

Boys Boarding School Massacre

A horror, Gaysploitation film.

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Revisions by
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5/19/09

Current Revisions by
(Peter Zaragoza, 9/15/2010)

Registered With WGAW
Writers Guild of America, West
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FADE IN:

EXT. LA CRUZ BOARDING SCHOOL - DAY

The quaint buildings on campus are English Gothic-style architecture, surrounded by broad lawns and towering trees. The school takes up most of La Cruz Islet in the Tampa Bay area, which is connected to the mainland by a narrow bridge.

We notice a side building is under reconstruction. The campus aesthetics are thrown off by the ugly scaffoldings that sit in front of it.

It is the end of the school year and STUDENTS are getting picked up by their PARENTS, piling into cars along with their luggage. TWO PRIESTS are supervising this controlled chaos.

INT. GYM - DAY

JESSE SOMMERVILLE and MATT GREENE are in the middle of a wrestling match. Both boys are wearing tight, wrestling outfits, stained by their sweaty, hot bodies. Matt is a handsome jock with a jovial disposition. Jesse is a good-looking jock as well; however, he has anger issues.

Matt pins Jesse to the matt.

MATT
(jokingly)
Who's the best wrestler at the La
Cruz School For Boys?

JESSE
I am, dick wad!

MATT
(still not releasing him)
Sorry, I didn't quite hear that.

JESSE
I said, dick wad!

Matt laughs, beginning to let go. Jesse then suddenly topples Matt over and brutally climbs on top of him, slamming him head-first into the matt, then putting him in a chokehold.

MATT
Hey, penalty!

JESSE
(holding Matt down with
all his strength)
Penalty my ass! That was a legal
reversal, buddy!

MATT
Was the spiking and choke-hold also
legal, asshole?!

JESSE
(sadistically)
What choke-hold?

MATT
Come on, let me up, Jesse! I can't
breathe.

JESSE
Who won?

MATT
Jeez, we're going to be late!

JESSE
Who won?

MATT
(over it)
You did, okay?

A triumphant Jesse lets go and does a little victory dance.

MATT
(stands)
Are you wearing your cup today?

JESSE
Nope, why?

Matt kicks him in the balls and walks away, leaving Jesse in
excruciating pain on the matt.

MATT
(walking away)
Time to hit the showers, doofus!

JESSE
I'll get you, motherfucker!

Matt laughs.

INT. GYM SHOWER ROOM - DAY

Matt is taking a steamy shower. He soaps his body from his hard biceps to his tight buttocks.

LONG SHOT

Matt is facing the wall. A DARK FIGURE quickly dashes across the foreground, so fast that it's just a blur.

A startled Matt quickly turns around.

MATT
Who's there?!

MATT'S POV

There is no one there.

BACK TO SHOT

Not seeing anyone, Matt turns back around and goes back to his showering.

STALKER'S POV

Slowly closing in on an unsuspecting, oblivious Matt.

Sensing something, Matt suddenly turns to us and screams in horror.

REVEAL:

Towering over him is a large figure dressed in a Angel of Death (or Grim Reaper) costume with a grotesque skeleton mask. The figure is holding a large, medieval looking and deadly scythe.

The figure pushes a shrieking Matt to the tile floor, as Matt tries to slither away from him, trapped by the shower room wall.

We HEAR HYSTERICAL LAUGHTER coming from under the mask.

Matt, now getting hold of his senses, becomes suspicious.

The figure removes the mask to reveal Jesse laughing uncontrollably.

A livid Matt begins to stand.

MATT
You motherfucker!

JESSE
Touché, douche-bag.

Now on his feet, Matt looks like he is about to strike Jesse, but instead he suddenly breaks out into laughter.

MATT
(laughing)
You bastard!

JESSE
(laughing)
You should have seen the look on your face, man.

MATT
Where did you get that outfit? It looks disturbingly familiar.

JESSE
From the death exhibit in the new museum wing.

MATT
You asshole! Like we aren't in enough trouble!

JESSE
Will you relax, I'll put it back before Sister Angelina notices.

MATT
Just leave it outside. I'll put it back. I don't trust you.

JESSE
(removing costume)
Suit yourself, man. Hurry up, you're gonna be late.

MATT
Yeah, thanks to you. But I guess we're even now.

JESSE

Not yet.

Jesse kicks Matt in the balls, knocking him to the floor.

JESSE (CONT'D)

Now we're even.

Jesse walks out.

INT. GYM LOCKER ROOM - DAY

Jesse comes out of the shower room and leaves the costume on a bench, scythe and all.

JESSE

(calling out to Matt)

I'm gonna go shower in the dorm.
Remember, the crazy bitch wants us
in our uniforms -- for some fucked
up reason.

As he leaves, a large ominous shadow appears, looming over the room.

INT. GYM SHOWER ROOM - DAY

Matt has gotten up and is rinsing off the soap from his body, again facing the wall.

INT. GYM LOCKER ROOM - DAY

DEATH is now putting on the costume. We cannot see who it is.

INT. GYM SHOWER ROOM - DAY

MEDIUM ON MATT

From his stomach to his head, his back to the door.

Death now appears at the door, holding the scythe. It slowly creeps up on an unsuspecting Matt.

Death is now so close to Matt that he can feel Death's breath on his shoulder.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Matt turns around. He is startled at first, but then that quickly turns to anger.

MATT

Don't you ever give up, asshole?!

No reaction from Death.

MATT (CONT'D)

Hey, Jesse, it's not funny anymore, okay!

No reaction from Death.

MATT (CONT'D)

What the fuck, man?! You are a deeply disturbed human being, you know. Don't you know when to stop?!

Matt violently pushes Death away from him, but it's like hitting a concrete wall. The inertia pushes Matt against the shower room wall instead.

MATT (CONT'D)

Motherfucker!

Death swings the scythe to stab Matt in the gut. A shocked Matt falls to the floor, a bloody mess. He is completely stupefied.

MATT (CONT'D)

(crying out in agonizing pain)

Have you gone fucking crazy?!

Death swings the scythe once more, this time through Matt's heart. Now barely conscious, he looks up in mercy.

Death raises the scythe one last time and brings it down on Matt hard, decapitating him.

ON THE SHOWER ROOM FLOOR

Matt's bloody head rolls into frame.

BUMP TO BLACK.

OPENING CREDITS SEQUENCE.

Some rock song relating to angels should play.

FADE IN:

INT. SCHOOLROOM - DAY

A motley crew of STUDENTS, clad in their uniforms, are sitting at their desks: JAIME CRANE, a geeky but cute young man; LANE MIMULUS and JOSHIE LEMON, two metrosexual looking boys; CJ COOPER, a preppy African American boy; RACER REXIE, a neo-hippie, and GREYSON LOWE, a skateboarder. Racer and Greyson both appear stoned.

They all look impatient and not at all happy to be there.

SISTER ANGELINA, a no-nonsense, seven-foot nun in her mid fifties, enters holding a large ruler. She crosses to the front of the classroom.

CJ

(dripping with sarcasm)

Nice of you to show up, sister.

SISTER ANGELINA

Be quiet, Mister Cooper! Where are
Mister --

Jesse rushes in. He has changed into his uniform. They all stop what they are doing to look at him.

SISTER ANGELINA (CONT'D)

Mister Sommerville, you're late.

JESSE

Sorry, Sister Angelina. You asked us to come in our uniforms and I was changing.

CJ

She was late too, Jesse.

(to the sister)

And why do you want us in our uniforms on the last day of school anyway?

SISTER ANGELINA

Be quiet, Mister Cooper!

(to Jesse)

Where is Mister Greene?

JESSE

In the shower. We had one last wrestling match before school's over.

SISTER ANGELINA

Oh school is far from over, Mister Sommerville.

The boys seem disturbed by the nun's remark.

SISTER ANGELINA (CONT'D)

Why don't you sit down and join your coconspirators. You can just fill Mister Greene in later.

JESSE

(sitting)

You fill him in. I hope I never see the prick again.

SISTER ANGELINA

(hitting Jesse's desk with her ruler)

Language!

Sister Angelina sits on the edge of her desk, facing the class. She slaps her palm with the ruler while she speaks.

JESSE

Technically you're not our teacher anymore... and school's out.

SISTER ANGELINA

Keep grasping that dream. You might even try praying.

JAIME

Sister Angelina, what do you keep hinting at?

GREYSON

Yeah, come on. My old man's gonna be here any minute.

SISTER ANGELINA

No, not really, son.

The students have grown increasingly annoyed.

LANE

Sister, what's going on?

The other students chime in with such things as, "yeah?" and "what's up?" and "spill it," etc...

SISTER ANGELINA

Okay, gentlemen, I will tell you "what's up." This of course has to do with your little grad night stunt at Mouse World.

The boys sigh and begin to complain.

SISTER ANGELINA (CONT'D)

What? You didn't think it was all over, did you?

CJ

Hey, we got a whole week of detention, okay.

SISTER ANGELINA

(amused)

And you think a whole week of detention is going to pay the thirty thousand dollar bill?

The boys are now confused.

RACER

What are you talking about, man? I mean, sister.

SISTER ANGELINA

What I'm talking about, man, is the amount of money we owe the proprietors of Mouse World. Or else they will sue our collective rear ends.

JESSE

So let 'em sue.

She furiously stands and hits Jesse's desk so hard that the ruler breaks in half.

SISTER ANGELINA

You pathetic degenerates! Here's a reality check. You punks decided to take Ecstasy on grad night. If that wasn't bad enough, you pushed a costumed character at the theme park into a pond.

JESSE

It was a big fountain!

SISTER ANGELINA

A pond, Mister Sommerville!
Ruining the costume, not to mention
almost killing the poor young lady
inside said costume.

LANE

She was okay.

SISTER ANGELINA

No, she was not okay, Mister
Mimulus! She almost drowned and
came very close to getting
electrocuted by the air-
conditioning unit inside the
costume.

CJ

Hey, it's not our fault their
costumes are death traps.

SISTER ANGELINA

But it is your fault, Mister
Cooper. It's all your faults. Not
only did you embarrass this fine
institution and ruin grad night for
everyone at the gayest place on
earth. But you also got the school
banned from the theme park for ten
years. Ten years! You all were
very lucky you didn't go to jail
for this. May I remind you that
you're all eighteen now. So you
would have been prosecuted as
adults. Now think how good that
would have looked on your permanent
records as you enter your Ivy
League schools. I had to beg them
not to press charges!

(snaps)

I had to beg them not to sue our
asses! You ungrateful little
pieces of shit!!!

JESSE

Language!

Sister Angelina gives Jesse a homicidal look.

CJ

The whole thing was all Matt's
idea!

SISTER ANGELINA

(again in control)

Yes, blame the one person not in
the room to defend himself. You
will all take responsibility for
your actions.

JESSE

What does that mean exactly?

SISTER ANGELINA

(leans back on her desk)

I'm glad you asked, Mister
Sommerville... Jesse. I just got
off the phone with all your
parents. And not their cell phones
either -- their home phones.

