

STAB 4: FRESH BLOOD

By

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Based on:

The SCREAM/STAB films

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www.StabMovies.com

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FADE IN:

EXT. LARGE APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

A large, brick, four-story apartment building stands tall in the moonlight.

A single vehicle drives past the building and parks in the closest spot possible.

HALEY GRAHAM, 24, light features and a stunning beauty, sits behind the wheel, talking on her cell phone. She's dressed professionally and she's working the outfit.

INT. HALEY'S CAR - NIGHT

Haley rests her head in her free hand and lets out a sigh.

HALEY
(to phone)
Lou... I've done everything I can
to help you... I'm only an
assistant...

We hear her boss's response.

LOU
I want it on my desk first thing in
the morning.

CLICK. He hangs up on her.

HALEY
If I show up in the morning.
Asshole. (beat) Damn it!

She tosses her phone into her purse and then removes her keys from the ignition.

Then grabs a bag of groceries from the passenger seat before getting out of the car.

EXT. COURTYARD - NIGHT

Haley makes her way toward the door.

A familiar face, TRAVIS TATE, 27, dark and awkward, but still handsome, the building's night 2nd shift security guard. He's walking with a FLASHLIGHT, making his rounds.

(CONTINUED)

TRAVIS
Hello, Miss Graham. Late night?

HALEY
(politely)
Late as always, Travis. Have a good
night.

INT. LOBBY - NIGHT

Haley enters, stops for her MAIL, then goes through another door, this one locked, into the...

INT. HALLWAY - THE NEXT MOMENT

Haley steps inside the building and presses the elevator button. She hums to herself as she enters it.

INT. ELEVATOR - MOMENTS AFTER

She pushes the button for the fourth floor.

She watches the floor indicator lights all the way up to the fourth floor.

Then makes her way into the

INT. 4TH FLOOR HALLWAY - FINALLY

And then quickly into her apartment.

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

HALEY
Hello? I'm home.

LUCAS
(from the living room)
In here!

HALEY
(sarcastically)
Thanks for helping with the
groceries.

She kicks off her shoes then makes her way from the door to the kitchen. It's a modest apartment with an open floor plan. And a rock climbing wall in the living room. Various other articles of rock climbing gear lay all about.

(CONTINUED)

HALEY (cont'd)
And the house looks like a
disaster. Your rock climbing crap
is all over the place.

We see her boyfriend, LUCAS DEPP, 27, who is easy on the eyes but, rough around the edges, with dark, handsome features. He is resting on the couch in his boxers and a tee shirt, while watching STAB 2, at Cici's alone-in-the-sorority-house death scene.

Lucas rolls his eyes at Haley.

LUCAS
Babe, calm down. I'll clean it
later. I'm watching a movie. (beat)
Rough day?

The case for STAB 2 is resting on a coffee table, beside another DVD case for the first STAB, both rented from a video store. The flames from lit jar candles reflect on a bottle of wine, and the packages of candy and popcorn on the table.

HALEY
Yeah. It was a rough day. It's
always a rough day when you work
for Lou.

Haley tosses the whole bag of groceries onto the counter and then joins her man on the couch.

LUCAS
Yeah. Was he being a perv again?

HALEY
No. Just a prick. Let's not even
talk about.

She pauses as she begins to watch the film on screen.

Haley reaches for the remote, but her horror-fanatic boyfriend stops her by placing his hand on hers.

HALEY
Oh, this is so scary. Doesn't this
chick know there is someone in her
house?

She gets up and returns to the groceries, putting them away as she speaks.

(CONTINUED)

LUCAS

Babe, that's the whole point. These movies are classic!

HALEY

STAB 2... a classic? You're out of your damn mind.

LUCAS

It is! This is one of the only successful horror movie series to be based on actual events.

HALEY

Wait... this shit really happened?

LUCAS

Are you kidding me? You don't know? It's based on a bunch of murders that happened in Colorado and Connecticut... FOR REAL! They made a third one, but the director was a psycho and killed off most of the cast. That chick, Gale Weathers, from that show, Top Story, wrote books about the murders and they made them into movies.

Haley is in awe. She finishes putting away the groceries and makes her way back to the couch and sits back down.

HALEY

That's some fucked up shit. Movies based on real people dying...

LUCAS

It makes the movies even scarier... That's why I like them so much!

HALEY

I think you're a little too fucked up for me.

LUCAS

Isn't that why you love me? 'Cause I'm crazy?

HALEY

I must be the crazy one, letting you talk me into having a "STAB MOVIE NIGHT."

(CONTINUED)

LUCAS
C'mon, let's just try to watch the movie and enjoy it.

HALEY
It just feels so real... And it's the second one...

LUCAS
You worked late, I already watched the first one.

Haley's cell, an iPhone, sitting on the arm of the couch next to her, VIBRATES and displays "NEW MESSAGE" on the screen.

She touches the alert and a text message POPS up. It says "FROM: UNKNOWN. MESSAGE: HELLO."

LUCAS
Who is it?

HALEY
No, idea. Unknown caller. Must be a wrong number.

She puts the phone down without responding and they go back to watching the movie.

Lucas reassuringly wraps his arm around Haley's waist, as the killer in STAB 2 makes his way into Cici's house ON SCREEN.

Haley's phone VIBRATES, again.

She picks it up and reads the new text message out loud, annoyed.

HALEY
"Who is this?"

She decides to respond and types in "WHO ARE YOU LOOKING FOR? I DON'T KNOW YOUR NUMBER."

She puts her phone down but as soon as it makes contact with the sofa, it VIBRATES again.

LUCAS
Babe, turn that shit off. I'm trying to watch a movie. This girl's about to get it!

Haley looks back to her phone, which reads "YOU."

(CONTINUED)

Haley looks terrified, as does Cici ON SCREEN, who is searching her house for the killer.

HALEY
Umm... babe... this text is so
weird... do you know the number?

He ignores her, shaking her off with his hand.

Her phone vibrates again.

"STAB 2? GOOD CHOICE."

Haley's eyes grow wide with fear.

Another VIBRATION.

"DO YOU LIKE SCARY MOVIES?"

HALEY
Hey! Are you texting me or
something? Having one of your
friends...

LUCAS
No... can we please just watch the
movie? It's getting late, I have to
work in the morning.

HALEY
The texts are just...

LUCAS
Please?

HALEY
But... really...

He shoots her a disapproving look.

She nods. Putting her phone back down and focusing her gaze on the film.

LUCAS
Thanks.

Trying to distract her thoughts, she picks up a bowl of popcorn and begins to eat.

ON SCREEN Cici is checking behind a door for the killer.

Haley's phone vibrates again and she tries to ignore it, but she can't.

(CONTINUED)

"YOU'RE AT THE BEST PART. YOU KIND OF LOOK LIKE HER."

And another message.

"DO YOU WANT TO DIE TONIGHT, HALEY?"

She nearly chokes on the popcorn, just as the killer ON SCREEN bursts out of a closet and attacks.

HALEY

Babe! Did you tell anyone we were watching STAB tonight?

LUCAS

Yea, the guys down at the shop. Why?

HALEY

Someone is texting my phone. They know my name and they are fucking with me like the killer does.

ON SCREEN the the killer stabs Cici in the back twice

LUCAS

Let me see that.

He pauses the movie just as the killer ON SCREEN throws Cici off the balcony, takes her phone from her hands and inspects the messages with a smirk on his face.

LUCAS

The killer doesn't text, he calls... I don't think any of the guys from my work have your cell number. Unless you have something going on with one of them that I don't know about...

HALEY

Stop it! These are freaky messages!

LUCAS

Let it go, babe. Who cares... you think the STAB killer is here? You think he's gonna get ya? Maybe it's your boss, Lou, trying to fuck with you because you pissed him off. Maybe he wants to kill you!

He jumps to his feet and looms over her as he makes a scary noise and then kisses her on the head.

She shoves him away.

(CONTINUED)

HALEY
Cut it out! For real. This is
messed up.

Lucas begins to walk out of the room.

HALEY
Wait... Where you going?

LUCAS
Gotta pee. I'll be right back.
Don't die without me...

HALEY
That is not funny! You are such a
jerk.

Leaving Haley alone, he makes a ghost noise as he walks down
the hall.

She picks up her phone and discovers a new message.

"IF YOU DON'T ANSWER ME... YOU'LL DIE."

She clutches her phone in her hand as she wraps a blanket
tightly around herself, trying to distract her eyes from her
phone and the frozen image of the young female getting
thrown to her death ON SCREEN.

She takes a deep breath and closes her eyes.

BANG! Something CRASHES in the bathroom. Haley jumps.

Her phone VIBRATES simultaneously.

It's a PICTURE MESSAGE this time... of Lucas through the
crack of the bathroom door.

Haley leaps out of her skin. She turns toward the hall as it
CRASHES again.

HALEY
ARE YOU OK?!

No answer.

HALEY (cont'd)
BABE!?! ARE YOU OK?

She rises to her feet, still clutching her phone, and forces
herself to walk down the dark hallway toward their bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

HALEY (cont'd)
Babe? Can you hear me? Are you OK?

Terror rides Haley's face. She's petrified.

She reaches the bathroom and pushes the door open slowly, breathing heavy as she begins to peer in.

Light from the bathroom floods the hallway and she surprised to discover that the it's empty.

HALEY
BABE?!?!

A hand grabs onto Haley's back from the shadows of the hallway.

She spins around to find herself standing face to GHOST FACE.

She SCREAMS.

LUCAS
Calm down! It's me!

Lucas takes off the Ghost Face mask and tosses it to the ground.

Haley slaps him across the face, but instead of wincing, Lucas laughs.

HALEY
Don't pull that shit with me! I almost wet myself! You ass!

She hits him again on the shoulder and he continues to laugh.

LUCAS
Calm down! There's nothing to worry about.

Except, GHOST FACE, the real one, who appears behind Lucas from a dark bedroom.

Haley screams, but it's too late for a warning.

In one quick motion, GHOST FACE slashes his knife across Lucas's throat.

Lucas grabs at it, trying to stop the blood from spurting. He drops to his knees, then collapses into a bloody puddle on the floor.

(CONTINUED)

GHOST FACE wipes the blood from his knife with his gloved hand and looms toward Haley, who takes off running down the hall, screaming the whole way.

She runs right for the front door of her apartment... it's locked.

A flash of silver as GHOST FACE swings his knife and it connects with the door.

Seizing the opportunity, Haley kicks the killer in the balls... hard, then punches him right between the eyes...he's down and out... for now... she unlocks the door and runs out into the...

INT. HALLWAY - THE NEXT MOMENT

She runs frantically and barefoot through the well lit hallway, to the elevator and pushes the down button.

To her luck, the doors open immediately.

Relief beginning to crawl across her face, she rushes inside.

