

WHISPERS

by
JORDAN WIEBE

FADE IN:

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

An average home, with a large sprawling yard, sits alone in the middle of nowhere.

The front lawn is home to a couple of large oak trees, the rest of the house is surrounded by the woods.

Crickets CHIRP and owls HOOT as the wind HOWLS through the air which causes the leaves to RUSTLE in the trees.

Through the scattered clouds, the crescent moon provides a dim blue light.

INT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DAD, a thin middle aged man with the start of a receding hair line, stands by the front door in the hallway as he puts on his jacket. Two suitcases sit by his feet.

FRANKIE (12), and CHRISTINE (17), dressed for bed, stand with their father.

CHRISTINE

I still don't know why you are leaving in the middle of the night?

DAD

It's a twelve hour drive hon, by the time we get there it will be check in time.

Mr. Myers looks at his watch.

DAD (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Helen, we should have left half an hour ago. Are you ready or what?

HELEN, early forties, slim and elegant, walks down the long staircase.

DAD (CONT'D)

What took you so long?

HELEN

I just wanted to make sure I didn't forget anything.

DAD
(to himself)
Well that's a switch.

Helen makes her way to her husband.

CHRISTINE
Why didn't you fly?

HELEN
Oh I don't fly dear, not after nine
eleven.

Christine rolls her eyes.

Dad put's his hands on Christine's shoulders.

DAD
Now are you sure you two are gonna be
okay?

CHRISTINE
Yes dad, we'll be fine, don't worry about
it.

Dad looks down at Frankie.

DAD
How bout you kiddo?

FRANKIE
Don't worry Dad, I'll look after the
place.

DAD
I bet you will. Now I left the number to
the hotel on the fridge, so if there's an
emergency you give us a call, and if you
can't get a hold of us give Mrs. Bergman
a call.

FRANKIE
She's a crazy old bat dad.

DAD
She might be eccentric, but she's not
crazy.

Dad has a CHUCKLE. He leans forward and gives Christine
a kiss on the cheek. He then pats Frankie on top of his
head.

DAD (CONT'D)
(to Frankie)
Now don't give your sister a hard time.

FRANKIE
I'm a little brother, giving her a hard
time is my job, in fact, I consider it a
great responsibility.

DAD
I'm sure you can take a couple days off
from your job.

FRANKIE
I guess.

Helen moves closer to Dad.

HELEN
Dear, we're running late.

Dad picks up their suitcases and opens the front door.

CHRISTINE
Bye Dad, bye Helen.

DAD
See ya on Sunday.

FRANKIE
See ya.

Dad walks out the front door, he is followed by Helen.
She then stops half way out the door and turns around.
She looks over at Christine and Frankie.

HELEN
Have a nice weekend.

CHRISTINE
You to Helen.

Helen turns back around and closes the door behind her.

Christine looks down at Frankie.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
It's late. You better get to bed.

FRANKIE
But I'm not tired.

CHRISTINE

Just go do what you usually do when you lock yourself in the bathroom, that should help.

FRANKIE

Ha Ha very funny.

Frankie turns around and walks up the staircase.

INT. FRANKIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frankie lies asleep in his bed. The blue moonlight from outside beams through the window and shines over him. His black and red checkered blanket covers him up to his chest, his bare feet stick out of the other end .

A bawled up paper tissue lays on the floor next to his bed.

The hardwood floor is overflowed with dirty pants, shirts, socks, and boxer shorts.

The walls are plastered with several posters, mostly of hockey players and snow boarders.

The wind HOWLS from outside. Frankie's eyes open. A loud CREAK follows the HOWLING wind. Branches from the large oak tree outside TAP against the window.

There is another CREAK.

Frankie pushes himself upright and looks across the room. His closet door is open a crack.

He yanks his covers off. His bare feet touch down onto the hardwood floor.

He stands motionless in his white T-shirt and blue and white striped pajama bottoms.

Another gust of wind HOWLS from outside.

We see Frankie standing by his bed from a STRANGERS POV through the crack in the closet.

He slowly creeps towards the closet. His body starts to shiver.

He runs his hands up and down his arms trying to keep himself warm.

The closet gets closer and closer.

He reaches out with his left hand.

A huge gust of wind BLOWS the bedroom window open.

He stops as his hand squeezes on the handle.

He lets go and runs over to the window. He SLAMS it shut.

Another CREAK.

Frankie turns around promptly. The closet door is open even more.

Frankie's breathing becomes much more rapid. He waits a moment to collect the courage he will need to cross the room.. His breathing slows down to a normal pace and he begins to move forward.

Only his toes and the balls of his feet make any contact with the hardwood floor. As he gets closer to the closet he reaches out his hand.

His fingers curl around the handle. In a flash he whips the closet open. Hanging in front of him are his shirts and pants. At his feet are two pairs of shoes and a pair of boots sitting side by side by side.

Suddenly the clothes that hang in front of him begin to sway back and forth.

A breeze WHISTLES by him.

Out of nowhere a tall, dark FIGURE darts forward and plunges a large gleaming butcher knife into Frankie's chest.

INT. FRANKIE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Frankie springs up in his bed with a loud SCREAM as he clutches his chest. His body shakes and is drenched with sweat. He takes long deep BREATHS. Tears run down the side of his face.

Christine bursts into the bedroom in her white and pink cotton pajamas.

CHRISTINE
(frightened)
Frankie! Are you all right?

She dashes over to her trembling little brother. She wraps her arms around him.

Frankie SNORTS up some of the snot that dribbled out of his nose.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Oh my God you're soaking wet.

She runs her hands through his wet stringy hair.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Give me your shirt.

Frankie takes off his shirt and hand it to Christine. She hangs the shirt on the chair that is next to the bed. She walks across the room to the closet. She opens up the closet and takes out one of his shirts that hangs in front of him. She walks back over to Frankie and hands him the shirt. He puts it on.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Is that better?

FRANKIE

Uh-huh.

CHRISTINE

So what happened? Did you have a bad dream?

He nods.

FRANKIE

(as he rubs his chest)

Uh-huh, but it didn't feel like a dream at all, it felt real, like it really happened.

Christine glides her hand down the side of his sweaty face.

CHRISTINE

What was it about sweetie?

He shakes his head.

FRANKIE

I don't wanna talk about it. I just wanna forget all about it.

She rubs his chin with her thumb.

CHRISTINE

That's okay. You don't have to tell me
if you don't want to.

She rocks back and forth holding Frankie in her arms. He
looks up into her eyes.

FRANKIE

Chris?

CHRISTINE

Yes.

FRANKIE

Will you stay with me tonight?

She smiles.

CHRISTINE

Of course I will.

She gives him a kiss on his sticky forehead. She lays
him down and pulls his blanket all the way up to his
shoulders.

She sits there and watches as Frankie closes his eyes.
The blue moonlight that shines through the window seems
to make him glow.

She lies down next to him with her arm across his chest.
He grabs her wrist and squeezes. She closes her eyes.

The blue moonlight shines down on them both.

The closet door quietly CREAKS open.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN:

INT. KITCHEN - MORNING

Christine walks into the kitchen wearing a black mini
skirt and a red tank top that stops above her belly
button.

Frankie sits at the kitchen table with a bowl of cereal
and a glass of orange juice in front of him.

A vase sits in the middle of the table filled with
colorful flowers.

CHRISTINE

How are you feeling Frankie?

FRANKIE

(looking straight ahead)

Just fine and dandy.

He picks up his bowl of cereal with both hands and brings it up to his mouth. He SLURPS down the left over milk.

Christine walks over to him and lightly SMACKS him upside his head.

CHRISTINE

That was rude.

Frankie puts the bowl down. Milk spills out from the corners of his mouth.

FRANKIE

Sorry Chris.

The doorbell RINGS. Frankie has an "aw shit" expression on his face.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

(wincing)

That must be Mrs. B.

CHRISTINE

I think you're right.

Frankie slowly gets out of his chair. He picks up his backpack that sits by his feet and slings it over his shoulder.

He dawdles out of the kitchen with Christine right behind him.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Hurry up Frankie. You know she'll wait all day if she has to.

The doorbell RINGS again.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Frankie makes his way to the front door.

The doorbell RINGS once more.

CHRISTINE
(quietly)
Christ woman, have some patience.

Another RING from Mrs. B.

Frankie reaches the front door. He opens it.

Standing out on the front porch is MRS. BERGMAN (50),
also known as Mrs. B.

Mrs. Bergman is tall and has her grey hair tied up in a
bun. She wears large thick glasses and has on no make,
and except for a wedding band, wears no jewelry.

FRANKIE
Hello Mrs. B.

MRS. BERGMAN
Hello Francis. Are you all ready for
school?

Frankie nods.

FRANKIE
Yup.

Christine walks up to Frankie from behind. She places
her hands on his shoulders.

MRS. BERGMAN
Hello Christine.

CHRISTINE
Hi Mrs. B. Thanks for taking him to
school today.

MRS. BERGMAN
Oh it's no problem. I think your father
just wanted to make sure that he got
there on time.
(wagging her finger)
Teenage girls are the number one
procrastinators you know.

CHRISTINE
Well if you say so it must be fact.

MRS. BERGMAN

Aye, it wasn't always like this you know. Back when I was a young girl we were taught to be disciplined and respectful, but now a days with all the sex and the drugs.

(whispering)

Not to mention the race mixing.

(normal voice)

You young ladies have become something of different breed. You just do what ever you want when ever you want not thinking of any of the consequences, your all just looking for a good time. It's quite sad really.

CHRISTINE

(confounded)

Really?

MRS. BERGMAN

That's my opinion anyway, you can take it or you can leave it. On a different subject, would you like me to pick up young Francis after school?

CHRISTINE

Naw it's okay. I can get him. I got practice this afternoon.

MRS. BERGMAN

Well just don't make him wait out in front of that school for very long. There are a lot of perverts out there who look for young boys like Francis here. They're easy prey and ripe for the picking. Those sick pederast's pluck these young lads off the face of the earth never to be seen again.

CHRISTINE

I'll be there as soon as the bell rings.

Christine looks down at Frankie.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

I'll be there at three sharp okay.

FRANKIE

Kay.

Mrs. Bergman looks impatient.

MRS. BERGMAN

Lets go Francis or you're going to be late for school.

CHRISTINE

(to Frankie)

See ya later alligator.

FRANKIE

After a while crocodile.

Christine pats Frankie on the back as he walks out of the house.

CHRISTINE

Thanks again Mrs. B.

MRS. BERGMAN

You're welcome dear.

Mrs. Berman turns around and walks down the porch with Frankie.

CHRISTINE

(under her breath)

Bitch.

Christine watches as Frankie and Mrs. Bergman get into the silver sedan that is parked out front.

She shuts and locks the door as the sedan drives away.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Hot water RUNS from the kitchen sink. Steam rises into the air.

Christine walks into the kitchen and looks over at the sink.

CHRISTINE

(confused)

What?

She goes over to the sink and turns it off the tap. She turns around and picks up frankie's bowl and glass from the table and brings them over to the dishwasher.

A loud CREAK echoes from the foyer.

She sets the bowl and glass down on top of the counter and exits the kitchen.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

The front door is wide open. Christine strolls over and SLAMS it shut then locks it again. As she does this the door behind her, the one that leads down to the basement, slowly opens without a CREAK.

She turns around.

CHRISTINE
(flustered)
What the hell?

She slowly makes her way to the basement door. Her hand reaches out for the light switch.

She flicks it on.

She stands at the head of the stairs for a moment then puts her foot down on the first steps.

Christine walks down the stairs.

I/E. MRS. BERGMAN'S SEDAN - MORNING

Mrs. Bergman sits behind the wheel of her grey sedan. Francis sits beside her gazing out of the window.

Mrs. Bergman fumbles through her purse and takes out a cigarette. She puts it in her mouth and lights it up. She opens the window just a crack.

She looks over at Frankie.

MRS. BERGMAN
So Francis, how are things going in your little world?

FRANKIE
(staring out the window)
Things are fine.

Mrs. Bergman looks annoyed. She takes another drag from her cigarette.

The smoke escapes out of the car.

MRS. BERGMAN
You know Francis, you should look at someone when you're speaking to them.
(MORE)

MRS. BERGMAN (CONT'D)

Didn't your mother teach you that before she went off to meet her maker?