JAIME

That's impossible. My dad is
driving down to get me as we speak.

SISTER ANGELINA

If that were only true, Mister
Crane.

JESSE

(stands)

Give us our cell phones back!

SISTER ANGELINA

You know those infernal
contraptions are not allowed in the
classroom.

JESSE

I want to call my dad! You may
have confiscated them after the
grad night incident. But school's
over now, Madre!

SISTER ANGELINA

Not for you all, I'm afraid.

The boys are now out of control with anger.

SISTER ANGELIINA (CONT'D)

(screams)

Shut up!

(MORE)

SISTER ANGELIINA(cont'd)

(to Jesse)

And sit down!!!

They all are quiet. There is a tense moment when Jesse looks her in the eye and is about to say something. Instead, he plops back down in his seat.

JAIME

Not like we can get a good signal out here anyway.

THE BOYS

(used to saying this to him)

Shut up, Jaime.

SISTER ANGELINA

Now that's no way to talk to your class valedictorian. Frankly, Jaime, I'm more disappointed in you than in anyone else.

JAIME

Sister Angelina, just tell us what's going on.

SISTER ANGELINA

You like to cut right to the chase, don't you, Mister Crane.

JESSE

Will you stop with the sadistic games and tell us already!

SISTER ANGELINA

So be it, I will tell you everything. After discussing this grave matter in detail with your parents, we came up with a plan on how you will be paying back the thirty thousand dollars to the school. You are all aware that we are redesigning the Monsignor De La Cruz wing of the school into a biblical museum. Well, I just gave the painters a week off. Why you may ask? Because you gentleman will be painting those walls for that entire week from sunrise to sunset.

They are apoplectic.

JESSE
(stands; in her face)
You can't do that!

SISTER ANGELINA
(stands; in his face)
I just did!
(beat; now addressing
everyone)
And so did all your parents. So
scatter off and go say goodbye to
your friends now, because you
gentleman won't be going anywhere
any time soon.

Sister Angelina storms out leaving a stunned group of boys.

RACER
Well, this sucks, dude!

EXT. CAMPUS OLYMPIC POOL - DUSK

Jaime is swimming laps. He is wearing Speedos and
prescription goggles.

Around him the weather has taken a turn for the worse. It
has become windy and the skies are dark.

Jaime comes up for air, taking his goggles off to clean them.
He then puts them back on and continues swimming laps.

STALKER'S POV

Creeping up on an oblivious Jaime. We are now poolside as
Jaime swims towards us.

ON JAIME

He has reached the pool side. He comes up for air and is
startled, letting out a scream.

A MAN'S LAUGHTER O.S.

REVEAL:

HAMMER, a hip Haitian custodian, is standing there holding a
mop.

HAMMER
(laughing)
Relax, my friend. It's only me.
No need to lose your head.

Jaime is relieved.

JAIME
(laughing)
Yikes, Hammer, you scared the
bejesus out of me.

HAMMER
A storm is brewing. What are you
doing out here swimmin', Jaime?

JAIME
I always swim laps when I'm upset.

Jaime hops out of the pool. Hammer throws him a nearby
towel.

HAMMER
Why you upset?

JAIME
(drying his lean body)
You know what happened.

Jaime sits on a nearby bench and Hammer plops down next to
him.

HAMMER
(laughs)
Ah, the mouse incident.

JAIME
Yeah. I was really looking forward
to going home and seeing my
parents. I even miss my bratty
little sister.

HAMMER
It's only one more week, Jaime. It
isn't like you're never going to
see them again.

JAIME
I know. I'm just pissed off 'cause
what happened wasn't even my fault.
It's not fair.

HAMMER

It wasn't fair when my whole family was slaughtered in Haiti by the death squads and I had to flee to this country. I was a doctor in Haiti, and now I clean up after dirty boys. And let's not even mention the big earthquake!

JAIME

(guilty and embarrassed)
I'm sorry, Hammer. I didn't mean --

HAMMER

It's okay. I didn't tell you that for your pity. I told you to give you some perspective. Your situation is nothing compared to the horrors of the real world.

JAIME

(getting it)
That's true. I feel like an idiot for whining.

HAMMER

It's alright to whine sometimes, my friend. Just always remember your blessings, Jaime.

JAIME

I will.

HAMMER

You have to be here an extra week anyway. You can be miserable the entire time, or you can make the best of it and try to have fun.

JAIME

You're right.

The wind picks up.

HAMMER

We better go inside and batten down the hatches. Something wicked this way comes.

Hammer and Jaime walk off.

EXT. LA CRUZ BOARDING SCHOOL - NIGHT

There is a storm brewing, with thunder and lightning a plenty.

INT. GROUP DORM ROOM - NIGHT

The large, baron room has four bunk-beds spaced apart.

The boys are lounging around in their underpants. CJ is on his laptop computer while Jesse holds the TV clicker.

A TV plays in the background.

TV VOICE (V.O.)

... and the first name storm of the season, Tropical Storm Angel, will linger over the Tampa Bay area for the next twenty-four hours. There goes the weekend folks. In other news, a convicted serial killer has escaped from the...

Jesse clicks off the TV.

JESSE

Oh great! A fucking storm.

CJ

If things weren't bad enough!

GREYSON

You know what really sucks is that they crammed us all into one room to save on utilities.

RACER

Cheap bastards.

LANE & JOSHIE

Yeah!

JESSE

I miss my old room.

JAIME

Will you guys just stop bitching already. You're making it worse.

CJ

Shut the fuck up, Jaime!

JAIME

Hey, I'm not complaining and I'm the one person in here who had absolutely nothing to do with what happened.

JESSE

Bullshit! You were rolling too, buddy.

JAIME

Yeah, because you guys dropped a pill in my soda.

They laugh wickedly.

JAIME (CONT'D)

It's not funny! I'm allergic to everything. You could have killed me.

CJ

We still might kill you.

JAIME

Go to hell, CJ!

CJ

Hey cracker boy, don't --

JAIME

Cracker boy? Must you really be a racial stereotype?

CJ

Don't take it out on me, Jaime. I didn't spike your soda pop.

JESSE

Matt did.

LANE

And where the hell is he, anyway?

JOSHIE

The sister never found him.

JESSE

You know what happened, don't you? He was probably listening outside the door this afternoon and got the hell out of here before Sister Angelina could stop him.

LANE
That's not fair.

JOSHIE
He's the one that pushed the mouse
into the water!

CJ
Yeah, all we did was laugh.

They all laugh again, except Jaime.

JAIME
I didn't laugh.

JESSE
That's because you're a geek,
Crane.
(laughing)
It was friggin' hilarious.

RACER
You know what would make the week
go by faster?
(he produces an ounce of
pot from under his
mattress)
Krypie, man.

GREYSON
Hells, yeah!

They are all ecstatic except for Jaime.

CJ
I thought you were out.

The door suddenly swings open, scaring everybody to death.

REVEAL:

Hammer is standing at the door.

HAMMER
He was out till ol' Hammer saved
the day.

JESSE
Damn it, Hammer, you scared the
shit out of us.

HAMMER

Yeah, I have a tendency of doing that. You guys should really lock your door. It could have been Sister Cuntalina instead of me.

CJ

Yo, man, thanks for the weed.

HAMMER

You don't have to thank me. Your boy Racer there paid me good money.

JESSE

What are you doing here anyway? I thought they let all the janitors go home.

HAMMER

That's custodian. And I'm stuck here for an extra week just to clean up after you fuckers.

CJ

Shit, bro, I'm sorry.

HAMMER

Yeah, I could kill you guys.

GREYSON

(taking out a huge bong)
But let's get wasted instead.

CJ

Hey Hammer, are we the only ones left on campus? Did all the priests leave?

HAMMER

It's just us and the flying nun.

SISTER ANGELINA (O.S.)

Mister Hammer, don't you have anything better to do with your time?!

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS:

Sister Angelina is standing at the door.

ON RACER AND GREYSON

They just barely have time to hide the pot and bong.

BACK TO SHOT

HAMMER

Yes I do. Sorry, sister.
 (to the boys; out of the
 corner of his mouth)
 I told you to lock the damn door.

Hammer is gone.

SISTER ANGELINA

You gentlemen just had to screw
 with me again, didn't you?!

JESSE

What are you talking about now,
 sister?

SISTER ANGELINA

I was locking up the new wing and I
 noticed a costume was missing from
 one of the mannequins in the last
 exhibit.

JESSE

Shit!

SISTER ANGELINA

Hand it over, Mister Sommerville.

JESSE

Matt was supposed to put it back.
 It's probably still in the gym
 locker room.

SISTER ANGELINA

I just knew you gentlemen had
 something to do with it. So your
 punishment just got worse.

(to CJ)

Mr. Cooper, try refreshing that web
 page you're on.

CJ does so.

CJ

Hey, I'm off line!

The other boys all scramble to take out their computers.

SISTER ANGELINA

Don't bother turning on the other computers. You gentleman have lost your internet privileges for the duration of your stay.

They all complain loudly.

JESSE

I'll go get the costume in the gym locker room.

SISTER ANGELINA

No, I'll get it. You boys will need your rest. I'll be waking you bright and early at 6 AM.

Sister Angelina goes.

Jesse quickly locks the door behind her, as the other boys breathe a sigh of relief.

RACER

Oh my God, she almost saw the weed, man.

GREYSON

(picking up a broken bong;
devastated)

Damn, she made me break my bong!

CJ

The bitch may have confiscated our phones and shut off our internet, but not before I sent out a very important IM.

JESSE

To who?

JAIME

Whom.

They all throw pillows at Jaime, who actually enjoys the attention.

CJ

You guys remember Sarafina and her friends?

LANE & JOSHIE

No.

JESSE

From the mainland. We met them at the fair last month. I fingered her friend Amber in the funhouse.

LANE & JOSHIE

Eeww!

CJ

Some pussy will make this week go by a lot faster, bro. They're on their way here with their girl friends as we speak.

Except for Lane and Joshie, the boys rejoice -- even geeky Jaime.

JAIME

Is there one for me?

JESSE

(crosses to CJ)

They're gonna get caught, buddy.

CJ

No they won't. All the priests are gone and Sister Angelina goes to bed at 10 PM sharp, right after "Murder She Wrote."

GREYSON

Sweet!

RACER

Very sweet!

JESSE

She'll hear their car.

CJ

What do you take me for, an amateur? The ladies are taking a rowboat over at midnight.

Jesse gives CJ a high-five.

JESSE

You got all the bases covered, my man.

LANE
We think it's a bad idea.

JOSHIE
Lane is right. Bad idea.

JESSE
Hey you guys, it ain't that easy
for us. We don't have the
convenience of having our fuck
buddy sleeping in the upper bunk.

LANE
Lower bunk.

JOSHIE
And we're not fuck buddies. It's
real love.

LANE
(moved)
Aaaw ...

A touched Lane embraces Joshie.

JESSE
Whatever, just give us breeders a
break, okay.

JAIME
And there's one for me right?

JESSE
Down boy.

CJ
Nothing worse than a horny geek.

