

STAB 5

By

Joshua Patrick Dudley

Based On:
Stab 4: Fresh Blood
and
The Scream Films

8TH REVISION
MAY 4, 2011

www.StabMovies.com

EXT. REANNA/AUDREY'S PARKING LOT - NIGHT

The girls park the car, get out and instantly we can hear Reanna talking to Audrey.

They make their way toward the front door as they speak. Audrey fumbles for the keys as they approach.

REANNA

After watching the full movie at the premiere tonight, I just think he could have helped me portray Mandy a little better... gave better direction or something... The characters all just felt so flat... undeveloped. All of them. I know it's just an amateur film in honor of the Scream movies, but I know we could have all done a better job.

AUDREY

Don't beat yourself up over it.

REANNA

I'm not, it's just... I feel like we accomplished something really cool and had fun doing it, but some of those people on the Scream fan sites were so mean...

AUDREY

They just didn't understand the movie. They didn't realize that it was kinda supposed to be lame -- "where are the Stab movies when there's no Scream movies" sort of deal. The characters were following patterns already established by the Scream movies...

REANNA

Insensitive know-it-all's... I'd like to... Ugh!

Reanna makes a punching motion with her hand.

They enter the apartment building.

CUT TO:

INT. REANNA/AUDREY'S APARTMENT HALLWAY - NIGHT

REANNA
Forget it. They aren't worth my time.

AUDREY
Just keep telling yourself that Stab 5 will be better...

REANNA
I'm in one whole flashback... what do I have to look forward to?

They finally make their way into their apartment.

It's a nice apartment, open floor plan.

Two bedrooms, one bath and a balcony. Well decorated.

CUT TO:

INT. REANNA/AUDREY'S KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

They toss their stuff down as they continue their conversation.

Reanna starts getting ready to take a shower and Audrey settles into a nice comfy position on the couch, with the remote ready in her hand.

AUDREY
Another chance to be harassed by the 12 year old's on Scream fan sites!

REANNA
That's so upsetting. We worked hard... I'm not an actress! I've never done anything like this before.

AUDREY
I know, sweetie, I know.

REANNA
Sigh. I'm going to shower. We can continue this conversation later...

Reanna exits.

(CONTINUED)

AUDREY

Okay.

Audrey clicks on the television and finds a review of STAB 4 on the local news.

NEWS ANCHOR

(ON SCREEN)

Stab 4 is receiving rave reviews from local teens but upsetting parents across America. The film has been available for free viewing online for just three weeks and already local parents are protesting.

The shot cuts to a close-up on some hillbilly, old lady, who's preaching about STAB 4.

OLD HILLBILLY LADY

It's just disgusting what these people are putting on the internet! And anybody can watch em! Got my grand kids scared to death! Watching these young girls, barely dressed, getting their throats cut and getting all stabbed to death. It's a shame... a downright shame.

AUDREY

Reanna! You gotta see this!

CUT TO:

INT. BATHROOM - NIGHT

We see Reanna in the bathroom. She turns on the shower.

She slips in and closes the curtain.

She doesn't hear Audrey calling.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Audrey shrugs off the fact that Reanna can't hear her and hasn't responded, then returns to watching the news report.

Back to the news studio, ON SCREEN, still.

(CONTINUED)

NEWS ANCHOR

The movie has served as great publicity for the upcoming, much-anticipated "Scream 4," which is due to hit theaters on April 15, 2011. More on Stab 4 and its controversy on the Morning Edition, Tomorrow at 6, here on Channel 9 News.

AUDREY

(TO HERSELF)

Talk about press! Woo! There ya go.

Her phone rings.

She sighs, then picks it up and looks at it.

AUDREY (cont'd)

Unknown caller huh? Here we go again... (to PHONE) Hello?

VOICE

Hello.

Silence.

AUDREY

Yes?

VOICE

Who is this?

AUDREY

Who are you trying to reach?

VOICE

What number is this?

AUDREY

What number are you trying to reach?

VOICE

I don't know.

AUDREY

I think you have the wrong number.

VOICE

Do I?

(CONTINUED)

AUDREY

It happens. Take it easy.

CLICK! She hangs up the phone. She stares at it... waiting for it to ring again. She's amused with the fact that this prank caller knows his lines.

It RINGS again.

AUDREY

(to herself)

Ooh... this one's good... right on time. (to phone) Hello?

VOICE

I'm sorry. I guess I dialed the wrong number.

AUDREY

So why did you dial it again?

VOICE

To apologize.

AUDREY

You're forgiven. Bye now.

VOICE

Wait, wait, don't hang up.

Audrey stands in front of the sliding glass door that leads to the balcony. It's pitch black outside.

She gazes into the distance, checking to make sure no one is there, though she is sure the call is nothing more than just a prank.

AUDREY

Why?

VOICE

I want to talk to you for a second.