Frankie looks up at her.

MRS. BERGMAN (CONT'D)

Now I know you've had it rough, losing a parent at such a young age, but you know I lost both of my parents, of course they were both in their nineties when they passed on, but that's beside the point. The point is, when life gives you lemons.....

FRANKIE

(interrupting)

You make lemonade, yeah I know.

MRS. BERGMAN

(agitated)

Well what I think you don't know Francis is that interrupting someone while they are speaking is very rude.

FRANKIE

Sorry.

MRS. BERGMAN

Well I hope so. In a couple of years you are going to be in high school, and you don't want to be like those other boys, spending all your time playing those violent video games and masturbating.

Frankie rolls his eyes.

MRS. BERGMAN (CONT'D)

You know masturbation is the silent killer of the night.

FRANKIE

(sarcastically)

Really? I thought it would be a heart attack or a stroke or something like that.

MRS. BERGMAN

You've got a sharp tongue don't you Francis? I know how you young boys behave. I never had any children of my own.

(MORE)

MRS. BERGMAN (CONT'D)

Mr. Bergman, God rest his soul, got the mumps when he was a child and it left him sterile, but I have looked after my fair share of adolescent boys, and I know what's on all their minds.

FRANKIE

What's that?

She takes a drag from her cigarette.

MRS. BERGMAN

Sexing.

Frankie turns away and gazes out of the window.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

A black SUV comes up the long, curved, unpaved driveway. It stops in front of the garage. The driver's side door opens.

MADISON (17), dressed in tight blue jeans and a white T-shirt that's at least two sizes too small, walks up to the front door.

She RINGS the doorbell.

There is no response. She stands there with her arms crossed for a few more seconds then RINGS the doorbell again. Still no response.

She reaches out for the doorknob. Suddenly the door swings open.

Madison almost jumps out of her skin letting out a tiny SCREAM.

Standing in front of her is Christine.

MADISON

You scared the hell out of me Chris!

CHRISTINE

Maybe you shouldn't be sneaking into peoples homes.

MADISON

Well you weren't answering the door.

CHRISTINE

You gotta give someone more than ten seconds.

MADISON

I waited for like a minute, not ten seconds.

CHRISTINE

You should still give more than a minute.

MADISON

Okay okay. I was wrong and you were right, like usual, but we better get going or we're gonna be late.

Christine picks up her bag that lays on the ground. She walks out of the house.

CHRISTINE

(as she locks the door)

You know you're starting to sound a lot like Mrs. B.

MADISON

Don't ever say anything like that ever again.

CHRISTINE

Don't act like her ever again, and I won't have to say that ever again.

MADISON

(annoyed)

You can be such a bitch.

Christine gives a smirk.

The two teenage girls get into the black SUV.

I/E. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Madison and Christine head down the long, curved driveway.

MADISON

So when's your father and stepmom coming back?

CHRISTINE

Sunday night.

MADISON

What time's the party at?

CHRISTINE

What party?

MADISON

The one you're gonna throw this weekend.

CHRISTINE

There's not going to be any party this weekend.

MADISON

What kind of respectable girl doesn't throw a party when her parents are out of town for the weekend?

CHRISTINE

This respectable girl right here.

MADISON

God you're such a bore.

CHRISTINE

Hey I gotta look after Frankie this weekend, and there's no way on God's green earth that I'm gonna throw a party with my little brother hanging around. He'd be corrupted.

MADISON

Maybe he needs a little corruption in his life.

CHRISTINE

No way! He's too innocent.

MADISON

And that's why he needs it.

CHRISTINE

No party Madison, okay.

MADISON

Come on. At least have some of us girls over. How often does one of our parents just leave for the weekend? Never, that's how often. You can't just blow this off. You need to take advantage of this.

Christine looks defeated.

CHRISTINE

Maybe a couple of the girls can come over, but just a couple.

MADISON

That's all I'm asking.

The SUV finally makes it down to the end of the driveway. Madison makes a left and heads down the street.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - MORNING

Madison's black SUV pulls up into a parking space. Christine and Madison get out of the vehicle and walk towards the school.

There are a few kids roaming about, and a few others on skateboards. There are a group of kids near the school entrance playing hackie sack.

MADISON

You know what? You should invite Stevie Bond over.

CHRISTINE

No way! He'll think I want him.

MADISON

You DO want him. I mean you've had a crush on him even before you started wearing a training bra.

CHRISTINE

Knock it off.

MADISON

Maybe he could be the one to save you from your virginity.

CHRISTINE

Why do you talk like such a slut sometimes?

MADISON

Hey, just because I'm not a virgin doesn't make me a slut.

Two BOYS on skateboards brush by them. One of the boys turns around and WHISTLES.

CHRISTINE

Look, if a couple of the girls wanna come over that's cool, but no Stevie or any other boy. Got that?

MADISON

Yes ma'am.

The two girls walk towards the front steps.

I/E. JACOB'S PICK UP TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

JACOB (17), and STEVIE (17), sit inside Jacob's red pick up truck. In Jacob's hand is a lit joint. He takes a drag and passes it to Stevie.

Madison and Christine walk past the truck.

JACOB

(staring at Christine)

Look at that ass Stevie, just the sight of it makes me wanna whip out my dick and start jerking off.

STEVIE

Let me get out of the truck before you start.

Stevie makes like he is trying to leave the truck. Jacob puts his hand on his shoulder.

JACOB

No wait dude, I thought you could help me with the clean up.

Jacob gives a stoned GIGGLE.

STEVIE

You're a sick bastard Jacob.

JACOB

It's hard to believe I was raised Mormon.

Stevie takes a hit off the joint and passes it back to Jacob.

STEVIE

We better jet or we're gonna be late.

JACOB

God you're such a tight ass.

The two get out of the truck. Jacob brakes off the cherry of the joint then puts it in his pocket.

The school bell RINGS.

STEVIE

Shit we're late!

Stevie hustles towards the school.

JACOB

Hey! What's the rush? It's only fucking school dude.

Jacob runs after him.

INT. FOYER - MORNING

IN THE FOYER

The front foyer of the house is vacant. The sounds of birds CHIRPING can be heard from outside.

There is a small table adjacent to the staircase that leads to the upstairs.

On the small table is a picture of a woman who is in her late thirties.

By the stairs is a large mirror, about six feet high, that hangs off the wall.

A strong breeze WHISTLES by and knocks the picture down face first.

The breeze WINNOWS past the basement door causing it to open.

The crystal chandelier that hangs above begins to CHIME.

The breeze exits the foyer and enters the kitchen.

IN THE KITCHEN

The breeze moves past the kitchen table. The flowers in the vase wither away.

The breeze leaves the kitchen and goes back into the front foyer.

IN THE FOYER

The breeze brushes by the basement door causing it to close.

The chandelier CHIMES again.

EXT. SCHOOLYARD - AFTERNOON

Christine and Madison sit a picnic table in the middle of the schoolyard drinking cans of diet coke. They share a small bag of chips.

Sitting across from them are NICOLE (17), and ALEXIS (17).

NICOLE

So what time are we coming over?

CHRISTINE

It doesn't matter. I guess around eight would be fine.

ALEXIS

Is your little brother gonna be there?

CHRISTINE

Uh-huh.

NICOLE

How are we gonna have any fun with that little bugger peaking around the corner all the time?

CHRISTINE

Don't worry about him. I'll rent him some DVD's and put him up in my parents bedroom.

ALEXIS

What if one of us needs to use their bedroom?

CHRISTINE

Nobody is going to be using their bedroom.

Madison looks over at Alexis.

MADISON

We're not aloud to have any boys over.

Nicole and Alexis look over at each other with a "you got to be kidding" expression on their faces.

NICOLE

What the hell are we gonna do all night?
Have tickle fights?

CHRISTINE

I'm sure there's plenty we can do.

ALEXIS

Yeah, but there's plenty more we can do
with boys.

As the words spill out of Alexis's mouth, Stevie and Jacob approach the CHATTERING girls.

Alexis looks over her shoulder and jumps off the bench. She hops up onto Jacob and wraps her arms around his neck. She plants a big, wet KISS on his lips.

JACOB

Hey baby.

Alexis gives him a big giddy smile.

ALEXIS

Hi sweetie.

Madison looks away in disgust.

MADISON

(to Christine)

I hate affection, especially when it's
not directed towards me.

Alexis and Jacob start to make out. They run their hands along each others bodies.

Stevie walks up to the three girls as Jacob and Alexis continue to slobber all over each other.

STEVIE

Hey girls.

MADISON

Hi Stevie.

CHRISTINE

Hi.

Stevie sits down where Alexis was.

NICOLE

(flirtatiously)

Hey Stevie.

STEVIE
(to Nicole)

Hey.

He turns back around to Christine and Madison. Nicole sticks her tongue out.

STEVIE (CONT'D)
So what are you ladies up to this weekend?

MADISON
We're spending the night at Chris's. Her parents went away for the weekend.

Christine kicks Madison from underneath the table. Stevie's eyebrows raise.

STEVIE
(intrigued)
Really?

MADISON
Yup.

Christine shies away.

STEVIE
You know Richard Abernathy's parents took off for the weekend as well. They're going on a second honeymoon, which must mean that their marriage is in trouble. I think that's the reason people go on second honeymoon's, they try to rekindle a dying flame before one of them serves the other one with divorce papers. Anyway, he's throwing a big party tonight, it's supposed to be pretty tight he got his older brother to get him a couple kegs, so if you girls wanna come by I'm sure you would be more than welcome.

CHRISTINE
I think we'll be fine on our own.

Stevie looks down for a moment, then back up.

STEVIE
That's cool, but if you change your mind just give me a call.

MADISON

Will do.

Stevie gets up off the bench.

STEVIE

You girls take care all right, see ya at practice.

MADISON

See ya.

Stevie glances over at Christine.

STEVIE

Bye Chris.

She smiles.

CHRISTINE

By Stevie.

He makes his way over to Alexis and Jacob who are still slobbering all over each other.

He pats Jacob on the back.

STEVIE

Come on lover boy. Lets leave these young ladies to themselves.

Jacob puts Alexis down with their lips still locked. They break free.

JACOB

See ya later baby.

ALEXIS

See ya sweetie.

Madison sticks her finger down her throat and GAGS.

Jacob gives Alexis one last kiss on the cheek.

He and Stevie walk away.

Stevie looks over his shoulder and waves to Christine. She waves back.

Nicole looks over at Christine.

NICOLE

How could you not want him to come over?
I mean he's totally into you, and I know
you're into him.

CHRISTINE

Nicole would you please lay off. It's
none of your business.

NICOLE

Look. I'm your friend, so your sex life,
or lack there of, is my business.

CHRISTINE

If you girls wanna come over that's fine,
but no Stevie.

(to Alexis)

No Jacob.

(to the other girls)

And no more talk of my virginity cause
I'm starting to get a little pissed.

Madison grabs Christine's wrist.

MADISON

We're acting like a bunch of bitches
aren't we?

CHRISTINE

No, it's just that I don't like having
what I have or haven't done be the center
of a conversation.

ALEXIS

(compunctious)

Don't worry about it Chris.

CHRISTINE

Thanks.

Madison lets go of Christine's wrist.

MADISON

You have to admit, Stevie is really hot.

CHRISTINE

Oh yeah.

The school bell RINGS.

EXT. ELEMENTARY SCHOOL - AFTERNOON

Frankie sits by himself on the steps in front of the school. His elbows rest on his knees; his hands support his head.

A STRANGER'S POV watches Frankie sitting on the steps from behind the bushes near the side of the school.

The stranger moves a little closer, then turns to the street.

Madison's black SUV drives up to the front of the school.

The stranger moves to the side and peaks around the corner.

Frankie gets up and grabs his backpack. He slings it over his shoulder.

He hustles over to the vehicle and gets into the back passenger side seat.

I/E. SUV - CONTINUOUS

Frankie closes the door and puts on his seat belt.
Madison drives forward.

MADISON

Hey kiddo.

FRANKIE

Hi Madison.

Christine turns around.

CHRISTINE

So, how was school?