INT. ELEVATOR - SECONDS LATER

Haley holds down the "DOOR CLOSE" BUTTON and the doors close just as GHOST FACE appears. He's too late.

Haley pushes the button for floor 1.

There is only silence, the sound of the elevator and of Haley's breathing.

Haley panics, realizing she has trapped herself.

The 3rd floor indicator BINGS.

Haley looks at the buttons and discovers 1R, the rear door for the trash room. She pushes it.

The elevator BINGS passed the 2nd floor.

Haley tries to focus herself as she reaches the first floor and both doors open. BING.

She peers out the front door, while easing her way toward the back. The front door is clear.

GHOST FACE appears in the back door and wraps one arm around her waist and puts his hand over her mouth with the other.

INT. TRASH-ROOM - NIGHT

GHOST FACE pulls her back into the trash room, where we see another door marked "DUMPSTER" and a small window to the side of it...

Haley beats at him trying to free herself...her nails dig into his arm...she wrenches from side to side...finally breaking free as the elevator door closes...

Haley stumbles back, catching her balance...GHOST FACE moves on her, arm poised high...a flash of silver...and Haley is struck, across the chest.

She looks down to see her shirt blossoming red...a look of bewilderment as she drops to one knee.

The knife rises...Haley throws her hand forward...the blade comes down...but it's blocked by the iPhone still in her hand. She tries to get on her feet, but it's no use.

GHOST FACE slashes at her over and over, as if he can't stop himself from overdoing it.

As the tiny trash-room's floor fills with a pool of blood, GHOST FACE opens the door marked "DUMPSTER" and jumps out of it and runs away into the night.

We see one final glimpse of Haley's lifeless body, still clutching her phone in her hand, a PICTURE is displayed, a perfect shot of GHOST FACE connecting his knife with the phone.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLES

FADE IN:

INT. DANCE STUDIO - SAME NIGHT

A group of twenty-somethings, all dressed in workout clothes, sit in a small group in the dance studio. They are taking a break. Others from the class are in the background, stretching and rehearsing various steps.

NIKKI SUMMERS, 21, brunette, SHANNON LEWIS, 22, blond, MANDY MEYERS, 23, brunette are deep in conversation while their friend, SARAH CAMPBELL, 22, brunette is gazing into space.

One of their friends is missing from dance class.

(CONTINUED)

NIKKI

It's not like Haley to miss a class.

SHANNON

She's probably sick...

MANDY

If by sick you mean bulimic, than you are probably right.

SHANNON

You're cruel.

MANDY

No, I'm just honest. I learned it from you.

NIKKI

Well, Mandy. You showed up like twenty minutes late, too. What's your story?

MANDY

Nosy much? I'm riding the crimson wave, had to swing by 711 for a Tampax. Can we focus on where Haley is please?

Sarah, finally hearing the other girls, joins in.

SARAH

Haley had to work late. Her boss is a real jerk, you know?

NIKKI

Yeah, I know what that's like. I always say karma will get them in the end.

SHANNON

Still, I don't know why she didn't text any of us.

SARAH

She texted me. I told you. What's the problem?

SHANNON

Well, you're the new girl. We're her buddies. You'd think she'd want **us** to know where she is.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Oh... I understand.

Sarah forces a fake smile.

The dance teacher, JAY McCONNELL, 25, thin, red-head, emerges from a back room and claps his hands together.

JAY
Okay, ladies. Break's over. Let's run this routine one more time and then we can call it a night. Cool?

The group agrees and finds their selected position on the dance floor.

The music starts and they perform I'M A SLAVE 4 U.

After the song ends, the class grabs towels and bottles of water.

JAY (cont'd)
Great job, everyone. I'll see you in a couple days. Remember, we only have three weeks until competition! I'm sure you all will do great, but we have to keep working. (beat) Anyone know where Haley was tonight?

Sarah turns her head from the group of girls that are collecting their stuff all around her.

SARAH
She had to work late, again.

JAY
Tell her if she wants to stay in this class, she better not miss another one.

Sarah nods in approval.

JAY (cont'd)
Sarah, you mind if I talk with you for a minute? Privately?

SARAH
Yeah, sure.

Sarah doesn't seem concerned at all and she follows her instructor into a back room.

(CONTINUED)

JAY
Goodnight ladies!

THE REST OF THE GIRLS
Goodnight, Jay! Goodbye! Thank you!

INT. BACKROOM - NIGHT

Sarah and Jay make their way into another room and he eases the door shut behind them.

SARAH
So, you wanted to talk to me?

JAY
Yes. I did... Is everything okay?
You seem distracted lately.

SARAH
Do I? I'm sorry... I just...

JAY
You are one of my best students. I love having you in my class. I just don't want you to be distracted with our competition coming up.

SARAH
I... it's just... I'm having a hard time fitting in... I've only been here a few months...

JAY
So, why are you here? Of all the places in the world, what brings you to Manchester, New Hampshire?

SARAH
I guess I wanted to start a new life... forget my past...

JAY
What's wrong with your past?

SARAH
When I moved out here.... I kind of ran away... last week was the anniversary of the death of my family.

(CONTINUED)

JAY

Oh, hun! I'm so sorry! Your *whole* family? I didn't know...

SARAH

Nobody does. I'd like to keep that way, too.

JAY

Got it. Can I ask what happened to your family?

SARAH

I don't like to talk about it... I'm sorry.

JAY

No, I'm sorry. I don't mean to pry. (beat) I just want to help.

SARAH

The police said it looked like a horror movie. My mom, my dad and my sister were stabbed to death.... I saw them all... dead.

JAY

Okay, honey. Enough said. Give me a hug and forget this conversation ever happened.

She obeys and they embrace.

JAY (cont'd)

If you ever need anything... I'm here.

SARAH

Thank you. But, I just need to dance. It helps me. Dance is my therapy.

JAY

Than girl, you better work it!

They smile at each other and Jay encouragingly smacks Sarah on the bum. They walk back out into the studio...

INT. STUDIO - SECONDS AFTER

Where Shannon, Nikki and Mandy are still waiting for Sarah.

SARAH
(confused)
Nikki, Mandy, Shannon? You girls
didn't have to wait for me.

NIKKI
It's dark out. You're not walking
to your car alone.

MANDY
There's a lot messed up people in
this world and this neighborhood is
full of them.

SARAH
Well, thanks!

She turns back to Jay.

SARAH (cont'd)
And thank you!

JAY
No problem. Looks like you got a
good group of friends that really
want to help you.

SHANNON
What does he mean? Is everything
okay?

NIKKI
Obviously we're your friends, we're
on a dance team. We kind have to be
friends.

MANDY
Are you okay?

SARAH
No... I mean yes... I'm
just... can we talk about it some
other time? It's late and I'm
tired.

JAY
Oh boy, look what I started...

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

How about tomorrow? Lunch? Chili's anyone?

SHANNON

Chili's? Gross! How about we do lunch at my place. We can sit outside by my pool.

SARAH

Oh, that's really nice of you but...

SHANNON

But what? You got something better to do?

SARAH

(still hesitant)

No... I guess not...

NIKKI

Great! Then it's a date! See you tomorrow.

SHANNON

Around 1-ish. Cool?

SARAH

See you there. Thanks, again.

Shannon pulls a pen and paper from her bag and writes down her address before handing it to Sarah.

SHANNON

Oh, and by the way -- Jay, you listen too -- on Friday we are having a killer bonfire at my place! All my friends and their friends will be there. You both have to come.

She writes her address down again and hands it to Jay.

JAY

Thanks! I would love to come! I haven't been to a bonfire in a long time. Hell, I haven't been to a party in a long time... What time does it start?

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
Whenever it gets dark.

MANDY
Goodnight, Jay. See you soon!

JAY
Night, girls. Be safe.

The girls make their way out of the studio and Sarah stays a step behind. She smiles to herself, feeling welcomed, and then follows the group out of the studio.

Jay is also a step behind her and he looks like a proud parent as he watches Sarah leave.

FADE OUT.

INT. SARAH'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Sarah is resting, somewhat uneasily, in her barely decorated studio apartment. Boxes and bags of clothes lay overturned in every corner and a small TV is flickering in the background. Her shades are drawn, but light from the morning sun still slices through the blinds into the darkness of the room.

A PHONE RINGS. It RINGS again.

Sarah finally stirs awake and clumsily reaches for the telephone. She rubs her eyes and yawns as she answers.

SARAH
Hello?

MANDY
Sarah?

SARAH
Yeah. Who's this?

MANDY
Sarah, it's Mandy.

Mandy starts to sob.

SARAH
What time is it? Is everything okay?

(CONTINUED)

MANDY

It's Haley... turn on the news.

SARAH

What? What are you talking about?
What time is it?

MANDY

(irritated)

Just turn on the freakin' news,
Sarah.

SARAH

Fine.

Sarah lifts herself from the bed and crosses the room toward the television.

She CLICKS it on and then flips through several blurry channels until she finds the local news.

EXT. LARGE APARTMENT BUILDING - ON SCREEN

A reporter stands outside of the same apartment building we saw in the establishing shot. HEATHER GALE, 29, bright smile, is a news anchor, originally from Texas, and it shows, both in her dialect and wardrobe. Over the top, too much make-up, too much hair.

HEATHER

Tragedy strikes Manchester today as the bodies of a local couple were discovered in this East-Side apartment complex. 26-year-old Lucas Depp and his 23-year old girlfriend, Haley Graham, were found at approximately 6am this morning by the building's security guard, Travis Tate.

Police aren't releasing many details on the cause of death, but Sheriff Deerhorn was quoted saying that "it looked like a scene from a horror movie."

Authorities have recovered a photo of what appears to be a masked assailant attacking young Haley Graham, via her cell phone, which she was clutching in her lifeless hand.

As of yet, Manchester Police don't have any suspects in custody. If

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER (cont'd)
you have any information that could
aid the police in their
investigation, we encourage you to
contact the Manchester Crime-Line
at 603-555-0476.

We see a photo of TRAVIS TATE, and a photo of the iPhone
photo.

BACK TO SARAH'S BEDROOM

Sarah's mouth gapes open and she ignores Mandy's mumbling
from the phone, listening in closer to the reporter.

She sits down, Indian-style, on the floor in front of her
TV.

ON SCREEN

HEATHER
The costume was said to be the same
costume worn by the killer in the
STAB films, which are based
on actual events chronicled in a
series of books by Gale Weathers, a
personal mentor of mine, y'all.
Police are hoping that it is an
isolated event and have launched a
full out search for the killer.

INT. SARAH'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Sarah's mouth is still hanging open.

From the phone we can hear Mandy yelling...

MANDY
Hello? ... HELLO??!?!?
HELL0000000000000000?!!?

Sarah finally returns the phone to her ear.

