O.S)
    What?

    DANNI
    Don’t wait up.

She walks back outside.

EXT. POOL DECK- NIGHT
Dani runs back to the pool.

    DANNI
    Oh, baby, I’m back.

She does not see him anywhere. She starts to get worried.

NO RESPONSE...

    DANNI (cont’d)
    Come on, Dax, what is this. Are you trying to play hide and seek?

Still... NOTHING.

    DANNI (cont’d)
    Dax?

Then at that moment, Dax bursts out from the hot water. He is now nothing but a boiled, gooey, red hot mess. He tries to shout out for help but can achieve nothing more than a painful moan.

Dani is now feeling nothing more than pure horror, as she tries to scream. But the moment she begins to let out a high-pitched scream, The figure comes out from the darkness and clamps her mouth shut with his hand, his fingers gripping tightly to her face. A struggle takes place, and Dax continues moaning for help.

CUT TO:
INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

From inside, no one else knows of the danger that Dax and Dani are in. They just believe the two are having sex, due to the sounds of thumping, moaning and screaming. Not that they would have a reason think otherwise.

CLaire
(laugh) Well, guess they are having fun, huh?

Ali
Great. I’ll never swim again

Sam
Same here.

They all begin to laugh, unaware of the TRUE HORROR they will experience soon.

EXT. POOL DECK- NIGHT

The struggle continues on between the figure and Dani gets away briefly, but is quickly swept off of her feet and hits the deck floor with her face. She moans in agony. The figure then twirls her around so they are meeting eye-to-eye. She sees nothing but black, it is horrifying to her.

HER EYES WIDEN WITH FEAR...

Then the figure raises a rather large knife and strikes with great and powerful force.

AND AGAIN.

AND AGAIN.

AND AGAIN.

AND AGAIN.

AND AGAIN!

Blood gushes out of her body more and more each time the knife pierces her chest. Dax is still painfully moaning for help, but is slowly fading away. Dani’s body then becomes limp as a red stream of blood flows from her lips down her cheek.

Her eyes grow DEAD AND DIM. And Dax, after a long struggle, finally DIES.

THE DARK FIGURE IS NOW DRAGGING THE BODIES OUT OF SIGHT.
INT. LIVING ROOM—NIGHT

Ali, Claire and Sam continue to sit and wait in silence. Uncomfortably. They notice the noises have settled outside.

CLAIREE
Sooo, do you have any soda in this place.

ALII
Yeah, I think I do. Why?

CLAIREE
Just sounds good right now.

ALII
Really, even after-

CLAIREE
Yes.

ALII
Fine.

Ali raises herself from her seat. Turns to Sam.

ALII (cont’d)
You want any?

SAM
Sure. Why not?

She nods and then turns around to make her way to the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN—NIGHT

Ali makes her way through the kitchen. Opening a cabinet above her head, she grabs three drinking glasses. She lowers them to the counter right next to the sink. The cabinet door is then shut. She then walks over to the refrigerator. She opens the door.

Inside, there are multiple foods from leftovers to salad, cheese, ranch dressing, milk, and such. She then finds a bottle of orange soda.
ALI
Does ORANGE sound good to you guys?

CLAIRE(O.S.)
That’s perfect.

SAM(O.S.)
Sounds good.

ALI
Okay, good cause it’s all I’ve got.

She grabs the bottle of soda and takes it off of the shelf. But then she notices something... something horrifying. She backs away from the refrigerator.

She DROPS the soda bottle and it falls to the floor.

She holds her mouth with her hands, about to cry in terror.

ALI (cont’d)
Oh my God.

MATT’S BLOODIED EARRING IS INSIDE THE REFRIGERATOR.

ALI’S THOUGHT:

Matt is being attacked by someone and as a result the fruit bowl is thrown to the ground and scattered everywhere. He tries to get away, but the assailant grabs his earlobe, pulling the ring out of the lobe. Matt screams in agony as he is pulled back and stabbed brutally in the chest, killing him.

Sam and Claire rush into the kitchen, worried for Ali, as they have heard the bottle hitting the floor.

SAM
Ali! What’s wro--!

He and Claire see it.

CLAIRE
Oh, no. Matt. What do we do?!