There is a burst of lightning as all the lights go out.

BOYS
(in the dark)
Shit!

EXT. TAMPA BAY STREETS - NIGHT

An SUV drives onto a deserted road, amidst a worsening storm.

INT./EXT. SUV/ROAD - NIGHT

RAIN STEFANO, a neo-flower-child, is driving. MARY LOU CASTLEBERRY, a girl-next-door type geek-ette, is in the passengers seat. Three girls are in the back seat: AMBER BOIVIE, a blond bombshell; SARAFINA JONES, a sassy black girl; and GRACE RIZZO, a badass rocker-chick.

MARY LOU

A rowboat?! We're going to take a rowboat in this weather?!

RAIN

We all have our rain-gear in the back.

MARY LOU

How desperate for penis are you guys?

SARAFINA

Hey, Rain, you should have left your whiny cousin at home.

GRACE

Yeah. She's beginning to get on my nerves.

MARY LOU

Believe me, I wanted to stay home.
(to Rain)
But I had to let you talk me into this.

RAIN

Mary Lou, it's Friday night. You can't stay home and study all the time. You have to come out and meet boys.

AMBER

I'm with the virgin geek. This is pretty desperate if you ask me.

GRACE

Well, no one asked you, Amber.

AMBER

I mean Jesse is hot and all, but it's not worth getting my clothes all dirty and my hair wet.

SARAFINA

Well, I told CJ we were coming
before the weather got so bad.

(on her iPhone)

Now I can't reach him. So they'll
be expecting us.

MARY LOU

Where is this rowboat anyway?

RAIN

Yeah, are we getting close, Grace?

GRACE

It's just down this road in front
of my uncle's fishing cabin. It's
tied to the dock.

SARAFINA

Yeah, and the school is just like
five minutes across.

AMBER

Sarafina, CJ must really have a
huge, black dick for you to go
through all this trouble.

SARAFINA

He's hung like a fucking horse,
girl.

AMBER

I've never seen Jesse's dick. I
hope it's worth it.

GRACE

I thought you guys did it in the
funhouse.

AMBER

No, he just finger-banged me. I
did rub it and it felt pretty
decent.

MARY LOU

God, you ladies are so vulgar.

AMBER

Like you don't finger-bang yourself
fifty times a day.

RAIN

What's Racer like?

GRACE

Oh, he's real cute, if you like long-haired, pretty boys.

RAIN

(smiles)

And I do.

GRACE

I can't wait to meet Greyson. I just love his name.

MARY LOU

It sounds kind of pretentious to me.

GRACE

I don't think so. And I hear he's a badass skater too.

MARY LOU

What's my date like?

Sarafina, Grace and Amber laugh wickedly.

AMBER

Oh, he's perfect for you.

SARAFINA

He's the state of the art in geeks.

MARY LOU

Oh great!

RAIN

Will you guys stop. Mary Lou, he's the class valedictorian and I hear he's really nice.

MARY LOU

Really nice? That usually means he has one eyebrow and a hump.

They laugh.

AMBER

Like I said, he's like perfect for you then.

Mary Lou turns around, about to bitch-slap Amber.

MARY LOU

Fuck you, you cheap airhead cunt!

SARAFINA

Ooh, let's not get vulgar now.

Rain stops the SUV.

RAIN

We're here. It'll be fun. Think
of it as an adventure.

MARY LOU

It's more like a bad horror movie!

EXT. LA CRUZ BOARDING SCHOOL - NIGHT

The electrical storm has intensified. The power has gone out
all over the entire campus.

INT. GYM LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

There is a flash of lightning and we can scarcely see Sister
Angelina opening the door. She makes her way to a desk,
where she gets out a flashlight.

We hear THE DOOR SLAM SHUT, making Sister Angelina jump.

She turns on the flashlight and aims it at the door.

SISTER ANGELINA

Hello? Is anyone there?

There is a LOUD THUMP behind her, making her turn and point
the flash light in the other direction.

SISTER ANGELINA (CONT'D)

Hello??? You little shits better
not be trying to scare me.

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS:

A bloody hand suddenly drops on her shoulder, making her drop
the flashlight to the floor, where it breaks.

DARKNESS.

Sister Angelina let's out a piercing scream!

INT. DORM HOUSE SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Racer comes out of the group dorm room in a towel, his flashlight illuminating his path.

WE FOLLOW RACER DOWN THE HALL TO:

INT. DORM HOUSE SHOWER ROOM - NIGHT

A dozen flashlights pointing up along the shower room floor light up the room.

Racer enters and we now see all the boys are naked under the showers, with their backs to us. Lane and Joshie share a shower in the corner, where they are soaping each other.

Racer gets under a shower and turns on the water.

RACER

Shit, that's fucking cold!

JESSE

(laughs)

What do you expect, buddy? No power, no water heater.

JAIME

I wonder why the back-up generator didn't kick on?

JESSE

Hammer's probably working on it as we speak.

GREYSON

These bitches better be worth us freezing our balls off.

CJ

Hey, you gotta smell good for the ladies, no matter what.

RACER

Our dicks are going to be Popsicles.

JESSE

Good, Amber can suck on mine.

LANE
Hey, we're not cold.

JOSHIE
Yeah, the water's warm over here.

JESSE
(laughing)
I bet, fuckers.
(beat)
Hey Lane, I dropped the soap.

Lane and Joshie both look over at Jesse posthaste.

JESSE (CONT'D)
Sike!

They all laugh.

LANE
Hey, it's not nice to tease, Jesse.

JOSHIE
Now when you really drop the soap,
we're not even going to bother to
look.

JESSE
Yeah, right.

JOSHIE
Okay, I lied.

They laugh.

JESSE
Sorry, guys, but my big fat cock is
reserved for Amber tonight.

CJ
Please, white boy. That's a
cocktail weenie compared to this
monster.

JESSE
No fair, you're black.

GREYSON
Jesse, I'm bigger than you too.

JESSE
Well you got some Indian in you.

JOSHIE
I had some Indian in me once.

LANE
He's kidding.

Lane whacks Joshie on the ass.

JESSE
Well, the water's freezing...
shrinkage. At least I'm bigger
than...
(looks around)
... Jaime.

They all laugh except for Jaime.

CJ
My little sister's bigger than
Jaime.

JAIME
Hey, I'm a grower.

CJ
You need Miracle-Gro on that shit.

Laughter.

EXT. ROWBOAT/LA CRUZ ISLET DOCK - NIGHT

The girls are crammed in the rowboat wearing their rain-gear.
Only Rain and Mary Lou are doing the rowing as they approach
the dock.

MARY LOU
My arms are killing me!

RAIN
Mine too.

SARAFINA
I told you, I couldn't row 'cause
of my Asthma.

GRACE
Yeah, I have Asthma too.

AMBER
I just didn't feel like rowing.

MARY LOU & RAIN

Bitch!

EXT. LA CRUZ ISLET DOCK - NIGHT

The boys make their way to the dock in their rain-gear with their flashlights.

The rickety rowboat approaches the dock with the girls in it.

CJ

That's fucking weird that the sister didn't even come check on us after the lights went out.

JESSE

Maybe she fell asleep.

JAIME

Yeah, fucking up peoples' lives can make a nun tired.

BOYS

Shut up, Jaime.

GREYSON

And where's Hammer? He wasn't in his room.

RACER

Did you knock hard, man?

GREYSON

Hell yeah! I really wanted to borrow his bong.

JOSHIE

Maybe he and the good sister are having a torrid affair.

JESSE

Thank you for taking us there, Joshie.

CJ

Yeah, after that mental picture I might not be able to get hard all night.

JAIME

Oh, I'm always hard.

CJ
I'm sure you are, you fag.

JESSE
Hey! I told you I don't like that
word, CJ!
(to Lane & Joshie)
Sorry, guys.

CJ
Lane, Joshie, why are you two even
here? Why aren't you butt-fucking
back in the room or something?

LANE
Someone neutral had to come along
to make sure these girls aren't
skanks.

JOSHIE
Yeah, college age females are
riddled with STDs nowadays.

LANE
(unrolls a roll of
condoms)
So we brought these for you.

JOSHIE
And ID Lube, of course.

JESSE
(laughs)
You guys kill me.

The boys tie the boat to the dock. The waves now are huge making this a difficult task. They carefully help the girls out of the boat.

CJ
(loudly over the wind)
Welcome to La Cruz Islet, ladies.

INT. GROUP DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Candles illuminate the room as MELLOW ROCK MUSIC plays in the background.

Now paired off, they are all sitting in a circle, passing around a joint. All their clothes are damp and see-through.

Amber is with Jesse; Sarafina is with CJ; Mary Lou is with Jaime; Rain is with Racer; and Grace is with Greyson. Lane and Joshie are with each other.

They are laughing, obviously stoned.

SARAFINA

I can't believe you losers are in trouble for pushing a defenseless rodent into the water.

GRACE

Yeah. That is so fucking lame.

LANE

What?

JESSE

She said lame, not Lane, butthead.

They laugh.

AMBER

I think it's all pretty stupid myself.

MARY LOU

Amber, dear, technically lame and stupid are pretty much the same; so as usual your statement is redundant.

AMBER

Huh?

SARAFINA

She means you're a dumb cunt.

RAIN

Come on guys, can we not fight for one night? In September we're all going to different schools and we may never see one another again.

GRACE

Good!

AMBER

I'm not going anywhere.

MARY LOU

Yes, and you must be so proud that Tampa Bay Community College accepted you?

AMBER

I am actually.

JESSE

Yeah, there's nothing wrong with that.

GRACE

You just wanna get into her pants, Jesse.

JESSE

No I don't.

AMBER

(disappointed)

You don't?

JAIME

Well if you don't, I do.

ALL

Shut up, Jaime!

MARY LOU

What, I'm not sexy enough for you?!

JAIME

No, Mary Lou, I didn't --

CJ

Well, he's used to his right fist, so next to that you're gorgeous.

JAIME

Hey, I'm proud to be a virgin.

GREYSON

Dude, I don't believe you just said that out loud.

MARY LOU

There's nothing wrong with being a virgin. I think it's cute.

GRACE

Says the Virgin Mary.

MARY LOU
I'm saving myself for the right
boy. Unlike you, Grace, I'm not a
slut.

JESSE
(hisses)
Ooh, a cat fight!

LANE & JOSHIE
Cool!

GRACE
You're just jealous.

SARAFINA
Not to mention sexually frustrated.

AMBER
And horny.

MARY LOU
Like I really care what the Whore
of Babylon and her two junior
whores have to say.

CJ
This is getting good.

GREYSON & RACER
Yeah!

SARAFINA
Who you calling a whore, bitch?!

MARY LOU
Sarafina, you're like the poster
child for abortion as birth-
control.

SARAFINA
Better than being the poster child
for an uptight, white bitch!

JAIME
Am I high yet? This is my first
cannabis.

ALL
Shut up, Jaime!

MARY LOU
Stop telling him to shut up.

JAIME

It's alright, I'm used to it.

Rain stands and pulls Racer to his feet.

