

Cinco
A StabMovies.com Short Film

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Laurel now dies first	

EXT. A NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT

A large nightclub sits on a back street, in a big city, we can hear the bass booming from inside, echoing down the alleyways.

A group of friends approach the door.

LAUREL

Are you guys sure this is how you wanna spend your Cinco De Mayo? In a smelly nightclub?

LINDA

Um, yes. Duh. I'm about to grind up on the finest thing I see.

SHARON

I don't even know if I can get in, I'm scared my fake I.D. won't work.

TIM

Sharon! Chill with that! You can't just be shouting out that you have a fake, we'll all get arrested.

SHARON

I'm sorry!

JOHN

OK. Enough bitching and moaning. Tonight is going to be epic. Let's get this fuckin party started.

TIM

Yes, please!

LINDA

Agreed!

LAUREL

Fine...

SHARON

Fingers crossed.

They approach the door.

There's no one outside.

SHARON

I don't see a door man!

(CONTINUED)

LINDA
This just might be your lucky
night.

JOHN
Told you this was gonna be epic!

TIM
Move in!

They make their way inside, there's no one in the main
entrance.

INT. NIGHTCLUB ENTRANCE - CONTINUOUS

LAUREL
Tim, I thought you said this place
was gonna be packed.

TIM
It is! We just have to get to the
main room!

SHARON
I'm so pumped! My first night club!

LINDA
Seriously, Sharon. Calm down or
I'll call mom and tell her to come
get you.

SHARON
Fiiiiiiine.

They enter the main room through a set of doors, ready to
party.

INT. NIGHTCLUB'S MAIN ROOM

They all enter the room.

It's completely empty. It looks like it should be packed,
all the lights are on, the music is bumping, the bar is
stocked, but it's completely empty.

JOHN
What the fuck, Tim? There's nobody
here, not even an employee!

(CONTINUED)

TIM
Ya, that's kinda odd.

LAUREL
He's right! This is supposed to be
the hottest nightclub in this
shitty ass town.

SHARON
What a let down.

The doors SLAM shut behind them and they all jump.

LINDA
Ehh... that was a little freaky,
right?

SHARON
Definitely.

CLICK! The doors all lock at the same time.

JOHN
No... that... that was fuckin
freaky.

John rushes over to the door.

Behind John, in the distance, we see a figure move amongst
the shadows.

He tries to open it.

JOHN
Shit... it's locked!

TIM
What?!

Tim runs over and tries to get it open but it's no use.

TIM
We're not getting stuck in this
lame ass club! Pull harder, John!

Tim starts to kick the door until John stops him.

JOHN
Relax. There has to be someone
here. Maybe we can find them and
they can let us out.

(CONTINUED)

TIM
I fuckin hope so, I feel all
claustrophobic all the sudden, like
I'm trapped.

LAUREL
Sounds like you need a drink.

LINDA
Wait a minute... that's a
thought... there's no one here...
there's a fully stocked bar...

They all look at each other and their looks of concern
instantly turn to excitement.

They rush to the bar, take shots, pour themselves mixed
drinks, drink beer, etc. Maybe a nice montage of them
partying and drinking.

They get fuckin crunk. Totally shit faced. They dance and
laugh and party hard.

In the background of some shots, we can see the mysterious
figure.

Finally, they start to wind down.

JOHN
See! FUCKIN EPIC!!!!!!!!!!!!

SHARON
So much fun, even if it is just us!

LINDA
I don't wanna be the party pooper,
but--

TIM
But, as usual, you will be. Go on.

LINDA
We are kinda still trapped in here.

LAUREL
I don't care if we have to sleep
here, free booze, free music! I'm
in!

JOHN
Right on, Laurel.

(CONTINUED)

SHARON
I'm down, too.

LINDA
For real, you guys. How are we
gonna get out?

TIM
Linda, relax, someone will come by
eventually.

LINDA
I'm totally about to start freaking
out, I mean, what the fuck! We're
just getting wasted but we're
trapped! We have no idea how we're
gonna get out of here or even...
ugh.

She stops short, the look on Laurel's face cuts her off.

JOHN
Finally, did you realize how lame
you sound and decide to stop
talking before you embarrassed
yourself even more?

Linda doesn't respond. She just stares at Laurel. Linda can
see something we can't.

Laurel pukes out a shit ton of blood.

SHARON
EWWW!!!

LINDA
OH MY GOD! Laurel!!

TIM
What the fuck!?!

Laurel falls to the ground, dead, revealing someone standing
behind her.

Everybody kind of SCREAMS and jumps back in shock.

It's a girl, but she has a skull painted on her face for
Cinco De Mayo. She has long flowing black hair and it looks
like she's probably beautiful under all the makeup.

She's holding a bloody heart that she just ripped from
Laurel's chest.

(CONTINUED)

JOHN

What the fuck did you do? You
killed her! Who are you?

The girl doesn't respond. She just eats the heart.

Everyone reacts in morbid disgust.

Sharon is insanely upset.

She grabs the stick they were using for the pinata and
charges at the Cinco girl.

SHARON

You killed my best friend!

She runs at the Cinco girl swinging but Cinco moves quicker,
she catches the stick and shoves her fist through Sharon's
chest.

Cinco rips Sharon's heart out and holds it up for Sharon to
see.

Cinco eats the heart.

Sharon hits the ground, also dead.

The Cinco girl turns her head to John and charges.

Tim and Linda take off running.

The Cinco girl leaps on top of John and manages to claw
him before John punches her in the face.

Cinco topples over but instantly gets back up.

They throw down and have a nice big choreographed fight.

Ending with John getting sliced to pieces.

Tim and Linda are hiding under a table.

They watch as John dies and do their best to stay quiet.

TIM

Don't say a fuckin word. Don't even
breathe.

LINDA

But we're trapped! She's gonna find
us.

TIM
Just be quiet!

LINDA
I'm trying!

Cinco starts searching for them around the club.

She looks and and looks and looks.

Finally, she starts getting closer to them

TIM
We have to move.

LINDA
No!

TIM
She's gonna find us!

LINDA
She's gonna see us if we run.

TIM
Too late.

She heard them and she rushes toward them.

They dart out from underneath the table and run for their lives.

Cinco chases them through all the different areas of the club.

Cinco gets close and slices Tim across the back.

He goes down.

Linda keeps running.

Cinco shoves her fist through Tim's chest and rips out his heart. He dies... obviously.

Cinco eats his heart, you know, for fun.

Cinco takes her time and really enjoys eating the heart.

Long enough for Linda to sneak up behind her with a wrench and crack her over the skull.

Cinco goes down.

(CONTINUED)

Linda really wants Cinco dead though, so she keeps swinging that wrench at Cinco's head until it's a nice big pile of mush.

Linda, now covered in blood, finally stops swinging.

She collects herself and rises to her feet.

She starts walking toward the door, with the wrench in hand.

She swings the wrench at the door, trying to break it open.

Cinco rises to her feet behind her. Not dead. With a fully reformed head.

Linda doesn't notice. She keeps swinging.

Cinco creeps closer and closer and closer and closer.

Until finally Linda can feel Cinco's breath on her neck.

From behind, Cinco shoves her hand through Linda's back and rips out her heart.

Linda dies. Cinco eats another heart.

Happy Cinco De Mayo!!