FADE IN:

INT. LIVING ROOM – CONTINUED

A group of five friends sit in front of a blaring T.V screen in the dark. Three of them take up the couch, the other two sit on chairs that have been pulled next to it.

From left to right, this friends are –
ASHLEY(17) SHARON(18) CHRISTINE(18) AARON(18) MICHAEL(19)

However, only Sharon seems to be invested in the movie.

The tiny phone screens gracefully illuminate the brain-washed faces of the rest of the group; a casual chuckle emitting from one or the other.

Sharon sighs.

She elbows Ashley, who sits next to her on the couch.

SHARON
Look, he`s about to kill her.

ASHLEY
(uninterested) Hope he kills her real good.

A loud sounds escapes from the T.V, immediately catching Aaron`s attention.

AARON
Wait what just happened?

SHARON
The killer killed Britney.

AARON
I didn`t see! Can you rewind it?

SHARON
No.

Aaron`s gaze turns to his phone once again.

Sharon looks at Michael, he`s on his phone.

She turns to look at Ashley, also on her phone.

Christine, phone.
Sharon sighs once more.

Michael lets out a loud laugh.

MICHAEL
Oh, I need to see this.

Michael pulls out a pair of headphones from his pocket and connects them to his phone.

CHRISTINE
Ashley bitch, you’re not following me on instagram.

ASHLEY
Probably because you’re not following me, you slut.

CHRISTINE
What’s your username, you whore?

ASHLEY
AshleyTheDickBender

CHRITINE
Got you bitch.

ASHLEY
Thank you raggedy Ann bitch doll.

CHRITINE
You’re more than welcome, period blood licking camel.

The room once again falls in silence.

SHARON
(sarcastically) I’m so happy you guys decided to come for a movie night.

AARON
Of course, thanks for inviting.

CHRISINE
I literally had no plans for tonight.
SHARON
Do you guys want me to do something else? It appears you guys don’t like the movie.

MICHAEL
I love this movie. What are you talking about? It’s just I’ve seen this movie, But I haven’t seen this YouTube video before. And it’s really important.

CHRISTINE
What video?

MICHAEL
Thirty minutes of dogs failing to catch toys in slow motion.

AARON
I have seen this before. I didn’t really like it. What other movies do you have?

SHARON
I have Friday the 13th part 26: Jason time travels to Mars.

AARON
Eh... I’m good.

CHRISTINE
Well. I literally hate these kinds of movies. I literally get offended being a blonde. They literally kill girls like me in the first fifteen minutes. They think blondes are dumb or some shit. And I don’t support racism.

ASHLEY
Blonde isn’t a race.

SHARON
You know what.
Sharon shuts off the T.V

SHARON(CONT’D)
You guys can go ahead and pick the movie.

MICHAEL
Sweet!

Michael gets up from the couch and kneels in front of the T.V. He inspects Sharon’s DVD cases.

CHRISTINE
Ashley you didn’t follow me back.

ASHLEY
But I have 767 followers and I’m following 767 people. If I follow you that means that I’m going to have 767 followers and I’ll be following 768 people and people should never have a higher number of following than followers. I’m going to go down the drain socially.

CHRISTINE
You either follow me back, or I will unfollow.

ASHLEY
Fine.

Ashley pulls out her phone and begins scrolling.

ASHLEY(CONT’D)
Wait guys.

SHARON
What?

ASHLEY
Who’s SerialKiller69

AARON
SerialKiller69?
ASHLEY
Yeah I was looking through my follow requests and that person requested to follow me.

CHRISTINE
I literally have never heard that username before.

MICHAEL
Please stop using the word “literally” for everything.

CHRISTINE
You are literally sooooo getting on my nerves right now.

ASHLEY
I’m going to accept him. Just so I can get the number of followers and following at the same number again.

Ashley taps her phone.

ASHLEY(CONT’D)
SerialKiller69 just saved my social life.

CHRISTINE
I’m going to the restroom.

Christine gets up from the couch and walks ahead towards the hallway.

ASHLEY
Guys. This guy has some pretty weird pictures on Instagram.

AARON
Let me see.

Aaron, Sharon and Michael lean in to see.