RAIN

You guys are fucking up my high.

RACER

Not to mention, messing with my
chi.

Rain turns on her flashlight.

RAIN

Come on, Racer, let's go exploring.

RACER

Excellent. I'll show you my old
room.

Rain takes racer by the hand and leads him out of the room.

MARY LOU

(calling out after her)

I'm sorry, Rain.

JESSE

I don't think Racer's sorry.

Sarafina stands.

SARAFINA

I think the hippie bitch had the
right idea.

CJ

(jumping to his feet)

I concur!

(takes Sarafina's hand)

Come on, Sarafina. I'll show you
the room I called home for four
long years.

Grace stands.

GRACE

Why don't you show me your old room
too, Greyson?

GREYSON
(stands)
Well, CJ and me shared the same
room.

GRACE
So?

SARAFINA
Yeah, the more the merrier.

Grace and Sarafina make out.

CJ
(shocked by his good
fortune, he looks up)
Thank you, Jesus!

GREYSON
(about to ejaculate)
Hallelujah, brother!

Sarafina and Grace turn on their flashlights and walk out
hand in hand.

SARAFINA
(teasingly)
Come on boys.

GRACE
We don't wanna start without you.

CJ and Greyson give each other a high-five and follow them
out like puppy dogs in heat.

JAIME
I'm confused. When she said, come
on boys, did she mean Jesse and me
too?

MARY LOU
(bitch-slaps Jaime upside
the head)
Oh, shut up, Jaime!

JAIME
Just asking.
(beat)
I think I'm high.

AMBER
Geeks creep me out.

JESSE
(stands)
I'll show you my old room too,
Amber.

A sexed-up Amber stands.

AMBER
That's hot.

MARY LOU
(mocking her)
That's hot.

Jesse turns on his flashlight, wraps his arm around Amber and leads her out of the room.

JESSE
Later, suckers.

Lane and Joshie get up.

LANE
I'm hungry. You guys wanna raid
the kitchen?

JOSHIE
There's a gallon of strawberry
cheesecake ice cream with our names
on it.

JAIME
I don't know. I think Mary Lou and
I are going to have sex.

Mary Lou stands.

MARY LOU
Well, you thought wrong.

LANE
(to Jaime)
Miss thing, can you be more
socially awkward?

JOSHIE
Literally.

JAIME
I think it's because I was home-
schooled through the sixth grade.

MARY LOU
Lead me to the ice cream, boys.

With flashlights in hand, Lane and Joshie walk out, followed by Mary Lou.

JAIME
(jumps to his feet)
Hey, wait for me!

Jaime runs out after them.

EXT. LA CRUZ ISLET - NIGHT

The flashes of lightning briefly illuminate the dark school in the distance. The tropical storm has intensified to almost hurricane strength.

ON THE NARROW BRIDGE THAT CONNECTS THE ISLET TO THE MAINLAND

The bridge is almost underwater. Then a huge wave washes it out completely.

INT. RACER'S OLD DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Their flashlights on a table illuminate the room.

Rain and Racer are in bed passionately making out. The mattress is bare, for all the linen has been removed. Rain has stripped down to her panties and bra and Racer to his white briefs. Rain kisses and licks her way down Racer's hard body. When she gets to his bulge, she gnaws at it through his underpants.

The door suddenly swings open with a gust of wind.

RAIN
(startled)
What the hell?!

RACER
It's just the wind, babe.

Racer gets up and closes the door. He turns to go back to bed when the door blows open again.

RACER (CONT'D)
Shit!

Racer goes back to the door and inspects the latch.

RACER
Damn it!

RAIN
What's wrong?

RACER
The latch is loose. I'll be right back.

RAIN
Where you going?

RACER
Just to the broom closet down the hall for a screw driver. If I don't fix it it'll just keep happening all night.

Racer gets his flashlight and leaves.

RAIN
Well, hurry back.

Rain produces a joint and sparks it up.

INT. DORM HOUSE SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Racer makes his way to the closet. He suddenly stops and looks behind him as if he were being followed.

RACER
Hello?

He shrugs it off and continues to the closet.

ON THE CLOSET DOOR

Racer begins to open it, when he again stops and looks behind him?

RACER (CONT'D)
(aiming his flashlight
down the hall)
Who's there?

The door behind him slowly swings open to reveal Death and its scythe inside the closet.

RACER (CONT'D)

(a chuckle)

You got a beautiful girl waiting
for you in bed and you're spooked
by the friggin' wind.

Death has slowly raised the scythe. Racer is about to turn
back to the closet when:

RAIN (O.S.)

Racer, will you hurry up. It's
scary in here.

RACER

(calling to her)

Coming babe. There's nothing to
fear but the wind.

Racer turns to the closet and walks right into Death. Before
he can let out a scream, the scythe comes down and he is
decapitated.

INT. RACER'S OLD DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Rain has removed her bra and is lying on her stomach. The
lit joint is now in a makeshift ashtray made from a soda can.

FOOT STEPS, THEN THE DOOR SLAMS SHUT.

RAIN

Welcome back, babe. My back is
killing me from rowing that damn
boat. Can I get a back massage?

ANOTHER ANGLE

Death walks towards the bed.

RAIN

(laughs)

What's wrong? The cat got your
tongue?

(beat)

Babe?

Death raises the scythe. Rain turns over and sees it.

RAIN

(petrified)

Oh my God!

The scythe comes down on her throat, cutting her larynx and making her unable to scream. Rain has fallen to the bloody floor from the impact. She tries to scream in vain as she desperately attempts to push herself away from Death with her feet. Death just studies her, like a sadistic child who has pulled the legs off an insect and is fascinated by the creature's futile struggle. All the while a panicked Rain is letting out silent screams and crying hysterically. Her face is pleading for mercy, but there is no mercy tonight.

Death swings the scythe once, then twice -- cutting off both legs.

Rain musters up all the strength she has left to mouth the word: "Please!"

But the scythe comes down again, decapitating her.

INT. DORM HOUSE KITCHEN - NIGHT

Their flashlights on a table illuminate the room.

Lane, Joshie, Jamie and Mary Lou are sitting around a gallon of melting ice cream, each with a spoon. They are eating and laughing like schoolgirls.

MARY LOU

Yeah, Rain has no head. But it's because she's stoned all the time. As opposed to Amber who's just dumb as an ox.

They laugh.

JAIME

I don't think Jesse is looking for her IQ points tonight.

MARY LOU

Good, 'cause her IQ is in the two digit range.

LANE

God, you girls are so mean to each other. I love it!

JOSHIE

Yeah, it's like that old movie, "Mean Girls."

MARY LOU

Never saw it.

LANE

Oh my God, girl. Well, Joshie has it on Blu-ray. We'll all watch it if the power comes back soon.

JOSHIE

Why watch it? Just go back upstairs and see it live.

JAIME

I could go for a "Star Trek" movie now myself.

They all stop to look at Jaime.

MARY LOU

God, you're such a geek...
(beat)
But you're so cute.

LANE & JOSHIE

Aaaw...

JAIME

(shyly)
I think you're cute too, Mary Lou.

LANE & JOSHIE

Aaaw...

MARY LOU

(to Lane & Joshie)
Stop looking at us like we're puppies in a kennel.

JOSHIE

We just think you guys are adorable together.

LANE

Yeah, and we're happy Jaime finally found someone nice. Who's not imaginary.

MARY LOU

You guys are sweet.

JOSHIE

Literally.

They laugh.

MARY LOU
So you're like boyfriends?

LANE
Ever since our freshman year.

MARY LOU
Wow, that's a long time.

LANE
Yeah. And we plan to be together
for the rest of our lives.

JOSHIE
How ever long that might be.

They kiss.

LANE
Even though we wouldn't mind
strapping Jesse to a bed and take
turns riding him.

JOSHIE
(like a kid)
Ooh, me first! Me first!

LANE
Yippie kai yay!

MARY LOU
I don't think he's all that. And
he's so stuck-up.

LANE
He can be an asshole too, but he
has a good heart.

JOSHIE
This one time we were at the mall
and a couple of the local boys
started to call Lane and me fags
and shit.

LANE
Yeah, and Jesse just came to our
rescue and kicked their redneck
asses all over the food court.

JOSHIE
I thought he was going to kill
them. The security guard had to
pull him off of them.

JAIME

When he gets mad he goes into a blind rage. I think if he loses it enough he's capable of killing somebody.

INT. CJ & GREYSON'S OLD DORM ROOM - NIGHT

Their flashlights on a table illuminate the room.

CJ, Sarafina, Greyson and Grace are under the covers making out. All four are naked.

CJ

You ladies are super freaky.

GREYSON

Yeah.

SARAFINA

Naw, we just love sex.

GRACE

I think Sarafina is a nymphomaniac, actually.

SARAFINA

There's the pot calling the kettle black.

GRACE

Black and tasty -- like rich, dark Godiva chocolate melting in your hungry mouth...

(licks her lips)

Mmmm.

Sarafina and Grace tongue kiss, much to the boys' delight.

The door swings open and Death bursts in.

They are all startled at first, but the boys then start to laugh.

CJ

That's really funny, Jesse.

GREYSON

Yeah, we're so scared.

The girls are still freaked out.

SARAFINA
What the fuck?!

CJ
Jesse, you better put that damn
costume back before Sister Angelina
wakes up in the morning.

GREYSON
She's going to go ballistic this
time.

Death approaches the bed.

GRACE
Guys, tell your friend he's not
funny.

SARAFINA
Yeah, he's beginning to piss me
off!

GREYSON
Dude get out! I'm losing my boner!

SARAFINA
Is Amber that boring a fuck, Jesse?

Death raises the scythe over them.

CJ
Jesse, you never know when to
fucking stop, do you!

The scythe comes down hard on Greyson, going deep into his
stomach.

In utter shock, the other three are paralyzed.

SARAFINA
Oh my god, he stabbed him!

The girls quickly scramble out of bed while a shocked CJ
holds a dying Greyson.

CJ
Jesse dude, what the fuck, man?!
Why'd you do that to Greyson?!

Death brings the scythe down on Greyson again, finishing him
off. The girls scream hysterically and try to run past
Death, but in one fine swoop he decapitates them both.

An angry CJ jumps to his feet. He is livid.

CJ (CONT'D)
You crazy motherfucker!!

CJ kicks Death in the face, but it's like hitting a brick wall. So he then kicks the scythe out of Death's hands. Death bends over to pick up the scythe when CJ kicks Death in the crotch. CJ then gives Death an uppercut to the jaw, knocking it on its back. CJ pick up the scythe and stands over Death.

CJ (CONT'D)
How does it feel now, you sick
motherfucker?!

Death suddenly produces a medieval long dagger, stabbing CJ in the crotch. A castrated CJ drops the scythe. Death catches it and stands. CJ just stares at him with an outraged, accusatory look of pure hate.

CJ (CONT'D)
(dropping to his knees)
Why???!!!

Death swings the scythe, decapitating CJ.