AUDREY

I am really impressed dude!
Seriously, whoever this is, good job! You know your shit!

VOICE

What do you mean?

(CONTINUED)

AUDREY

Seriously!? HAHA We're going line by line... the famous Drew Barrymore scene... I've gotten a lot of these prank calls lately, because of the movie, but you're the best yet. How many times have you seen *Scream*?

VOICE

A lot. Should we keep going?

AUDREY

You think you can best me? I've done my horror-movie research... I know just about everything there is to know...

CUT TO:

EXT - APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

We can see the whole building, including Audrey standing in the glass doorway on the third floor.

CUT TO:

VOICE

So let's go... it's your line...

AUDREY

OK... here we go. "They've got 900 numbers for that! See ya!"

INT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

CLICK! She hangs up again and rushes into the kitchen.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

She digs through the cabinets, searching for....

JIFFY POP!

AUDREY

Perfect!

(CONTINUED)

She rips off the paper lid, tosses it aside, puts the popcorn on the stove and turns the heat on - just as her phone rings again.

AUDREY (cont'd)
Hello.

VOICE
Why don't you want to talk to me?

AUDREY
Who is this?

VOICE
You tell me your name, I'll tell you mine.

AUDREY
(shaking the popcorn)
I don't think so.

VOICE
What's that noise?

Audrey smiles, playing along, innocently.

AUDREY
Popcorn. I wanted to be authentic...

VOICE
You're making popcorn?

AUDREY
Uh-huh.

VOICE
Didn't you have enough popcorn at the premiere tonight?

A look of shock crosses Audrey's face for the first time.

AUDREY
That's not the line. Wait... How'd you know the premiere was tonight? It was for the cast only. The public premiere was like two weeks ago. Who is this?

VOICE
Who do you want me to be?

(CONTINUED)

AUDREY
Someone else.

CLICK. She hangs up the phone. She's no longer entertained. Now she's scared. And it's written all over her face.

Her phone rings again, she looks at it, terrified. It rings again and again. Finally she answers it.

AUDREY (cont'd)
OK. Game's over. Don't call again,
OK?

VOICE
Wrong. The game has only just
begun. You know the rules, I
assume?

She finds a knife holder on the counter and starts sliding the blades in and out of the body as she speaks.

AUDREY
I know all the rules... "Never say
'I'll be right back'," "don't drink
or do drugs," "no sex," I know all
the rules to survive a horror
movie.

VOICE
Fuck those rules. This is a new
decade, with new rules. Maybe a
reboot or a remake... that's for
you to figure out. Same game as
always though. Horror movie trivia.
Get it right... live. Get it
wrong.... well, you know the rest.

AUDREY
For real... stop fucking with me...
my roommate is home and...

VOICE
And in the shower... she'll never
hear you scream... time to play.

Audrey crosses back into the living room to look out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

AUDREY
Seriously... I'm five seconds away
from calling the cops...

VOICE
They'll never make it in time...
the police station is on the
opposite side of town.

AUDREY
What do you want?

VOICE
To see what your intestines look
like!

CLICK - she hangs up the phone just as -
Her phone rings again.

AUDREY
(answering)
I told you the game was over.

VOICE
You're not making this very easy.
I'm trying to give you and your
roommate a chance to live... a
chance to be in the sequel... but
you have to play my game.

AUDREY
If I play the fuckin game will you
leave me alone?

VOICE
If you get the question right,
sure...

AUDREY
How do I know you're not lying?

VOICE
You don't..... Ready to play?

AUDREY
(unenthusiastically)
Fine...

Audrey sits down on the couch and puts her computer on her
lap and then pulls up Google.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE
Who directed the 2009 remake of
"Last House on the Left?"

She types in Last House on the Left.

A link to IMDB pops up ON SCREEN.

AUDREY
I know this one.

VOICE
I'm waiting....

She searches up and down the page until she finds the
director credit.

AUDREY
Wes Craven! The master of Horror!
My favorite horror director of all
time.

VOICE
I'm sorry. I'm afraid your wrong.
Wes Craven directed the original.
You know what the means...

Audrey looks back to the top of the page and realizes she
clicked on the wrong link, she is on the page for the
original.

The popcorn on the stove starts to burn and Audrey rushes to
it.

CLICK. She hangs up the phone and tosses it down.

She grabs a towel, and then the burning popcorn and tosses
it into the sink.

BANG! Reanna appears behind her, dressed in a towel, still
wet from her shower.

Audrey SCREAMS and raises a nearby knife toward Reanna!

REANNA
Whoa! Calm down, killer! It's me!
What's wrong?

AUDREY
Nothing, sorry, just another prank
phone call. This one got to me...
sorry.

(CONTINUED)

REANNA

Seriously... you look scared... let me go get changed and I'll come chill with you. We can crack open a bottle of wine!

AUDREY

No, it's fine, really. Just go to bed. I'm fine.