SARAH
(to phone)
Sorry... I...

MANDY
It's fucked up right?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Yeah... I think I know that news
anchor... from home...

MANDY
Hello? Haley is dead and all you
can think about is your home state
of Texas? Let it go... we're still
meeting at Shannon's at 1.

SARAH
Yeah...

MANDY
You better be there.

SARAH
I will.

She hangs up the phone and sits, deep in thought.

INT. SARAH'S OLD HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

FLASHBACK

A brigade of police offers restrain Sarah from a gruesome
scene.

Her mother, father and brother lay in a bloody mess in their
garage.

Sarah screams out and the police pull her away.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - A LITTLE AFTER 1PM

THE PRESENT

Shannon, Nikki, and Mandy sit in a huddle, crying their eyes
out.

Shannon's boyfriend, CJ WALKER, 23, tall, thin, dark
features, little on the gangsta side, is sitting on the
couch with Nikki's boyfriend, ROY BROWN, our token black
guy, 24, handsome, well dressed. They both look concerned...
slightly... and bored mostly.

CJ
Shan, I know this is bad. But...
are we really just going to sit
here and cry about this all day?

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Asshole, much? God... I don't know what I see in you.

ROY

Wasn't this supposed to be a party planning meeting?

NIKKI

You too, Roy? Our friend is dead and you want to plan a party?

MANDY

(to the boys)

She was your friend too.

CJ

We didn't say we're not sorry she's dead. But Roy is right, we are supposed to be planning the Bon-Fire-Party.

MANDY

How can you still be thinking about a party right now?

ROY

It's not that hard...

NIKKI

C'mon hun, don't be an ass.

ROY

Haley was a stuck up bitch and I'm not afraid to say it. She treated you all like shit...

The girls gaze at Roy in shock, horror and disgust.

CJ

Whoa, dude. Chill with that shit. People will think you killed her.

ROY

You're the one that dated her before you hooked up with Shannon.

CJ

So?

ROY

So you know she's a bitch, too. You could just as easily be the killer as I could.

(CONTINUED)

CJ

Maybe I am and maybe you're next.
How long do black guys last in
horror movies again?

ROY

Mothah fuckah, I'm lucky I made it
this far!

MANDY

Guys! Seriously! Stop!

SHANNON

This is not a fucking horror movie.
This is real life.

CJ

Haley and her man were killed by
someone in a STAB costume. C'mon,
it's totally about the movies.

ROY

(agreeing)

Right!?

The DOORBELL rings. Shannon moves to answer it.

CJ

I'm just saying... like just the
first STAB movie. Someone's got a
grudge, they watch too many movies
and SLICE, the town's teen
population is cut in half...
literally.

SHANNON

(as she walks away)

CJ! Do me a favor? Shut up.

Shannon crosses a hall to answer the door.

INT. SHANNON'S FRONT DOOR - AFTERNOON

She is met, from the other direction, by her sister, APRIL
LEWIS, 27, tall, her own kind of beautiful.

APRIL

I think it's for me...

SHANNON

Oh, and who are you expecting, huh?
Your lover-boy security guard?

(CONTINUED)

APRIL

Actually, yes. And his name is Travis. How many times have you met him and you still can't remember?

SHANNON

Oh, I remember his name, I just chose not to use it.

APRIL

And who are you expecting?

SHANNON

Mr friend, Sarah, like it's any of your business.

APRIL

Another dancer girl for you to boss around?

Finally, Shannon puts her hand on the door knob and pulls the door open to reveal Sarah and TRAVIS TATE, 26, in his security guard uniform.

SHANNON

Hi Sarah! Come in. (beat) Nice outfit, Travis.

Sarah nods lightly, half-smiles and steps into the home, weary of what the day will bring.

TRAVIS

(trying too hard to be nice)
Hi Shannon. So lovely to see you as always. May I come in, too?

APRIL

Let him in, Shan.

SHANNON

(sarcastically)
How can I argue with law enforcement?

Travis steps into the house and is immediately greeted by a kiss from April.

TRAVIS

Missed you.

APRIL

Missed you too, babe. Kiss me again.

(CONTINUED)

He does.

SHANNON
Gag me. Sarah, you can follow me.

SARAH
Thanks.

Shannon leads Sarah back to the

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

where she is greeted by blank stares from the rest of the room.

SARAH
(awkwardly)
Hey... guys.

After the group rambles hellos, Shannon breaks an awkward pause.

SHANNON
Sarah, this is my boyfriend CJ. And that's Nikki's man Roy... Don't even say hi, they aren't worth your time.

Sarah still gives a little, polite wave.

MANDY
They are being asses, so we're blocking them out.

CJ
Cause you don't have your own man to block out, you're gonna pick on us?

ROY
What? Shit! That's fucked up.

April and Travis make their way into the living room from the hall.

SHANNON
(sighing)
Everyone, this is my sister April and her boyfriend, Travis. Blah.

(CONTINUED)

ROY
Travis. As in Travis Tate?

TRAVIS
Yeah.

NIKKI
How'd you know that, babe?

ROY
The security guard from the
building that Haley and her man was
killed in last night?

TRAVIS
Uh, yeah. I guess I am. But how
did...

ROY
What? Because I'm black you think I
don't watch the news? I know my
shit. They had your picture on
there.

TRAVIS
I didn't mean to imply... that.
But, yeah. I am the security guard
there.

SHANNON
What?!?! So, where were you when
Haley was getting knifed to death?

TRAVIS
In my office... I guess...

APRIL
Babe, you don't have to answer
them.

NIKKI
I think we deserve an answer. How
did you not see Haley being
murdered? Don't you do patrols?
They said they found her in a trash
room...

TRAVIS
Unfortunately, our video
surveillance is only at the main
entrances. There was no way...
unless I was on a round...

(CONTINUED)

APRIL
Oh my god. That's horrible. You all
knew this girl?

MANDY
She was our star dancer. She always
got all the leads. Jay, our dancer,
lover her.

APRIL
I'm so sorry Shan, I didn't know.

SHANNON
You would have if you ever talked
to me. God!

April turns her back to the group and lowers her voice to
Travis.

APRIL
Babe, maybe you should leave. They
seem hostile...

TRAVIS
Yeah, it's okay. I have to be at
work soon anyway. But I will come
check on you later tonight. I'm out
at 10. Keep the doors locked, okay?

APRIL
Okay. I will. Love you.

TRAVIS
Love you, too.

He kisses her goodbye and then nods to the group before
exiting.

APRIL
He must feel bad enough already,
and you guys had to fuck with him?
Grow up. You're not teenagers
anymore.

SHANNON
(defensively)
Says the 27 year old who still
lives at home.

APRIL
Ditto, 22 year old... College drop
out...

(CONTINUED)

April shoots the group another disgusted look and then retires to her own room.

There's another KNOCK at the door. Then the DOORBELL RINGS.

SHANNON
Be right back, guys.

INT. SHANNON'S FRONT DOOR - AFTERNOON

Shannon opens the door and reveals HEATHER GALE. Looking as overly-made-up as always, she pushes her way into the house as the door opens.

SHANNON
Hello?

HEATHER
Well, hi there, honey! You probably know who I am...

Awkward pause.

SHANNON
Nope...

HEATHER
Maybe if you think about it...

SHANNON
Nope... nothing.

Heather tries to spy around the house as she speaks with Shannon.

HEATHER
Well, doll. I'm Heather Gale. I'm the head reporter over at News 9.

SHANNON
So why are you in my house?

HEATHER
I wanted to talk to you about your friend... (she looks at a piece of paper) Haley.

SHANNON
I'm not talking to a reporter...

Heather is distracted, as she has crept far enough into the house to discover the group in the living room.

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER
(to the living room)
Howdy, y'all.

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Heather makes her way into the room and Shannon practically chases her in.

CJ
No shit. It's the lady from the news.

HEATHER
So nice to finally be recognized... I wanted to talk to y'all about your friend Haley... I'm so sorry for her passing... did y'all know her well?

CJ
Funny, Roy and I were just talking about her.

SHANNON
CJ, shut it. Now.

HEATHER
I can see not all of y'all were big fans of Haley. Was there jealousy amongst the dance ranks? Did she sleep with one of your boyfriends? One of your girlfriends? It's a new decade, anything is possible.

MANDY
Go to hell, lady. Who do you think you are coming in here an asking us all these questions?

SHANNON
You can find your way back out, can't you?

Heather notices a face she wasn't expecting to see in the crowd. Sarah.

HEATHER
Well, Lord have mercy. Sarah Campbell. Is that you?

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
Sarah? Do you know this lady?

SARAH
I wish I didn't...

HEATHER
I think the question is... do y'all
know Sarah Campbell?

MANDY
What do you mean?

CJ
How do you know Sarah?

HEATHER
(to Sarah)
Do you want to tell them, honey? Or
should I?

SARAH
Go to hell. What are you doing in
New Hampshire? I came here to get
away from you.

NIKKI
What's going on, Sarah?

SARAH
This bitch was the reporter that
chronicled my family's murder, back
in Texas.

NIKKI, MANDY, SHANNON, CJ & ROY
What? huh? For real?

NIKKI
Why don't you have a southern
accent? That lady sure does.

SARAH
My parents weren't originally from
Texas...

MANDY
You're whole family was murdered?

SHANNON
Why didn't you tell us?

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER

Probably because little Miss Sarah Campbell was the prime suspect. Trouble and murder just seem to follow her around.

SARAH

(to Heather)

You bitch. That's why I left. (to group) She was the reason I got accused of killing my family. Her stupid news reports made me look crazy.

HEATHER

Oh, sweetie. You didn't need too much help doin' that. You still look like you're one loose screw away from going off the deep end. Did you kill this girl too? (she looks at the paper again) Haley... And her boyfriend?

SHANNON

Get out of my house.

Sarah lunges toward Heather to attack, but the two boys pull her off.

SARAH

Stay the hell away from me!

Shannon escorts Heather out of her house, slams the door, locks it then returns to the group, who are all still in shock.

SARAH

I'm so sorry you guys...

SHANNON

No, I'm sorry that bitch got in.

MANDY

On that note, I've had just about enough crazy for the day. See you guys later?

SHANNON

Yeah, OK.

NIKKI

Yeah, Roy. We should probably go, too.

(CONTINUED)

ROY

Cool.

They all get up and begin to file out of the living room.

CJ stands up, like he's about to leave, too.

SHANNON

And where are you going?

CJ

Some of us have to work for a living, babe. I can't sit around the house all day like you.

SHANNON

Fine. But next time I see you, don't be such a prick.

CJ

You got it.

They kiss.

Everyone's gone except Shannon and Sarah.

SHANNON

(to Sarah)

Guess it's just us.

SARAH

Guess so...

SHANNON

So...

SARAH

Yeah...