FRANKIE

It was okay I guess, which is as good as school could ever be, so you could say it was swell. I had a swell day.

CHRISTINE

Well I hope I can make tonight just as swell.

FRANKIE

How you gonna do that? Gonna drop me off at Mrs. B's for the night?

CHRISTINE

I would never do anything that cruel.
We're gonna stop by the video store and
pick you up some DVD'S.

FRANKIE

Cool. Can I get some R rated ones?

CHRISTINE

That depends on which ones. I'm not
gonna let you get any of those nudie
flicks.

FRANKIE

Aw shucks.

Christine turns back around.

CHRISTINE

You don't mind coming to practice with us
do you?

FRANKIE

No, I kinda like watching.

MADISON

You just like watching the girls in their
short outfits.

Frankie turns towards the window with an embarrassed
look.

The SUV continues along the street.

EXT. FOOTBALL FIELD - AFTERNOON

Frankie sits by himself on the bleachers. Standing about
fifty feet in front of him is a group of CHEERLEADERS all
in their uniforms. Madison, Christine, Alexis and Nicole
are among them.

Behind the girls, out on the field, is the FOOTBALL TEAM.

The COACH (40), walks along the sidelines YELLING at the
players.

The cheerleaders are all standing in a horizontal line.
The HEAD CHEERLEADER (17), moves in front of the other
girls.

HEAD CHEERLEADER

(shouting)

Okay girls, our boys are going up against the Cougar's next Friday so we have to give them all the support they need. It is our job to raise our teams spirit, and they way we do that is by spreading our spirit into the crowd.

Madison turns to Christine.

MADISON

(whispering)

The only thing she ever spreads is her legs.

Christine GIGGLES.

HEAD CHEERLEADER

Now we're going to practice the cheer I showed you last week. I want it to be perfect by next Friday.

The cheerleaders get into formation. The stranger lurks from underneath the bleachers. The stranger moves a little closer and watches the young girls get into formation.

Frankie grabs a small bag of chips from his backpack. There is a SNAP below him. He looks down through the crack in the bleachers. He see's nothing. He looks back up to the cheerleaders who are about to start their cheer.

As the girls SHOUT out their CHEER and do their fancy cheer leading maneuvers the stranger's POV moves along the side of the bleachers.

The girls finish their CHEER.

HEAD CHEERLEADER (CONT'D)

(shouting)

That was awful girls! If that's the way we're going to do it on Friday we just as well not show up, we'd do mare damage than good! Now lets get our asses in gear and get this thing down!

Christine leans towards Madison.

CHRISTINE

She is a world class bitch.

MADISON

That she is.

Behind the girls the football players are CRASHING into each other.

One of the players takes off his helmet. It's Stevie Boyer.

Christine looks over at him and smiles.

He tries to wave, but before he is able to raise his hand he is tackled by another player.

Stevie lays on his back. The player on top of him removes his helmet. It's Jacob.

JACOB

Gottcha.

STEVIE

You're an asshole you know that Jacob?

JACOB

You can't be distracted by a piece of ass when you're out on the field no matter how good it may look. I was just teaching you a lesson buddy.

STEVIE

Get the fuck off me.

JACOB

(jokingly)

Are you mad at me? Come on sweetheart, give me a kiss.

Stevie pushes Jacob off him and gets up on his feet. Jacob LAUGHS. Stevie turns towards Christine who is still looking in his direction.

JACOB (CONT'D)

(as he gets up)

She's hot for you.

STEVIE

Shut up.

JACOB

God you're moody. What's your problem? Are you on the rag or something?

STEVIE

Grow up.

The head cheerleader walks over to Christine and Madison.

HEAD CHEERLEADER

Come on you two, we don't have all day.

Christine and Madison walk over towards the other cheerleaders.

The stranger watches as the girls get back into formation.

INT. DRUG STORE - AFTERNOON

Stevie and Jacob stand at the end of one of the aisles near the pharmacy. On the rack in front of them are condoms hanging off small plastic hooks. Jacob picks up a box and stares at it.

JACOB

I hate this kind, feels like your wearing a plastic lunch bag.

STEVIE

Then why did you pick it up. Just pick a box and lets get the hell out of here. People are gonna think we're two fucking fags.

JACOB

Calm down Stevie, I'm very picky of what kind of hat I wear.

STEVIE

Just get the kind you used last time.

JACOB

No way! One of those broke on me, I ain't never trying one of those again.

Jacob picks up another box. He CHUCKLES.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Look, they got chocolate flavored ones now.

STEVIE

Okay, and I care why?

JACOB

Damn your in a mood today.

STEVIE

Just fucking pick one so we can get the hell outta here.

JACOB

Maybe you should get some. You might finally get laid tonight.

STEVIE

I highly doubt that.

JACOB

You're the fucking quarterback, you could get more pussy than a toilet seat if you wanted too.

STEVIE

Will you stop it.

JACOB

I mean the last time you had pussy was when pussy had you. That's not right. When kids in the chess club are tapping more ass than you, there's gotta be a problem. Are you queer? It's okay ya know, I'm totally cool with that, but you should tell man, I'm your best friend.

STEVIE

Will you shut the hell up and get your Goddamn rubbers.

Stevie grabs a box of condoms and slams them into Jacob's hand.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

Get these and lets go.

Jacob looks at the box.

JACOB

Hey I don't like this kind.

INT. VIDEO STORE - AFTERNOON

Christine, Madison and Frankie walk along one of the isles in the video store.

There are several people standing around reading the back of the movie covers.

Christine looks down at Frankie.

CHRISTINE

Go find yourself something.

FRANKIE

Kay.

Frankie walks away and leaves Christine and Madison alone.

Frankie walks around the video store. He takes a DVD off the shelf and runs up to the two girls with a movie in his hand.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

I found one.

Christine takes it out of his hand. On the cover is a girl dressed in almost nothing.

CHRISTINE

Now way, I told you no nudie flicks.

FRANKIE

(disappointed)

Okay.

He takes the movie out of her hand and waddles away.

Madison grabs a movie off the shelf next to her and CHUCKLES.

MADISON

Look at this one.

She shows it to Christine. The jacket for the movie has a bunch of young girls on it surrounded by the woods.

CHRISTINE

That looks original, a bunch of young girls spending the night together in a cabin out in the middle of nowhere and are stalked by a masked killer.

Christine tosses the movie back onto the shelf.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

I don't know why they make so many of those movies.

MADISON

Tell me about it.

Frankie walks back up to the girls with two movies in his hands.

CHRISTINE

So what did you find?

FRANKIE

I got two. One scary one and one funny one.

Christine takes the movies out of his hands.

CHRISTINE

(looking at the scary movie)

Is this one gonna give you nightmares.

Frankie shakes his head.

FRANKIE

No.

CHRISTINE

Are you sure?

FRANKIE

I'm positive.

She stands silently for a moment.

CHRISTINE

(reluctantly)

Okay, but if it gets too scary for you I'm gonna shut it off.

FRANKIE

Don't worry, it won't be.

CHRISTINE

Okay.

Christine puts her arm around Frankie's shoulder.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Lets go home.

The three of them walk down the isle.

INT. FOYER - AFTERNOON

Christine walks through the front door. Frankie is right behind her holding the DVD'S in his hand.

He sets the DVD'S on the table. Next to the movies is the picture of the woman in her late thirties lying face down.

Frankie picks up the photograph and takes a long look at it. Christine walks up from behind and wraps her arms around him.

CHRISTINE

You miss her don't you?

FRANKIE

I think about her everyday.

He puts the picture down.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

But I can't always remember what she looks like. Sometimes I have to look at a picture to remember.

CHRISTINE

I miss her too.

She lets go of him and heads towards the kitchen. Frankie follows.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Frankie sets his backpack down on the table. He turns over to Christine.

FRANKIE

You're having a party tonight aren't you? That's why you rented me those movies.

CHRISTINE

There's no party. It's just a couple of the girls staying over for the night.

FRANKIE

You don't have to worry about me. I won't be a bother.

Christine kisses Frankie on top of his head.

CHRISTINE

You have never been a bother.

Suddenly there is a CREAK from the foyer.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

What was that?

Frankie and Christine walk out of the kitchen.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Both the front door and the door leading to the basement are open.

CHRISTINE

What the hell is wrong with these doors?

She closes the basement door, then the front door.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Has this ever happened to you before?

FRANKIE

(shaking his head)

No.

CHRISTINE

The same thing happened to me this morning.

FRANKIE

Maybe it's a ghost.

(ghost imitation)

Oooooooo.

He wiggles his fingers.

CHRISTINE

Very funny.

FRANKIE

Well I try.

They head back into the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Frankie walks over to the kitchen and takes out a carton of milk. He opens it up and takes a swig.

CHRISTINE

Use a glass.

FRANKIE

Sorry.

He puts the carton back into the fridge.

Christine looks over at the kitchen table and sees the withered flowers.

CHRISTINE

Oh shit.

FRANKIE

What?

CHRISTINE

The flowers.

She walks over to the table.

FRANKIE

So what time are your friends coming over at?

CHRISTINE

(as she throws the flowers
into the garbage)

Around eight, so you and I will have to order pizza and watch one of them movies before they get here.

Frankie smiles.

FRANKIE

Cool. Which one do you wanna watch?

CHRISTINE

Not the scary one. I don't know why you like that kind of stuff.

FRANKIE

Cause it's good shit.

Christine CHUCKLES.

CHRISTINE

Watch your mouth.

Frankie extends his neck and pouts his lips out like he's about to give a kiss.

FRANKIE

I can't or I'll go cross eyed.

CHRISTINE

Wise ass.

FRANKIE

You better watch YOUR mouth.

Frankie spins around and exits the kitchen.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Frankie walks over to the table where he set his movies down. The picture of his mother is lying face down again. He stands there dumbfounded. He sits the picture up again.

FRANKIE

(quietly)

I miss you mommy.

He stares at the photo for a few moments, then grabs his movies and heads up the staircase.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Christine and Frankie sit next to each other on a large sofa. In between them is a bowl of popcorn, and on the coffee table in front of them is an open pizza box with one slice left.

There is high pitched screeching MUSIC from the television. Christine jolts back covering her eyes. She tips over the bowl of popcorn.

FRANKIE

You're such a yellow belly.

CHRISTINE

I can't believe you're making me watch this. You know I don't like these kind of movies.

A SCREAM is heard coming from the television. Christine jolts back again.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

(frightened)

Fuck!

Frankie looks up at her with his mouth wide open.

FRANKIE

You said the F word.

Christine gets up.

CHRISTINE

I have to go to the bathroom. I'm on the verge of peeing my pants.

Frankie grabs the remote.

FRANKIE

I'll pause it till you get back.

CHRISTINE

That's alright Frankie, let it roll.

He puts down the remote.

FRANKIE

Okay.

Christine leaves the living room. Frankie goes back to watching the movie.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The sky is lit from the full moon above. A blue light shines over the house.

The front of the house is seen through the stranger's POV who is lurking in the woods.

The stranger moves closer to the house. Christine exits the living room leaving Frankie all by himself.

The stranger moves behind a tree.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Christine walks into the bathroom and locks the door, she makes her way over to the toilet and lifts the lid.

She unbuttons her skirt and pulls it down around her ankles. She sits down on the toilet.

There is a long steady TINKLE as her urine SPLASHES into the bowl.

She finishes and gets off the seat. She pulls up her skirt and moves like she is going to flush the toilet. She looks down into the bowl.

She GASPS as her face fills with fear. The bowl is filled with blood.

She steps back and puts her hand down the front of her skirt, then brings her hand to her face. There's nothing on her fingers.

She takes another look in the bowl. It is now filled with yellow urine. She SIGHS with relief and flushes the toilet.

She goes over to the sink and turns on the tap. The steam from the hot water rises into the air. She pokes her head through the steam and looks at herself in the mirror. In the middle of her forehead is a large zit.

CHRISTINE

Shit.

She leans forward and squeezes the pimple. A large stream of blood explodes onto the bathroom mirror.

Christine SCREAMS as she jumps against the wall.

The entire mirror is covered with blood. The blood runs down the mirror and onto the counter. It spills off the counter landing on the white tile floor creating a red pool.

There is a KNOCK at the bathroom door.

FRANKIE (O.S.)

