PART 3

INT. ST. MARY’S ACADEMY HALLWAY – DAY

NATHAN is walking down the hallway. Students flood the hallway as the school day is over. NATHAN passes by FATHER WALTERS’ door and as he does, FATHER WALTERS steps out.

FATHER WALTERS
NATHAN.

NATHAN turns around and looks at FATHER WALTERS.

NATHAN
Yes?

FATHER WALTERS
Can you step in here for a moment?

CUT TO:

INT. FATHER WALTERS’ OFFICE – DAY

NATHAN is sitting down on the chair across from FATHER WALTERS’ desk. WALTERS’ is sitting behind his desk with his hands together.

FATHER WALTERS
Did you know JACKIE CLEARWATER and DESS ADAMS, and EVAN OSMENT?

NATHAN
No, why?

FATHER WALTERS
Well, I’m sure you heard what happened.

NATHAN
You will have to be more specific.

FATHER WALTERS
Well they passed away last night. Apparently they were at a party and somehow they were poisoned and DESS was brutally murdered. The police think she was beaten to death by a baseball bat.
NATHAN
What does that have to do with me?

FATHER WALTERS
Where you at that party last night?

NATHAN
No. I don’t talk to anybody here. What makes you think they would invite me to their party?

FATHER WALTERS
So you weren’t at that party? Where were you last night?

NATHAN
That’s really none of your business.

FATHER WALTERS gives NATHAN a sour smile.

FATHER WALTERS
You do know that SISTER CONSTANCE is also dead. She was murdered. Now, you can tell me the truth right now or I will have the police question you.

NATHAN
What are you talking about? I didn’t do anything and you have no proof. Why do you assume I did it?

FATHER WALTERS
Everything was going good in this school. You suddenly show up and now three of our students are dead and one of our staff?

NATHAN
That’s complete coincidence. I didn’t do anything.

FATHER WALTERS
I’d like to schedule a parent conference with you and your mother.

NATHAN
Why? I already told you I didn’t do anything.
FATHER WALTERS
I would just like to talk to her. Get things straightened out.

NATHAN
My mom’s busy.

FATHER WALTERS
Well you are going to have to ask her to make time for this. My conference hour is at ten. Tomorrow morning I want you and your mother to be in my office. I’ll excuse you from class.

NATHAN
And if I refuse?

FATHER WALTERS
Then I will inform the police and you will be a prime suspect. It’s your word against mine. Who do you think they’re going to believe?

NATHAN stares at FATHER WALTERS.

FATHER WALTERS
I’m glad we were able to come to terms. I’ll see you tomorrow.

NATHAN gets up and walks out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. HANGOUT SPOT – DAY

NATHAN, CHARLIE, JESSICA, DIMITRI, and CLAIRE are sitting around the fire pit in their hangout spot.

CHARLIE
We have to do something.

NATHAN
What can I do? He wants to see my mom tomorrow.

CHARLIE
You are sure you didn’t tell him anything?
NATHAN
Yes, I’m sure. I don’t know why he’s suspecting anything.

JESSICA
We have to do something.

NATHAN
Like what?

JESSICA
I don’t know! We can’t let him find out!

CHARLIE
What time is your meeting tomorrow?

NATHAN
He said his office hours are at ten.

CHARLIE
I think we need to kill him too.

NATHAN
Are you sure?

CHARLIE
Yes. We can’t have him raise any suspicions on you. Think about it, he tells other teachers there and they tell everyone they know. Soon, you’ll be on the news labeled as a prime suspect and the police will keep a closer eye on you. They might even find out it was you. We can’t let that happen.

NATHAN
What should we do?

CHARLIE
We’ll think of something. In the meantime, you should head on home. Make sure he hasn’t called your mom yet.

NATHAN
Fat chance. I’m sure he called her right after I left his office.

CHARLIE
You don’t know that. Go home.
NATHAN gets up and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. NATHAN’S HOUSE – EVENING

NATHAN walks in the front door of his house. JUDY is in the kitchen cutting tomatoes. JUDY looks at NATHAN as he walks in the kitchen.

