

#YouAreDead2

Short film by Luis Garza

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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 13<sup>th</sup> 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 soooooo 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: Omggggg. 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 LITEEEERAAAALLLLYY 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