SARAH (cont'd)

I'm sorry things got weird... I feel like everyone thinks I'm a killer now.

SHANNON

Listen. It sounds like you went through some fucked up shit, some really fucked up shit, but its cool. My family has drama too.

SARAH

Thanks. (beat.) I'm gonna go.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

It's cool. I'm not alone, my sister is here. You can go. But... call me if you need anything... And hey... by the way... I don't think you're a killer.

SARAH

(warmly)

Thanks.

Sarah preps herself and then walks out of the door.

Shannon smiles and then clicks on the TV.

CUT TO:

EXT. A PARKING LOT - EARLY EVENING

A close in on one car, out of a few, in a large, shopping plaza parking lot.

It's Heather Gale...

She's sitting in her car on the phone... with the police.

HEATHER

(to phone)

Sir... I'm am absolutely positive of what I saw. Sarah Campbell, who was wanted for murder in the State of Texas is here in Manchester, in this blessed state of New Hampshire, sir... (pause)

She bites her nails, seemingly nervous.

HEATHER

(to phone)

Yes... I personally chronicled this young psychopath's journey from the death of her family up until this very day... (pause) ... I am fully aware of the implications I'm making, sir. And I think my reputation would afford me a tab bit more respect with you.... I can be quite a persuasive woman, Sheriff. (long pause) Well, I insist you place this young girl in custody as she must have something to do with your little murderin' problem. Good day.

(CONTINUED)

She slams the phone down onto the passenger seat and drops her head into her hands.

Heather lets out a loud sigh and sinks a little lower in her seat... her face ridden with the thoughts that are trampling through her mind... finally she speaks to herself...

HEATHER

This isn't working out quite the way I expected it too. I need to keep focused... I'm going to have to delve in a little deeper.

She reaches for her briefcase in the backseat and pulls out a PHOTO BOOK.

She pulls out a snapshot of Sarah, entering her apartment building and holds it up for closer inspection.

HEATHER (cont'd)

See you soon, Sarah, dear.

We zoom in on a extreme close up on the photo and pan through it.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SARAH'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see the same building from the photo and we zoom in through a window, to...

CUT TO:

INT. SARAH'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Sarah steps out of her bathroom and into her one room apartment. She's in a towel, slippers and has another towel to dry her hair with.

She drops the towel and slips on a night shirt.

She turns on the television and then grabs a granola bar off her bureau and starts to unwrap it.

Sarah curls up on her bed as she takes the first bite. She looks exhausted.

Her PHONE RINGS. She rolls her eyes. It RINGS again. She reaches for it. "UNKNOWN CALLER" on the caller ID.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Hello?

VOICE
Hello. Is this Sarah?

SARAH
Yeah. Good guess. Who's this?

VOICE
I've been looking for you, Sarah.

SARAH
Creep. Who is this?

VOICE
Guess.

SARAH
I don't like to play games. Who the fuck is this?

VOICE
Now, now. That's no way to talk to someone.

SARAH
I'm not gonna ask again, who is this?

VOICE
A friend.

SARAH
(sarcastically)
Oh, well, I could use a friend right now.

VOICE
Something wrong?

SARAH
No, nothing is wrong. Who is this and what do you want?

VOICE
I wanna play a game.

SARAH
I just told you I don't like games.

CLICK. She hangs up the phone.

(CONTINUED)

She tries to collect herself and takes another bite of the granola bar.

Her phone RINGS again. Another "UNKNOWN CALLER." She answers with a full mouth.

SARAH (cont'd)
Whoooooooooooooooooooo's there?

VOICE
You obviously don't know the rules.
You should never say who's there
and you should never hang up on
someone that wants to play a game.

SARAH
And why the hell not?

VOICE
Your life depends on it...

Dead silence.

VOICE (cont'd)
Now... are you ready to play my
game?

SARAH
Listen you fuckin psycho...

VOICE
No, you listen, you little bitch.
Play the game or die right now.
Just like your fuckin family. Do
you want to die tonight, Sarah?

SARAH
Go to hell.

CLICK. She hangs up.

Instantly, it RINGS again.

SARAH (cont'd)
WHAT!?!

VOICE
I warned you... don't you wanna
play my game? Don't you want to
find out who killed your family?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

What game do you want to play?
Wanna come in here and play some
fuckin Monopoly?

VOICE

What's your favorite scary movie?

SARAH

The one where I tell you I have a
gun and if you don't stop messing
with me, your ass is grass.

VOICE

You lose. Wrong answer.

SARAH

Like I give a sh...

The door to Sarah's closet flings open and GHOST FACE
appears, knife in hand.

Sarah dives off the bed as GHOST FACE dives onto it, swiping
his knife in her direction.

Sarah stumbles off the bed and hits the floor... GHOST
FACE's knife slashes as she lands... a small slice across
her arm... the blood begins to flow..

SARAH

Shit!

She rolls onto her back and kicks the killer in the skull...
he's down, but just for a minute... she starts to run and
the killer lunges toward her... she spins around and lands a
punch to his face... he punches her back and she falls to
the floor.

GHOST FACE approaches her slowly and raises his knife into
the air, a bit of her blood still glistening on the blade...

He swings it toward her... and in one quick motion she
throws a vase at his head... grabs her keys and takes off
out the door...

Her apartment is on the first floor... so she rushes out the
door and to the driveway...

EXT. DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

She dives into her car and takes off... GHOST FACE watches her drive away and then disappears into the night.

INT. SARAH'S CAR - NIGHT

Sarah reaches for her phone while driving frantically...

SARAH
Shit... oh my god... shit!

She finds it and pulls it out... scrolls through the contacts... calls Shannon... it RINGS.... RINGS again... and again... and again..

SARAH (cont'd)
COME ON!

Finally, Shannon answers.

SHANNON
Hello?

SARAH
Shannon! It's Sarah! I was just attacked! I don't know what to do! I have no where to go!

SHANNON
Come here! Of course you can come here! Just calm down...

SARAH
Thank you so much! You're my only friend.

SHANNON
Are you okay? Shouldn't you call the cops? (to her sister in background) April, Sarah just got attacked. She's coming here. (to phone) Still there? Did you call the cops?

SARAH
No... I'll explain when I get there. Please, no cops.

SHANNON
Okay... but... who attacked you?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
The killer from the STAB movies,
the one that killed Haley.

Sarah hangs up and zooms away into the night.

CUT TO:

EXT. SARAH'S APARTMENT/WINDOW - NIGHT

Heather Gale is resting against a wall, breathing heavily.
She was spying on Sarah and she witnessed her attacked.
She's startled.

HEATHER
Damn it! Just when you finish
writing a compelling, soon to be
best selling novel... you find out
that the chick you pinned as the
psycho ain't the killer. Well, I'll
be...

She kicks the side of the building than scratches at her
head in furious frustration.

Something RUSTLES in the woods behind her.

Heather inhales deeply...

HEATHER
Shit. I'm about to get myself
killed for nothing.

She eases her way along the building... she reaches the end
and peers toward the end of the parking lot that the noise
came from.

It RUSTLES again.

Heather's terrified...

HEATHER (cont'd)
C'mon, Heather. Keep it together,
girl.

She takes a deep breath.... looks around one more time...
then high tails it across the parking lot to her car.

It RUSTLES right behind her car... she gets in...
panicking... praying....

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER (cont'd)
Sweet Jesus, Mother of Mary, Lord
save me now!

She opens the door just as...

A CAT bursts from the rustling woods.

Heather almost screams but she catches herself.

She leaps into her car, starts the engine and peels out.

INT. HEATHER'S CAR - NIGHT

Heather wipes sweat from her forehead as she drives away.

HEATHER
I gotta get me some pepper
spray.... or a gun. What would
daddy do? Daddy always had a gun.
That's what we'll do. We'll go get
ourselves a gun!

She drives.

FADE TO:

EXT. BRICK APARTMENT BUILDING DUMPSTER - NIGHT

Travis Tate paces back and forth in front of the back doorway, washing down the path around the dumpster with a HOSE, while talking to his girlfriend on his cell phone.

TRAVIS
(to April, on phone)
What do you mean she was attacked?

APRIL
(from phone)
I guess the psycho that killed
those two other kids, in the STAB
costume, was at her house. Shannon
just left to go pick her up.

TRAVIS
So... what do you want me to do,
April?

APRIL
Duh! I want you to come home
doofus. If the killer wants Sarah
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

APRIL (cont'd)
and she's coming to my house... I
want someone here, with a stun gun,
to protect me!

TRAVIS
I can't just leave work. They are
really strict right now...
considering the murders.

APRIL
Would you rather get fired or have
your girlfriend murdered?

No answer.

APRIL (cont'd)
HELLO!?!

TRAVIS
Fine. I will find a way to come
home. Give me a half hour.

APRIL
(sarcastically)
Oh... just take your time... (beat)
HURRY THE HELL UP!

CLICK. DIAL TONE.

He ends the call... Just as he does, he gets a text message.

He views it. It says "BEHIND YOU."

Travis goes to turn around, when a plastic trash bag is
forced over his head by GHOST FACE... the killer produces a
roll of duct tape and tapes the bag closed around Travis's
neck.

Travis tries to scream, but it's no use, he sucks the bag
into his mouth...

a glimmer of silver and GHOST FACE raises his knife into the
air... plunging it down into Travis's knee.

Travis drops, clutching the knee that is now gushing
blood....

he can't see anything... he goes to tear the bag open but
GHOST FACE stabs him through his hand... then retracts his
knife...

Travis curls over in pain...

(CONTINUED)

GHOST FACE picks up a HOSE and shoves it under the duct tape, into the bag over Travis's head.... the bag fills with water and we can hear Travis gurgling to survive...

GHOST FACE lifts his knife high into the air... then penetrates the trash bag and Travis's head with knife.... water and blood flow out... He's done.

GHOST FACE wipes his blade clean, grabs Travis's CELL PHONE and KEYS and leaves his body next to the dumpster and the running hose.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sarah is curled up in a ball on the couch, looking deeply in shock, while April paces back and forth around the living room.

Shannon enters the room, with 2 BOWLS of ICE CREAM in her hand... she tries to hand one to Sarah who doesn't accept it... so she passes it to her sister...

SARAH
He had a knife...

SHANNON
And you said he was dressed up as
the STAB killer?

APRIL
The news said whoever killed Haley
and Lucas was wearing that same
costume...

April takes a long, slow, bite of her ice cream, deep in thought.

SARAH
I know...

SHANNON
What are we gonna do?

APRIL
Travis is on his way here. Should
be here any minute.

SHANNON
And what do you think Travis is
going to do to protect us?

(CONTINUED)

APRIL

He has a stun-gun...

SHANNON

Ha! Lame. We're better off without him.

APRIL

You don't have to be such a bitch all the time, Shan. This is serious.