JUDY
Why are you home so late?

NATHAN
I stayed after school. I needed some tutoring.

JUDY
Oh, well that’s good, dear.

NATHAN
What are you doing?

JUDY
I’m cutting tomatoes. I’m going to make some spaghetti tonight. I saw this tomato sauce recipe in a magazine and I just had to try it out.

NATHAN
Oh okay.

NATHAN sits down at the kitchen table.

JUDY
How was your day, dear?

NATHAN
Good. Hey has anyone called?

JUDY
No, why? Are you expecting someone?

NATHAN
No.
JUDY
Then why do you ask?

NATHAN
I was just wondering.

JUDY
Well what made you wonder?

NATHAN
Mom, what does it matter?

JUDY
Are your friends supposed to give you a call?

NATHAN
No.

JUDY
You are very mysterious, dear.

NATHAN rolls his eyes. Suddenly, the phone in the kitchen rings.

JUDY
NATHAN could you get that? My hands are wet.

NATHAN quickly gets up and runs over to the phone. He answers it.

NATHAN
(Over phone)
Hello?

FATHER WALTERS
(Over phone)
Hello NATHAN, this is FATHER WALTERS. I need to speak to your mother.

NATHAN
(Over phone)
I bet you do.

NATHAN hangs up the phone. JUDY looks over at NATHAN.
JUDY
Who was that, dear?

NATHAN
No one, wrong number.

JUDY
Are you sure?

NATHAN
Yeah.

JUDY
What did they say?

NATHAN
Nothing, mom.

JUDY
Okay, okay. Just a question, dear.

NATHAN walks over to the table and sits back down. JUDY looks over at NATHAN.

JUDY
So how was school, dear?

NATHAN
Fine.

JUDY
Anything interesting happen today?

NATHAN
Nope.

JUDY
How about your friends? How are they?

NATHAN
They’re fine.

JUDY
NATHAN, I feel like we haven’t really had a good conversation since we moved here.
NATHAN
Gee, I wonder why.

JUDY
What’s the matter, dear? You know if something’s bothering you, you can talk to me.

NATHAN
We already talked about this.

JUDY
Look, I know it’s hard to adjust to the move and everything else, but sooner or later you’ll just accept it. NATHAN, you have to try to accept the fact that we live here now. Don’t you like it? Aren’t you happy with the friends you made?

NATHAN
My friends scare me sometimes…

JUDY
And why is that, dear?

NATHAN
Forget I said anything.

JUDY
No tell me, dear. I really want to know.

NATHAN
You see, that’s the problem with you. You just don’t know how to drop it. I tell you one thing then you want a whole explanation. Why can’t you just let things go and move on? It’s not that hard, you know.

JUDY
I’m just trying to be a good mother, NATHAN. I want you to know that I’ll listen to anything you have to tell me.

NATHAN
I’m going to my room.

NATHAN stands up from the table.

JUDY
Well, aren’t you gonna eat? Dinner will be ready shortly.
NATHAN
I’m not hungry.

NATHAN walks over to the stairs and heads to his room. JUDY continues to chop tomatoes. The phone suddenly rings again. JUDY walks over to the phone and answers it.

JUDY
(Over the phone)
Hello?

FATHER WALTERS
(Over the phone)
Yes, is this Mrs. MASON?

JUDY
(Over the phone)
Yes, who’s calling?

FATHER WALTERS
(Over the phone)
This is FATHER WALTERS. I’m the principal over at St. Mary’s Academy.

JUDY
(Over the phone)
Oh, yes, how may I help you?

FATHER WALTERS
(Over the phone)
MRS. MASON, did NATHAN tell you about our planned parent teacher conference?

JUDY
(Over the phone)
No, I wasn’t aware. He didn’t tell me anything. He doesn’t tell me anything anymore.

FATHER WALTERS
(Over the phone)
MRS. MASON, I’m concerned about your son. Are you aware that there has been a murder? A few murders, actually.

JUDY
(Over the phone)
I saw the news, but what does that have to do with my son?
FATHER WALTERS
(Over the phone)
There is a slight chance that your son may have been involved with the murders.