(shouting)

Chris! Are you okay?

She looks over at the door, then back at the mirror. The blood has disappeared.

CHRISTINE

(under her breath)

Stupid movie.

She turns off the tap then opens the bathroom door. Frankie stands before her.

FRANKIE

I heard you scream.

CHRISTINE

It's that damn movie. I told you I can't watch those scary ones.

FRANKIE

I'm sorry. I'll put the other one in if you want.

CHRISTINE

No it's okay. Go back to the movie and I'll join you in a jiffy.

FRANKIE

Kay.

Frankie looks up and points to the zit on her head.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

Hey, you got a big zit on the middle of you head.

CHRISTINE

I know.

FRANKIE

Kinda looks like a Hindu dot.

She looks back into the mirror.

CHRISTINE

It does doesn't it.

FRANKIE

(east Indian accent)

Thank you come again.

Frankie turns around and walks away.

Christine takes another look at herself in the mirror. She leans forward and makes a move like she's going to pop the zit. She stops at half squeeze.

CHRISTINE

Screw it.

She turns off the bathroom light and walks out.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

Madison's black SUV pulls up in front of the house. Madison, Alexis and Nicole get out of the vehicle. Each girl is holding onto a large hand bag.

The stranger's POV moves closer to the girls. There is a CONVERSATION going on but it is unclear what is being said.

The stranger moves to the side of the house and watches as Madison RINGS the doorbell. The door opens and the girls walk in.

The stranger moves along the side of the house, then turns around the corner.

There is a window about twenty feet away. The POV moves slowly towards the window and peers through,

The four girls enter the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Nicole throw her bag onto the kitchen table. Alexis sticks her head into the fridge.

ALEXIS

You got no food.

CHRISTINE

Sure we do.

ALEXIS

You got some vegetables, a jar of mustard and a carton of milk. We're gonna have to make a trip to the store.

Alexis SLAMS the door shut. Nicole is digging through her bag frantically.

NICOLE

Damnit!

MADISON

What?

NICOLE

I can't find my pot.

CHRISTINE

So what. We don't need any pot.

ALEXIS

No pot, no boys, this is really gonna suck.

A branch BREAKS from outside. All the girls turn towards the window.

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The stranger moves backwards into the woods. The four girls approach the window. The POV moves behind a tree.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The four girls peer out of the kitchen window.

MADISON

It was probably just a rabbit or something.

ALEXIS

What the hell is or something, or something could be anything.

NICOLE

(to Madison)

Why don't you go check it out.

MADISON

No way

NICOLE

Well if it's just a rabbit?

MADISON

What if it's not?

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

The stranger peers through the window from around a tree. The four girls walk away. The POV moves closer to the house.

The stranger moves along the back of the house. It moves around the corner. There is another window a few feet away. The stranger moves closer and peers through.

Frankie sits by himself in the living room watching TV. He leans forward and grabs the last piece of pizza.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frankie takes a bite from the pizza. He throws the rest of it into the empty box that sits on the middle of the table.

A figure lurks from outside. It moves across the window. Frankie looks over his shoulder. He sees nothing.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The stranger moves along to the front of the house, then back up into the tree.

The four girls are seen entering the living room.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Christine walks over to Frankie and sits down beside him. The other three girls stand near the entrance. Nicole has her arms crossed.

FRANKIE

I guess that's my cue.

CHRISTINE

You can stay and finish your movie if you want.

ALEXIS

(under her breath)

Oh brother.

FRANKIE

No it's okay.

CHRISTINE

Are you sure?

FRANKIE

Yeah.

He smiles and gets off the couch. He walks over to the television and takes out the DVD. He grabs his other movie that sits on the floor.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

You girls behave now. I don't wanna have to call the cops on ya.

Madison smiles and goes over to Frankie. She wraps her arms around him.

MADISON

You are such a sweetie, if you were only five years older you would so be getting laid.

NICOLE

(to Alexis)

That's so wrong.

Madison lets go of him and walks towards Alexis and Nicole who are blocking the doorway.

FRANKIE

(politely)

Excuse me please.

Alexis and Nicole move out of the way with out saying a word.

CHRISTINE

I'll check on you in a little bit.

FRANKIE

Kay.

Frankie walks out of the room.

Alexis and Nicole walk over towards Christine.

ALEXIS

I thought you were gonna let him hang out with us all night.

NICOLE

He'd probably just stare at our tits the whole time.

MADISON

Lay off him, he's just a little boy.

NICOLE

And that's what little boys do, and besides, you're the one that said you wanted to sleep with him.

MADISON

I said I would if he was older.

CHRISTINE

That's enough. So what do you wanna do?

ALEXIS

What IS there to do?

MADISON

I know what I'm gonna do.

Madison opens up her large bag and pulls out a pair of white silk pajamas.

MADISON (CONT'D)

I'm gonna get out of these clothes.

NICOLE

Me too.

ALEXIS

I'm with ya.

Madison takes off her shirt.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The stranger watches as the three girls get undressed. Christine gets up off the couch.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Christine walks over to the door as the girls get undressed.

CHRISTINE

I'll be back in a minute.

MADISON

Kay.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The stranger watches as Christine walks out of the living room. The three other girls are putting on their pajamas.

The stranger looks up to the top floor of the house. The light in the room on the upper left corner goes on. The stranger moves closer.

INT. CHRISTINE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Christine walks into her bedroom and closes the door behind her. She goes over to the dresser drawer and pulls out her pajamas.

She takes off her red tank top and reveals her black lace bra.

The bedroom door quietly opens as she goes to undue her bra.

She stops and turns around. She walks to the open door.

CHRISTINE

Madison?

No response. She pokes her head out.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

Nicole? Alexis? Are you there?

MADISON (O.S.)

(shouting)

We're down here Chris.

Her parents bedroom door opens. Frankie steps out.

She jumps and covers her breasts.

CHRISTINE

Did you open my door?

FRANKIE

No.

CHRISTINE

Promise.

FRANKIE

Yeah. Why?

CHRISTINE

Doesn't matter. Go back to your movies.

FRANKIE

Kay.

Frankie closes the door.

Christine steps back into her room and locks the door. She walks over to her dresser.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The stranger looks up at Christine's bedroom window. She enters frame.

She puts her hands behind her back to unhook her bra.

The stranger moves closer and closer.

Christine takes her bra off. She stares out of the window, then closes the blinds.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Christine enters the living room wearing her white and pink cotton pajamas. Madison, Nicole and Alexis are all sitting on the floor in their pajamas.

MADISON

Look what I swiped from my parents liquor cabinet.

Madison pulls out a bottle of tequila from her bag.

CHRISTINE

Is that tequila?

MADISON

Uh-huh.

CHRISTINE

Don't you think your parents are gonna notice that a bottle of tequila is missing?

MADISON

Out of the dozen bottle they have of this shit, I don't think they're going to miss one. I mean I swipe this stuff all the time.

Madison opens the bottle and takes a long swig.

ALEXIS

Jesus Madison.

CHRISTINE

Let me go get some glasses.

ALEXIS

Do you have any limes?

CHRISTINE

I think so.

Alexis gets up.

ALEXIS

Well lets make some drinks then.

Christine and Alexis exit the living room.

INT. PARENT'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Frankie sits up in his parents large king sized bed with his legs spread eagle. Between his legs is a two litre bottle of cola. He picks the bottle with both hands and brings it to his mouth.

He spills the cola on his shirt and on his parents sheets.

FRANKIE

Shit.

He puts the bottle down on the floor. He grabs the remote and hits the pause button.

He throws the remote onto the bed and walks out of the bedroom.

INT. BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Frankie turns on the light and walks over to the sink and kneels down. He opens the cupboard door and takes out a ratty old towel.

WOMAN'S VOICE

(whispering)

Frankie.

Frankie jumps to his feet dropping the towel; his eyes open wide.

FRANKIE

(startled)

Chris?

Silence.

He looks around, then kneels down and picks up the ratty towel. He high tails it out of there.

INT. KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Christine grabs four shot glasses out from the cupboard above the sink.

Alexis takes out a lime from the fridge.

ALEXIS

Where your knives at?

CHRISTINE

In the top drawer next to the fridge.

ALEXIS

Thanks.

Alexis opens the drawer and pulls out a large shiny knife.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

I need a bowl.

CHRISTINE

The cupboard right behind you.

Alexis turns around and grabs the bowl. She dumps the limes into it.

ALEXIS

It's drinking time.

INT. FRANKIE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Frankie turns on his bedroom light. He takes off his stained T-shirt and throws it onto the floor.

He bends down and picks up another T-shirt and brings it up to his nose. He SNIFFS it.

There is a CREAK.

Startled, Frankie spins around. His closet door is open a crack. His bare chest rapidly moves in and out. He stands motionless staring at the closet.

FRANKIE

(quietly)

It was just a dream.

He starts to put his shirt on. His head pops through the neck hole. His eyes just about bulge out of his head, his face fills with fear.

The closet is open all the way.

WOMAN'S VOICE
(soft whisper)
Frankie.

He GASPS.

He turns around and runs out of his bedroom SLAMMING the door behind him.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - MOMENTS LATER

The stranger moves from the trees and gets closer and closer to the house.

Two male VOICES are heard coming up the driveway. The POV moves from the house to the driveway.

The VOICES are getting closer and closer.

The stranger moves back into the trees, then slowly makes its way towards the driveway.

The VOICES are clear now. It's Stevie and Jacob. They move up along the driveway.

STEVIE
We shouldn't be here Jacob.

JACOB
Hey, Alexis told us to stop by if the party got lame. Well the party got lame.

STEVIE
Christine gave me a pretty strong impression that she didn't want us here.

JACOB
Man you're blind. She's been clockin' you all day. Remember out on the football field. I bet you'll be in her before the clock strikes twelve.

STEVIE
I'm not trying to fuck her.

Jacob grabs Stevie by the arm. They stop.

JACOB

Aren't you tired of the old Jerk 'n
Squirt. She's panting for you can't you
see that?

Stevie gives Jacob a "you're full of shit" look.

STEVIE

Look, I'm a little confused how she feels
bout me. I get this vibe she likes me,
but she blows me off.

JACOB

The reason she blows you off is because
she like you, that's how bitches work.

STEVIE

I don't know.

JACOB

Lets just go in and see what happens.

STEVIE

(reluctantly)

Okay, but if she asks us to leave we
leave.

JACOB

Don't worry, she won't.

They begin to walk.

STEVIE

Why the hell did you park way at the
bottom of the driveway? It's at least a
half a mile long.

JACOB

I wanted to surprise them.

STEVIE

You mean you didn't want to give them an
advanced warning.

JACOB

Correct.

The stranger moves closer. It is now behind the two
boys. It follows them up the driveway.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The four girls sit in a circle in their pajamas. Madison has all four shot glasses in front of her.

MADISON
(to Alexis)
Got any limes?

Alexis picks up the bowl of limes.

ALEXIS
Right here.

MADISON
How bout the salt?

ALEXIS
awe crap! We forgot the salt.

Alexis gets up.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)
I'll get it.

She walks away.

NICOLE
We really need to get some food.

CHRISTINE
Is that really a good idea. I don't think food will go well with tequila, we might start throwing up all over each other.

NICOLE
That's a risk I'm willing to take.

MADISON
Me too.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Alexis enters the kitchen. The door leading to the backyard is wide open.

ALEXIS
Frankie?

No response. She slowly walks over to the door. She pokes her head out.

FROM THE BACKYARD

Alexis is half inside, half outside. She looks around. There is nothing out there but trees. She steps back inside and closes the door.

IN THE KITCHEN

Alexis turns around. Two arms lunge out at her and grab her by the shoulders. She SCREAMS.

She looks up. It's Jacob.

JACOB

Calm down Alexis, it's just me.

He lets go of her. She slaps his arm.

ALEXIS

You jerk! You scared the shit out of me!

He smiles.

JACOB

Sorry babe.

She looks over Jacob's shoulder. Standing behind him is Stevie.

ALEXIS

Hi Stevie.

STEVIE

Hi.

The three other girls run into the kitchen.

CHRISTINE

(surprised)

Jacob? Stevie? What are you guys doing here?

STEVIE

Um.

ALEXIS

I told them to come by.