INT. MONSIGNOR DE LA CRUZ WING BIBLICAL MUSEUM - NIGHT

The place is obviously under construction and looks quite spooky. The exhibits consist of mostly mannequins dressed in macabre religious costumes depicting the crusades and other biblical events.

Jaime is showing Mary Lou around, with flashlight in hand.

MARY LOU
Thanks for showing me around the
museum, Jaime. I'm sorry Lane and
Joshie had to go to bed.

JAIME
I'm not.

MARY LOU
That's mean.

JAIME
No, I meant I wanted you all to
myself.

MARY LOU
(amused)
Really?

JAIME
(now embarrassed;
stutters)
No, I mean -- Not for sex or
anything... Not that I would mind --

MARY LOU
I think you should quit while
you're ahead.

JAIME
Okay.
(beat)
Can I ask you something? Why did
you come over tonight if you
weren't planning to do anything?

MARY LOU
It's complicated. First of all,
Rain is my cousin and she's always
trying to get me out of the house
to meet guys. Also, I'm going to
be a history major and I've always
been fascinated by the history of
this school. So this was a great
opportunity to see it firsthand.

JAIME
What history? What are you talking
about?

MARY LOU
Oh my God, you really don't know
about the scandal. Well, they've
been really successful at keeping
it quiet the last few years.

JAIME
Do tell.

MARY LOU
Twenty-five years ago there was a
young priest named Father Angel De
La Cruz, the nephew of Monsignor De
La Cruz. Anyway, he was this giant
freak of a man who was turned on by
teen boys.

(MORE)

MARY LOU(cont'd)

This desire drove him mad and one day he just snapped and decapitated four boys he thought were sexually promiscuous and that aroused his sexuality. The police shot him and he fell into the bay, but his body was never found. The gossip at the time was that his powerful uncle arranged for him to leave the country. The school closed down for five years, and then the monsignor's niece, Sister Angelina, reopened it.

JAIME

Wow! I can't believe I never heard that. I mean, my parents did extensive background checks on all the schools they were considering for me to attend.

MARY LOU

The church is very powerful here, and they have a way of keeping things quiet.

JAIME

No wonder Sister Angelina is so hypersensitive about the reputation of the school.

They come upon a naked mannequin.

JAIME (CONT'D)

Oh no.

MARY LOU

What?

JAIME

Sister Angelina never put the Angel Of Death costume back on the mannequin. If it wasn't where Jesse and Matt were playing with it, and where Jesse told her it was, they're going to be in deep shit.

MARY LOU

Where was it supposed to be?

JAIME

The gym locker room. Come on.

INT. GROUP DORM ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSE ON LANE & JOSHIE

They are sleeping shirtless in each other's arms.

WE TILT UP TO REVEAL

Death is standing over them, just observing them. A lightning strike briefly illuminates the creepy tableau.

LOUD KNOCK AT THE DOOR

 AMBER (O.S.)
Hello? Jesse?

ON THE DOOR

Amber enters with her flashlight, clad only in her panties and T-shirt.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Death has gone.

Amber goes over to the boys and shines her flashlight right in their faces. They wake up.

 AMBER
(oblivious she has just
woken them up)
Have you guys seen Jesse?

 LANE
(snaps)
Damn it, Amber, you woke us up!

 JOSHIE
We have a long day ahead of us
tomorrow.

 AMBER
Oopsy. Didn't mean to interrupt
your homo activities. So have you
seen Jesse?

LANE

(reaching under the covers)

Yes, he's under here with the gerbil and the Crisco oil.

(as if calling under the blanket)

Jesse, your dumb bimbo girlfriend wants you.

AMBER

That's really funny. This is why all you guys get fag-bashed and get the AIDS.

She leaves with an attitude.

Lane and Joshie just look at each other, speechless -- then break out into laughter.

INT. JESSE'S OLD ROOM - NIGHT

Jesse's flashlight on a table illuminate the room.

Amber enters to find Jesse in his underpants, wiping dirt off his hard body with his soiled T-shirt.

AMBER

Jesse, where did you disappear to?

JESSE

Sorry, Amber, I was in the maintenance shack trying to turn on the back-up generator.

AMBER

(pointing her flashlight around the room)

Well, the lights are still off.

JESSE

It takes a few minutes for it to kick in. Weirdest thing though. It looks like someone deliberately turned off the auto switch. And Hammer, the one person who knows how to do that, is missing.

Amber is now all over Jesse, stroking his hair.

AMBER

You just took off after we fucked.
I thought you didn't like it.

JESSE

Naw, hon, I loved it. I just
wanted to be able to see you better
the second time I fuck you tonight.

AMBER

(in heat; rubbing up
against him)
I can't wait.

JESSE

I'm a mess. Why don't you jump
into bed and I'll take a quick
shower down the hall.

AMBER

Very quick!

JESSE

Be back in a jiffy.

Jesse takes his flashlight and runs off. A sexed-up Amber
removes her bra and panties under her long T-shirt and gets
into bed.

EXT. GYM - NIGHT

The storm continues at its peak.

Inside, a flashlight flickers in the locker room area.

INT. GYM LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

Like Shaggy and Velma, Jaime and Mary Lou are snooping around
the locker room with their flashlights. They are soaking
wet.

JAIME

I don't see it anywhere, do you?

MARY LOU

Nope. I'm so cold.

Jaime grabs several towels from a table and wraps them around
Mary Lou. He takes one for himself.

JAIME

Here.

MARY LOU

Thank you, Jaime.

JAIME

We wouldn't want you catching a cold.

THUMP.

MARY LOU

Did you hear that? Sounded like it came from the closet.

They have wandered into the shower room area. Mary Lou trips on something and Jaime catches her.

MARY LOU

Oops, I tripped on a ball or something.

Jaime flashes his light at the floor and finds what Mary Lou tripped on: Matt's decapitated head.

They scream like hysterical bitches, drop their flashlights, and run out screaming.

INT. JESSE'S OLD ROOM - NIGHT

Amber's flashlight lights up the room from the night table by Jesse's bed.

She is standing in front of a full length mirror getting off on her own body.

AMBER

Oh, Jesse, you are so lucky you're going to get more of this.

The flashlight goes off.

Amber turns to the bed.

AMBER (CONT'D)

Jesse, is that you?

HEAVY BREATHING from the darkness.

AMBER (CONT'D)
(playfully)
I can hear you breathing. Are you
trying to scare me, honey-bunny?

HEAVY BREATHING from the darkness.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Jesse, stop being a naughty boy and
come to mama. My muffin is all
moist and I need you to lap it up.

HEAVY BREATHING from the darkness.

AMBER (CONT'D)
Okay, now you're being an asshole.
(turns back to the mirror)
Well suit yourself and look at what
you're missing.

Amber flicks a lighter to illuminates her taut body, showing
off her perky breasts.

ANGLE: OVER HER SHOULDER, LOOKING IN THE MIRROR

A few feet behind her the flashlight is turned on. Death is
pointing it up at its face.

Amber looks into the mirror and let's out a terrifying
scream.

The flashlight is dropped.

In the darkness WE HEAR THE WIELDING OF THE SCYTHE, FOLLOWED
BY SCREAMS both times it strikes Amber's body. Then one
final PLOP as her head is chopped off.

INT. DORM HOUSE LOBBY - NIGHT

Jaime and Mary Lou run is screaming hysterically.

The backup generator finally kicks in, producing minimal
emergency lights that make everything look creepy.

This sudden burst of light scares them and they again scream
hysterically.

Lane and Joshie run down in their underpants, followed by
Jesse in nothing but a towel.

LANE
Hey, what's wrong?!

JOSHIE
What's all the screaming about?

JESSE
Are you guys okay?!
(looking around)
Oh cool, the backup generator
finally kicked in.

LANE
The director of photography must be
relieved.

Jaime and Mary Lou are shaking, and Mary Lou is now crying.

JAIME
We, we, we...!

MARY LOU
His head!

JESSE
Yes, spit it out!

LANE
Did they upgrade the tropical storm
to a hurricane or something?

MARY LOU
I tripped over --

JAIME
(explodes in a scream)
Matt's head!!!

JOSHIE
Matt's still here?

JAIME
Well his head is anyway!

Jesse wraps one arm around Jaime and the other around Mary Lou.

JESSE
Now take a deep breath and calm
down.

JAIME
(screaming)
Matt's dead!

MARY LOU
Somebody cut his head off!

LANE
(crossing to them)
Oh come on, what's the joke?

JOSHIE
(crossing to them)
You woke us up for this?

JESSE
(laughing)
The motherfucker was brain dead to
begin with.

JAIME
(violently grabs Jesse by
the shoulders and stares
into his face, dead
serious)
We're not joking, the kid's fucking
dead!

MARY LOU
He really is guys!

LANE
I don't think they're joking.

A frightened Joshie holds Lane.

JESSE
Where did you see this?

JAIME
In the gym locker room. We were
looking for the costume you guys
stole.

JESSE
Borrowed.

Mary Lou is desperately trying to dial her phone.

MARY LOU
Shit, I'm not getting a signal!

LANE

The reception sucks here.

JOSHIE

And the storm could have knocked down a tower or something. We didn't have phone service for an entire week after the last hurricane. That's when I switched over to Verizon.

(to Lane)

Remember, sweetie?

LANE

Oh yeah.

JAIME

(at his wits end)

This is no time for product placement!!!

They are stunned by Jaime's tone.

JAIME (CONT'D)

There's a dead kid in the locker room and you guys are standing here comparing phone carriers!

JESSE

(the voice of reason)

Now Jaime, it's dark out there and maybe you didn't see what you thought you did.

LANE

Or Matt could be playing one of his sick jokes.

MARY LOU

(losing her shit)

We weren't seeing things, God damn it! It was real!

JAIME

We should go to the staff house and wake up Sister Angelina and Hammer.

JESSE

Oh yeah, and get into even more trouble for having the girls here!

JAIIME

There's a killer on the loose and you're worried about getting into trouble for the girls?!

JESSE

Lane, Joshie, go upstairs and get everybody else. And then Shaggy and Velma here will show us Matt's decapitated head.

Jaime and Mary Lou give Jesse a dirty look.

Lane and Joshie run up the stairs.

LANE

I'm sure they're going to be just thrilled we're interrupting them in the middle of their wild monkey sex.

JOSHIE

They must really be into it that they didn't hear all the screaming.

Lane and Joshie are gone.

JESSE

It's going to be okay guys. We're all going to go to the gym locker room and get to the bottom of --

LANE AND JOSHIE'S HYSTERICAL SCREAMS

Jesse, Jaime and Mary Lou look at one another alarmed, and then run up the stairs.

INT. RACER'S OLD ROOM - NIGHT

A screaming Lane is standing in the middle of the bloody massacre as Jesse, Jaime and Mary Lou run in. They all scream when they see the mess too.

MARY LOU

(crying)

My cousin Rain!

INT. CJ & GREYSON'S OLD ROOM - NIGHT

Joshie is screaming frenziedly, standing in the middle of a bloodier scene.

Jesse, Jaime, Lane and Mary Lou run in and again scream.