JUDY
(Over the phone)
No, my NATHAN is a good boy. He would never do such thing!

FATHER WALTERS
(Over the phone)
MRS. MASON, your son has been having behavior issues here at school. He is very disrespectful to our staff. I called earlier and he answered very rudely.

JUDY
(Over the phone)
Now you listen here, sir. My son did not kill anyone; I can’t believe you even have the audacity to blame my son for such an accusation.

FATHER WALTERS
(Over the phone)
I would just like to have a parent meeting with you and your son. We should really talk about your son’s behavioral issues and, on top of that, his academic standing.

JUDY
(Over the phone)
NATHAN is smart. He has always had good grades.

FATHER WALTERS
(Over the phone)
Well, that’s not what it looks like. Ma’am, NATHAN is failing every single class. I’m looking at his transcript and he is far below average.

JUDY
(Over the phone)
That’s impossible! You must be looking at the wrong paperwork. My NATHAN is a smart boy. Sure he may have some behavior issues, but I’m telling you, he’s smart! He made the honor roll last year at his old school.
FATHER WALTERS
(Over the phone)
MRS. MASON, my conference hour is at ten in the morning. I would really like to speak with you and your son in person. Attendance is mandatory. If you refuse to come, then I’m afraid I’ll have no choice than to go further into disciplinary action and suspend your son from school. If things don’t begin to change with your son, then suspension will be the only answer.

JUDY
(Over the phone)
Thank you for calling. We’ll be there in the morning.

JUDY furiously hangs up the phone.

CUT TO:

INT. NATHAN’S ROOM – NIGHT

NATHAN is lying down in his bed. JUDY barges in to his room. NATHAN looks at his mom.

JUDY
The principal called!

NATHAN
So?

JUDY
NATHAN, he told me you’re having behavior issues!? To top that off your failing!? What’s going on, NATHAN!? Is there something you need to tell me!?

NATHAN
I have nothing to say to you.

JUDY
Look at me. NATHAN, look at me!

NATHAN looks at JUDY.

JUDY
I need answers, NATHAN. I want you to tell me what’s going on. Is there something going on at school? Are you being bullied? Tell me what the matter is, dear?
NATHAN
I can take care of myself, mom. Besides, I’m always hanging
with my friends and they are good people.

JUDY
Well, that’s good dear. I’m very happy for you, honestly I
am. But these friends better not be the reason you’re
failing school.

NATHAN
They have nothing to do with anything. Can you please go? I
want to go to bed.

JUDY
No! I am sick and tired of you talking back to me! You need
to show me more respect, NATHAN. For God’s sake, I’m your
mom!

NATHAN turns away from his mom and closes his eyes.

JUDY
NATHAN, are you listening!? NATHAN!

NATHAN ignores her. JUDY furiously leaves the room and
slams the door shut.

CUT TO:

INT. NATHAN’S ROOM – LATE NIGHT

NATHAN is sleeping when suddenly the sound of rocks hitting
his window wakes him up. NATHAN quickly gets up and looks
out the window. He sees CHARLIE, DEMITRI, JESSICA, and
CLAIRE standing outside. CHARLIE waves at him and signals
him to come out. NATHAN opens the window.

NATHAN
What are you guys doing here?

CHARLIE
Come out and play, NATHAN!

NATHAN smiles.

NATHAN
I’ll be right there.
NATHAN closes the window.

CUT TO:

EXT. NATHAN’S BACKYARD - LATE NIGHT

NATHAN quietly walks out the front door of his house. CHARLIE, DIMITRI, JESSICA, and CLAIRE walk towards him.

CHARLIE
You want to go for a drive?

NATHAN
I didn’t know you had a car.

CHARLIE
We don’t, but your mom does.

CHARLIE looks at JUDY’S corolla parked in the driveway.

NATHAN
I’m not taking my mom’s car.

JESSICA
Oh come on, NATHAN. It’s not like we’re going to wreck it.

CLAIRE
Yeah, NATHAN, where’s your sense of adventure?