CHRISTINE

You what?

ALEXIS

Yeah, I know you said you didn't want them to, but I thought maybe if they just showed up you would change your mind.

CHRISTINE

You thought wrong.

STEVIE

No worries.

(to Jacob)

Come on Jacob. Let's go.

JACOB

Fine.

The two boys attempt to leave the kitchen. Christine holds her hand out.

CHRISTINE

Wait, you know what? It's okay, you can stay if you want.

STEVIE

Are you sure?

CHRISTINE

Yeah.

Alexis wraps her arms around Jacob's chest.

ALEXIS

Oh goody.

I/E. MRS. BERGMAN'S SEDAN - NIGHT

Mrs. Bergman pulls her silver sedan onto the bottom of Christine's driveway.

Blocking the driveway is Jacob's red pick up truck.

MRS. BERGMAN

(under her breath)

What in God's name?

She pulls behind the red pick up.

MRS. BERGMAN (CONT'D)

That's a boys vehicle. She must be whoring with some boy.

She turns the car off but leaves the headlights on. She gets out of her car leaving the door open.

ON THE DRIVEWAY

She walks along side of the driver's side of the truck.

MRS. BERGMAN (CONT'D)

Oh her parents are going to hear about this. Whoring with some boy with Francis in the house. That's no way for a young lady to behave.

She approaches the driver's side window. She puts her face right up against the glass.

In the cup holder between the two seats is a box of condoms.

MRS. BERGMAN (CONT'D)

Her parents are definitely going to hear about this, sexing with some boy.

From the reflection in the glass she sees a figure coming up from behind. She turns around.

Before she can SCREAM a hand lunges towards her and SMASHES her face through the driver's side window.

Glass SHATTERS all over the place.

The stranger grabs her by the hair and brings a large knife with a serrated edge to her neck.

The stranger slices her throat. Blood gushes all over the side of the truck.

She GURGLES in her own blood.

Her body drops to the ground.

The stranger grabs her by her feet and drags her off into the woods.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jacob and Alexis are making out on the couch. Christine, Madison, Nicole and Stevie watch.

MADISON

They're like a couple of rabbits.

NICOLE
It's called being in love.

CHRISTINE
It's called being horny.

Stevie LAUGHS.

FRANKIE (O.S.)
Chris?

Christine turns around.

CHRISTINE
Frankie? Is something wrong?

IN THE FOYER

Christine walks over to Frankie.

FRANKIE
I'm scared.

CHRISTINE
Scared of what?

He shrugs his shoulders.

FRANKIE
I don't know, I just am.

CHRISTINE
It's that movie isn't it?

FRANKIE
Maybe.

Christine shakes her head.

CHRISTINE
I knew I shouldn't have let you get that
one.

Frankie looks up at Stevie.

FRANKIE
(to Stevie)
Who are you?

STEVIE
I'm Stevie, Stevie Bond.

FRANKIE
You got that backwards. It should be.
(Sean Connery Imitation)
Bond, Stevie Bond.

Stevie CHUCKLES.

STEVIE
Funny kid.

CHRISTINE
(looking Frankie in the eyes)
He's the funniest person I know.

FRANKIE
(pointing to Stevie)
Is he your boyfriend?

CHRISTINE
No. He's just a friend who happens to be
a boy.

FRANKIE
Just checking. I'll leave you alone now.
I haven't finished the movie yet.

CHRISTINE
Would you like us to come up and watch
the rest of it with you?

NICOLE
So we ARE gonna hang out with your little
brother all night.

CHRISTINE
(looking over at the young
lovers)
Just until they're finished.

NICOLE
So ALL night.

FRANKIE
It's okay Chris. I'll be fine. I just
got the willies that's all.

Stevie walks over to Frankie.

STEVIE
Mind if I watch the rest of it with you?

Christine glances over at Madison with a huge smile.

FRANKIE

Do you get scared easily?

STEVIE

As long as the lights are on I'll be fine.

FRANKIE

Trust me, the light are on.

Frankie looks down at Stevie's feet.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

But you're gonna have to take your shoes off. You're not aloud to wear shoes in the house.

STEVIE

Gottcha.

Stevie takes off his shoes and sets them down by the front door.

FRANKIE

(to Stevie)

Now it's really scary, I'm just warning you.

STEVIE

Thanks for the heads up.

Stevie follows Frankie up the staircase. Madison looks over at Christine.

MADISON

He is such a sweetheart.

CHRISTINE

He sure is.

NICOLE

(to Madison and Christine)

I need a drink.

MADISON

Yeah me too.

IN THE LIVING ROOM

Alexis and Jacob are kissing and groping each other on the couch. They start to MOAN.

NICOLE

Lets just take the bottle and go into the kitchen. I don't think I wanna see what happens next.

MADISON

Good idea.

Madison grabs the bottle of tequila and the four shot glasses. Christine grabs the bowl of limes.

CHRISTINE

Hey Jacob.

The horny young couple stop what they are doing. Jacob looks up.

JACOB

(out of breath)

Yeah.

CHRISTINE

I don't want you leaving any stains on the furniture.

JACOB

I'll do my best.

He goes back at it with Alexis.

The three girls leave the room.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The stranger peers through the front window spying on Alexis and Jacob.

Jacob flips Alexis onto her back and begins to kiss down her neck. He goes lower and lower.

The stranger moves in.

Alexis grabs Jacob's shirt and takes it off.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jacob is kissing Alexis's chest. She pushes herself up.

ALEXIS

Do you have a condom?

He gets up on his knees.

JACOB

Yeah.

He puts his hand in his back pocket and takes out his wallet. He opens it up. His face fills with disappointment.

JACOB (CONT'D)

Aw shit!

ALEXIS

What?

JACOB

I left them in my truck.

ALEXIS

Well you better go get it.

JACOB

I parked all the way at the bottom of the driveway.

ALEXIS

Then you better get your ass in gear.

He leans in closer to her.

JACOB

Can't I just pull out?

ALEXIS

No way!

JACOB

Why not?

ALEXIS

First of all, I don't want any of that boy goo on me, it's disgusting. And second, I could still get pregnant, you know that.

JACOB

(pleading)

Come on. I could cut a diamond with what I got.

ALEXIS

I don't care.

JACOB

When are you gonna start going on the pill?

ALEXIS

Do you wanna have this conversation now, or do you wanna fuck?

JACOB

Fuck.

She tosses his shirt at him.

ALEXIS

Then get the hell off me, put on your shirt, go down to your truck and get that condom.

JACOB

Can you at least suck me off first?

ALEXIS

Go!

JACOB

(defeated)

Alright.

He gets up off the couch and puts his shirt back on. A bulge protrudes from his pants

JACOB (CONT'D)

Don't you move. I'll be back in a quick.

ALEXIS

I'm not going anywhere.

He exits the living room.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Jacob walks towards the front door. Nicole peaks her head out from the kitchen.

NICOLE

You already done?

JACOB

No, I just gotta get something from my truck.

NICOLE
Could you do us a favour?

JACOB
What's that?

Nicole walks towards Jacob.

NICOLE
Could you stop at the store and get us
some food.

JACOB
(vexed)
Come on.

NICOLE
(pleading)
Please. It will only take you like ten
minutes.

Jacob takes a deep BREATH.

JACOB
Fine, what do you want?

She holds her finger out.

NICOLE
Just a second.

She looks down at his bulge.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
Nice.

JACOB
Will you just hurry up and tell me what
you want!

NICOLE
Keep your pants on big boy.

Nicole heads for the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Nicole moves back to the table where Christine and
Madison sit.

NICOLE
What do we want?

MADISON

Chips.

CHRISTINE

Ice cream.

MADISON

Chocolate swirl ice cream.

CHRISTINE

(in agreement)

Yeah, and some pop.

MADISON

Pop corn.

CHRISTINE

(to Madison)

We have pop corn.

MADISON

I didn't see any.

CHRISTINE

Cause you only looked in the fridge. We don't keep it there.

MADISON

So we could be having pop corn right now.

CHRISTINE

Uh-huh.

JACOB (O.S.)

(shouting)

Come on ladies! I don't have all night!

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Nicole walks over to Jacob.

NICOLE

Okay, here it is. We want some chips, we probably need some salsa too.

JACOB

Mild, medium or hot.

NICOLE

Medium. Plus chocolate swirl ice cream, a bottle of coke, make that diet coke.

She turns towards the kitchen.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
(shouting)
What about the pop corn?

MADISON (O.S.)
(shouting)
We're making it right now!

Nicole turns back to Jacob.

NICOLE
So that's a no on the pop corn. You got all that?

JACOB
That's a bag of chips....

NICOLE
(interrupting)
Better make that two bags.

JACOB
So two bags of chips, medium salsa, some chocolate swirl ice cream, and a bottle of diet coke.

NICOLE
Very good.

Jacob stares at her.

NICOLE (CONT'D)
That's it. You can go. Shoo.

JACOB
Aren't you gonna give me any money?

She gives him a smug look.

NICOLE
Now what kind of gentlemen asks a lady for money.

JACOB
(irked)
Oh my God you're making ME pay?

NICOLE
Hey, you're lucky Christine said you could stay.

(MORE)

NICOLE (CONT'D)

You'd be going at it with Rosy palm and her five friends right now if she had told you to bugger off.

JACOB

Fine, fine, fine. I'll be back in a few.

Jacob gives Nicole a smirk then turns around and walks out of the house.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jacob walks out of the house and heads down the driveway. The stranger watches from the woods near the side of the house.

JACOB

(to himself)

Stupid bitch. Making me pay for her fucking food.

The stranger moves out from the trees and follows Jacob down the driveway.

INT. FRANKIE'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Frankie and Stevie sit next to each other on the large king sized bed.

SCREAMS blare from the television. Frankie jolts.

STEVIE

Hey I've seen this one before, it's a good one.

Frankie looks up at Stevie, then points to the television.

FRANKIE

Does that girls die?

STEVIE

You're gonna have to watch and find out.

FRANKIE

I hope she doesn't die. I like her the most.

Another SCREAM shrieks from the television.

STEVIE

My little brother used to love these types of movies. I remember we used to rent like four or five of them on the weekends. If he got too scared to sleep by himself he would sneak into my room and crawl under the covers next to me.

He pauses for a moment.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

Then he would get out of bed early in the morning before I woke up thinking I didn't know he was there, but I always knew.

FRANKIE

Chris will let me sleep with her if I have nightmares.

STEVIE

She does, does she?

FRANKIE

Yeah, she's a pretty awesome sister.

STEVIE

You're a lucky kid.

There is another SCREAM from the television. Frankie quickly turns towards the TV.

FRANKIE

Oh gross.

STEVIE

That was pretty disgusting.

Frankie looks back over at Stevie.

FRANKIE

You wanna date my sister don't you?

STEVIE

What gives you that idea?

FRANKIE

I can just tell.

STEVIE

Well I don't think she wants to date me.

FRANKIE

You just gotta give her some time. She's weird like that.

STEVIE

Thanks for the info.

FRANKIE

Well just so you know, you have my permission.

Stevie smiles.

STEVIE

Thanks.

FRANKIE

No problemo.

Frankie glances back towards the television.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

So what's your little brother's name?

STEVIE

His name was Lonnie.

Frankie turns to Stevie.

FRANKIE

Was. I think I know what that means.

STEVIE

(with sadness)

You're a smart kid.

Stevie points to the television.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

You're going to miss the best part.

Frankie turns to the television. There's a SCREAM.
Frankie jumps.

EXT. DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Jacob walks down the driveway with both hands in his pockets. He kicks a small rock that is in his way.

The stranger follows him through the woods, branches and bushes block a good view.

Jacob looks over his shoulder. The house is out of view. He grabs the bulge that protrudes from his pants.

JACOB

I gotta get rid of this, by the time I get back to the house I'll be ready to go.

He walks up to a large tree. He UNZIPS his pants and begins to masturbate.

He holds himself up with his other hand on the large tree.

He starts to MOAN. His BREATHS get louder and louder.

A shadow moves closer from behind.

He GASPS with a little GRUNT.

JACOB (CONT'D)

(out of breath)

Much better.

He wipes his hand on the bark of the tree then ZIPS his pants back up.