Ali thinks for a brief moment and then runs to the Kitchen phone. She picks it up and begins to dial 911, but she realizes there is no dial-tone. She frantically clicks buttons on the phone, but it is useless. THE PHONE LINE IS DEAD. She throws it in panic.
ALI
Shit! The line is dead!

SAM
Where’s a cell phone?

CLAIRE
Don’t look at me. Mine is with Jared.

ALI
Damn-it!

The back door then opens wide. The dark figure makes his way inside. They are terrified of his presence and begin to run, Sam is last in the line. The figure approaches Sam and pulls him back. He shoves him onto the kitchen table. And now raises the knife.

DARK FIG
(whispers)
I’m going to enjoy you the most.

ALI
Sam!!

The figure than thrusts the blade down into Sam’s scrotum. Sam screams in great agony.

ALI (cont’d)
No!!

The figure digs the blade further into the wound. Sam is in horribly agonizing pain. He is BLEEDING TO DEATH. The figure pulls the blade back out an goes after Ali and Claire. Sam is left to DIE.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

The figure now approaches Ali and Claire.

ALI’S THOUGHT:

MATT
So, how’s the online dating going?

She has an idea on what is happening.

ALI
Claire, go get help, I’ll fend him off.
CLAIRE
But-

ALI
Go, now!!!

Claire listens to what Ali is ordering her to do. She rushes for the front door. The figure tries to go after Claire, but Ali shoves him back as Claire makes it outside.

ALI (cont’d)
Come on! It’s me you want, isn’t it?! Isn’t it?!

THERE IS A MOMENT OF SILENCE... ... THEN THE FIGURE FLIPS THE HOOD OFF HIS HEAD IN FRUSTRATION.

DARK FIG
What do you think!?!?

ALI
(in terror)
Oh my GOD! No!

The sadistic figure turns out to be MATT.

ALI (cont’d)
But the ear-ring. How could you?

MATT
Really? Do I really have to explain myself?!?

ALI
Yes! Matt! How could you have hurt all of these people?!

MATT
Why do you think?! I was pushed for the last time! They all deserved it, ANYWAY!!!

ALI
No! Matt, they DON’T!! Why would you say that!?!?

MATT
Why don’t I start from the beginning!

FLASHBACK:

Ali is walking down the sidewalk, texting.
MATT(V.O.)
Remember the online dating? Well I made a fake account. I was doing good for awhile, until you un-friended the account. Not like it mattered, cause I actually gathered enough courage... I was gonna ask you out!

Matt meets up with Ali.

MATT(V.O.) (cont’d)
But of course, Claire had to interrupt! She always likes to butt in. BUT THEN!...

Ali invites Sam to the party!

MATT(V.O.) (cont’d)
You just had to invite you boy-toy, just like all of Claire’s shitty friends! It wouldn’t have been that bad if you wouldn’t have gotten pissed at me for sharing my opinion!

Ali and Matt having their argument.

MATT
Even then! I was gonna go and apologize until I realized you dismissed me for that pathetic kiss-ass, Sam! I saw you and him talking at the pool!

Matt watches everyone have fun at the pool from his window view.

MATT(V.O.)
That was the last straw for me! I tried to hold it in, thought a bite to eat would help, I Was Wrong!

Matt throws the fruit bowl in a tantrum of pure anger. He pounds his fist on the table again and again, but it’s not enough for him. No. he goes farther.

SELF INFLECTED BODILY HARM!!

MATT(V.O.)
Oh, yeah. And about the ear-ring. I kinda ripped it out in my little "fit", I guess you could call it.
He rips the ring out of his earlobe. He gives a squeal of agony. But quickly recovers from it, as he notices the bloodied ring. The blood slipping through his fingers.

The moment of realization comes upon him.

MATT(V.O.)
At that moment... Everything became so clear to me!

Close up on his eyes. His SADISTIC, TWISTED EYES.

MATT(V.O.) (cont’d)
Why should I sit back and take crap from everyone I hate so much? I Shouldn’t!!!

He opens the refrigerator and places his bloodied ear ring behind the soda bottle and closes the door. He walks over to the phone, clipping the ethernet cord. He then leaves the house, only to return with an axe when Jared has an outburst.

MATT(V.O.) (cont’d)
I loved it so much to see the look on Jared’s face when I swung an axe at his pathetic head!

Matt swings the axe that decapitates Jared.