NATHAN
Why do we even need her car for? Where are we going?

CHARLIE
We’re going to pull the greatest shit ever.

NATHAN
What are you talking about?

CHARLIE
You hate that school and everyone in it right?

NATHAN
Yeah, so?

CHARLIE
So, how about we get rid of it once and for all?
NATHAN
What are you planning?

CHARLIE
Let’s burn it to the ground.

NATHAN
Are you kidding?

CHARLIE
Why not?

NATHAN
Well for starters, it’s made of brick walls. It’s not going to burn down. And secondly, we’ll get caught and we’ll get arrested. They’ll also know we committed those murders.

CHARLIE
We won’t get caught.

NATHAN
This is crazy.

CHARLIE
It’s not crazy. Every asshole, every teacher, everyone that has made your time here a living hell won’t bother you anymore. Just think about it. Your mom will have to transfer you to a different school. You’ll finally be happy at a normal school.

NATHAN
What about you guys? Don’t you guys think about yourselves?

CHARLIE
We’re only thinking of you.

NATHAN
I’m not doing it.

CHARLIE grabs NATHAN by the arms tightly.

CHARLIE
Listen to me, NATHAN. This is all for you.

NATHAN
Let go of me!

CHARLIE
No! Don’t you see!? This is all for you.

CHARLIE let’s go of NATHAN. NATHAN stands back furiously.

NATHAN
I don’t want to do this anymore!

DIMITRI
Relax, NATHAN.

JESSICA
Yeah, NATHAN. I mean, you already killed like three people.
What have you got to lose?

NATHAN
But you guys made me do it!

CHARLIE
Did we? You’re the one who did it. We just watched.

NATHAN
That’s not right. You guys had as much to do with it than I did.

CHARLIE
Look, if we’re going to be pointing fingers here, then maybe we shouldn’t even hang out anymore.

NATHAN
You know what, fine by me. I’m going back inside.

CHARLIE
Not yet your not. We still need to complete the mission.

NATHAN
We already talked about this. I’m done with you guys.

CHARLIE
You’re going to help us. If you don’t, then we’re going to tell. We’ll expose you.

NATHAN
Wait... Think this through. If you go and open your fucking mouth then you’ll automatically be a suspect. All of you will.

CHARLIE
Don’t make me laugh. They’ll never suspect a thing. We’ll frame you. Shit, you’re the crazy one here, not us.

DIMITRI
You shouldn’t have killed all those people, NATHAN.

JESSICA
He’s right, NATHAN. Nobody made you kill them.

NATHAN
You guys did!

JESSICA
They’ll never believe you. You’re wasting your breath.

CHARLIE
To top everything off, you’re on meds.

NATHAN
How do you know that!? I’ve never told anyone about that!

CHARLIE
We know a lot about you. We know you more than you think.

NATHAN begins to cry.

NATHAN
Who are you people!?

CHARLIE
NATHAN, we’re your best friends. We’re the closest thing you have ever had in life.

NATHAN
You guys don’t even know me! We haven’t been friends for that long!

CHARLIE
Yes we have. We’ve all been your friends since the beginning.
NATHAN
This doesn’t make any sense. You guys are fucking with me! Why are you doing this to me!?

CHARLIE
We’re not doing anything to you, NATHAN. We’re just here.

NATHAN
Just go. Please just leave me alone.

CHARLIE
We can’t. We have to do this.

NATHAN
I don’t want to anymore. I just want to live my life in peace.

CHARLIE
It’s a little late for that now, don’t you think? Your life pretty much hangs in our hands now. We know your secret. We will tell. You’re gonna fry for what you did, not us.

NATHAN stays quiet.

CHARLIE
Now, I’m going to ask you nicely. Go into your house, grab your mother’s keys and we’ll leave.

NATHAN
I thought you guys said we would never tell anyone our secrets? I thought we all trusted each other here!

CHARLIE
Don’t trust anyone, NATHAN. You can’t even trust us. Now, go inside, grab the keys, and let’s get in the car. We’re going to burn the fucking school down! But first, we’ll need some gas and some lighter fluid.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE STREETS OF WOLF CREEK – LATE NIGHT
The streets of the town are empty. The night is quiet.