He moves back onto the driveway and walks down.

BREAKING branches are heard coming from the woods.

Jacob stops and so do the BREAKING branches. He looks around then continues his way down the driveway.

Jacob's truck is about fifty feet away. Mrs. Bergman's grey sedan is no longer parked behind him. He picks up the pace.

He reaches the drivers side door. His eyes, along with his jaw, open wide.

JACOB (CONT'D)

What the fuck?

He looks at the shattered window. There is blood trickling down the side of the door. He swipes his finger along the bloodied door and brings it to his face. He stares at the blood running down his finger.

The BREAKING branches start up again. Jacob spins around.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Alexis? Is that you?

Silence.

Jacob turns back around and takes out a set of keys from his pocket. He opens the door. Glass falls to the ground and lands by his feet.

JACOB (CONT'D)
Son of a bitch.

FOOTSTEPS are heard on the unpaved driveway. Jacob turns around.

The stranger lunges forward and pushes Jacob into the truck. He falls back onto the front seat.

The stranger, dressed in black with a black leather mask with a zipper over the mouth, moves quickly towards Jacob with a large knife raised in the air.

Jacob lifts his leg and bends it. He kicks the stranger in the face with the bottom of his foot.

The stranger stumbles back. Jacob fumbles through his truck. He spots a pen that lies on the floor. He picks it up and pushes himself out of the truck.

The stranger leaps forward with the large knife in his hand. He brings the knife down. Jacob moves out of the way. The blade of the knife breaks in half as it strikes the side of the truck.

Jacob stabs the stranger right below the shoulder with the pen.

The stranger stumbles back. Jacob turns around and takes off up the driveway.

The stranger pulls the pen out of his shoulder and drops it on the ground. Blood squirts out of his wound.

The stranger charges up the driveway after Jacob.

Jacob runs up the driveway looking over his shoulder. He doesn't see the large rock that sits in front of him.

He trips over the rock and lands flat on his face
BREAKING his nose. Blood gushes out.

FOOTSTEPS are heard coming up the driveway. Jacob pushes himself up. His face is covered with dirt and blood.

He wipes his face with the back of his hand spearing the dirt and blood all over his face. He gets some in his eyes. He tries to get the blood and dirt out of his eyes.

Suddenly Jacob is tackled from behind. He falls on his back with the stranger on top of him. He struggles trying to get him off.

The stranger grabs Jacob by both ears and SLAMS his head into the ground. Jacob tries to fight back, but is unable to get the stranger off him.

Jacob sticks his finger in the whole where he stabbed him with the pen. Blood squirts out. The stranger SMACKS him across the face with the back of his hand. Jacob pulls his finger out.

The stranger grabs the large jagged rock that Jacob tripped over and raises it into the air.

He brings it down onto Jacob's face. There is a loud CRUNCH.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Christine, Madison and Nicole sit at the kitchen table. In the middle of the table is the bottle of tequila which is a quarter empty. Beside the bottle is a large bowl of pop corn. Nicole reaches in and grabs a handful. Madison turns towards Christine.

MADISON

So do you think Stevie is gonna ask you out?

CHRISTINE

I dunno.

NICOLE

If he does you better say yes or I'll beat your ass. He is so damn hot.

CHRISTINE

Didn't we have this conversation at lunch?

NICOLE

Yeah but...

CHRISTINE

(interrupting)
No buts. End of conversation.

Alexis walks into the kitchen.

ALEXIS

Where the hell is my boyfriend?

NICOLE

We sent him to get food.

Alexis walks over to the table.

NICOLE (CONT'D)

Don't worry he'll be back in a few minutes.

ALEXIS

But I'm fucking horny now!

CHRISTINE

There's a shower massager in the bathroom, maybe that can hold you over.

Alexis flips Christine the finger. Madison grabs the bottle of tequila. She pours some into a shot glass and hands it to Alexis.

MADISON

Here, have a drink.

Alexis takes the glass and shoots it down.

CHRISTINE

Didn't you want any lime or salt.

ALEXIS

Naw.

Alexis looks around.

ALEXIS (CONT'D)

Where's Stevie?

MADISON

Hanging out with Frankie.

ALEXIS

Well this is gonna be an exciting Friday night.

INT. PARENT'S BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Frankie and Stevie are sitting side by side on the bed. Loud shrieking music BLARES from the television. Frankie has a frightened look on his face.

FRANKIE

Holy heck this movie is freaky.

Stevie CHUCKLES.

STEVIE

I told you it was a good one.

FRANKIE

Is it ever, and is it ever freaky.

A SCREAM cries out from the television, then it becomes quiet.

STEVIE

So what did you think?

FRANKIE

That was the scariest movie that I ever did see, I can tell you that without my pants catching on fire.

Stevie CHUCKLES again.

STEVIE

Do you think you're gonna be alright on your own?

FRANKIE

Yeah, I'm gonna watch the funny one now.

Stevie gets off the bed. Frankie follows suit.

STEVIE

So, do you really think I have a chance with your sis.

FRANKIE

I think so.

STEVIE

Okay, thanks.

FRANKIE

(shaking his finger)

You just treat her right or I'll kick the
shit out of you, you got that?

STEVIE

Don't worry, I got it, I'll treat her
right.

FRANKIE

Good.

Frankie walks over to the television and takes out the
DVD.

STEVIE

Well I'm gonna go down now. Thanks for
letting me watch the movie with you.

FRANKIE

Any time.

STEVIE

See ya later.

FRANKIE

See ya.

Stevie exits the bedroom. He closes the door behind him.

Frankie takes out the DVD and puts it in the machine.

He goes back over to the bed.

A breeze brushes by the curtains and lifts them in the
air. Frankie turns around. He sees the curtains moving.
He slowly backs up against the wall next to the bed.

WOMAN'S VOICE

(soft whisper)

Frankie.

He shuts his eyes.

FRANKIE

(to himself)

It's not real. It's all in my head.

He opens his eyes.

A decomposed hand reaches out from under the bed and
grabs his ankle.

Frankie jumps and SCREAMS. He falls back and hits his head on the corner of the dresser next to the bed.

He falls down right next to the bed. Blood runs down the side of his face. He turns his head. The decomposed hand slides under the bed and disappears into the darkness.

He shuts his eyes.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Christine, Nicole, Madison and Alexis are sitting in the living room. The now half empty bottle of tequila sits in the middle of the coffee table. Next to the bottle are the bowl of limes and the salt shaker.

Rock music BLARES from the stereo.

Stevie walks into the room.

STEVIE

Hey ladies.

The four girls look up. Christine smiles.

CHRISTINE

So how was the movie?

STEVIE

It was great, I've seen it before, but it's worth a second glance. I think your little bro is gonna have nightmares tonight.

CHRISTINE

I should have never let him get that movie, I'm so stupid.

STEVIE

Don't say that. I'm sure he'll be fine. He's a hell of a kid.

CHRISTINE

I know he is.

Stevie looks around.

STEVIE

Where the hell is that douche bag friend of mine?

NICOLE

He went out to go get us some food.

Madison shuffles herself away from Christine. She pats down on the cushion.

MADISON

Have a seat and stay a while.

Stevie walks over to the couch and sits down between Madison and Christine. They sit quietly for a moment.

MADISON (CONT'D)

Would you like a drink?

Madison picks up the bottle of tequila and a shot glass.

STEVIE

No thanks.

MADISON

(confused)

No? What are you a Mormon?

STEVIE

No, I just don't feel like drinking.

MADISON

why?

STEVIE

Do I have to have a reason?

MADISON

Um, well, yeah.

STEVIE

Okay, I'll tell you. I don't FEEL like drinking. How's that?

MADISON

Pretty good.

She puts the bottle of tequila and the shot glass down.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

MUSIC from the living room can be heard in the kitchen. The back door slowly opens.

A large black boot steps onto the kitchen floor, then another one.

The stranger dressed in black enters the kitchen and slowly closes the door behind him.

He walks across the kitchen and grabs the large shiny knife that sits on the counter.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

We see the foyer through the strangers POV.

The stranger moves along the hallway and peaks around the corner.

Stevie and the four girls are TALKING and LAUGHING in the living room.

There is heavy BREATHING coming from the stranger.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Madison gets up off the couch.

MADISON

Nicole, Alexis, will you help me with something in the kitchen?

The two girls smile and get up on their feet.

ALEXIS

Sure.

NICOLE

We'd be glad to help.

Madison looks down to Christine and smiles, then she and Nicole and Alexis leave the living room.

Madison looks over her shoulder and smiles at Christine again.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

The stranger's POV watches the three girls walk out of the living room.

The stranger quickly moves up around the corner.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Stevie and Christine sit alone, side by side. Stevie pushes himself back a little. He looks over at Christine.

STEVIE

So.

CHRISTINE

So.

STEVIE

This is a little awkward.

CHRISTINE

Yeah, just a little.

They sit quietly for a moment.

STEVIE

Sorry about coming over with out an invite. It was all Jacob's idea I swear.

CHRISTINE

Don't worry about it. In fact I'm kinda glad you came.

STEVIE

(surprised)

Really?

CHRISTINE

Yeah.

The two young teens stare at each other for a moment, then look away.

The two become silent again. Stevie slowly looks up at Christine.

STEVIE

Your brother is one smart little fella.

CHRISTINE

Yeah he's special alright. He's had it rough ever since our mother died.

STEVIE

It must have been rough on you too.

CHRISTINE

It is. Sometimes I felt this emptiness inside, but when I look at Frankie, I see so much of my mother in him, it's like she's right there, like she's apart of him, which I guess she is, she's apart of us both, but I still feel this hole in me.

STEVIE

When I look at your little brother I can't help but see a little of mine in him.

He pauses.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

I know that emptiness you feel, cause I feel the same thing.

He looks away.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

I miss him so much, just like I know you and Frankie miss your mother.

Christine puts her hand on his face and turns it towards her.

CHRISTINE

It's something we have in common.

STEVIE

Except you weren't responsible for your mother's death.

CHRISTINE

What are you talking about?

STEVIE

It's my fault Lonnie is dead.

Christine moves in closer.

CHRISTINE

How was it your fault? It was an accident.

STEVIE

An avoidable accident.

CHRISTINE

What do you mean?

STEVIE

That day at school, the day Lonnie died, Crystal Jenkins broke up with me. I felt like shit so I went home and I smoked like three bowls. Before I knew it, it was five thirty and Lonnie's soccer practice was over. I hopped in my parents car and drove down to the field, I knew I shouldn't have, but I wasn't thinking straight. When I got there it had already started raining. Then about halfway home it started pissing down. Then out of nowhere this dog or something comes running out and I swerved and hit a telephone pole.

Tears spill from the corners of his eyes.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

I looked over at Lonnie and I saw blood everywhere, he had glass sticking out of his face.

He wipes the tears from his eyes.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

I held him as he took his last breath, then he shut his eyes for the last time.

CHRISTINE

Stevie I'm so sorry.

STEVIE

The cops didn't even check to see if I was stoned, no one knew that I was stoned, you're the first and only person I have ever told.

His lips tremble.

CHRISTINE

Stevie, the accident could have happened even if you weren't stoned.

STEVIE

that's something we will never know.

Christine runs her hands down the side of his face. He looks away.

CHRISTINE

Look at me Stevie.

Stevie looks up.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

It was an accident, that's all.

She wraps her arms around him. He SOBS on her shoulder for a few moments then pushes himself back.

The two stare into each other's eyes.

Christine moves forward and kisses him on the lips. He puts his hands on her waist.

I/E. BLUE SEDAN - NIGHT

Christine's dad and Helen, drive along the highway in their midnight blue sedan.

Helen holds a cell phone to her ear. She has a worried look on her face.

Dad looks over at Helen.

DAD

Who the hell are you trying to call.
You've been on that thing ever since we
left the hotel.

She closes the cell phone.

HELEN

Shit.

DAD

What?

HELEN

Nothing.

DAD

I can't believe they lost our
reservation. Goddamn shriner's
convention.

He takes out a cigarette and lights it up.

DAD (CONT'D)

What the hell is a shriner anyway? I
could never figure that out. My whole
life I never knew what they were. All I
knew is that they wear those silly hats.

Helen looks agitated.