REANNA

You sure?

AUDREY

Yes! I'm fine! Go have dreams about fighting off the angry YouTube villagers.

REANNA

OK! If they call back, just ignore the call. They aren't worth your time.

Reanna make's her way into her bedroom and closes the door behind her.

AUDREY

I will.

Audrey's phone rings again. We see the screen, another UNKNOWN CALLER.

Audrey tries to ignore it... but answers it anyway.

AUDREY (cont'd)

Hello?

VOICE

She gave you a good scare, huh? You should have seen your face...

AUDREY

You can see me right now?

VOICE

Uh-huh. Sure can.

AUDREY

OK... (she sticks up her middle finger and shows it in all directions)... what am I doing? Hello? What am I doing?

(CONTINUED)

VOICE
That's rude.

A look of terror rides Audrey's face.

AUDREY
Where are you?

VOICE
Right outside your door. Not that
original, I know, but we'll just
call your scene an homage to
Scream!

Another closeup on the terrified, wide-eyed expression on
Audrey's face.

AUDREY
I call your bluff....

CUT TO:

INT. REANNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We see that Reanna has changed into PJ's. She makes her way
into bed and slips on her iPod headphones. She turns up the
volume on her favorite jam, before turning off the lights
and closing her eyes.

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Audrey makes her way toward the front door. She presses one
eye against the peephole and looks out. We see through the
peephole... nothing.

VOICE
Can you see me? I'm right here...

Audrey sighs and shakes it off....

AUDREY
You had me for a second... like I
said... you're the best
prank-caller yet... but I don't
believe you.

She unlocks the deadbolt and pulls the door open...
revealing an empty hallway. She steps into the hallway and
the door closes behind her, scaring her just for a sec.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

She looks around and decides that there is no killer in sight.

AUDREY
See... pussy. Dial someone else OK.

She hangs up the phone and opens the door to her apartment, where she finds

GHOSTFACE standing right in front of her.

He flings his arms out, wraps them around Audrey and pulls her back into her apartment.

CUT TO:

INT - KITCHEN/LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GHOSTFACE throws Audrey to the floor, knocking the phone out of her hand, and slams the door shut behind them.

He raises his knife in a flash of silver, and strikes down through Audrey's hand that's reaching for her cell phone.

SHE SCREAMS!

Audrey kicks GhostFace in the balls, another nod to Casey Becker, and GhostFace tumbles over backwards.

Audrey crawls across the floor.

CUT TO:

INT - REANNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Reanna lies in bed, still listening to her headphones, not hearing any of what is going on in the other room!

BACK TO:

INT - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Audrey makes her way toward the sliding glass door, SCREAMING for Reanna the whole way, clutching her bleeding hand.

CUT TO:

INT - REANNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Reanna lies in bed, still listening to her headphones, not hearing any of what is going on in the other room!

BACK TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GHOSTFACE closes in behind Audrey, wraps his arms around her, then...

THROWS HER THROUGH THE SLIDING GLASS DOOR.

CUT TO:

EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

Audrey Screams and lands in a thud.

CUT TO:

INT - REANNA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Reanna finally heard that! She takes off her headphones.

REANNA
(CALLING OUT)
Audrey!?! What was that? Are you
OK?

No answer.

Reanna rises out of bed, slowly, and quietly removes a gun from her nightstand.

BACK TO:

EXT. BALCONY - NIGHT

The broken glass has cut Audrey badly and she is bleeding copious amounts of blood all over the place.

GHOSTFACE makes his way through the broken door and raises his knife again.

Audrey rises to her knees, just in time to receive two knife stabs to the back.

She screams out for help.

AUDREY
No! Please! Somebody help! Please!!
SOMEBODY!!!

GHOSTFACE grabs Audrey by the waist...

Raises her into the air... toward the edge of the balcony...

She's about to go over, but instead -

She kicks off the edge of the balcony, and sends both her and GHOSTFACE falling backwards into the pile of broken glass.

Audrey rolls over first and starts crawling back toward the door.

GHOSTFACE rises to his feet... kicks her in the ribs....

She tries to crawl some more... but it's no use...

GHOSTFACE grabs Audrey by the head and forces her neck down onto a large piece of broken glass, still stuck in the door frame.

Audrey is out.

Reanna SCREAMS from inside!!

CUT TO:

INT. LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

GHOSTFACE looks up to find Reanna, staring at Audrey's lifeless body in shock.

In a panic, she aims the gun at GHOSTFACE and fires, but she pulls back too hard and misses...

GHOSTFACE closes in on her...

(CONTINUED)

She aims the gun to fire again but...

CLICK... it's empty. CLICK CLICK CLICK.

She tries and tries to fire the gun as GHOSTFACE gets closer and closer.

Finally she tosses the gun aside and begins to beg for her life.

REANNA
(frantic)
No! Please, NO!! I want to be in
the sequel!