INT. INSIDE JUDY’S COROLLA – LATE NIGHT
NATHAN, CHARLIE, JESSICA, DIMITRI, and CLAIRE are inside the corolla. NATHAN is driving and CHARLIE is in the passenger seat. Everyone else is in the back seat.

CHARLIE
There’s a gas station up ahead. We can buy a couple of gallons of gas.

NATHAN
I only have five dollars on me.

CHARLIE
Then we’ll just buy some lighter fluid. I’m sure the fire will spread.

NATHAN
Fine.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOLF CREEK GAS STATION – LATE NIGHT

NATHAN drives up the Corolla next to a gas pump. The parking lot of the gas station is empty. Only one other car is parked in the parking lot. NATHAN, DIMITRI, CHARLIE, JESSICA, and CLAIRE get out of the car. They all walk toward the entrance of the gas station.

CUT TO:

INT. WOLF CREEK GAS STATION – LATE NIGHT

MILO, the gas station clerk, is behind the counter where the register is located. He has a serious look as he stares at NATHAN and his group walk in.

MILO
Hello, may I help you find something?

NATHAN and the group look at MILO staring at them.

NATHAN
No thanks.

MILO continues to stare at them as they browse the gas station. NATHAN is walking next to CHARLIE.
NATHAN
Where is the lighter fluid? Do they even sell it here?

CHARLIE
They probably sell it in the counter. Let’s see.

The group walks up to the counter. MILO stares at NATHAN.

NATHAN
Do you have any lighter fluid?

MILO
Yes we have the five ounce and the twenty four ounce cans. Which one do you need?

NATHAN
Have anything bigger?

MILO
It’s all we got kid, take it or leave it.

NATHAN
Fine, just give me the twenty four ounce.

NATHAN and the group stare at MILO grabbing the can of lighter fluid. He places the can on top of the counter.

MILO
The can’s ten bucks.

NATHAN
Ten bucks? That’s a rip off.

MILO
I don’t make the rules, kid.

NATHAN
Don’t call me kid.

MILO
So what, kid, are you buying it or not? If not then get out of here. You’re wasting my time.

CHARLIE puts his hand on NATHAN’S shoulder. He quickly whispers in his ear.
CHARLIE
Take it and run.

NATHAN quickly grabs the can of fluid and bolts towards the front door. His group quickly follows behind him. MILO quickly looks at them and begins to jolt after them.

MILO
Hey! Get back here! I’ll call the cops!

CUT TO:

EXT. WOLF CREEK GAS STATION – LATE NIGHT

NATHAN, CHARLIE, JESSICA, DIMITRI, and CLAIRE run up to the car. MILO is right behind them. MILO reaches them. They are all standing outside the car staring at MILO.

MILO
Are you fucking crazy, kid!? Give that back and get the hell out of here!

CHARLIE looks at NATHAN.

CHARLIE
We can’t let him blow our cover. We need to take care of him.

MILO
Hand it over, kid!

NATHAN
Don’t call me kid!

MILO
I’m gonna let the cops deal with your ass.

MILO pulls out his cell phone from his pocket. CHARLIE still looks at NATHAN.

CHARLIE
Do it!
NATHAN quickly opens the can of lighter fluid and begins to dump the fluid on MILO. He compresses the can and the fluid sprays directly on MILO.

MILO
Hey kid, what the hell are you doing!?

MILO retracts as he tries cleaning the fluid from his face. JESSICA pulls out her lighter from her pocket and tosses it to NATHAN. NATHAN catches the lighter and sparks it. The lighter’s flame catches MILO’S eye.

MILO
No, please!

NATHAN tosses the lighter at MILO and he engulfs into flames. He screams as he frantically runs around in circles around the car.

CHARLIE
We gotta move out the way!