JESSE
Oh my God! Amber!

Jesse runs out, followed by the others.

INT. JESSE'S OLD ROOM - NIGHT

Jesse runs in and slips on what's left of Amber. He is screaming as the others run in and scream too.

MARY LOU
I don't know about you guys, but
I'm getting the fuck out of here!

Mary Lou runs out followed by the others. Jesse grabs his underpants on the way out.

EXT. DORM HOUSE - NIGHT

The dim emergency lights now illuminate all the buildings in the school and the courtyard.

The storm is just battering the place now.

Mary Lou runs out followed by the others.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Jesse runs to an old, white Rolls Royce and jumps into the driver's seat as the others pile in.

INT./EXT. CAR/COURTYARD - NIGHT

Jaime is in the passenger's side, and Mary Lou in the back seat with Lane and Joshie.

JAIME
Sister Angelina's car.

JESSE
(looking around)
Of course the bitch wouldn't leave
the keys in here.

JAIME
Well, fucking hot-wire it!

JESSE
 What makes you think I can hot-wire
 a car?!

JAIME
 I don't know. You're the bad boy
 in the movie!

JESSE
 (thinks)
 That's true.

Jesse effortlessly hot-wires the car and they take off like a bat out of hell.

EXT. NARROW BRIDGE - NIGHT

The car speeds down the bridge. It comes to a screeching halt where the bridge is underwater, almost falling into the bay.

INT./EXT. CAR/NARROW BRIDGE - NIGHT

ALL
 Shit!

MARY LOU
 Let's make a swim for it!

JESSE
 Are you nuts? Look at the size of
 those waves. We'll drown!

JAIME
 (an idea)
 The rowboat!

THE OTHERS
 The rowboat!

EXT. NARROW BRIDGE - NIGHT

The car drives in reverse on the bridge. When it reaches the islet, it makes a U-turn and speeds off.

EXT. LA CRUZ ISLET DOCK - NIGHT

The car again comes to a screeching halt. They all jump out and run to the dock.

Jesse drops his towel and slips on his underpants as he runs. Lane and Joshie are still in their underpants, which are now see-through from the rain.

Jesse goes to where the boat was and finds the rope still attached to the dock, but the other end is attached to what's left of the boat's stern.

JESSE
The storm destroyed it.

Jaime is bent over examining the boat pieces.

JAIME
Fuck the storm, somebody took a hatchet to this boat.

JESSE
How would you know?

JAIME
They made me take wood-shop last year, remember.

LANE
Let's go wake up Sister Angelina. Maybe she has a working phone or something.

They run off.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

They run to the staff house.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE SISTER ANGELINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

The kids are pounding on her door.

LANE & JOSHIE
Sister Angelina???!!!

JESSE
Stand back.

Jesse is about to kick the door in when Jaime simply turns the knob and the door slowly swings open with a CREEK.

JAIME
Brains over brawn.

They go inside.

INT. SISTER ANGELINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

The room is empty.

JESSE
Check the closet and bathroom.

JAIME
Fuck you! You check the closet and
bathroom!

LANE
Jesse, we'll all check it.

They trepidatiously open the closet door and Jesse shines his flashlight inside, but there is no one inside.

They then rush to the bathroom, where Jesse turns the knob and the door slowly swings open. Jesse flashes his light inside the room.

INT. SISTER ANGELINA'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Sister Angelina's bloody habit is spread out on the floor, in the middle of a pentagram drawn with blood.

They scream.

JESSE
Oh, shit!

JAIME
They didn't even leave her head!

JESSE
You guys stay here. I'm gonna see
if Hammer's in his room.

Jesse runs out.

JAIME
(calling after him)
Don't you think we should all stay
together?

ON JOSHIE AND LANE

They are ruffling through the medicine cabinet, yanking pill bottles.

JAIME (O.S.)
 What the fuck are you guys doing?

LANE
 Hey, free pharmaceuticals.

JOSHIE
 (reading one of the pill
 bottles)
 That's weird.

BACK TO SHOT

MARY LOU
 What? What's weird?

JOSHIE
 Well, this --

JAIME
 (he is looking O.S. into
 the bedroom and is
 petrified)
 Guys, I think we have a problem.

They all look into the bedroom.

GROUPS' POV

Death is standing there with scythe drawn.

BACK TO SHOT

MARY LOU
 Oh shit! You think that's the
 killer?!

LANE
 Well it ain't Glinda the Good Witch
 of the South!

JAIME
 Run!!!

INT. SISTER ANGELINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

They all make a run for the bedroom door past Death. Death is able to grab Mary Lou by the hair. She screams bloody murder.

The others stop in the hallway.

JAIME
He's got Mary Lou!

JOSHIE
Not if I can help it!

Lane tries to hold him back, but Joshie runs in and kicks Death in the nuts. No effect. Death swings the scythe, piercing Joshie in the thigh and knocking him to the floor.

LANE
No!!!

Lane and Jaime are about to run in to help when Death kicks the door shut in their faces.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE SISTER ANGELINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

They desperately try to open the door but it's locked.

JAIME
Where's fucking Jesse when you need him?!

SOUNDS OF SCREAMS FROM INSIDE THE ROOM

JAIME (CONT'D)
We gotta go get help!

LANE
I'm not leaving him!

JAIME
Lane, there's nothing we can do by ourselves! Come on!

Lane hesitates and then runs out after Jaime.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Amidst the tempest, Jaime runs to the school building followed by Lane.

INT. SCHOOL OFFICE - NIGHT

Jaime and Lane burst in. Lane tries the land line phone while Jaime breaks open a cabinet.

LANE
Land line is down too.

Inside the cabinet there are a half a dozen cell phones, smart phones and PDAs.

JAIME
Our confiscated phones. Quick, help me check if any of them have a signal.

Jaime and Lane frantically go through all the devices.

LANE
They're all dead!

Jaime is now busy opening up all the devices.

JAIME
No wonder. The batteries are missing.

Lane runs back to the broken cabinet.

LANE
No batteries in here.

JAIME
(looking across the room)
Wait, that's the main computer terminal. We can unblock the broadband, and all our laptops have batteries in them.

They run to the computer terminal.

JAIME (CONT'D)
Shit, we can't turn on the main computer to unblock the broadband without full power!

JESSE (O.S.)
The backup generator only has enough juice for the emergency lights.

Jaime and Lane are startled by the voice.

ANOTHER ANGLE

Jesse is standing by the door, out of breath.

JESSE

Where the hell did you guys go?!

LANE

Away from the killer in the Angel of Death costume... Hello???

JESSE

What the hell are you talking about? And where's everybody else?

LANE

The killer attacked Joshie and Mary Lou in Sister Angelina's room!

JESSE

I just came from there. There's nobody in the room.

LANE

What?! That's impossible.

JESSE

No, that's a good sign. No dead bodies. Maybe he took them as hostages instead of killing them.

LANE

(now crying)

But Joshie is hurt and we heard screaming.

JAIME

What a minute, Jesse. You seem to know an awful lot about what's going on, yet you were conveniently MIA when the killer just showed up. Come to think about it, where were you during the massacre in the dorm rooms? If you were with Amber, then why is she dead and not you too? Not to mention, you were the last person who saw Matt alive.

JESSE

What are you implying, asshole?!

JAIME

You've always been really violent, haven't you.

LANE

Yeah.

JESSE
I can't believe you guys! Lane, I
saved your asses at that mall.

LANE
Yeah, you blacked out and almost
killed the guys.

JESSE
That's fucking gratitude for you!

JAIME
So where the hell where you just
now?

JESSE
I told you. I went to see if
Hammer was in his room. He wasn't,
so I ran back to the sister's room
and you guys had gone.

JAIME
And you didn't see Joshie or Mary
Lou or a seven foot killer in a
costume swinging a scythe?

JESSE
No I didn't! And why are you
accusing me for? There are other
people unaccounted for on this
islet.

LANE
That's true, Jaime.

JAIME
Hammer?!

JESSE
Yeah. He's Haitian. Maybe it's
one of those voodoo ritual
killings. Didn't you see "The
Believers" with Martin Sheen?

JAIME
That is so racist!

LANE
Wait a minute, I saw that movie.
Maybe it is Hammer.

JAIME
Lane?!

LANE

I'm not being racist. But we can't rule him out either. Where the hell is he then?!

JAIME

Dead maybe.

JESSE

Look, this is not the time to blame one another. We have to stick together if we're going to get through this.

JAIME

Okay, we have to figure out a way to unblock the broadband.

JESSE

That won't work.

JAIME

Maybe you don't want it to work.

JESSE

Whatever. And anyway, McGiver -- what makes you think the broadband is still up? A tower seems to be down and cable is usually the first thing to go during a hurricane.

LANE

He has a point, Jaime.

JAIME

No he doesn't. This is a tropical storm, not a hurricane.

JESSE

(an epiphany)

Hurricane, that's it!

Jesse runs out.

JAIME

What the hell?

Jaime and Lane run after him.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jesse is at a supply closet, trying to break the padlock.

Jaime and Lane catch up with him.

JAIME
What are you doing?

JESSE
This is the hurricane emergency
supply closet. I'm pretty sure
there's a shortwave radio in there.

Jaime looks around for a chair to stand on. He runs his hand
above the door frame where he finds a key.

JAIME
(tossing Jesse the key)
Brains over brawn.

Jaime gets off the chair as Jesse opens the closet door.
Jesse kneels on the floor and turns on a battery-operated
lantern which illuminates the closet. The room is chock-full
of hurricane supplies: bottled water; dozens of lanterns;
flashlights; D batteries; a fireman's axe; a flare gun with
spare flares; and a shortwave radio deep inside on a table.

JESSE
Bingo.

INT. HURRICANE SUPPLY CLOSET - NIGHT

They hurry to the radio. Jesse tries to turn it on.

JESSE
How the fuck do you work this
thing?

Jaime opens the back of the radio.

JAIME
Don't even bother. We seem to have
a shortage of batteries tonight.

JESSE & LANE
Shit!!!

JAIME
But of course you already knew that
didn't you, Jesse?

Lane holds up the D batteries.

LANE
How about these batteries?

JESSE
It's not a vibrator, Lane.

Jaime picks up the flare gun, quickly loads a flare into it, and aims it at Jesse.

LANE
Jaime, what are you doing?!

JESSE
Jaime, that's a flare gun. If you shoot it off in this small space you might kill all of us.

JAIME
I know! My dad has a huge yacht and he taught me how to use one of these when I was five, after I accidentally shot at the poop deck and almost burned down the ship.
(beat)
Lane, grab some lanterns and flares and get out!

A confused Lane does what he's told.

Jaime slowly backs up while still pointing the gun at Jesse.

JESSE
Jaime, what the hell are you doing?!

EXT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jaime quickly slams the door shut and closes the padlock, locking Jesse inside.

LANE
Jaime!

JESSE (O.S.)
(screaming; pounding on the door)
Jaime, let me out of here! You're making a big mistake!

JAIME
(yelling back)
I couldn't let you out even if I wanted to -- you have the key.