GHOSTFACE stares at her for a moment... awkward silence...

GHOSTFACE
Stab 5, right?

He raises the knife and stabs Reanna five times, taking his time to rip out her stomach and guts on the fifth stab.

GHOSTFACE (cont'd)
1....2....3....4.....FIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIIVE.

Reanna is dead. Like, really dead.

GHOSTFACE disappears from the room.

The camera pans over Reanna's body, then back over Audrey's body and then...

CUTS TO:

MAIN TITLES - STAB 5

FADE IN ON:

EXT. DUNKIN DONUTS - MANCHESTER - MORNING

A car pulls into the drive through/

It's RACHEL. She looks exhausted as she sits behind the wheel.

Rachel pulls up and places her order.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(to box)
Yes, I'll take one medium, french
vanilla, extra, extra and (insert
Rachel's coffee here lol).

Rachel's CELL PHONE RINGS.

She starts to pull up to the window.

She looks at the caller id. It's JOSHUA.

RACHEL (cont'd)
(answering, to phone)
Yes, sir?

JOSHUA
(from phone)
Where are you?

RACHEL
Getting your coffee like you demand
I do everyday.

JOSHUA
(from phone)
Well step on it!

RACHEL
I'm sorry, Josh! I'm exhausted...

CLICK. Josh hangs up.

Rachel let's out a sigh then returns her focus to the drive through.

She pays, takes the coffees and speeds off.

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT - JOSHUA'S APARTMENT - HALF HOUR LATER

Joshua lives in the same apartment that the opening death scene of Stab 4 was filmed in. A large, stately brick building, reminiscent of the old mills in Manchester.

We can almost hear Joshua from the ground level, but the camera rises up to the fourth floor and we ease through a window into his apartment.

CUT TO:

INT - JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Joshua is seated in a chair, flipping through a stack of papers. He looks concerned and a little pissed off.

Seated across from him on the love seat, crew members:

ALEX WENTA (himself), the prop master/special effects guy,
KENNY WILLIAMS (Steve Matluk), the lighting guy, and on
another chair, DEREK RILEY (Chris O'Brocki), the sound guy.

ALEX

So... what the guys are saying is
that they want to work with you,
but they can't do it for free.

JOSHUA

Guys... I understand, trust me. I'm
broke as shit trying to pay for
this amateur adventure, but it's
not about that.... its about the
end result. Not everything is about
money. Can't we all just be proud
of what we accomplish together?

KENNY

Yes, we would be proud... but...

DEREK

(interjecting)

We just can't afford to miss work
to meet the crazy demands of your
filming schedule.

JOSHUA

As far as I'm concerned, you guys
are crack-pots anyway. I think
you're lucky to be involved in this
project at all.... none of you
really have any experience...

DEREK

That's not fair!

ALEX

No, it's not. I busted my ass for
you on the last movie. Even filled
in for that missing actor at the
last second... now I'm back to a
tech role and I'm just asking for
some help.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

I said thank you. What else do you want?

ALEX

Money.

DEREK

But we will also accept payment in the form of marijuana.

JOSHUA

You're out of your minds...

KENNY

Guys, shut up. (to Joshua) Derek and I came here from New York because we wanted to be part of Stab 5. I'm the best amateur lighting guy you'll find and Derek is the 2ND best amateur sound guy. We're all you've got. We just need a little assistance.

JOSHUA

Okay. I can see if we can get another sponsor to help you guys out a little, but I can't promise you anything. This whole thing is sponsor based, and I'm the biggest contributor. So please... just be patient. And stop smoking weed before you come to the set.

The three other guys laugh. Joshua is not amused.

The door to the apartment swings open and we see Rachel sneak into the frame.

She smiles and waves at the boys on the couch, before pulling up a chair next to Joshua.

Joshua and Rachel share a mutual eye-glance-hello as Rachel reaches into her bag and pulls out a notebook.

Joshua looks at her intently, waiting for their gazes to break, even just for a second....

It does... Rachel looks down to the notebook and begins to write something.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA (cont'd)
(to Rachel)
You're not even going to say
anything? Show up twenty minutes
late...

RACHEL
(sighing, she's used to this.)
You knew where I was, I didn't want
to interrupt.

JOSHUA
Whatever, back to the topic at
hand. The monkeys want to get paid,
they're revolting, and I'm not just
talking about their appearance. I
told them we'd try and get them a
sponsor...

Joshua and Rachel share another
do-you-know-what-I'm-talking-about stare-down.

She shifts her focus to the boys, then back to Joshua.

Then Rachel gets it.

RACHEL
Oh, you want me to find another
sponsor.

JOSHUA
Good girl, you just earned yourself
a Scooby snack. (to the boys) As
for you, ahem, gentleman, you're
done here. Have a good day. Thanks
for coming. I'll keep you posted on
the schedule/paying you updates.
But for now, you're still working
for free. Annnnnnd.... (forced) I
appreciate it.