SARAH

Guys, please don't argue. I don't think I can take any more right now.

SHANNON

Sorry. (to April) She's right. I'm sorry.

APRIL

I'm sorry too, but I'm freakin out. When are mom and dad supposed to be home from their Brazilian vacation?

SHANNON

They said next week, but you know them...

APRIL

Yeah... they'll probably be gone all summer.

SHANNON

(to Sarah)

Why can't you call the cops?

SARAH

Remember how I told you that reporter framed me for the murder of my family? Well... I got arrested for it and barely made it off the stand alive. She testified against me, saying her "in depth research" on the case proved that I was the only person capable of committing the murder... I DIDN'T DO IT!

APRIL

That doesn't explain why you can't call the cops.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Heather Gale, that bitch, already
accused me of killing Haley and
Lucas. I'm not going to get sucked
into another murder case because of
her. For all I know, she's already
tipped off the police about me.

APRIL
You didn't kill anyone... Right?

SARAH
NO!

SHANNON
God, April. She just said no.

APRIL
I'm sorry, I'm just freakin' out.

SHANNON
Sarah got attacked... not you.
Nobody wants to kill you except me.
(to Sarah) Come on, let's go up to
my room and get ready for bed.

SARAH
Okay. Thanks again for letting me
come here.

Sarah gets up and follows Shannon out of the room.

APRIL
(under he breath)
Thanks for leading the killer right
to us...

April's CELL PHONE BINGS... she has a new text message... it
says it's from Travis... it says "I'm here."

It BINGS again. "COME OUTSIDE. WE HAVE TO LEAVE."

April texts back "OK. JUST GOTTA TELL SHAN I'M LEAVING."

APRIL (cont'd)
(reading as she texts.)
Okay, just gotta tell Shan I'm
leaving...

She sends the text... It BINGS again. "NO TIME. LEAVE HER A
NOTE. COME NOW."

She responds. "FINE."

(CONTINUED)

April crosses the room to the find a piece of paper.... she finds one... and a pen... and leaves a quick note...

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

April sticks the note to the fridge with a magnet and then rushes back through the living room... to the front hall... grabs her keys and purse and then walks outside, cell phone in hand.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

April walks down the front stairs and toward the driveway. We can see a car parked in it, with it's headlights on.

She gets closer... the cars running but... its empty.

APRIL
What the fuck? WHERE ARE YOU?

No answer.

APRIL (cont'd)
(calling out)
Travis, where did you go!?!

Her PHONE BINGS. "Get in and drive."

APRIL
(to herself)
Drive where?

Her PHONE RINGS.

APRIL (cont'd)
Finally.

She sighs and answers the call.

APRIL
(to phone)
Where are you?

VOICE
The question isn't where am I, the question is who am I?

(CONTINUED)

APRIL
So, who are you?

VOICE
Guess.

APRIL
Travis? This is not funny...

VOICE
Haha. I'm not Travis, do I sound
like Travis? Care to take another
STAB at it?

APRIL
Where is my boyfriend?

VOICE
If you ever want to see Travis
again, alive, I suggest you get in
the car and drive.

A look of terror saddles up on April's face... her eyes grow wide...

April looks back up to the house... searching for her sister... Shannon isn't in sight, nor Sarah.

APRIL
To where?

VOICE
Get in the fuckin' car or I'll or I
spill his guts all over the ground
right now. Do you want Travis to
die, April?

APRIL
(crying)
No. Stop. Please. Who is this?

VOICE
Get in the car and find out.

She finally obeys and enters the car, slamming the door behind her.

INT. APRIL'S CAR - NIGHT

April starts the engine and puts the car in drive... slowly she makes her way out of the driveway...

VOICE
At the end of the driveway take a
left and go straight.

APRIL
And then what?

No answer.

She takes the left and continues to drive straight.

APRIL (cont'd)
Then what, asshole!?!? How do I
know where I'm going?

VOICE
You'll know...

April's entire body is shaking in fear as she makes her way down the road, clutching her wheel and phone with white knuckles.

APRIL
What does that mean?

VOICE
You still don't get it do you?

APRIL
Get what?

VOICE
Don't you watch horror movies?
Haven't you seen the STAB movies?

APRIL
You fuckin freak. What the hell is
going on? Where am I going?

VOICE
Right about... HERE!

BAM! GHOST FACE appears in the backseat...

April notices him just as he leaps toward her...

He wraps his arm around her... holding her in place....

The car swerves like crazy....

(CONTINUED)

She slams on the brakes.... both her and the killer fly forward... releasing his grip on her... smacking their heads together.

She manages to stop.... put the car in park... then she slaps at him with all her might... it's no use...

The KNIFE appears in his hand and he thrusts it down into her chest...

He lifts the KNIFE until it hits the roof of his car... then plunges it into her again and again...

She tries to fight... but she's out... 86 April.

GHOST FACE kicks her lifeless body into the passenger seat... then speeds off in the car... a puddle of blood trailing behind...

FADE TO:

INT. SHANNON'S BEDROOM - MORNING

Shannon's eye cracks open and she is alarmed to find Sarah's sleeping face next to her own... she gathers her senses and rises from bed.... Sarah continues to sleep.

Shannon stretches and yawns... cracks her neck and knuckles... then makes her way out of her room...

down a flight of stairs and into...

INT. SHANNON'S KITCHEN - MORNING

She grabs a bowl... a spoon... a box of cereal... some milk... then she sees it...

April's note is on the fridge... she pulls it down and reads it out loud...

SHANNON
(reading)
"Shan... Travis insisted I leave
with him. Be safe. Call me if you
need me." (pretending to be April)
"Here sis... just stay home and get
murdered." Ugh. "Call me if you
die."

She crumples the note and tosses it in the trash... then sits down and starts eating her cereal.

(CONTINUED)

Her HOME PHONE RINGS... She reaches across the counter for her cordless. CLICK.

SHANNON (cont'd)
Hello?

No answer. Heavy breathing.

SHANNON (cont'd)
Hello?... April is that you?... I
just got your note... Hello?...

CLICK. She hangs up.

The PHONE RINGS again.

SHANNON (cont'd)
April... you must not have any
service... I can't hear you...

CLICK. She hangs up again.

She hears a floor board creak... then a door slam...

SHANNON (cont'd)
Hello? Who's there?

Her heart is racing... she leaves her cereal and makes her way toward the hallway... slowly... prepared for a killer to strike...

Her heart beats louder and harder... until finally she sees....

Sarah.

SHANNON (cont'd)
AHHHHHHHHHH!... SARAH!

SARAH
Wow... good morning to you, too.

SHANNON
You scared the shit out of me...
sorry.

SARAH
Guess everyone's a little jumpy.

SHANNON
Did you get any sleep?

SARAH
Some... barely.

SHANNON
Want some cereal?

SARAH
Nah.. I'm not so hungry... still stressed.

SHANNON
Got ya. It's cool. But you should eat something... keep up your strength.

Shannon tosses her a banana and Sarah peels it... then reluctantly takes a bite.

SHANNON (cont'd)
So... I know you probably don't wanna talk about it... but I think we need to.

SARAH
Talk about...?

SHANNON
Who the killer is! Someone is obviously replicating the STAB movies... don't you think we could figure out who the killer is by finding a plan or pattern or something...

SARAH
That actually sounds like a really smart idea... but I don't watch those movies. Ever since... you know... I can't handle them.

SHANNON
Well, CJ made me go see both STAB movies. Scared the crap outta me.

SARAH
I bet.

SHANNON
In the movies, there was always two killers. The first time it was the main girl's boyfriend and his friend. The second time it was one of the first killers' mother and
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON (cont'd)
another boy from their college. But
if you're the "main girl," the
"Sidney Prescott," none of that
makes any sense.

SARAH
Why would I be the main girl?

SHANNON
'Cause you're the new girl. The
outcast. The one who is different
from everyone else...

SARAH
Maybe that's not a good thing...

SHANNON
It is... you'll live.

SARAH
Who would you be?

SHANNON
I'm the snobby rich girl that helps
the main girl figure out a plan...
before dying an awful death... only
thing is... I'm ready if I get
attacked... I take self-defense
classes before dance every week!

SARAH
Maybe you could show me some moves.

They laugh.

SHANNON
Later! I just had the best idea...

SARAH
Yeah?

SHANNON
Haley's funeral is tomorrow... I
say we still have the party
tonight! In honor of Haley.

SARAH
I'm not sure that's a good idea...

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Oh, come on! We need some relief!
My boyfriends an ass, you are
single and our friends are dropping
like flies. We need some release...
CJ was actually right, for once.

SARAH

I'm not really a party kinda gal...

Shannon stops her by placing a finger over her lips, SHH.

SHANNON

All the more reason to do it.

Shannon picks up her CELL PHONE and dials.

SHANNON (cont'd)

(to phone)

Hey, babe it's me. (pause) Party's
on. (pause as CJ screams with
excitement) Spread the word. It's
for Haley and Lucas. (pause) Yeah,
I love you, too. (pause) bye.

SARAH

CJ sounded excited...

SHANNON

Whatever. Okay, you better go take
a shower. We have a long day ahead
of us. I'll call the girls.

Sarah simply stares at her.

SHANNON (cont'd)

C'mon! Move your ass babe!

Sarah obeys and cracks another smile.

She dashes out of the kitchen as Shannon picks up her phone.

CUT TO:

INT. DANCE STUDIO/OFFICE - DAY

Jay McConnell is sitting at a desk, filling out paperwork.

His CELL PHONE CHIRPS... "NEW TEXT MESSAGE"

He reads it... "PARTY STILL ON. SEE YOU THERE!" FROM
SHANNON.

(CONTINUED)

There's a knock at his door and it swings open.

Jay spins around to find Heather Gale... smiling and giving him a slightly odd look... she shakes it off and speaks.

HEATHER
Howdy. I am Hea--

JAY
I know who you are...

Heather smiles and shoots him another odd look.

HEATHER
Well... I hope you can help me.

JAY
I hope so, too.

HEATHER
I'm lookin' for an old friend of mine. She was attacked last night... Sarah Campbell. We're from the same town in Texas. Good ol' Odessa, that is.

Jay looks shocked at the news of Sarah's attack.

JAY
Oh yes, she is one of my best students.

HEATHER
I figured. She's always been a dancer and I hear your studio is the best in town... you've built quite a name for yourself, son.

JAY
Well thanks... how can I help you?

HEATHER
I was hoping you could tell me where to find Sarah.

JAY
Actually, I think I can. I think she will be at Shannon Lewis's house tonight, for a party. I'll be there, too.

Heather's eyes light up.

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER

Well, thank you, ever so kindly,
sir. You have been a great help to
me and I won't forget it.

JAY

Really it's no problem...

HEATHER

And what time does this little
ho-down start?