INSERT - PHONE
INSTAGRAM

Profile: SerialKiller69
A man in a hoodie “naturally” poses under the moonlight. A bloody knife trapped between his hands.

The description reads: *When life gives you a hundred reasons to cry, show life a thousand reasons to smile.* #QuoteAF #WhenTheDescriptionHasNothingToDoWithThePhoto #Knife

Ashley scrolls down.

A picture of the same person in a hoodie. This one is a selfie. However, his face is covered.

The description reads: *Would it be a crime if I stole your heart?* <3 #Literally #BloodBath #IWillStabYouSoHard

Ashley scrolls down.

A new picture. This one is focused on a big plate of pancakes. In the background, under the glass table, appears to be a dead body of a young girl.

The description reads: *First time making breakfast. How does it look?* #Juicy #Eatable #Tasty #Hot #IWantToCutThroughThisAlready #ImNotTalkingAboutThePancakes #FingersInTheBootyAssBitch.

**MICHAEL**

I’m not going to lie, those pancakes look pretty good.

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM – CONTINUED

Christine washes her hands.

She turns off the faucet and then takes out her phone.

She opens the camera app, points the phone towards the mirror and snaps a picture. She looks at the picture and poses again; this time with a kissy face. She looks at the picture and poses once more; this time with her butt pushed out.

**MALE VOICE (O.S)**

(inside restroom) That’s a nice picture, keep it.
Ashley slowly turns around to see a shape casted on the shower curtain.

She screams.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM – CONTINUED

Ashley continues looking through the Instagram pictures. She gets a message.

INSERT – PHONE

Christine: Omgggg. I’m literally dying

Ashley types.

Ashley: Lol why?

Ashley sends the message, she immediately gets a reply.

Christine: NO! Like I’m LITERALLY dying.

Ashley types.

Ashley: lol?

ASHLEY
Wait guys.

AARON
Yes?

ASHLEY
I got a direct message from SerialKiller69.

SAHRON
What the hell? Open it.

Ashley puts her finger over the message. She hesitates and moves her finger away.

ASHLEY
Wait I’m scared.

SHARON
Why?
ASHLEY
What if it’s like...you know... a picture of his wiener.

MICHAEL
Just open it.

INSERT – PHONNE

Ashley presses the message and is immediately welcomed by a picture of a bloody white hand.

SerialKiller69: She’s LITEEEEERAAAALLLYYY DYING.

Ashley lets out a scream.

MICHAEL
What, what is it?

ASHLEY
Is this Christine’s arm? That is totally Christine’s arm. Look that’s her purity ring.

AARON
Well that ring lost its meaning a long time ago.

ASHLEY
Michael, Aaron. Go check upstairs.

MICHAEL
Hell no.

AARON
Yeah bitch, you crazy.

Ashley sighs and pushes the boys towards the hallway.

ASHLEY
Come on, you guys are boys.

MICHAEL
Oh right. Since I was lucky enough to be born with a penis that means that I have to go upstairs and get stabbed to death.
SHARON
Or... We could just go out that door and call the cops.

Sharon points to the front door, just a few meters away from them.

ASHLEY
Why the hell would we do that? That’s so stupid. Just stop talking.

AARON
I have a good idea. Hear this out. What if... WE ALL JUST SPLIT UP!??

ASHLEY
O-M-G. BRILLIANT!

SHARON
Honestly, that’s a pretty good idea, I don’t know what I was thinking.

MICHAEL
Alright, me and Aaron go upstairs and you guys stay down here.

ASHLEY
Guys, he posted a new picture of Instagram.

INSERT - PHONE
A new Instagram picture.

This one is of the hooded man posing with a clearly dead Christine in a standing position.

The description reads: Movie night with new bae. She spilled ketchup all over her face. Lol she’s so silly. #Cute. #Bae #HoesBeforeBros #SheWokeUpLikeDis #LolStab #GrindOnMe

ASHLEY
Okay. If we’re going to split up we have to do it now.
MICHAEL
Alright. If any of you find yourselves getting stabbed just scream really loud so we can split up even harder.

SHARON
Alright.

MICHAEL
Aaron let’s go.

Aaron joins Michael towards the hallway.

INT. MAIN HALLWAY – CONTINUED

Michael and Aaron make their way through the hallway; they walk close to each other.