ALEX
Yeah. Later. Please try to find us
money.

DEREK
Or weed. Peace.

KENNY
Bye, Josh. Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

Thank you.

The three crew guys exit the apartment, muttering about what Joshua's thank you might have implied. (Improvise bitches.)

After the door closes, Rachel looks to Joshua and breaks the silence.

RACHEL

Doesn't anyone understand that these are amateur films?

JOSHUA

Seriously. Doesn't anyone get that we are doing all this for fun? Now everyone wants to get paid, everyone needs an assistant, a dressing room, a fuckin rider. I just wanted to have fun and make a movie and look what I'm stuck with. A heaping pile of shit and a slew of crazy *Scream* fans that won't leave me the fuck alone. (beat) We need to schedule the cast table-read for Stab 5.

Rachel begins furiously writing in her notebook.

RACHEL

OK. When do you wanna do that?

JOSHUA

When everyone's schedules finally align, but it has to be this week.

RACHEL

Got it.

JOSHUA

And let's try to get everyone here early for once.

RACHEL

Right. OK. Also...

JOSHUA

I wasn't done...

RACHEL

Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

Make sure NO ONE gets a copy of the ending of the script. Not even the people in the scene. Not yet. I don't wanna anyone to fuck this up. (beat) I'm done now, speak.

RACHEL

What did you wanna do about the press situation? We're getting lots of requests for media to come to the set.

JOSHUA

No. No way in hell.

RACHEL

OK. Solves that.

JOSHUA

(looks at his watch)
I'm exhausted already and it's only like halfway through the day. Can you call the cast now please?

RACHEL

Sure! I'll start with the old cast that's coming back for flashback scenes.

JOSHUA

Considering we don't have all of the new cast yet, I'd say that's a good place to start. (beat) I'm gonna take a nap.

Joshua starts to walk out of the room, but stops in his tracks and turns back to Rachel.

JOSHUA (cont'd)

And by the way... Rachel.... thank you. I know I'm being bitchy, but I just want Stab 5 to be better. I don't want to have to listen to people complaining about shaky shots or some other bullshit. I'm just stressed, I'm sorry.

RACHEL

No prob, boss! Don't worry about a thing.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

Thanks.

He walks out of the room.

Rachel pulls out her cell phone and calls JENNIFER MALLARD.

She places the receiver to her ear and listens to it RING.

JENNIFER

(from phone)

Hello?

RACHEL

Hi, Jennifer! It's Rachel.

CUT TO:

INT. FORTUNE TELLER'S TENT - AFTERNOON

We see a wide shot of JENNIFER CONSTANT sitting in an ornately decorated tent.

Crystals, crystal balls, herbs, oils, candles of all shapes and sizes, stones, piles of books and strange statues surround her on all sides.

We can slightly hear mumbling in the background.

Jennifer looks out of place, she's sitting awkwardly and gawking at the items surrounding her.

JENNIFER

Hi! What's up?

RACHEL

(from phone)

Just calling to set up a day to do the table-read for Stab 5.

JENNIFER

Oh... who else has to go?

RACHEL

(from phone)

Everyone has to go. Josh's orders.

JENNIFER

OK. Well, I'm actually completely free. I don't really have anything to do here.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(from phone)
I forgot you were one of the
outer-staters. L.A. right?

JENNIFER
Yeah baby!

RACHEL
(from phone)
Do you miss it?

JENNIFER
L.A.? Not so much. My boyfriend in
L.A., hell yes. At least I have my
dad here to keep me company. But,
the sooner the better works for me.

A shriek in the background pulls Jennifer's focus from the
phone, it's....

SHANNON NIGHTINGALE and CHRIS DUBE, both former cast members
of Stab 4: Fresh Blood.

They are seated at the "main table" of the room, waiting for
the fortune teller to tell them their future's.

SHANNON
Dube, stop it!

CHRIS
You know this is all a bunch of
bullshit. I don't know why you
dragged us here.

SHANNON
It's gonna be fun!

CHRIS
Even Jennifer agrees that this is
ridiculous...

They both look toward Jennifer for her reaction, but she has
returned her focus to phone.

They continue to bicker in the background as we focus on
Jennifer.

JENNIFER
Just let me know.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
(from phone)
Okay. I'll call you after I talk to
the rest of the cast. Thanks!

JENNIFER
No problem.

CLICK! She hangs up her phone.

Twinkling of gypsy beads are heard and suddenly the FORTUNE
TELLER appears from behind a curtain.

The room grows silent.

All three of them stare at the Fortune Teller wide-eyed.

The Fortune Teller is very creepy. Crazy hair, clothes,
jewelery, make-up... but there's something about her that's
oddly sexy, too. Some sort of Black Magic Woman.

The Fortune Teller slowly approaches the table, walking with
some sort of limp.