HELEN

Could you please roll down the window.
You're stinking up the car with that
cancer stick.

DAD

Yes ma'am.

Dad rolls down his window.

HELEN

Thank you.

DAD

You're welcome. So do you think the kids
are gonna be surprised to see us?

HELEN

They're probably having a party, so yeah
I think they're going to be surprised.

Dad takes a drag from his cigarette. Helen opens her
phone and brings it to her ear.

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

Alexis walks into the bathroom and closes the door behind
her. She locks it then walks over to the toilet and
pulls her pajama bottoms down.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The stranger makes his way across the hallway

His BREATHING gets louder and louder.

The stranger makes it to the bathroom door. A hand
reaches out and grabs the doorknob.

Suddenly two female VOICES are heard coming up the
staircase.

The Stranger looks down the hallway and sees two shadows
coming up the stairs.

The stranger turns around and moves to Frankie's bedroom
as the female voices get louder and louder.

INT. FRANKIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The stranger enters Frankie's bedroom and peers through the crack in the door. The stranger stares as Madison and Alexis walk over to the bathroom.

MADISON
(as she knocks on the
bathroom door)
Hey Alexis guess what?

ALEXIS (O.S.)
What?

MADISON
I found some pot.

The toilet FLUSHES.

The stranger continues to stare at the girls.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The bathroom door opens. Alexis walks out.

ALEXIS
I thought you said you forgot it?

MADISON
Well I found some at the bottom of my
purse.

Madison looks over at Frankie's bedroom.

MADISON (CONT'D)
Lets go in the kid's room.

INT. FRANKIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The stranger backs up slowly, then looks over his shoulder. The closet door is open.

The stranger backs up into the closet and shuts the door leaving it a quarter open.

The girls enter the bedroom.

ALEXIS
I can't believe you found some pot, that
is so awesome.

Madison pulls out a bag of pot from her purse.

The stranger peers through the crack in the closet as Madison puts the pot in a pipe.

NICOLE

We should go over to the window.

MADISON

Yeah.

The girls walk over to the window. Madison opens it. She takes out a lighter and takes a hit from her pipe. She COUGHS then hands it to Nicole.

Alexis looks around.

ALEXIS

Man this kid is a slob.

Nicole takes a hit then hands the pipe to Alexis.

MADISON

What do you expect, he's twelve years old.

Alexis takes a hit. She hands the pipe over to Madison.

The stranger stares through the crack in the closet as Alexis walks closer to the closet.

The stranger moves back a little further and hides behind some clothes.

Alexis peaks into the closet. Her hand curls around the doorknob. The closet door quietly CREAKS.

ALEXIS

(as she slowly opens the closet)

I wonder what the little bugger keeps in his closet.

The closet door CREAKS open a little more.

MADISON

Don't go into his closet. That's so rude.

Alexis stops.

ALEXIS

I was just curious, that's all.

MADISON

Well you're gonna have to stay curious.
Lets get out of here.

ALEXIS

fine.

Alexis closes the door almost all the way.

The stranger watches as Madison closes the window.
Alexis, Nicole and Madison walk out of Frankie's bedroom.

The strangers BREATHING becomes louder and louder.

EXT. WOODS - DAY

Frankie lies on the ground with his eyes shut in the
middle of the woods.

The sky is bright, the sun beams through the tall trees.

Frankie opens his eyes.

A WOMAN in her late thirties, dressed in a white dress,
emerges from the trees. Frankie gets on his feet. His
eyes open wide, his face fills with surprise and joy.

FRANKIE

Mom.

The woman walks closer. She has a loving smile on her
face. She approaches Frankie and glides her hand along
the side of his face.

MOTHER

My you have grown into such a handsome
young man.

Tears fill Frankie's eyes.

FRANKIE

I miss you so much.

MOTHER

I know sweetheart, but I'm with you
always.

FRANKIE

I know, I can feel you. It's been you
doing those strange things in the house
hasn't it?

MOTHER

Yes, I'm sorry that I scared you, but I needed to get your attention. I've tried reaching your sister but I can't. Now you have to listen to me. You have to get you and your sister out of the house right now.

FRANKIE

Why?

MOTHER

Something bad is going to happen, and I'm not strong enough to protect you.

FRANKIE

Protect me from what?

MOTHER

There's no time to explain, but you have to wake up and get your sister and get out of the house as quickly as you can.

FRANKIE

I don't wanna wake up. I wanna stay here with you.

MOTHER

You have to sweetie.

Frankie wraps his arms around his mother.

FRANKIE

I don't wanna leave you.

MOTHER

I know you don't, but you have to, and you have to go now.

FRANKIE

I love you so much.

MOTHER

I love you too.

She pushes herself away from her son.

Frankie looks at her face with shock. She is now partially decomposed.

MOTHER (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Go now!

INT. PARENT'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Frankie sits up promptly, blood trickles down the side of his head. Tears roll down his face.

He pushes himself up onto his feet. He puts his hand over the wound on his head. He looks at the blood on his fingers.

He wipes his eyes.

He turns around and runs out the door.

INT. LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Christine and Stevie are making out on the couch. He runs his hands along the side of her body.

Christine pushes Stevie onto his back. She lies on top of him. His hands reach her waist.

Suddenly Frankie bursts into the room.

FRANKIE
(shouting)
Chris!

Stevie and Christine jolt. They look over at Frankie.

CHRISTINE
(surprised)
Frankie! What the hell are you doing?

FRANKIE
We gotta get out of here!

Christine gets up off the couch and walks over to Frankie. She sees the blood on his head.

CHRISTINE
Oh my God Frankie! What happened to your head?

He touches his wound.

FRANKIE
It's not important, but we have to get the hell out of here right now!

CHRISTINE
What are you talking about?

FRANKIE

I this sounds unbelievable, but I talked with mom and she said bad stuff is gonna happen if we don't leave right now.

CHRISTINE

Frankie mom's dead.

FRANKIE

I know that. She's the one that's been doing all the weird stuff around here. She was trying to warn us.

CHRISTINE

You must have hit your head too hard. You just imagined it.

FRANKIE

No I didn't! It was real I swear to Christ!

Madison, Nicole and Alexis walk up from behind.

MADISON

What's going on here?

CHRISTINE

(to Madison)

Nothing. Frankie just hit his head and had a bad dream.

FRANKIE

(pissed)

It wasn't a fucking dream Chris, it was real! Why won't you believe me?

CHRISTINE

Watch your mouth Frankie.

FRANKIE

I would if you will just fucking listen to me.

CHRISTINE

What the hell has gotten into you?

Stevie makes his way over to Christine and Frankie.

STEVIE

You just had a nightmare kiddo. Nothing bad is gonna happen.

The stranger slowly appears from behind.

NICOLE

Frankie, why don't you get your ass back
up to bed?

Frankie turns around.

FRANKIE

(irately)

Why don't you shut the hell up you stupid
bitch!

Suddenly Nicole's body jerks. Everyone turns around with
a look of horror on their faces.

Nicole looks down at her stomach. The sharp end of a
large knife sticks out. Blood squirts all over the
place. The knife raises up to her chest. There is the
sound of RIPPING flesh and CRACKING bones.

The group of teens SCREAM.

The knife extracts from Nicole. Her body is pushed
forward by the stranger and lands on top of Frankie.

Frankie lands on his back with Nicole on top of him. She
COUGHS up a mouthful of blood onto Frankie's face.

Stevie charges at the stranger and knocks the knife out
of his hand.

The knife flies across to the other side of the room.

Stevie lands on top of the stranger. He looks over at
the girls.

STEVIE

(shouting)

Get the hell out of here! Now!

Christine flips over Nicole's lifeless body and grabs
Frankie. She pulls him up to his feet.

Stevie PUNCHES the stranger in the face.

CHRISTINE

(worried)

Stevie!

He looks over.

STEVIE

(shouting)

Go! Now!

The three girls and Frankie run out of the living room. Christine has Frankie by the arm.

Stevie jumps on top of the stranger.

The stranger grabs Stevie by the throat and throws him off.

Stevie flies across the room and hits his head on the corner of the coffee table. His body drops to the ground.

Blood spills onto the floor.

The stranger gets up on his feet.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Christine, Frankie, Madison and Alexis run out of the house.

They charge over to Madison's SUV.

Madison and Alexis get into the front, Frankie and Christine get into the back.

ALEXIS

What the hell is going on? Who the hell was that?

CHRISTINE

(frantically)

We have to go back for Stevie!

Madison looks worried.

MADISON

Shit!

CHRISTINE

What?

MADISON

My keys are in my purse and my purse is in the house!

ALEXIS

Oh my God! You don't think that Jacob was hurt by that psycho?

CHRISTINE

I don't know.

MADISON

I gotta get my keys.

ALEXIS

Are you outta your mind, with that psycho
in there.

MADISON

What else do you expect us to do?

Suddenly the front passenger side window SHATTERS. Glass
flies everywhere.

Everyone SCREAMS.

The stranger reaches for Alexis. She movies almost on
top of Madison.

The stranger grabs Alexis by her ankle and squeezes.

She kicks him in the face. He lets go and stumbles back.

Madison opens the door. Christine opens the back
passenger side door.

The stranger lunges forward.

He grabs Christine by the hair and throws her to the
ground.

Madison moves around the vehicle.

The stranger jolts towards her. She SCREAMS then turns
around and runs off into the woods.

From behind Stevie tackles the stranger.

The stranger's head slams into the SUV's door and drops
to the ground.

Stevie's face is covered with blood. The stranger gets
up all fours. He kicks the stranger in the stomach and
he falls back on the ground.

Stevie looks up at Christine, Alexis and Frankie, his
face is drenched with blood.

STEVIE

(shouting)

Why are you still here?

CHRISTINE

Madison left her keys in the house.

STEVIE

Go inside and lock the doors.

CHRISTINE

Madison is still out there.

STEVIE

I'll find her. Just go inside.

Alexis, Christine and Frankie run towards the house. Christine looks over her shoulder as she reaches the front door.

Stevie turns around and sees that the stranger has disappeared.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

Shit!

He takes off in the same direction Madison took.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Frankie, Alexis and Christine run into the house.

Christine SLAMS the door shut and locks it.

CHRISTINE

Someone go lock the kitchen door!

Alexis runs towards the kitchen.

Frankie looks up at Christine.

FRANKIE

Chris what are we gonna do?

CHRISTINE

I don't know.

EXT. WOODS - MOMENTS LATER

Madison runs through the woods. She has her hands out in front of her pushing the branches out of her way, but some still SMACK her in the face cutting her.

As she runs her foot gets caught in between two small logs.

She trips and falls to the ground landing on her face.

She lies there for a moment then pushes herself up.

Her face is covered with blood.

She tries to get her foot that is wedged between the two small logs out but she can't.

The wood scrapes her ankle ripping away at some of her flesh.

Out of nowhere the stranger grabs her by the neck and pulls her free.

Skin from her ankle rips. Blood runs down along her foot.

MADISON

(sobbing)

Let me go!

The stranger throws her against a tree.

There is a SNAP from a branch.

The stranger turns around.

Stevie SMACKS the stranger in the face with a large, thick stick. He falls backwards.

STEVIE

Get to the house now!

Madison pushes herself up and runs back to the house.

Stevie looks down at the stranger.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

Now I'm going to rip out your heart and show it to you.

The stranger grabs a thick branch, with a jagged broken off end, that lays by his feet.

Stevie picks the stranger up by the throat and pushes him up against a tree.

STEVIE (CONT'D)

I'm not going to let you hurt anyone else you sick twisted fuck!

The stranger pushes Stevie back and spins him around. Stevie's back slams against the tree.

He raises the branch in the air and stabs Stevie in the eye.

A red jelly like substance oozes out of Stevie's right eye socket.

His body drops to the ground like a sack of potatoes.

The stranger stands there and looks at Stevie's lifeless body with a branch sticking out of his eye.

The stranger pulls the branch out of Stevie's eye.

INT. FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Frankie, Christine and Alexis stand around the foyer in a panic.

ALEXIS

What the hell are we gonna do?

CHRISTINE

We need to find Madison's keys. Where's her purse?

ALEXIS

In the kitchen.

CHRISTINE

Get her keys, we'll get in her truck and we'll try and find her and Stevie.