JAY

Shannon said when the sun goes
down.

HEATHER

Perfect!

Heather smiles... then grabs Jay by the face... plants a big
ol' kiss on his cheek... smearing a perfect outline of her
bright red lips on him.

HEATHER

See you tonight! Bye now!

Heather exits and shuts the door behind her.

Jay laughs to himself... wipes off the lipstick... then goes
back to his paperwork.

CUT TO:

EXT. WAL-MART PARKING LOT - LATE AFTERNOON

Sarah and Shannon exit the store, with a cart that only has
a few bags in it.

SARAH

I hope you got enough.

SHANNON

Nobody cares about this stuff. They
just want the beer. Luckily, I
already asked Roy to get some for
us.

They make their way toward the car, when NIKKI approaches.

NIKKI

What a co-winky-dink. Hello Ladies!

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Hey!

SHANNON

Hey babe! What's up?

NIKKI

You know me, last minute shopping as always. I swear, if I ever got anything done on time, I'd die of shock.

SHANNON

Where's Roy?

SARAH

Yeah, Shan says you guys are attached at the hip.

They make it to the car and open the trunk.

NIKKI

(to Shannon)

Jealous much? Roy's been on the hunt for the three kegs of beer you asked him to find since yesterday! He hasn't slept or even had time to change his clothes.

SHANNON

And what am I supposed to be jealous of?

SARAH

Roy's a good catch.

NIKKI

Whoa, now! Back off (haha) Don't you have a boyfriend of your very own?

SARAH

I did in high school. But he stopped talking to me after the murders. A lot of people did.

SHANNON

Sounds like something CJ would do.

They start loading the bags into the trunk.

(CONTINUED)

NIKKI

Not Roy, he'd never do that to me.

SARAH

See... I am jealous. Ever since the murders, I just want to find a way to be happy. But something always seems to go wrong...

NIKKI

Um... like our best friend getting murdered?

SARAH

Yeah... stuff like that.

SHANNON

Speaking of... Nik... I never asked. Where was Roy the night Haley was killed?

NIKKI

With me... what are you insinuating?

SHANNON

He couldn't have been with you when you were at dance class... you don't think.

NIKKI

Shan... I don't mind when you're a bitch to other people... but you know better than to try that shit with me. Roy is not the killer.

SARAH

Roy? Of all people... come on Shan...

SHANNON

He works at a video store... he's obsessed with movies... psycho alert.

NIKKI

I'm gonna walk away so I don't slap you across the face... see you girls tonight.

Nikki smiles through her grinding teeth, waves and then walks away.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Bye! See you tonight.

SHANNON
(to Nikki)
Love you babe! (to Sarah) Gotta
keep my bitches in line...

SARAH
You are a strict leader...

SHANNON
Queen Bitch, if you don't mind.
Queen B if you please.

They climb into the car and shut the doors.

SHANNON (cont'd)
Let's get this show on the road!!

FADE TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S BACK YARD - EVENING

The morning has turned into evening... we can barely see the
setting sun... it's almost dark.

Shannon's back yard has multiple tables set up, streamers
being hung by a group of random chicks and large pile of
wood for the bon-fire... being piled into a fire pit by
Nikki, Mandy, Sarah and Shannon.

SHANNON
Nice job, ladies. This is gonna be
tight!

NIKKI
It better be... look at my hands.
Cut to shit...

MANDY
Ugh... mine too. Slave labor, I
say!

SHANNON
Shut up, Mandy! I say.

They all laugh.

SARAH
This might actually be fun.

(CONTINUED)

NIKKI
Of course it'll be fun! Shannon
always throws the best parties.
She's known for it.

MANDY
That and a good BJ...

SHANNON
Bitch.

MANDY
You know it.

Roy Brown interrupts the cattiness as he enters from the driveway.

He makes his way over to Nikki, carrying a bag of chips in one hand and a case of beer in the other, he kisses her.

ROY
Hey babe!

NIKKI
And you're on time! What a man!

SHANNON
Can't say the same for my
boyfriend. Mandy... is your
imaginary boyfriend here yet or
not? I can't tell...

MANDY
Are you mad at me for something?

SHANNON
You know I'm just picking on you.
Chill, bitch!

MANDY
(unconvincingly)
You too, bitch.

Roy cracks a beer as he talks to the girls.

ROY
This party is gonna be off the
chain! Oh.. I almost forget...
Shannon... CJ called me... he's on
his way... stopping at the reefer
man's first.

A few more people arrive in the background and fill out the area.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

I love how he calls you and not me.
He's so unreliable. I never know
where he is.

MANDY

You better be careful... you might
be dating the killer. If I had to
guess, I would totally say CJ is
the killer.

Shannon steps closer to Mandy.

SHANNON

Do you want to leave right now?
Because one more remark like that
and you're out... Don't forget,
you're still new around here, too.

SARAH

You're new, too? I didn't know
that!

NIKKI

Yeah, Mandy started dance class
like two weeks before you did.

SARAH

Oh, where are you from originally?

MANDY

Nebraska, near nowhere interesting.

SHANNON

Shut it. Both of you. Please.

She tries to change the subject by passing out BOTTLES of
LIGHTER FLUID to the girls and Roy.

ROY

CJ is not the killer. I just told
you. He's buying weed.

SHANNON

Just drop it!

SARAH

Hey! Looks like people are starting
to get here.

NIKKI

And the sun set... Sooo...

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
So... Let's do this.

They all squirt FIRE STARTER onto the pile of logs.
Once it is soaked, they toss their bottles to the side.

SHANNON
Stand back.

The girls and Roy spread out.
Shannon lights a match and tosses it in.
The fire explodes and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S BACK YARD - 2 HOURS LATER - NIGHT

The fire and the party are raging... the camera pans along
the outskirts of the party... we see a shadow slip past...

It's HEATHER GALE, up to her usual tricks.

She steps behind a tree to hide and clicks on a video
camera... then aims it at herself....

HEATHER
(to camera)
Heather Gale, reporting live. I've
stationed myself outside a party
that has been going on for almost
two hours now. I brought a video
camera this time, so that if I
die... my legacy can live on
forever.... had a good scare last
night...

Someone looks in her direction and she hides behind the
tree.

HEATHER (cont'd)
(to camera)
It is imperative that I am not
discovered as I hope to document
every step of this case as it
unfolds. I'm a reporter and a damn
good one at that. I would do
anything for a good story and I
hope this'll prove my point.... and
hopefully earn me a Pulitzer...

(CONTINUED)

A pair of HEADLIGHTS appear behind her and once again she ducks for cover.

CJ Walker makes his way from his car, toward the center of the party.

Heather slips away into the shadows, unnoticed.

CJ drops a case of beer near a cooler and is immediately discovered by Shannon.

SHANNON

Where the hell have you been?

Shannon is obviously drunk.

CJ

Are you drunk already?

SHANNON

So what if I am? Roy said you were on your way... and then you show up two hours late? We're done...

Shannon starts to cry.

CJ

I'm cool with that. I'm sick of your shit.... And don't think I'm leaving. I'm gonna smoke some of this good reefah shit with Roy.

SHANNON

Do whatever you want, just stay the hell away from me.

Shannon storms off.

Sarah walks by just as Shannon storms off.

SARAH

(to CJ)

Is everything OK?

CJ

I've never felt better. Going to go smoke some weed with Roy. You want in?

SARAH

Thanks, but no. I don't... I'm not into that.

(CONTINUED)

CJ
It's cool, girl. And just so you know, I'm single now... and I got my eye on you. Let me know what's up...

He smiles then walks away, leaving Sarah alone.

But not for long, JAY McCONNELL arrives and makes his way over to Sarah.

JAY
Hey girl!

SARAH
Oh, hey, Jay! You made it!

JAY
Sure did. This place is packed.

SARAH
Yeah, I guess Shannon's known for a good party.

JAY
I hope so... what are doing you all alone?

SARAH
Oh, just getting hit on by Shannon's now ex.

JAY
They broke up?

SARAH
That's what he just said...

JAY
Wow. Lots of drama lately.

SARAH
Yeah. I'm starting to think this party might not have been such a good idea.

JAY
Honey. Take my advice. Loosen up. Have a good time. Get a buzz... it's good for the soul. (beat) I'm gonna go grab a beer, you want one?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
No... thanks. I'll see you after.

JAY
Sounds good babe. Catch you later.

Jay smacks her on the ass and then walks away, strutting.

We move through the party and find CJ, who has caught up with Roy.

Nikki is hanging off Roy's shoulders, also obviously drunk... she's whispering in his ear and playing with his chest.

CJ
C'mon man, this shit is awesome.

ROY
I'm a little tied up right now...

NIKKI
Obviously...

ROY
Can it wait like fifteen minutes?

NIKKI
Fifteen minutes? Don't waste my time if it's only gonna last fifteen minutes.

ROY
OK... can you wait like a half hour?

CJ
No... I can't.... I'll be over there (points), already smoking a fat blunt, when you are ready.

ROY
Cool, man. (whispers) See you in fifteen.

Nikki grabs Roy by the shirt and drags him into the woods.

NIKKI
Let's go, Roy.

The kiss and giggle as they walk... getting deeper and deeper into the woods.

(CONTINUED)

Nikki throws Roy on the ground and then jumps on top of him... they kiss... and caress... he takes off her shirt... but...

ROY

Wait...

NIKKI

What's wrong? No one can see.

ROY

No... I gotta pee... before I can...

NIKKI

Jesus Christ... hurry up.

ROY

I'll be right back.

Roy rises to his feet and starts to walk further into the woods, until Nikki is out of sight.

He starts to pee...

NIKKI

Gross! I can hear you! Go further away!

He obeys and walks carefully away as he pees. Further and deeper into the woods.

He hears something CRUNCH on the ground behind him... he spins around to find GHOST FACE.

ROY

Shit.

GHOST FACE slices Roy directly across the face with his knife...

Roy keels over and whimpers in pain...

2 stabs to the back.... 2 to the front...

GHOST FACE grabs Roy by the head and SNAP... breaks his neck. Roy is dead.

GHOST FACE cleans his blade...

A SCREAM rings through the air... GHOST FACE discovers Nikki, behind him, staring at him and Roy's body... She SCREAMS again...

(CONTINUED)

The killer lunges for her, but she takes off running through the woods.... GHOST FACE isn't far behind....

She gets closer to the party... we can make out the glow of the fire through the trees...

GHOST FACE lunges at her... diving toward her... he hits the ground and slices open one of Nikki's heels... she yelps... drops to the ground clutching her heel... dragging it behind her as she tries to claw away... it's no use...

GHOST FACE grabs her by the hair... lifts her slightly in the air... and slashes her throat.