SHANNON
Hi! I'm Shannon... I'm here to...

FORTUNE TELLER
I know what you are here for.

CHRIS
Yeah... right. Prove it.

The fortune teller shoots Chris a devious glare.

FORTUNE TELLER
You seek answers to questions about
your future.

SHANNON
Yes!

CHRIS
Of course! Why the hell else would
you come to a fortune teller?

SHANNON
Dude, if you don't like it. Leave.

CHRIS
I'll behave.

(CONTINUED)

FORTUNE TELLER

Yes, you will. (to Shannon) Do not fault him, he acts out of fear.

CHRIS

You don't scare me.

FORTUNE TELLER

You don't fear me... you fear your future.

For once in his life, Dube shuts his mouth.

He looks a little shocked as he realizes the fortune teller is right!

SHANNON

Can I please go first?

FORTUNE TELLER

Yes, my child, you may. Palm Reading or Tarot Cards?

SHANNON

Both!

FORTUNE TELLER

\$49.50. Please pay first.

Shannon takes out a checkbook and starts to write...

FORTUNE TELLER

Cash only.

SHANNON

Damn. (To Chris) I'm low on cash... spot me a twenty and I'll hit you back?

CHRIS

For this bullshit? No. No way.

SHANNON

(puppy-dog-eyed)
Pleeeeeeeeeeease.

CHRIS

Fiiiine.

He reaches for his wallet and hands her cash, which she combines with her own and hands to the Fortune Teller, who tucks it in her breasts.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Thank you, babe.

CHRIS

You better pay me back. Not like last time, a week ago, when you "borrowed" money from me for dinner. Never saw that 20 again... Or like the time, 2 weeks ago, when...

SHANNON

Please... can this wait? We're on paid time now.

FORTUNE TELLER

We'll begin with the Tarot Cards.

The Fortune Teller lays out a series of cards, facing down, on the table.

After she has laid out a few, she looks to Shannon.

FORTUNE TELLER (cont'd)

Ready?

SHANNON

Yes!

The fortune teller turns over the first card.

FORTUNE TELLER

Ah! Good fortune! You will love a man with dark features.

Shannon looks to Dube, who's already got a huge grin on his face.

CHRIS

Maybe she does know what she's talking about!

Shannon returns her focus to the fortune teller.

Jennifer moves in for a slightly closer look.

The Fortune Teller turns over the second card...

FORTUNE TELLER

AHHHHHHH!

The Fortune Teller screams and tosses the card aside.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
What? Jeez! What? What was it?

CHRIS
It was the rip-off card...

FORTUNE TELLER
You are not safe.

She picks up the card from where she has tossed it and turns it over for Shannon.

It is the DEATH card.

FORTUNE TELLER (cont'd)
Death. And I'd say you don't have
long... days... maybe.

Shannon looks terrified. She totally believes that this is her future and that she is destined to die... Soon!

She SCREAMS!

SHANNON
AAAAAAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHH! No!

CHRIS
(to Shannon)
Girl, seriously. It's not real.
Even if she could really see the
future, maybe she's talking about
the movie. Do you die in Stab 5?

SHANNON
I don't know... I've only seen
parts of the script. I don't even
have a full copy. I don't wanna
die! In the movie or in real life!

JENNIFER
Maybe we should go.

FORTUNE TELLER
Listen to my warning. I'm telling
you... death is approaching and
soon his cold hands will be wrapped
around your throat!

Dube jumps to his feet quickly, knocking his chair over behind him.

The thud of the chair makes Jennifer jump!

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Fuck you, lady! Do you have to rob her and scare her, too? (to Shannon) Let's get out of here...

JENNIFER

Agreed.

SHANNON

OK. You're right. I hope you're right. I hope it's all fake. I hope it's all fake.

Jennifer looks to the Fortune Teller, terrified.

Chris and the two scared girls exit the tent, the Fortune Teller creepily watching their every move.

CUT TO:

EXT. FORTUNE TELLER'S TENT - AFTERNOON

They begin to walk away from the tent, there isn't much else around.

We can see two cars parked a good distance away from them. They are walking toward them.

JENNIFER

(to Chris)

Why'd we ever agree to do this?

CHRIS

I told you Shan would freak out... speaking of, pay up.

Jennifer sighs, looks to Shannon, slightly uncomfortable, then reaches into her purse and pulls out a twenty.

She smiles awkwardly and hands him the money.

SHANNON

What the hell?

JENNIFER

I'm sorry, Shannon. Dube bet me twenty bucks that you'd freak out over something in there... I really didn't think you would.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Yeah, you got scooped and I just
got my twenty back!

Chris laughs as he tucks the twenty into his wallet.

SHANNON

Shit. I was hoping you were going
to say that you paid that lady to
scare me.

CHRIS

Fuck no! I told you that
fortune-teller-shit is straight-up
extortion.

SHANNON

(to Chris)

Please just take me home.