ALEXIS

What if that guy's still out there?

CHRISTINE

Maybe Stevie got him.

Suddenly there is a BANG at the door.

Everybody jolts.

MADISON (O.S.)

(shouting)

Open up! Please! It's me Madison!

Christine opens the front door in a rush.

Madison charges into the room.

Christine SLAMS and LOCKS the door.

CHRISTINE
Madison are you all right?

MADISON
We have to get out of here now!

CHRISTINE
Where's Stevie?

MADISON
I don't know. Last time I saw him he was
with....with him.

There is a loud THUMP on the door.

Everybody jolts again.

CHRISTINE
Stevie is that you?

There is a series of THUMPS.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
(to Madison)
Get your keys, we'll go out the basement
door.

There is another THUMP.

Madison runs into the kitchen.

The group of teens back up from the door.

More THUMPS.

Christine looks towards the kitchen.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Did you fine them!

Madison comes running out of the kitchen with her keys in
her hands.

More THUMPS at the door.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
The basement! Now!

Everyone dashes towards the basement door.

Christine opens it and turns on the light.

Alexis goes down first, she is followed by Madison, then Frankie, and last is Christine. She SLAMS the door behind her.

The THUMPS continue to come from the front door.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Everyone runs down the hardwood stairs that lead into the basement.

The THUMPS can be heard from upstairs.

The unfinished basement walls are all concrete. There is a large bench covered with tools.

There is a small window near the ceiling.

There is another door on the opposite side of the basement.

Hanging on the walls by metal hooks is Jacob and Mrs. Bergman.

Alexis SCREAMS.

Everyone looks over with shock.

CHRISTINE

Oh my God!

Madison puts her hand over her mouth.

Frankie turns away.

Alexis runs over to her dead boyfriend who hangs on a hook.

She falls down to her knees. She reaches with one hand and touches his foot.

ALEXIS

(sobbing)

Jacob!

Christine runs towards Alexis and picks her up.

CHRISTINE

We have to go, and we have to go now.

The THUMPS stop.

MADISON

Listen. He stopped. Do you think he gave up?

FRANKIE

He's probably looking for another way in.

The sound of SHATTERING glass is heard from upstairs followed by a loud THUMP.

Everyone jumps.

CHRISTINE

He's in the house.

The strangers FOOTSTEPS can be heard from above. The STEPS are very slow.

Frankie runs up to Christine and squeezes her wrist.

FRANKIE

We have to get out of here Chris.

CHRISTINE

I know we do.

She looks at Alexis.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)

We have to go right now.

ALEXIS

Okay.

Alexis wipes the tears from her eyes.

They all move towards the door on the other side of the basement.

The slow moving FOOTSTEPS continue from above.

The groups of teens enter the next room.

It is large and open. On the left side of the room is the washer and dryer, and beside it is another door.

Across the room is a door that leads outside.

Christine runs over to the far door.

She UNLOCKS it and tries to push the door open. It doesn't budge.

CHRISTINE

What the hell?

She keeps on pushing on the door, it still won't open.

MADISON

What's wrong?

CHRISTINE

I can't open it.

Madison moves quickly towards the door. She turns the knob and pushes. Nothing.

MADISON

It's stuck.

Madison tries again.

EXT. BACKYARD - CONTINUOUS

There is a large two by four jammed underneath the doorknob.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Everyone is in a panic.

ALEXIS

What the hell are we gonna do now?

CHRISTINE

The window, we can go through the window.

Suddenly the door from the foyer to the basement can be heard OPENING.

MADISON

Oh no he's coming down!

The stranger's FOOTSTEPS can be heard coming down the hardwood steps.

ALEXIS

We're trapped.

The FOOTSTEPS continue.

I/E. BLUE SEDAN - CONTINUOUS

Dad and Helen pull up to the bottom of the driveway.
Jacob's red pick up truck blocks the entrance.

DAD
(confused)
What the?

HELEN
Who's truck is that?

DAD
I don't have the foggiest idea.

HELEN
How are we supposed to get up to the
house?

DAD
Looks like we're gonna have to walk.

HELEN
All the way?

DAD
Doesn't look like we have much of a
choice.

Dad turns the car off. The two of them get out.

ON THE DRIVEWAY

HELEN
It's like half a mile Conrad.

DAD
Would you rather wait?

She shakes her head. They walk up to the pick up truck.
Dad looks at the shattered window.

DAD (CONT'D)
What happened here?

HELEN
How would I know? Lets just get up to
the house. I'm cold.

DAD
Yes dear.

The two continue along the driveway.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Christine looks around the room.

CHRISTINE
I have an idea.

MADISON
What's that?

CHRISTINE
(pointing to the door by the
washer)
We'll sneak through that door, go back
upstairs, get into the truck and get out
of here.

She looks over at Madison.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
You still got your keys?

MADISON
Yeah.

CHRISTINE
Okay, are you all ready?

They all nod.

Christine looks at Frankie and grabs his hand.

CHRISTINE (CONT'D)
Do not let go of me you got that?

Frankie looks up.

FRANKIE
Don't worry I won't let go.

CHRISTINE
Okay lets go.

Christine opens the door.

Standing right in front of them is the stranger who is
holding a shovel in his hands.

He lunges it towards Madison. The end of the shovel goes
into her mouth. The top of her head drops to the floor.

The keys fall out of her hands, A second later her body drops.

Alexis SCREAMS.

CHRISTINE, Frankie and Alexis turn around and head out of the other door.

The three of them move towards the stairs that lead into the foyer.

The stranger charges.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Frankie and Christine bolt through the basement door, Alexis is right behind them.

Alexis runs through the doorway.

The stranger's arm grabs her by the hair and pulls her back.

He grabs her neck and SNAPS it. Her head spins one hundred and eighty degrees.

He throws her lifeless body down the stair.

Christine turns around.

CHRISTINE
(screaming)
Alexis!

Frankie runs over to the front door and UNLOCKS it.

The stranger jumps on top of Christine and SLAMS her head onto the floor.

Frankie turns around and runs towards the stranger. He jumps on top of him.

FRANKIE
Get off her you asshole!

The stranger reaches around and grabs Frankie by the throat. He throws him across the room, Frankie BANGS against the wall.

Christine knees the stranger in the groin. He gives out a loud GROAN then rolls off her.

She gets up and moves towards Frankie who is lies on his side.

CHRISTINE
(worried)
Frankie! You okay?

He looks up at her.

FRANKIE
(dazed)
I'm okay.

She sits him up.

The stranger slowly gets up on his feet.

Christine looks over Frankie's shoulder and sees the knife lying on the floor in the living room.

She grabs Frankie and pulls him up and pushes him into the living room.

The stranger staggers behind them.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The front window is shattered. Glass is all over the floor.

Lying in front of the broken window is Stevie's body.

Christine GASPS.

She runs over to the large knife and picks it up.

The stranger wanders into the room.

She looks over at Frankie who is hovering over Stevie's corpse.

CHRISTINE
(shouting)
Get out of here now!

She turns around and raises the knife. She moves full tilt towards the stranger.

She brings the knife down.

The stranger grabs her by the wrist. She drops the knife.

He throws her onto the ground.

Frankie runs over to her.

FRANKIE

Chris!

The stranger kneels down and picks up the knife. He moves quickly towards Christine and Frankie with the knife raised in the air.

He swings the knife down.

Christine raises her leg. The blade stabs her right through the calf and pokes out of the other end.

She SCREAMS in pain.

She kicks the stranger in the knee with her other leg.

He GROWLS loudly and falls on all fours.

She then swings her leg with the blade sticking out of towards the strangers head.

The blade pierces through his ear.

His body drops to the ground along with Christine's leg. She is now stuck to him.

The stranger's body twitches for a moment, then stops.

Frankie moves over to the stranger and tries to pull the knife out of Christine's leg and the stranger's head.

He struggles.

FRANKIE (CONT'D)

I can't get it out!

CHRISTINE

(in pain)

Please Frankie, please get it out!

He pulls harder. The blade extracts from her leg and the stranger's head. Blood squirts from her wound.

Frankie drops the bloody knife.

He turns around and wraps his arm around Christine.

EXT. CHRISTINE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dad and Helen approach the house. They reach Madison's SUV.

DAD

Looks like Madison's here.

They walk around to the front and see the shattered glass.

DAD (CONT'D)

What's going on here?

The two turn to the front of the house and see the shattered window.

DAD (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

He runs into the house and leaves Helen by herself.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Frankie lies next to Christine who is holding him in her arms.

Dad walks into the room in a panic.

DAD

Frankie! Christine! Are you two okay?

He looks down and sees the body of the masked killer. He runs over to his son and daughter.

DAD (CONT'D)

What happened?

He kneels down next to them. Christine and Frankie are both in tears.

He wraps his arms around them both.

Helen walks into the room and looks over at her husband and step children.

She looks down at the stranger on the floor.

She GASPS and clutches her chest.

HELEN
(trembling)
Oh my God!

Dad helps his children to their feet. Christine slings her arm over her father's shoulder.

DAD
(to Helen)
Helen, get on the phone and call an ambulance!

Dad and his children walk into the foyer.

Helen walks towards the stranger and kneels down next to him.

She hesitantly takes off his mask.

The face of the stranger is revealed. He is a young man around twenty.

His face is all bruised. Blood spills from his nose, mouth and ear.

Helen brings her hand to her mouth. Her face fills with sadness, tears fill her eyes.

HELEN
(under her breath)
Oh Andrew.

She looks over at her husband and step children who watch her from the foyer.

DAD
What are you waiting for? Call for an ambulance, Christine's been stabbed.

She picks up the knife that lays beside Andrew and stands up.

HELEN
This wasn't supposed to happen.

She walks to the foyer with the large bloody knife by her side.

INT. FOYER - CONTINUOUS

Helen enters the foyer. Dad looks up at her as he finishes wrapping Christine's arm with a piece of cloth.

DAD

Why aren't you on calling?

She keeps moving forward.

HELEN

This wasn't supposed to happen!

DAD

What are you talking about?

HELEN

It was supposed to be Frankie and Christine lying on the floor dead, not my Andrew.

She pauses.

HELEN (CONT'D)

He was such a good boy. He always did what I told him to do and he never complained, not once. He was a perfect child, an angel, unlike your two little cretin's.

She grabs Frankie by the arm and violently pulls him towards her.

She brings the knife to his throat.

She backs up with him to the large mirror by the staircase.

The knife cuts Frankie right below his Adam's apple. A trickle of blood runs from underneath the blade.

Dad moves closer.

DAD

Helen? What the...

HELEN

(interrupting)

It was supposed to be so simple. Your children were going to be victims of some crazed killer, and about a month or two later you would be killed in a car accident, with my help of course, then Andrew and I would receive your life insurance all to ourselves. But no, that little whore and whining little bastard had to ruin everything.

CHRISTINE
(screaming)
You crazy bitch!

Christine lunges forward. Her father holds her back.

Helen fills with rage.

HELEN
I lost a son, now you're going to lose a
son. Then we'll actually have something
in common you pathetic excuse for a man.

She applies pressure to the blade. More blood trickles
down Frankie's neck.

DAD
Helen wait!

Suddenly a Breeze WHISTLES by.

Helen turns around and looks into the large mirror.

Standing in front of her in the mirror is Frankie and
Christine's mother.

FRANKIE
(with a smile)
Mom.

She smiles back at Frankie.

Shock overcomes Christine and her father.

CHRISTINE
Mom?

Their mother looks up at Mrs. Myers with a look of anger.

MOTHER
You leave my family alone.

Helen's jaw opens. She drops the knife.

Frankie breaks free. He runs over to his sister and
Father.

The mirror SHATTERS.

Glass flies through the air. The image of Frankie's and
Christine's mother is in all the small pieces.

A large piece of jagged glass impales Helen in the stomach. Blood gushes out. Another piece stabs her through the chest, one last one goes right through her left eye.

Her body drops straight to the ground.

The children's mother slowly disappears from all the small pieces of glass.

FRANKIE

(sobbing)

By mommy.

CHRISTINE

By mom.

A breeze WHISTLES through the air and brushes by them.

Dad embraces his two weeping children in his arm as the front door closes.

FADE TO BLACK.