GHOST FACE pushes her body to the ground... looks back toward the party... then back to Nikki... grabs her by her bloody heels... then disappears into the shadows of the woods, dragging Nikki behind him.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S BACK YARD/BY THE FIRE - NIGHT

Shannon is draped over Mandy's shoulder, piss drunk, as they approach Sarah, who is standing by a snack table, munching.

MANDY

Shan's had one too many...

SARAH

She looks like she had twelve too many.

SHANNON

I only had like... twenty-teen beers.... or so.

SARAH

Yeah... she's done.

SHANNON

Where is CJ!?! That prick...

MANDY

You dumped him... remember?

SHANNON

I always dump him... where the hell is he?

She stumbles, but Mandy catches her.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Aye yi yi. Maybe we should go find
CJ.

MANDY
That's exactly what I was thinking.

SHANNON
Yeah!... Lets go... find... him.
Yeah.

They lead Shannon through the party, but CJ is nowhere to be found.

SHANNON (cont'd)
He's probably in the woods with
some slut...

SARAH
He did hit on me before... so
maybe.

MANDY
Sarah!

SARAH
Well, he did. Just being honest.

SHANNON
Oh.. now we really need to find
him... 'cause I'm gonna kill him.

They head toward to woods... they are dark... daunting.

SARAH
I don't know if the woods are the
safest place for us to be...

SHANNON
I know he's fuckin out there...
(calling out) CJ! WHERE ARRRRRRRRE
YOU!?!

They walk further into the woods... it's really dark.

SHANNON (cont'd)
(whining)
Where can he be? Ugh!

Shannon goes to move forward and trips over something....

She falls... taking Mandy and Sarah down with her...

(CONTINUED)

MANDY
God... get it together.

SHANNON
I tripped.

SARAH
Over what?

They look closer but still can't see, so Sarah flips over her PHONE to shed some light...

SARAH (cont'd)
Just a tree branch... wait... my
hands are all wet...

SHANNON
Mine too...

They shine the light on their hands and discover that they are covered in blood... tons of it.

They shine the cell phone light on the ground and discover bigger puddles of blood all over the place.

All three girls scream and climb to their feet.

They take off running... back toward the house.

MANDY
Holy shit! Did you see all that
blood?

SARAH
Obviously we saw all that blood!

They finally reach the site of the party and all of the party goes turn at the sound of their screams...

Shannon takes action...

SHANNON
Everyone get the fuck out! The
killer is here! There's blood
everywhere... !

CJ emerges from another part of the woods, obviously high.

CJ
What? What the fuck?

People start to panic... they look to one another in confusion.... and then at the girls' bloody hands.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
I'm serious! Get the hell out of
here!

The party goers take off running toward their cars...
dropping beer cans and bottles as they run... soon they are
all gone.

Only Shannon, CJ, Mandy and Sarah remain.

SHANNON (cont'd)
(to CJ)
Where the hell were you?

Shannon starts to cry.

MANDY
Killing someone?

CJ
Fuck off, Mandy. No, I didn't kill
anybody. I was smoking a blunt.

SHANNON
Babe! Please say you're not the
killer... please! Say it!

CJ
I just did! I'm not the fucking
killer!

GHOST FACE appears behind CJ from the woods...

CJ barely turns as a long steely blade rises high in the
air. It strikes down with force...hitting his chest as blood
sprays the air.

ON SHANNON as red crimson splatters across her face...as the
knife is thrust in and out of CJ who tries hard to put up a
fight..but it's useless...he never had a chance.

Finally, CJ... coughing blood and choking on it... drops to
his knees.

The killer delivers one final stab... through the back of
his neck... the blade hangs out of the front.

GHOST FACE slides the blade out from CJ's throat and wipes
the blood... as CJ's lifeless body topples to the ground.

ANGLE ON GHOST FACE

As he watches CJ's body drop to the ground before quietly,
calmly turning his attention to...

(CONTINUED)

The girls... they scream... they are terrified...

SARAH

RUN!

They do... GHOST FACE is close behind... They all run into the woods, deeper and deeper.

After running for what seems like forever, they look back and realize that the killer is no longer behind them.

They slow down, crying, gasping for breath and slowly continue to walk into the woods.

Suddenly Shannon SCREAMS!

SHANNON

APRIL!! FUCKIN KILLED APRIL!!

We see Aprils body, lying next to Travis's body and pile of others.

MANDY

OH MY GOD! NIKKI AND ROY, TOO.

Sarah notices her dance teacher Jay's lifeless body in the pile.

SARAH

AND JAY!

MANDY

We gotta get out of here.

The girls run further into the woods. Shannon is about losing her mind. They are all crying.

Sarah's PHONE RINGS.

She looks down at the caller ID, "UNKNOWN CALLER."

SARAH

It's him.

SHANNON

Who?

MANDY

The killer, you hot mess!

MANDY (cont'd)

Put him on speaker phone, so we can all hear.

(CONTINUED)

Sarah accepts the call and switches the phone to speaker mode.

VOICE
Hello, Sarah! Did I crash your party?

SARAH
What do you want?

VOICE
To see the look on your face when I tear out your stomach and show it to you.

Shannon rips the phone out of Sarah's hand and screams into it.

SHANNON
You fuckin psycho! Who the fuck is this? I'll kill you for killing my sister! Asshole... Who the fuck is this!?!?

MANDY
Shannon.. stop!

Mandy takes the phone from her hand and holds it up for all to hear.

VOICE
Now, now... watch your tone. I just want to play a game.

MANDY
(to Shan and Sarah)
I think we should just play along...

SHANNON
What? Why?

SARAH
The longer we are on the phone with him... the longer we know he's not here with us.... We hope...

MANDY
(to phone)
Okay... we will play your game.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE

Horror movie trivia. What's your favorite scary movie.

SHANNON

Stab...

VOICE

Something we have in common. Ready for the question?

SHANNON

If we get it right, do we live?

VOICE

Of course. But get it wrong... you die. One by one. Slowly and painfully.

SHANNON

I'll go first...

VOICE

Name the killer in STAB 3.

SHANNON

What? Stab 3? They never released it. How should I know who the killer is?

VOICE

You said it was your favorite scary movie... didn't you read a copy of the script on the internet like the rest of the world? NAME THE KILLER IN STAB 3!

SHANNON

There were multiple versions of the script... I did read one... but how am I supposed to know if it's the right one?

VOICE

You're call.

Terror oozes from Shannon as she taps her brain for the answer... she takes a deep breath and then answers, quickly.

SHANNON

Cotton Weary. In the version I read, Cotton Weary was the killer.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE

'Fraid not. That's the wrong answer. Looks like you read the wrong script. Gale Weathers was the killer in the final shooting script. You're out.

CLICK. The phone hangs up.

SHANNON

Shit.

MANDY

What are we gonna do?

Shannon has suddenly vanished. the girls search for her.

They hear her scream and see her just in time as GhostFace attacks her.

He stabs her two or three times, then tosses her lifeless body to the ground, then heads toward Sarah and Mandy.

They both scream and take off running.

Finally the house comes into view.

SARAH

WE HAVE TO GET INSIDE!!

MANDY

DUH!

They make their way to the house and enter.... into total darkness.

They shut the door and lock it just as...

CRASH. Something falls in an upstairs bedroom...

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Heather Gale climbs through a window, she's staring at an alarm clock the she just knocked off the night stand.

HEATHER

Shh! Heather..

Once she makes it inside the room... She takes out her camera... turns it on herself...

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER (cont'd)
Heather Gale, still reporting live
and alive... Thank Jesus. I've made
my inside the house of Shannon
Nightingale. I just witnessed a
murder... Shannon's boyfriend...
Two others were killed before
that... I was wrong about Sarah
Campbell... I have a hunch I know
who the killer is though...

GHOST FACE appears behind her and SMASH... hits her over the
head with an IRON... she drops... blood flows from her
head...

GHOST FACE disappears from the room...

CRASH... a window somewhere in the house shatters...

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Mandy and Sarah SCREAM again.

SARAH
What was that!?!

MANDY
Oh my god... I don't wanna die.

She starts to cry.

SARAH
Everything will be okay.

Mandy suddenly SCREAMS in the

The lights come back on... GHOST FACE is standing behind
Mandy, with Mandy in a headlock and a knife to her
throat.... his other hand is extended... resting on a
flipped ON LIGHT-SWITCH.

Sarah's eyes grow wide with fear.

SARAH (cont'd)
MANDY!

GHOSTFACE
Move and she dies right now.

Sarah cries more than ever. She's terrified. Now someone
else's life is in her hands.

(CONTINUED)

GHOSTFACE (cont'd)
The game isn't over yet. It's your
turn. Get it right, she lives, get
it wrong, you both die. Ready?

 SARAH
Fuck you, asshole. Why are you
doing this?

 GHOSTFACE
We'll get there... answer **my**
question...

 SARAH
FINE!

 GHOST FACE
Who killed your parents?

 SARAH
You killed my parents! And my
sister!

 GHOSTFACE
Wrong.

GHOST FACE thrusts Mandy's body forward like he's about to
kill her... then... he releases her.

 GHOSTFACE (cont'd)
She did.

A sick smile appears across Mandy's face.

Mandy extends her hand toward GHOST FACE and he hands her
the knife.... another twisted smile from Mandy.

Sarah looks back to Mandy, then to GHOST FACE, then to Mandy
again. It becomes all too clear.

GHOST FACE slides off his mask... it's...

Jay McConnell.

Jay removes the voice changer from inside the mask and holds
it up to his mouth.

He rips off the robe and tosses it aside.

Jay lurches forward in a fake-out, baiting Sarah. She takes
a step back--petrified.

(CONTINUED)

JAY
Surprise, Sarah.

He smirks at her as sickly as Mandy did. They seem to be expecting a big reaction from her...

Sarah just stares at both of them, still confused.

Jay speaks, but this time he has a southern accent, it's real. He also doesn't sound gay anymore.

JAY (cont'd)
Don't you recognize us, Sarah?

SARAH
Yeah! Your my dance dancer.... I
don't get why you're trying to
kill...

Mandy starts to develop a southern accent as well.

MANDY
(to jay)
The bitch doesn't even understand.
She doesn't recognize us. Even now
that she knows we're the killers...
she doesn't fuckin recognize us!

JAY
(to Sarah)
Let me refresh your memory, bitch.

MANDY
(interrupts Jay)
All that plastic surgery paid off!
It was worth it!

JAY
(to Mandy)
Yes it was.

MANDY
You see Sarah...

Mandy makes her toward Sarah, showing off the knife on her way.

MANDY (cont'd)
We pinned ya to be a smarter
girl... figured you'd put the
pieces together by now.

Mandy slides the knife close to Sarah's throat, taunting her. Sarah is still crying... she takes it like a champ.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
You are both fuckin psychopaths...