CHRIS

Fine.

He wraps his arm around Shannon's waist as they approach the
car.

SHANNON

(to Jennifer)

Jennifer, thanks for coming with
us.

CHRIS

Hope you enjoyed the show.

JENNIFER

Thanks for inviting me. Sorry I was
so lame... that stuff just freaks
me out a little... and then the
death card... scary.

SHANNON

Don't remind me. I'll call you
tomorrow.

JENNIFER

OK! Bye! Drive safe!

Shannon climbs into the car that Chris has already sat down
in and started.

CHRIS

(from car)

Peace, Jennifer.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

Later, Dube. Take care of my girl.

SHANNON

Yeah right....

They drive away leaving Jennifer alone in their dust.

She looks back toward to the tent of the Fortune Teller and finds the woman standing in the entryway, staring directly at Jennifer.

Jennifer grabs her keys as quick as she can and jumps into her car.

As she shuts the door and looks out the window, back toward the tent, she discovers the Fortune Teller running toward her.

Jennifer fiddles with her keys, trying to get them into the ignition when...

BANG! The old woman pounds on her window!

Jennifer SCREAMS!

JENNIFER

AAAAAAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Shit!

She looks to the woman who is laughing.

The Fortune Teller dangles an earring between her fingers and then points to Jennifer's ear.

Jennifer reaches for her ear... she is missing her right earring.

She rolls down the window slowly.

FORTUNE TELLER

You forgot this... I knew it was yours.

The Fortune Teller sniffs the earring as if she could identify who it belonged to by scent.

She stares at Jennifer eerily as she hands her the earring.

Jennifer starts the engine.

JENNIFER

Thank you. I appreciate that. Thank you.

(CONTINUED)

FORTUNE TELLER
(calmly)
You are all in grave danger...

JENNIFER
Gotta go. OK. Bye!

She drives off pretending not to hear the Fortune Teller, but still the woman screams after her.

FORTUNE TELLER
(yelling)
GRAVE DANGER!

Jennifer takes one final look at the Fortune Teller through her rear-view mirror and then speeds away.

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. REANNA/AUDREY'S BUILDING - AFTERNOON

An obvious crime scene. A big one. Cop cars and Police tape are in abundance.

People in uniform rush all around the building, looking for clues, taking photos and samples, examining tire tracks, THE PLACE IS SWARMING WITH CRIME SCENE INVESTIGATORS.

Through the crowd, we start to hear Detective DYLAN ROBERTS, young, beautiful, go-getter, wants to impress her superiors, newly named Detective, loves Nancy Drew novels. She's giving the rundown to Detective REGINA HARTLEY. Irish to the bone and one heck of a cop. She takes her job seriously and every case personally. Quick witted, sharp tongued and well respected.

Officers clear out of her way when she walks.

DYLAN
Besides the mask, that about wraps it up. You saw the rest, blood, guts, Double Homicide, door through the throat... gross. What's my next course of action, Detective?

REGINA
(to Dylan)
Keep the press off of this. No media anywhere. Once the press gets a hold of the fact that a "Scream" mask was found at the crime scene, we're in for one hell of a
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

REGINA (cont'd)
backlash. (beat) Ever hear of a kid
named Joshua Patrick Dudley?

DYLAN
(thinking)
Not that I recall... but it sounds
familiar for some reason.

REGINA
He's a local kid... published
author. Instead of continuing to
write his kid books, guess what
he's been up to lately?

DYLAN
Adult contemporary fiction? An auto
biography? Self-help books?

REGINA
Wrong. He's been writing his own
version of the Stab movies, the
movies-within-the movies, and then
filming them with an amateur
production crew. How's that for a
coincidence? I bet there's a lot
more of those GHOSTFACE masks
wherever Joshua Dudley is.

DYLAN
I see... how did you find that
information? Google?

REGINA
Exactly. Now you're using your
noggin. Information is
everywhere. (beat) You're first
week as Detective and you land the
biggest murder case New Hampshire
has seen in years...

DYLAN
I promise you won't be
disappointed. Detective Dylan
Roberts is on the case!

Regina's phone rings.

She looks at it, puts it on silent, then quickly divvies out
commands to the younger officer.

She starts to walk away as she speaks.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA
Calm down, Nancy Drew. I gotta take this.

DYLAN
I love Nancy Drew! I read all...

REGINA
(not interested)
Get this mess cleaned up and that mask over to evidence. And like I said, NO FUCKING PRESS.

Dylan turns back to the crime scene and instantly starts snapping out orders at the others bustling around her. She smiles to herself, feeling accomplished.

When Regina is sure she is out of earshot of Dylan and everyone else, she puts her phone to her ear, finally answering.

REGINA
(to phone)
Hello?

CUT TO:

EXT. A PARKING LOT - NIGHT

We see the day change to night.

There are several random cars parked in the driveway, but we zoom our way up to one of them.