The group quickly runs away from the car and watch as MILO’S burning body runs towards the gas pump next to the car. Suddenly, the flames from his body ignite spilled gasoline from the ground and the flames ignite the can of lighter fluid that NATHAN has spilled on the ground. A fiery inferno surrounds the Corolla as the gas pumps ignite in flames. The gas pump explodes and the Corolla also explodes. NATHAN is in shock as him and the group watch the flames from a far away distance. Suddenly, the flames reach the other two pumps at the gas station and those explode as well. The whole gas station ignites in a fiery explosion. NATHAN can’t believe what he is seeing. CHARLIE, JESSICA, DIMITRI, and CLAIRE are just staring with smiles on their faces.

NATHAN
What are we gonna do!?

CHARLIE
Just sit back and watch the sparks fly.

The sound of fire trucks can be heard from a distance.

CHARLIE
We gotta go.
NATHAN
Are you fucking kidding me!? My mom’s car was there! It’s gone! What am I going to do!? Where are we gonna go!?

CHARLIE
We still need to burn down the school.

NATHAN
The fuck is wrong with you!? Can’t you see what just happened!? I need to get home. We need to hide!

CHARLIE
Fine, we’ll go to your place.

The sound of the fire trucks is getting closer.

JESSICA
Let’s go.

The group quickly bolts out of the area and run through the woods. The fire is still very extreme and begins to spread the flames to the nearby trees.

CUT TO:

EXT. NATHAN’S HOUSE – LATE NIGHT

NATHAN, CHARLIE, JESSICA, DIMITRI, and CLAIRE are outside NATHAN’S front yard.

NATHAN
What are we going to do!?

The sound of police sirens are heard coming from a distance.

CHARLIE
We have to get inside! Move it!

The group quickly runs to the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. NATHAN’S KITCHEN – LATE NIGHT
NATHAN, CHARLIE, DIMITRI, JESSICA, and CLAIRE are gathered in the kitchen. NATHAN runs up to the kitchen window and looks outside. He hears police sirens getting closer.

CHARLIE
They’re coming.

NATHAN
What are we going to do!?

NATHAN panics.

JESSICA
We’ll be fine. They won’t find us.

CLaire
Yeah, they don’t know we’re here.

NATHAN
Are you sure?

CHARLIE
No, they will find us. NATHAN, your mom’s license plate. They can look up the number and track down the address. They’ll be here any minute.

NATHAN
Fuck! Everything’s going to shit! Think of one of your plans, CHARLIE! How are we going to get out of this one!? Foot steps are heard coming downstairs. JUDY walks downstairs and sees NATHAN in the kitchen.

JUDY
NATHAN, what are you doing? Who are you talking to?

NATHAN
Mom, we’re in deep shit. I’m so sorry.

JUDY
Are you okay, NATHAN?

NATHAN looks at CHARLIE and the gang and then looks at JUDY.

NATHAN
Mom, these are my friends.
The group looks at JUDY. JUDY looks around the kitchen but sees no one. She looks at NATHAN.

JUDY
NATHAN, there’s nobody here...

NATHAN points at his group.

NATHAN
Them mom! How can you not see them!? They’re standing right here!

JUDY
NATHAN, there’s nobody there.

CHARLIE
She can’t see us.

NATHAN stares at CHARLIE.

NATHAN
What?

CHARLIE
Don’t you get it, CHARLIE?

NATHAN
Don’t get what!?

JUDY
NATHAN, please stop. You’re scaring me.

NATHAN ignores JUDY and continues to stare at CHARLIE.

NATHAN
Don’t get what!?

JESSICA
We’re not really here. We’re not real...

NATHAN stares at JESSICA in fear.

NATHAN
Yes you are! You’re real, and you’re right here! I can see you! Why are you fucking with me!? 
NATHAN looks at JUDY.

NATHAN
Are you all in on something!? Is there something I should know about!?

JUDY
NATHAN, look at me. You and I are the only ones here.

NATHAN
Stop it!

NATHAN looks at DIMITRI.

NATHAN
DIMITRI, tell her!

DIMITRI
Tell her what?

NATHAN
Oh my God, what the fuck is going on!?

CLaire
We don’t exist, NATHAN.

