

New Year's Resolution
A StabMovies.com Short Film

By

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INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

A small group of friends has gathered to celebrate the new year.

Everyone is chatting amongst themselves.

ALICIA
OK, everyone! It's getting close!

DAN
She's right! The ball is about to drop in one minute!!

SCOTT
You heard them! One minute til go time!

The crowd cheers enthusiastically!

*DING*DING*DING*

Will taps his champagne glass to get everyone's attention.

He lifts a tray of champagne and places it on the coffee table.

WILL
Everyone take a glass! I wanna say something before the ball drops!

Everyone grabs a glass.

JULIE
Better talk fast, 45 seconds!

WILL
(raising his glass)
I just want to say how much it means to me to have you all here tonight.

DAN
30 seconds.

ALICIA
Shut up, Dan! He's giving a speech!

WILL
Oh God, no. Not a speech. I just wanted to take a minute to share a toast with all of you. This year has been full of challenges and I'm
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WILL (cont'd)
just happy to have you all here.
Thank you for coming. Drink up!

They all cheer and drink their champagne... except Will.

DAN
Here we go people! 10...

Everyone joins in.

EVERYONE
9... 8... 7... 6.... 5... 4... 3...
2... 1... HAPPY NEW YEAR!!!!

Everyone erupts with joyous cheers, kisses each other and finishes their champagne.... except Will.

WILL
I have one more thing I want to say
to you all.

ALICIA
Everyone shut up, Will's got
another speech.

SCOTT
Come on man, one was enough.

WILL
This one is important.

JULIE
OK, so spill! You have our
attention.

Everyone is focused on Will.

WILL
Good.

Scott begins to choke, and then starts foaming at the mouth.

The room notices and starts to freak out.

ALICIA
OMG! He's like, seizing or
something!

DAN
Should we call 911?

(CONTINUED)

JULIE
Everyone just stay calm.

WILL
She's right. You might as well all
stay calm because the same thing is
about to happen to you. All of you.

ALICIA
Huh?

DAN
What are you talking about man?

WILL
I poisoned you. All.

DAN
Not a good time for jokes, man.

WILL
I'm not joking.

JULIE
I'm calling 911.

She takes out her phone and goes to dial but...

NO SERVICE.

JULIE
I don't have service!

WILL
Ya, I disabled the signal in my
apartment so none of you could use
your phone.

Everyone seems really confused.

Scott dies.

ALICIA
Oh my God! He's dead.

Suddenly a few people in the background start to foam at the
mouth and collapse. All dead.

Everyone tries to run for the doors and windows, but they
are all locked.

(CONTINUED)

JULIE
Everything is nailed shut!

ALICIA
We're trapped!

DAN
WHAT THE FUCK WILL?!

WILL
I needed to make sure none of you
could escape. I wanna watch you
die. I poisoned you all, for
poisoning my life. For fucking me
over every chance you had. Stealing
from me, blocking me from a
promotion at work, convincing my ex
to break up with me, lying to me...
The list goes on and on and on...
So, I decided to rid myself of the
pests in my life. And what better
way to kill pests than with poison?

DAN
You're fuckin dead man!

Dan starts to charge at Will, but he starts to foam at the
mouth and choke before he can reach him.

WILL
Actually, Dan. You're dead.

Dan drops. Dead.

Everyone that's left, except Julie, starts to foam at the
mouth and collapses.

WILL
Bye, Dan! Bye, Alicia! See you
later, Lucy! Fuck you, Al!

JULIE
What is wrong with you?

WILL
The question is what is wrong with
you... why aren't you dead like the
rest of them?

JULIE
(terrified)
I... uh... I didn't drink...

(CONTINUED)

WILL
I know you, Julie. You're a drunken
slut! A fuckin lush! Don't tell me
you didn't even have a sip of
champagne!

JULIE
I didn't... I really didn't...

WILL
Why?

She doesn't answer.

Will grabs her by the throat, slams her into the wall and
gets right in her face.

WILL
(screaming)
Tell me why!

JULIE
(crying)
I just started AA.

WILL
Oh, look at you. Finally getting
your shit together. Trying to learn
to be a decent person? Well it's
too fuckin late, Julie, you have to
die like the rest of them. Poison
or no poison.

Will grabs a knife and stabs Julie right in the heart.

They lock eyes.

She looks terrified... barely clinging to life.

He sinks the knife further into her chest.

Julie's eyes roll back in her head and she drops.

Will rips the knife out of her as her body falls to the
floor.

Will turns and surveys the pile of bodies in his house.

WILL
Happy fuckin New Year.

CUT TO BLACK.