JESSE (O.S.)
(screaming)
Shit!!!

LANE
What are we going to do now, Jaime?

JAIME
Let's go find Joshie and Mary Lou.

LANE
And what if Jesse isn't the killer,
and the real killer is still out
there?

JAIME
(holding up the gun like
Dirty Harry)
Then I'm going to shoot a flare so
far up his ass that he's gonna
explode. Come on.

Jaime runs out followed my Lane.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Now with lanterns, the boys run across the courtyard back to
the staff house.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - NIGHT

A fireman's axe suddenly breaks through the closet door from
the inside. All it takes is a few more whacks for Jesse to
break out of the closet.

Jesse is livid.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE SISTER ANGELINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

The door is wide open as Jaime and Lane arrive.

JAIME
(waving the gun as he
talks)
Go in and check.

LANE
Fuck you! And stop waving that
thing at me, it's going to go off.

JAIME
Okay, I'll check.

Lane pushes Jaime inside.

LANE
We both will.

INT. SISTER ANGELINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jaime and Lane enter and look around the empty room. Both the closet and the bathroom doors are wide open.

LANE
See, Jesse told the truth. There's no one in here.

JAIME
Maybe because he moved the bodies.

LANE
Don't call them bodies! Joshie's still alive. I can feel it.

Jaime notices something on the floor and drops to his knees with the lantern.

LANE (CONT'D)
What?

JAIME
Blood drops. Let's follow them.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE SISTER ANGELINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Jaime and Lane follow the blood trail.

WE PAN TO THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION TO REVEAL:

Death putting on its mask.

INT. STAFF HOUSE SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jaime and Lane come up the stairs, their lanterns lighting the floor as they continue to follow the blood trail.

This leads them to two doors, side by side, at the end of the hall. Jaime tries to open the door screen left.

JAIME
(frustrated)
Locked!

LANE
Is that another closet?

JAIME
No. If this building is anything
like our dorm house, then this door
leads to the attic. And that one
to the roof.

Jaime tries to futilely kick the attic door open.

Lane effortlessly reaches over the doorway and finds the key.

LANE
Brains over brawn.

JAIME
Hey, that's my running gag!

LONG SHOT

Lane opens the door and they go up the rickety stairs as the door slams shut behind them.

Death quickly dashes across the foreground.

INT. STAFF HOUSE ATTIC - NIGHT

ON JAIME AND LANE

They are climbing the rickety stairs. Jaime has the flare gun in one hand and a lantern in the other. Lane is holding on to Jaime's arm with one hand and holding his own lantern with the other.

The room looks like a dusty tomb, untouched for twenty-five years. Spiderwebs line the rat infested walls.

Jaime and Lane reach the top of the stairs and hold up their lanterns to peer inside the room.

LANE
(ecstatic)
Oh my God!

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS:

Joshie and Mary Lou are both bound and gagged on the other side of the room. Mary Lou is alert, while Joshie is barely conscious. The wound on his thigh has coagulated, but he looks like he's lost a lot of blood.

Lane runs to Joshie and embraces him, tending to his wound. Jaime runs to Mary Lou. He puts the flare gun and lantern down, trying to untie her.

LANE (CONT'D)

You're alive!

JAIME

Are you guys okay?

Jaime and Lane begin to untie Joshie and Mary Lou.

Mary Lou and Joshie suddenly see something that terrifies them. They desperately try to warn Jaime and Lane through their gags and eye expressions, but the boys are oblivious.

REVEAL:

Death has snuck up behind Jaime and Lane. It raises the scythe over the boys' heads.

VOICE (O.S.)

Stop right there, motherfucker!

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS:

Jesse at the top of the stairs holding the axe in front of him.

Jaime and Lane scream when they see Death, making Death knock them out cold with the base of the scythe.

Jesse violently comes at Death with the axe. Death swiftly swings the scythe at him piercing his arm and making him drop the axe as he falls, hitting the wall. Death has Jesse cornered and is about to finish him off.

Jaime comes to and sees the situation. He tries to reach the flare gun, just as death looks back and sees him. Death kicks the flare gun away and again knocks Jaime unconscious with the base of the scythe.

This gives Jesse an opportunity to run down the stairs.

Death chases him with scythe in hand.

EXT. STAFF HOUSE - NIGHT

A bleeding Jesse runs out of the building pursued by Death. They run across the courtyard.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Jesse is much faster and has run far ahead of Death, when he trips on a fallen branch and falls.

Jesse quickly gets back up but Death has caught up with him, swinging the scythe and just barely missing him.

A bolt of lightning strikes a tree, bringing a branch down that almost knocks Death over. This gives Jesse the opportunity to disappear inside the school building.

INT. STAFF HOUSE ATTIC - NIGHT

Lane regains consciousness. Still disoriented, he looks around trying to make sense of the scene.

LANE
What the fuck?!

He quickly begins to untie Joshie and Mary Lou.

Jaime now regains consciousness again. His head is bleeding but he's okay.

JAIME
Where'd they go?!

Mary Lou and Joshie are now both un-gagged.

MARY LOU
He chased Jesse outside!

Jaime takes over untieing Mary Lou while Lane tends to Joshie.

LANE
Joshie's so weak.

MARY LOU

He lost a lot of blood, but the killer actually let me put pressure on his wound so he wouldn't bleed to death.

JAIME

I don't understand. Why did he let us live? He could have so easily decapitated us too before going after Jesse. Why us?

MARY LOU

(a realization)

Because... all four of us have something in common.

LANE

We do?

JAIME

What?!

MARY LOU

All four of us are virgins.

LANE

Sweetie, Joshie and I have been sucking cock since grade school!

Jaime and Lane help Mary Lou and Joshie to their feet.

MARY LOU

But have you ever been with a girl?

LANE

No! Eeew.

JOSHIE

(barely conscious)

Eeew!

MARY LOU

Then technically you're virgins.

JAIME

What are you getting at, Mary Lou?

MARY LOU

This killer's MO is exactly like the one from twenty-five years ago.

JAIME
You mean the killer priest is back?

MARY LOU
Whatever it is, it only seems to be
killing what he perceives as
sinners.

JAIME
Shit, and Jesse's the biggest
sinner of them all.

LANE
He's going to make mins meat out of
him.

JAIME
We gotta help Jesse. I owe him!

Jaime picks up the flare gun and the fireman's axe. He hands
the axe to Mary Lou.

JAIME (CONT'D)
Mary Lou, let's get you and Joshie
to the car. As soon as the water
level goes down and the bridge is
drivable, take him to a hospital
and get us help.

MARY LOU
What are you going to do?

LANE
We gotta do something.

Jaime and Lane help Mary Lou and Joshie down the stairs.

INT. SCHOOL BUILDING HALLWAY - NIGHT

Death is hunting Jesse.

INT. SCHOOLROOM - NIGHT

Jesse is hiding under the teacher's desk.

We TILT UP to the door. Death opens the door and enters the
classroom, looking around.

ON JESSE

He tries to be perfectly still, not even breathing.

ON DEATH

It is now standing directly over the teacher's desk, studying the room.

ON JESSE

He can now see Death's feet in front of the desk. A mixture of sweat and rainwater trickle down his face and body.

ON DEATH

It is crossing to the door, about to leave the room.

ON JESSE

A small sneeze escapes him.

ANGLE - THE CLASSROOM

Death stops dead in his tracks, turns about, and brings the scythe down on the teacher's desk, breaking it in half.

Jesse jumps out just in time and runs to the back of the room, by the closed windows.

Death is coming for him.

A desperate Jesse picks up a chair and throws it through the window. He cuts his shoulder even more as he climbs out. Death kicks the rest of the glass down and follows him out the window.

INT./EXT. CAR/DOCK - NIGHT

Mary Lou is behind the wheel, futilely trying her cell phone again. Jaime opens the passenger side door for Lane, who is carrying Joshie. Lane sits Joshie down and gives him a long kiss and embrace.

JAIME

Drive and don't look back!

Jaime slams the car door shut as a reluctant Mary Lou drives away.

INT./EXT. CAR/CAMPUS - NIGHT

MARY LOU
 Joshie, back in the sister's
 bathroom, what was so weird about
 those pills?

JOSHIE
 (very weak)
 My transgendered friend is taking
 the same pills before his
 operation. They're female
 hormones.

MARY LOU
 What?

EXT. NARROW BRIDGE - NIGHT

The car comes to a stop right where the water has washed out the bridge.

INT. SCHOOLROOM - NIGHT

Jaime and Lane are standing at the broken window. Jesse's blood is on the shards of glass on the floor.

JAIME
 Well, they've definitely been here.

LANE
 It's a good sign that Jesse hasn't
 lost his head.
 (beat)
 You know what I mean.

INT. MONSIGNOR DE LA CRUZ WING BIBLICAL MUSEUM - NIGHT

Jesse runs in, looks around, and climbs a scaffolding to hide.

Death comes in after him. Death goes around the entire room, checking every exhibit.

EXT. MONSIGNOR DE LA CRUZ WING BIBLICAL MUSEUM - NIGHT

Jaime and Lane run to the door.

JAIME

Let's look in the museum.

LANE

I was afraid you were going to say that. This place gives me the creeps.

Jaime and Lane go inside.

INT. MONSIGNOR DE LA CRUZ WING BIBLICAL MUSEUM - NIGHT

Jaime and Lane walk by all the exhibits, Lane holding a lantern and Jaime the flare gun.

They finally get to the last exhibit. It is the Angel of Death Exhibit and the costume has been put back on the mannequin... Or has it?

They stop, turning away from the exhibit.

LANE

Nobody in here.

The mannequin seems to come to life, slowly raising the scythe over an unsuspecting Jaime and Lane.

JAIME

Wait a minute. Something seems odd.

LANE

What do you mean?

JAIME

That mannequin was naked be--

Jesse jumps off the scaffolding in front of them.

JESSE

Behind you!

Death brings down the scythe on Lane's chest, sending his bloody body to the floor.

Jaime screams and nervously tries to point the flare gun at Death, but Death kicks the gun out of his hand, and is about to attack him with the scythe.

Jesse is now by the door.

JESSE
Catch me if you can, motherfucker!

Jesse runs out. Death ignores Jaime to go after Jesse.

EXT. MONSIGNOR DE LA CRUZ WING BIBLICAL MUSEUM - NIGHT

Jesse runs out, followed by Death.

INT./EXT. CAR/NARROW BRIDGE - NIGHT

Mary Lou is still trying to get a signal on the phone.
Joshie is about to drift off to sleep.

MARY LOUS
(to the phone)
Come on, work already!

INSERT

The screen on the phone in her hand reads, "No Signal."

BACK TO SHOT

MARY LOU
No, Joshie. Stay with me.
(shaking him)
You need to stay conscious.

Someone suddenly bangs on her window so hard that the entire car shakes.

Mary Lou and Joshie scream.

INT. DORM HOUSE LOBBY - NIGHT

Jesse runs in and takes the stairs two at a time.

Death comes in after him, following him up the stairs.