NATHAN falls back on a chair next to the kitchen table. He puts his hands on his head.

NATHAN
This isn’t happening. This isn’t happening.

JUDY walks over to the chair next to NATHAN and sits down. The group is still standing where they were and they are looking at NATHAN.

CHARLIE
We’re everything you ever wanted, NATHAN. We’re nothing but a figment of your imagination. You’ve always been such a loner, can’t you see that?

JESSICA
We’re the friends you wish you’ve had since you started school. You created us.

CLaire
You made us. We’re all part of you.

DIMITRI
Don’t you see, NATHAN? We’re the perfect friends. How do you think we know everything about you?

NATHAN begins to cry.

JUDY
Your schizophrenia is getting out of control, NATHAN. I went into your room and found your medicine bottle. You haven’t taken a single pill since the day we got here. Do you know how bad that is?

NATHAN
No, that has nothing to do with it! They’re right here, mom. Just look! Don’t you see them!?

JUDY looks at the spot where the group is and sees nothing. Only NATHAN can see them.

JUDY
We have to get you help right away.

NATHAN keeps staring at his group.

NATHAN
But you guys have been with me since day one! We did all those things. You guys made me kill those people!

JUDY
What the hell are you talking about, NATHAN!?

NATHAN looks at JUDY.

NATHAN
They made me do it, mom!

CHARLIE
You did it. We don’t even exist. We’re just your conscious. You’re really fucked up, NATHAN.

NATHAN
But we did everything together! You’re telling me everything I did, I did by myself?

JESSICA
Exactly, we were never there. You just thought we were. Your head is so fucked up, and since you haven’t been taking your pills, you made us stronger. You can actually see us.

DIMITRI
Schizophrenia can get so critical that you not only hear voices in your head, you actually see people who aren’t there.

CHARLIE
It was a fun trip, NATHAN, but now it looks like our ride is over.

JUDY
What did you do!?

JUDY grabs NATHAN by the shoulders and shakes him.

JUDY
Look at me! What did you do!?

NATHAN
They made me kill them!

JUDY breaks down in tears.

JUDY
There’s nobody there, NATHAN. You’ve gone nuts!

CAHRLIE
We still love you, NATHAN. We always have.

NATHAN looks at CHARLIE.

NATHAN
Shut the fuck up!

JUDY grabs NATHAN by the shoulders.

JUDY
Look at me! Look at me! There is nobody here!
NATHAN looks back at the group and sees SISTER CONSTANCE’S dead body standing next to CHARLIE. He also sees DESS’ and JACKIE’S dead body standing next to JESSICA, and finally he sees MILO standing next to DIMITRI. MILO is on fire and motionless but staring at NATHAN.

SISTER CONSTANCE
Tell your mommy you killed me, young man, or it’s detention for a week!

SISTER CONSTANCE is still oozing blood from her neck. NATHAN screams and retracts from his chair.

DESS
You didn’t have to kill me, asshole. Look what you did to me!?

DESS’ face is bloody and swollen from the hits of the baseball bat.

JUDY
Stop this, NATHAN!

NATHAN
Make them go away!

JUDY
There’s no one here, NATHAN!

JACKIE
I was going to go to college, get married, have kids, and start a wonderful career, but you fucked it all up.

NATHAN puts his hands on his head and closes his eyes.

NATHAN
This isn’t real. This isn’t real. This isn’t real. This isn’t real.

MILO’S burning body leans over to NATHAN.

MILO
We are real, and we’re right here. You’re going to pay for what you did to us.
NATHAN
No!

NATHAN tries pushing MILO away but his hands go right through him. NATHAN quickly gets up. JUDY grabs NATHAN.

JUDY
We need to get you to the hospital!

NATHAN
No! I have to get out of here!

CHARLIE
You can’t leave. Don’t you see? You’re trapped in your own mind. I thought you loved us, NATHAN. Don’t you want our friendship to last forever?

NATHAN
Get out of my head!

JUDY slaps NATHAN hard on the cheek.

JUDY
Grab a hold of yourself, NATHAN!