JAY
Be careful what you say, Sarah. It
was name-callin that got you into
this little fix in the first place.

Jay produces a PHOTO from his pocket... it's folded.

He unfolds it and hands it to Sarah...

Mandy backs off with the knife and lets Sarah get a good
look... Mandy moves to Jay's side.

We see the PHOTO... it's Jay and Mandy... in High School...
looking morbidly fat... trashy... hick... hillbillies...
disgusting.

SARAH
(shocked)
Oh my god... Ted and Tammy
Taylor?... The Taylor twins? This
is you?... You look... incredible
now... both of you.

MANDY/TAMMY
Flattery will get you nowhere, now,
honey.

JAY/TED
It's amazing what a couple hundred
thousand dollars of plastic surgery
is really worth! The look on your
face right now... fuckin'
priceless.

Sarah's face shifts from shocked to disgusted.

MANDY/TAMMY
So now ya get it? You all clued in?
Got the 411?

SARAH
Yeah... I get it... you're fuckin
lunatics... you fuckin
hillbillies... you killed my
family...

Jay jumps at the sound of the word hillbilly... He flies
toward Sarah, grabs the knife and plunges it into her gut...
she screams... the crimson blood flows... he retracts the
knife...

(CONTINUED)

Sarah grabs at the wound... winces... lets out of soft moan and a whimper... she cries...

JAY/TED
I... am not... A FUCKIN
HILLBILLY... YOU FUCKIN BITCH.

MANDY/TAMMY
Ted! Stop it!

Mandy/Tammy punches Jay/Ted across the face... she takes the knife from his hand...

MANDY/TAMMY (cont'd)
We need her alive... at least long enough for us to tell her why we done what we done... she's gonna think we're crazy! We're following a very specific pattern... this is art.

Sarah, still clutching her stomach, removes her hands and inspects the amount of blood on them... shes injured... pretty badly... now she's pissed...

SARAH
(screaming)
Fucking art? What is this... death by number? You are both out of your goddamn minds. Why did kill my parents? Why do you want to kill me?

Mandy/Tammy lets out an insane laugh.

MANDY/TAMMY
Why do you I wanna kill you? You and your little friends tormented me every day back at Odessa High... thought y'all were hot shit... thought y'all just ruled the world... Finally one day I couldn't take it anymore... your friends called me fat and ugly and you "defended" me by saying I was just "pleasantly plump." Dumb bitch. You signed your death warrant right there...

SARAH
Sticks and stones... are you kidding me?

(CONTINUED)

MANDY/TAMMY

One day... Ted tells me bout this movie... this STAB movie... so we watch it and suddenly it all just clicks. We was gonna kill you right away, but we wanted to make you suffer.

SARAH

So you killed my family and all of my friends? Because I called you fat?

JAY/TED

Yeah...it was fun.

MANDY/TAMMY

Shut the fuck up, Ted! You are a fuckin' hillbilly...

JAY/TED

What?...

Mandy turns toward Jay with the knife. They eye each other.

MANDY/TAMMY

(to Sarah)

So this asshole... Ted... my brother... my twin... my flesh and blood... he helps me out... but this fuckin hillbilly moron...

Tammy slashes at Ted with the knife, cutting him deeply through the stomach.

SARAH

Ahhh! Holy shit!

Sarah SCREAMS...as blood gushes... a dark, deep red. Jay/Ted inspects the wound to his side...then he smiles...

MANDY/TAMMY

Can't fuckin do anything right... I tell him to get me a buck knife...

She stabs him again... he takes it, trying to catch his balance and understand... he screams and whimpers...

MANDY/TAMMY (cont'd)

Buck Knife model 120... and he brings me a fuckin 119...

She stabs him again.... he keels over in pain.

(CONTINUED)

Sarah almost pukes... all the blood... it's too much.

JAY/TED
What the fuck? Stop it! I'm
supposed to live...

MANDY/TAMMY
Does this look like the knife in
the Stab movies?

JAY/TED
Yes...

She stabs him again...

MANDY/TAMMY
This is only a 5 and a 1/2 inch
blade... STAB used a 7 and a 1/2...

She stabs him again... and he's done... 86 Jay McConnell/Ted
Taylor.

He crumples to the floor in a pile.

MANDY/TAMMY (cont'd)
(to herself)
Idiot.

Mandy/Tammy turns back to Sarah, covered in her brother's
blood.

MANDY/TAMMY (cont'd)
(to Sarah.)
It all started just right. Just
like in the movie, your family
died.... then your friends start to
die... We were going to kill off
your friends that shared a similar
name to a STAB-movie star. Haley
Graham... Heather Graham... Lucas
Depp... Luke Wilson... but then he
fucked up... just started killing
whoever he wanted... fuckin moron.

SARAH
You're sick. You'll never get away
with this...

MANDY/TAMMY
That's where your wrong... The cops
will think you were responsible. I
kept that reporter, Heather Gale,
chasing after you the whole time...
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MANDY/TAMMY (cont'd)
Ted... "Jay"... even told her you'd
be here tonight. She's upstairs,
unconscious, missing all the
action. But don't worry, Sarah...
She'll say you did it. Just like
you killed your family. And you'll
go to jail... and I'll be the hero.
The one that stopped you!

SARAH
Fuck you!

Mandy/Tammy is fuming now...slightly staggering...and
starting to lose it... She looms toward Sarah, the hand with
the knife in it twitching.

MANDY/TAMMY
No! Fuck you Sarah! Little Miss I
have a perfect family! I'm gonna
make fun of that fat girl... well
guess what... this time that fat
chick wins. This time the good girl
dies. Pretend this is all just a
scary movie, Sarah. How do you
think it's going to end?

Sarah takes a moment to think... and then suddenly smiles.

SARAH
A friend of mine said it'd be a
happy ending...

MANDY/TAMMY
Wrong.

Mandy/Tammy lunges at Sarah... knife in the air... but
Sarah's prepared.

She side-steps and SMASHES a glass bowl of chips and dip
over Mandy's head... blood begins to flow...

Sarah takes off running... she heads for the kitchen... but
Mandy pops up in the doorway... slashing the knife at
Sarah...

Sarah, distracted by the knife, takes a punch to the face
and hits the ground.

Mandy lunges over her and begins to choke her.... Sarah
struggles for a minute... then lands a solid punch to
Mandy's head.

(CONTINUED)

They roll around on the floor like they are in a wrestling match... biting... pulling hair... punching... kicking...

Sarah manages to kick the knife from Mandy's hand and then kick her in the face....

She takes off running but trips... Mandy grabs the knife... leaps in the air toward Sarah... and...

BANG. A GUNSHOT reverberates through the house... they both fall.

A hole appears in Mandy's head... the blood starts to flow... she drops the knife... and goes limp.

Sarah looks at her dead body and finally looks back to see who shot her. It's....

HEATHER GALE... Standing in the doorway... holding a smoking gun... and a shocked expression painted on her face.

SARAH

What are you doing here?

HEATHER

That's a complicated question.

There's an awkward pause as the two stare at each other.

Heather begins to laugh... then she starts to cry... just for a minute... then back to laughing... seems like she lost her mind...

Heather looks to Mandy's dead body... another hint of a tear...

HEATHER (cont'd)

I'm sorry I had to do that, honey.

Sarah's eyes are fixed on Heather... something seems odd....

Heather gets closer to Sarah and Mandy's dead body.... She caresses the hair off of Mandy's bloody face...

HEATHER

But remember... Momma knows what's best.

Heather turns her gaze to Sarah... then points the gun at her head.

Sarah catches on...

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
(shocked)
You're their mother?... Mrs.
Taylor?

Sarah covers her mouth like she's about to vomit... she tries to climb to her feet but Heather moves quicker.

Heather kicks Sarah in the ribs, knocking her back down to the ground.

HEATHER
Heather Gale is my stage name...

She kicks her again... and laughs. Things aren't looking too good for Sarah now.

HEATHER (cont'd)
You think it's funny to make fun of the fat girl? You think it's funny to stand by and watch your friends destroy my babies' lives? They were good kids... once I found out about their little plan... I had to help. Nobody's gonna fuck with my babies. Do you understand?

Heather kicks her with all her might in the gut and Sarah GASPS for air... she WHIMPERS and MOANS.

SARAH
You fuckin psycho... you just killed your own kid?

HEATHER
I had to! Tammy and Teddy were going rogue... not obeying rules... my son, my only son, even hit me upside the head with an iron! Luckily Tammy took care of her brother for me... Shame really... he seemed to like pretending to be a gay dance teacher. You should've seen how long the boy practiced that Britney Spears dance... such passion...

Heather breathes deeply... trying to calm herself.

HEATHER (cont'd)
And don't you worry... I got this whole night on film... except the end.... the world will know how you
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

HEATHER (cont'd)
killed all your friends... your
family... how I'm the only
survivor... (beat) the **only** one...

Sarah cries and SCREAMS out in terror and frustration... she forces herself to a seated position... staring at the shaking gun in Heather's hand...

HEATHER (cont'd)
I do have to say "Thank you"
though... your story... however
fictitious it may be... is sure to
earn me a Pulitzer Prize.

SARAH
You are a heartless bitch...

Sarah manages to stand when a FIGURE COMES LEAPING at her, completely unexpected...it's Jay...barreling into her...they fall back into the living room.

Sarah and Jay pound at each other, beating and clawing...

ON Sarah as she fights viciously, attacking with everything she's got...

Heather tries to aim her gun... but can't get a clear shot.

ON Sarah as she digs her hand into one of Jay's open chest wounds.

He CRIES OUT BLOODY MURDER....

Suddenly a flash of silver appears above Sarah.

Jay has grasped the knife...he rises it high above Sarah ready to strike...when a bullet RIPS THROUGH THE FOYER striking Jay between the eyes, knocking him back into the living room.

Heather Gale again...

HEATHER
Wow! Didn't expect that one... My
boy still had some kick in him...
Woo!

Sarah can't take it anymore... she dives toward Heather and knocks them both the ground... the gun goes flying across the room...

They wrestle and fight... epically. All over the house until...

(CONTINUED)

BANG... another gunshot rips through the air... Heather Gale/Mrs. Taylor goes down... gunshot to the chest...

A CRASH from the other side of the room...

Sarah SCREAMS as Shannon leaps forward, bleeding from the chest... holding the gun.

Sarah catches her breath, relaxing.

SARAH
Oh my god.. Shannon!

SHANNON
Holy shit! Holy shit! I shot her...

Shannon almost passes out.

SARAH
We better get you an ambulance.

SHANNON
Wait...

Shannon walks over to Mrs. Taylor's body... inspects it for a second, in shock, and BANG... shoots her in the head...

Sarah looks at Shannon, stunned.

SHANNON (cont'd)
They always come back... had to be sure.

FADE OUT:

THE END.