INT. DORM HOUSE SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jesse is gone. Death goes in and out of rooms looking for him.

INT. JESSE'S OLD ROOM - NIGHT

Death enters, kicking Amber's head out of the way.

ON JESSE

Hiding in the room closet.

JESSE'S POV

Peering into the room through the sliding louvered doors. Death is smelling him out. Death suddenly turns to the closet and is coming right at Jesse.

IN THE CLOSET

Jesse falls to the floor at the back of the closet, trying to make a weapon out of wire hangers.

Through the louvered doors we can see Death trying to open the doors.

INSERT

The doors are being held closed by a bent wire hanger tying them together.

JESSE'S POV

Death begins to chop through the doors with the scythe like cutting through paper. Death breaks into the closet and sees Jesse.

ANOTHER ANGLE

We now see a vulnerable half naked Jesse, cowering in a ball on the floor.

JESSE
(crying)
Please! Please don't kill me!

Death is now over Jesse, and raises the scythe about to let it down on him. Jesse suddenly comes out of the ball and brutally, in one upward motion, stabs Death deep in the crotch with a wire hanger.

Death lets out a horrifying cry, dropping the scythe and falling back.

JESSE

You like that, fuckface?!

Jesse stands and goes for the scythe, but Death kicks him in the face hard and grabs the scythe back.

Jesse barely has time to escape before Death is up and after him again.

EXT. DORM HOUSE - NIGHT

Jaime comes upon the open door, flare gun in hand. He looks around and goes inside.

INT. DORM HOUSE SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jesse is at the end of the hall and Death is coming for him. Cornered, he tries the attic door, but it's locked. So he opens the door next to it and runs up the stairs. Death follows.

EXT. DORM HOUSE ROOFTOP - NIGHT

The storm is finally letting up.

Jesse runs onto the roof, but he really has no place to run. The attic occupies the side of the roof by the door, so he runs to the other side. He looks over the building and it's a long way down.

Death is now on the rooftop approaching Jesse with the scythe raised.

Jesse is trapped. In desperation he is about to jump off the roof.

JAIME (O.S.)

Leave him alone!

REVEAL:

Jaime is standing at the door, pointing the flare gun at Death.

Death stops and looks back at him.

JAIME (CONT'D)
 (hands shaking)
 I swear to God, I'll shoot you.

Death approaches Jaime.

JESSE
 Jaime, just shoot! Just fucking
 shoot him!

JAIME
 (shaking; crying)
 I've never killed anybody before.

JESSE
 Shoot!

Death is about to bring the scythe down on Jaime when he shoots Death point blank in the chest.

The impact knocks Death back, but not over. Death's clothes catch on fire making it walk backwards and fall over the building in a great blaze.

Jesse hugs Jaime.

JESSE
 You did it! You fucking did it,
 Jaime!

They go to the spot where Death fell off the roof and look down.

THE BOYS' POV

There is no sign of Death.

TWO SHOT

Jesse and Jaime look at each other, then back down at the ground.

EXT. NARROW BRIDGE - NIGHT

The storm is passing.

Mary Lou is on the ground, over a man's body.

A weak Joshie crawls out of the car.

JOSHIE

I don't believe you knocked him out
with the door.

MARR LOU

I was scared, okay!

ANOTHER ANGLE

Mary Lou is trying to revive a disheveled Hammer. He regains consciousness and begins to sit up.

HAMMER

Who the fuck are you, girl?

MARR LOU

You're not the killer are you?

HAMMER

Hell, no!

JOSHIE

Then where have you been?!

TIGHT ON HAMMER

HAMMER

Took me forever, but I was finally
able to break free. I was --

A CELL PHONE RINGS

ANOTHER ANGLE

Mary Lou runs back to the car and answers it.

MARY LOU

(into phone)

Hello...? Mom?! I'm so --

(beat)

(MORE)

MARY LOU(cont'd)

No, I'm not whoring around with boys! Why do you always assume --

JOSHIE

(at the top of his lungs)
Bitch, get help!

MARY LOU

(screams into phone)
Help!!!

EXT. WOODS BEHIND THE DORM HOUSE - NIGHT

The storm is passing and dawn is about to break.

Jesse and Jaime are looking around the ground. Jaime is still holding the flare gun.

JAIME

He had to have fallen back here somewhere.

JESSE

Did you put another flare in the gun?

JAIME

Yeah.

JESSE

Okay, I have the last one in my hand, just in case.

JAIME

But he was burning to death as he fell.

JESSE

Then where's the body? Don't you watch bad horror movies? They never die the first time around.

Jaime begins to laugh hysterically.

JESSE (CONT'D)

What's so fucking funny?!

JAIME

Horror movies. My mother named me after Jamie Lee Curtis from the original "Halloween." But she changed it to J.A.I.M.E., instead of the J.A.M.I.E.

JESSE

You've finally lost your shit, man.

JAIME

Don't you see, Jamie Lee Curtis never dies in those movies. That's why I'm still alive. I can't die!

A burnt-up Death jumps out of the woods behind Jesse with scythe raised.

JAIME

(seeing Death; screams)

Nooooooooooooooooooooooo!

Jesse looks back just as the scythe is coming down on his head, just barely jumping out of the way so the blade goes through his ribs instead. He is down on the ground and Death is over him about to chop his head off.

Jaime shoots the flare gun at death but hits a tree instead. He then drops the gun and stands between Death and a hurt Jesse.

JAIME

(futilely trying to punch Death and push it away)

Leave him alone, Goddamn you!

Death swings the scythe and decapitates Jaime, his head landing in the woods, and his body falling on Death.

Jesse has crawled to the flare gun, where he puts the last flare in. He points it at Death.

Death stands on his hand, making him drop the gun.

Jesse musters up every last bit of strength he has left to trip death with his feet. Death falls over.

A hurt Jesse gets up and staggers away. But he is too weak and falls onto the mud.

Death has now gotten back up and is coming at Jesse with the scythe.

Jesse has no strength and nowhere to run. He lies there, helpless, awaiting his death.

Death is now over him. It raises the scythe and is about to finally finish Jesse off.

JESSE
 Wait! Before you kill me. Can you
 please tell me who the fuck you
 are?

Death removes its mask to reveal Sister Angelina's charred
 face.

SISTER ANGELIINA
 Goodbye, Mister Sommerville.

MAN'S VOICE (O.S.)
 Yo, sistah!

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS:

Hammer is standing where the flare gun had fallen, with the
 flare gun in his hand and aiming it at Sister Angelina.

TIGHT ON HAMMER

CUT TO:

FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

INT. GYM LOCKER ROOM - NIGHT

There is a flash of lightning and we see Sister Angelina
 opening the door. She makes her way to a desk, where she
 gets a flashlight.

We hear THE DOOR SLAM SHUT, making Sister Angelina jump.

She turns on the flashlight and aims it at the door.

SISTER ANGELINA
 Hello? Is anyone there?

There is a LOUD THUMP behind her, making her turn and point
 the flash light in the other direction.

SISTER ANGELINA (cont'd)
 Hello??? You little shits better
 not be trying to scare me.

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS:

A bloody hand suddenly drops on her shoulder, making her drop the flashlight to the floor, where it breaks.

DARKNESS.

Sister Angelina let's out a piercing scream!

ANOTHER ANGLE REVEALS:

It is Hammer's hand. He is all covered in blood and crying. He has flicked on his lighter.

HAMMER

Oh, my God, Sister. It's me,
Hammer.

SISTER ANGELINA

You scared the living shit out of
me, Hammer!

HAMMER

(hysterical)

My God, sister. I was mopping up
the shower room floor and I found
Matt Greene's head!

SISTER ANGELINA

What?!! Show me.

HAMMER

Follow me.

He walks in front of her, with lighter in hand.

HAMMER (cont'd)

What are you doing here so late,
sister?

SISTER ANGELINA

I came to dispose of the body.

She picks up the scythe from the bench and knocks him out with the base of the scythe.

CUT TO:

INT. LOCKER ROOM CLOSET - NIGHT

Hammer is tied up, about to get gagged by Sister Angelina.

HAMMER
Why didn't you just kill me too?

SISTER ANGELINA
Only the sinners must pay, Mister
Hammer.

She gags him and closes the closet door behind her as she walks away.

END OF FLASHBACK SEQUENCE

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS BEHIND THE DORM HOUSE - NIGHT

They are as they were: Hammer pointing the flare gun at an unmasked Sister Angelina, who is standing over an injured Jesse with her scythe.

SISTER ANGELINA
This does not involve you, Mister
Hammer! Only the sinners must pay.

TIGHT ON HAMMER

HAMMER
Give my regards to the devil, you
evil cunt!

BACK TO SHOT

Hammer shoots Sister Angelina in the face, making her completely catch on fire and fall back into the bushes, which also begin to burn around her. The fire grows into an intense blaze.

Hammer runs over to help Jesse.

EXT. COURTYARD - DAWN

The school is now full of emergency vehicles.

Lane is being loaded onto an ambulance by PARAMEDICS.

Mary Lou runs over.

MARY LOU
Oh my God, Lane!

PARAMEDIC
He's going to be okay, miss.

LANE
Joshie?

MARY LOU
The ambulance just took him. He's
okay. He'll be at the hospital
waiting for you, sweetie.

Mary Lou waves at a relieved Lane as they close the ambulance doors.

The ambulance drives off.

JESSE (O.S.)
Mary Lou.

WIDER

Mary Lou runs to Jesse, who is being rolled to an awaiting ambulance with Hammer at his side. They stop to talk with Mary Lou.

MARY LOU
Where's Jaime?

JESSE
(crying, he shakes his
head no)
I'm sorry.

A weeping Mary Lou collapses into Hammer's arms.

JESSE (CONT'D)
The little shit died saving my
life.

MARY LOU
It was Sister Angelina wasn't it?

HAMMER
Yup.

MARY LOU

Father Angel De La Cruz got a sex-change and came back for the sinners.

HAMMER

But we're all sinners, miss.

DETECTIVE JAXX walks over to them.

DETECTIVE JAXX

Are you sure you saw her burn?

HAMMER

Yes, detective. In a blaze of glory.

DETECTIVE JAXX

Well, we've searched the entire grounds and there's no burned body to be found.

JESSE

How can that be?!

DETECTIVE JAXX

The area is cordoned off. We'll keep searching, but I don't know.

Detective Jaxx walks away, shaking his head.

HAMMER

I guess you can't kill Death.

CLOSE ON MARY LOU

She looks around frightened.

CLOSE ON JESSE

He too is frightened and confused.

BACK TO SHOT

HAMMER

Let's get the fuck out of here.

CREEPY MUSIC creeps in as they load Jesse into the ambulance. Mary Lou rides with him in the back and Hammer gets into the passengers side. The ambulance drives off.

EXT. WOODS - DAWN

SLOWLY ZOOM IN ON JAIME'S HEAD ON THE GROUND

A single tear escapes his right eye.

Suddenly, a blistered, bloody hand snatches it O.S.

BUMP TO BLACK.

To Be Continued... ?