CUT TO:

EXT. NATHAN’S HOUSE – LATE NIGHT

Five police cars drive up to NATHAN’S front yard. The police men get out of their cars and pull their guns out and aim them at NATHAN’S house. STEVE, the main police officer, pulls out a megaphone from his cop car. He yells through it.

STEVE
This is the police! We have you surrounded. Step out of the house or we will be forced to fire!

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN – LATE NIGHT

JUDY and NATHAN look out the window. JUDY panics.

JUDY
Oh my God, no! They can’t take my baby!

NATHAN looks around and doesn’t see anybody. His group and the dead bodies are gone.

NATHAN
Where are they, where did they go!?

JUDY is crying frantically.

JUDY
We have to leave, NATHAN! We have to leave now!

NATHAN
But they’re coming back for me!

JUDY grabs NATHAN by the arm and drags him towards the front door.

JUDY
We have to leave, NATHAN!

CUT TO:

EXT. FRONT YARD – LATE NIGHT

JUDY opens the front door and drags NATHAN with her to the front porch. Flash lights are flashed at their faces. NATHAN tries to release himself from JUDY’S grip.

NATHAN
Let me go!

JUDY
No, they’re going to take you away!

STEVE puts the megaphone to his mouth.

STEVE
Both of you step forward and put your hands in the air!

JUDY looks at NATHAN.

JUDY
They’re not taking you, NATHAN!
JUDY quickly releases NATHAN and runs back inside the house and slams the door shut. NATHAN is left standing on the porch.

STEVE
Don’t move!

NATHAN is scared, confused, and just stands still. STEVE puts the megaphone to his mouth.

STEVE
Ma’am! This is your final warning! Step out of the house or we will be forced to fire!

It’s quiet for a second. Suddenly, JUDY bursts the front door open with a gun in her hand and she begins to shoot it at the police officers. All the police officers shoot their guns. NATHAN gets on the floor as gun shots explode all around him. He quickly looks over at JUDY and sees blood on her abdomen. NATHAN quickly runs towards his mom.

NATHAN
Mom! Mom!

JUDY falls to the floor. She drools blood and covers her wound with her hands. She looks up at NATHAN.

JUDY
I… I’m sorry.

NATHAN
No mom! You’re fine. You’re fine! Everything’s okay!

JUDY is motionless. Her eyes are wide open. NATHAN begins to cry. He lifts JUDY’S head and leans in to it.

NATHAN
Mom! No!

NATHAN cries frantically and holds his mother’s dead body.

CUT TO:

THREE MONTHS LATER
INT. WOLF CREEK MENTAL INSTITUTION – DAY

NATHAN is lying down in his hospital bed. He is in a padded white room. He is wearing a white gown and has an ID bracelet on his right hand. NATHAN looks over and sees CHARLIE, JESSICA, DIMITRI, and CLAIRE standing right next to him. NATHAN panics.

CHARLIE
We’re going to be your friends forever.

JESSICA
We’re going to be your only friends.

DIMITRI
Everything’s going to be fine from now on.

CLAUER
We love you.

NATHAN quickly gets up from the bed and runs to the door of his room and bangs on it.

NATHAN
Help! They’re back! Help! Help!

The doors burst open and two doctors in white lab coats barge in and grab NATHAN by the arms.

NATHAN
No, let go of me! They’re right there!

The two doctors force NATHAN on the bed and strap him on restraints. NATHAN’S arms and legs are restraint on the bed. CHARLIE and the gang are smiling at NATHAN.

NATHAN
You have to get rid of them! Let me go!

One of the doctors quickly looks around the room.

DOCTOR
There’s no one here kid. This is your only friend now.
The doctor pulls out a syringe from his lab coat and quickly injects NATHAN’S thigh. NATHAN screams as the pain hits. NATHAN slows down his movement. The doctors leave the room and close the door. NATHAN is getting sleepy, he looks over at CHARLIE and the gang and they are just smiling.

CHARLIE
Sleep tight, NATHAN.

NATHAN closes his eyes and falls asleep.

ROLL CREDITS.