HE PICKS UP JARED’S HEAD BY THE HAIR, WITH AN EVIL GRIN.

MATT(V.O.) (cont’d)
And well, DAX and DANI... they never saw me coming. Matt turns the dial on the pool.

He throws Dax in the pool, BOILING HIM! He struggles to capture DANI, but eventually pins her to the floor. He STABS HER multiple times.

MATT(V.O.) (cont’d)
And of course, I had to hide the bodies, so nobody would notice.

Matt drives away with JARED’S TRUCK. Matt hides the bodies of DAX AND DANI...

...UNDER THE POOL DECK!

MATT(V.O.)
But Sam...
(chuckles)
(MORE)
MATT (V.O.) (cont’d)
Oh, Sam was my favorite! I loved stabbing that poor, hopeless bastard right where it hurts!

Matt stabs Sam in the scrotum and Claire and Ali scream!

MATT (V.O.)
To me, well,... Today has been the greatest day of my life!

Ali stares at Matt in horror. He is no longer the same person she used to be friends with. Just a hollow monster.

ALI
You’re sick!

MATT
No, Ali, your wrong! I have NEVER seen things so CLEARLY BEFORE, in my ENTIRE life!

ALI
Why are you doing this to me?!

MATT
What are you talking about?! I never wanted to hurt you. I LOVE YOU! I just can’t have anyone else getting in the way!

ALI
Go to hell!

MATT
Ali, please, I love you!

Ali runs over to Matt. She hits him on the chest, breaking down in tears.

ALI
GO AWAY!!! I hate you! I hate YOU!! I HATE YOU!!! GO! TO! HELL!!

Matt, in is own way, becomes very hurt by her words.

MATT
Fine,... You first.

Matt slaps Ali across the face with the back of his hand.

SHE IS SENT BACK ONTO THE FLOOR.
She cries in fear as she tries to crawl away from Matt. She finally gets back up to her feet. But Matt is right behind her.

HE PULLS HER LONG HAIR, PULLING HER BACK TO HIM!

HE THEN THROWS HER TO THE SOFA!

SHE HITS HER HEAD ON THE ARMREST!

Matt walks over to Ali and kneels down to her on THE SOFA.

SHE SCREAMS!

Closes her eyes hoping it’s just a horrible nightmare!

    MATT (cont’d)
    Oh, SHHH... Shh. Shh. SHHH... It’s okay, it’s okay.

He slides his finger lightly down her cheek, wiping away one of her tears.

    MATT (cont’d)
    Just remember, this is your fault.

He raises both arms above his head, knife in hand. But just before he gets the chance to stab her...

AN ALUMINUM BAT HITS MATT HARD ON THE SIDE OF THE HEAD!

HE FALLS TO THE FLOOR, AS DOES THE KNIFE.

But who swung the bat?

IT IS CLAIRE. SHE HAS COME BACK FOR ALI.

Ali is relieved at last.

But then, out of nowhere, **Matt tackles Claire to the ground.**

Ali gets up and tries to help Claire fight him off, but Matt trips her, causing her to fall to the ground.

Claire struggles to get away as Matt begins to strangle her.

    MATT (cont’d)
    This is your fault!

Ali finally gets back up on her feet.

She grabs the bat.
ALI
No! It’s yours!

Matt looks up to Ali as she whacks him in the face with the bat, delivering THE FINAL BLOW!

He is out cold.

Claire gasps for air.

Ali extends her hand out to Claire. Claire grabs hold. Ali then helps her back up to her feet.

ALI (cont’d)
Did you call the cops?

CLAIRE
Yes. They are almost here.

JUST THEN, THE NOISE OF SIRENS CAN BE HEARD!

CLAIRE
Right on queue.

They both walk outside together.

FADE TO:

LATER:

EXT. OUTSIDE—NIGHT

Police lights spin around the crime scene. Ambulance, Police, Firefighters, the whole deal are at Ali’s house.

Her and Claire are being assisted by paramedics. Matt is handcuffs, being escorted into a POLICE CAR. He looks at Ali, angry.

Then an officer walks over to Ali and Claire.

OFFICER
Is it okay if I ask you guys some questions?

ALI
Yeah, that’s— that’s fine.

OFFICER
Good... Okay lets start at the beginning.
ALI

Okay.

END CREDITS.