AARON
This better be a joke.

MICHAEL
Aaron. Look.

Aaron looks down. A pool of red liquid stabs out from the bottom of the bathroom door.

AARON
It looks like ketchup was indeed spilled.

Footsteps approach.

MICHAEL
Aaron go! In there!

Michael and Aaron sprint towards a room.

INT. BEDROOM – CONTINUED

Darkness.

MICHAEL’S VOICE
Turn on the lights.
AARON’S VOICE
No. If they are off he won’t find us.

MICHAEL’S VOICE
That’s true. Bro.

AARON’S VOICE
Yeah man.

MICHAEL VOICE
Yes dude.

AARON’S VOICE
Dude?

MICHAEL VOICE
Yes dude?

AARON’S VOICE
I love you man.

MICHAEL VOICE
Duuuuuuuuude. Love you too dude. No homo though.

AARON’S VOICE
I’m scared. Tell me a Hellen Keller joke.

MICHAEL’S VOICE
Okay. Um... How do Hellen Keller’s parents punish her?

AARON’S VOICE
I don’t know dude. How?

MICHAEL’S VOICE
They re-arrange the furniture.

A much deeper male laugh is heard in the room. Causing Michael and Aaron to let out a big scream.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUED
Ashley and Sharon walk around the living room; constantly checking every possible corner.

Michael’s scream echoes somewhere in the house.

ASHLEY
Oh my God! That was Michael! I think he just got killed.

SHARON
You know what Michael said! We have to split up even harder!

ASHLEY
Right!

Ashley walks towards the hallway. Sharon continues straight towards the kitchen.

INT. HALLWAY – CONTINUED

Ashley walks forward. She pulls out her phone and is taken to Instagram.

INSERT – PHONE

Direct Message.

Ashley types
Ashley: Please don’t kill me.

She gets an immediate response.

SerialKiller69: Lol nah. #Dead.

Ashley sighs.

Ashley: Why not?

New response

SerialKiller69: Because you didn’t follow me back on Instagram, you whore.

Ashley sighs once more.

Ashley: You don’t understand. I can’t be following more people. :(
Silence.

New response.

SerialKiller69: Sliding into your DMs like...

All of the sudden, a dead body slides out from an opening. The dead body belongs to Christine.

And then she sees him.

Just at the end of the hallway stands SerialKiller69.

Ashley makes a run for it and heads out the hallway.

INT. LIVING ROOM – CONTINUED

Sharon walks towards the hallway. Ashley appears into view, she runs towards Sharon; screaming.

SHARON

What?

Sharon looks ahead.

SHARON(CONT’D)

Oh shit he’s right behind you.

Sharon runs towards the main door.

ASHLEY

Wait!

Sharon looks back, seeing Ashley desperately holding her phone.

SHARON

What?

ASHLEY

My phone is at one percent! I need to find a power outlet!

Ashley runs to the side. She kneels down next to the couch and connects her phone to a charger.

SHARON

Ashley!!
Ashley turns around to see the killer getting closer by the second.

ASHLEY
Just go!! Just go!! Save yourself!

Sharon extends her arm towards Ashley... So far, yet so close.

SHARON
But Ashley!

ASHLEY
Go!! Save yourself! Don’t worry about me!

Ashley looks at Sharon with sad eyes, she’s determined.

Ashley turns around, the killer is right behind her. She screams as he raises the knife.

Sharon screams and continues towards the door.

She holds the lock, but struggles to unlock the door. She turns around. SerialKiller69 stomps towards her, knife in hand.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM – LATER

A phone screen sits on top of the table.

INSERT – PHONE

INSTGRAM

USER: SERIALKILLER69

A picture of the hooded man sitting in the middle of a couch. The dead bodies of Michael, Sharon, Aaron, Christine, and Ashley inhabit both sides of this man. He flashes a peace sign.

Photo Credits: StabThisBitch69

The description reads: Had such a stabbin’ good time with my squad. #GroupSelfie #Flawless #TheyBeLiterallyDying #ICantBreathe #YouAreDead #Follow4Follow #Kill4Kill #YouMakeMeFeelLikeADangerousWoman

FADE OUT:

THE END