It's ALEX WENTA's car.

The car seems to be filled with smoke, even apparent from the outside.

We enter the car and explore through the haze.

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX'S CAR - NIGHT

We see Alex behind the wheel, then in the passenger seat, DEREK RILEY, and in the backseat KENNY WILLIAMS.

They are smoking weed and lots of it.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Maybe we should have left Josh's parking lot before we started smoking.

DEREK

Kenny... you're such a whiner. You always have something to complain. (To Alex) I swear, he's worse than my girlfriend back home and he doesn't even put out...

ALEX

You guys are nuts! Have you known each other a long time?

KENNY

Too long if you ask me.

DEREK

Kenny and I met at a film course at a tech school in our hometown. Top of the class kind of shit, you know...

KENNY

And we've be "friends" ever since. If I go anywhere, Derek follows.

DEREK

Like I'm his faithful hound dog.

Derek makes puppy eyes and whimpers at Kenny.

DEREK (cont'd)

Please pass me the bowl so I can pack it again...

ALEX

I'm already on it. Packed and ready to go. Who wants greens?

KENNY

Derek does... always. Don't even both asking, just pass it.

DEREK

Fuckin right!

Alex passes the bowl to Derek and he starts smoking it.

(CONTINUED)

DEREK (cont'd)
Oh, and premo-shit! You guys in New
Hampshire got it made!

Derek starts choking. He passes the bowl to Alex who hits
it, then passes it to Kenny.

KENNY
Dude! Be quiet, someone will hear!

Kenny doesn't hit the bowl. He simply hands it back to
Derek.

ALEX
How'd you think that little meeting
went?

KENNY
Josh seems cool... little crazy,
but cool. It's only our second time
meeting.

DEREK
And now hopefully we're gonna get
paid.

Derek passes the bowl to Alex. Alex hits it.

ALEX
We hope... I'm telling you, it'll
be worth it either way. There's
like 22 chicks in the cast... pussy
galore!

KENNY
Wow! That's a lot of girls.

ALEX
It's hard to get guys. They even
had me play a part when one of
their male actors didn't show up.

Alex passes the bowl to Kenny, who again simply passes it to
Derek.

Derek continues to smoke the bowl, solo.

DEREK
(to Kenny)
There you go, pretty boy! Your big
chance.

(CONTINUED)

ALEX
(to Kenny)
You want to act?

KENNY
No... I'm the lighting guy, I don't
wanna be in the spotlight. I wanna
be behind it!

DEREK
That's what she said!

ALEX
Well, Josh is reinventing the Stab
series. Trying to make it his own
and not a clone of the Scream
movies. A reboot I guess.

DEREK
Are you sure it's not a remake?
Stab 4 wasn't getting the best
reviews... Maybe it's the same
story with better angles.

KENNY
The whole thing is some big fucking
secret though! He's all worried his
amateur film is going to leak on
the internet.

DEREK
He should be! All he's got with his
online viewing audience is the
element of surprise! If he loses
that, it's over. That's the only
way a remake or reboot works.

ALEX
You know a lot about horror movies?

KENNY
He's obsessed with them. I've been
forced to watch about 23 horror
movies since we've been here.

ALEX
And what did you guys think of Stab
4?

KENNY
You did a great job!

(CONTINUED)

DEREK

Pssh... I don't know why they didn't continue the Sidney Prescott story lines... who the fuck is Sarah Campbell? I want some Sidney baby!

KENNY

Yeah... without Neve Campbell to play her, or Courteney Cox and David Arquette, are you out of your mind?

ALEX

Does someone have the bowl?

DEREK

My bad.

He turns it over, it's empty. He smoked the whole thing.

ALEX

Well, techies. Meeting adjourned. I'm out of weed.

DEREK

Lame... score us some more later?

ALEX

I'll see what I can do. Now get out of my car.

KENNY

(to Alex)

Thanks for chillen, dude.

ALEX

Anytime, man.

DEREK

Peace. Text me later, homie. Stab 5 Techies! Fuck yeah!

ALEX

I'll do my best. Later.

Kenny and Derek exit the car and Alex speeds away.

KENNY

(to Derek)

Dude, don't be such a douche all the time. Chill.

(CONTINUED)

DEREK
(mocking him)
Awwwww! Sorry, honey! I won't do
it again!

He pinches his cheek then gives it a little slap.

DEREK (cont'd)
Let's go.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN ON:

INT - JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Joshua is awake from his nap. Feeling refreshed.

He is sitting on his couch with JENNIFER MALLARD.

They are each holding a script for Stab 5.

Jennifer only had a "side."

JENNIFER
This is only a side... I don't have
the ending. Where's the rest of the
movie?

JOSHUA
Jen, you're only in select parts of
the script. Heather Gale is not
involved in the ending of this
film. She's not the killer again.

JENNIFER
That's fine by me.

Joshua shoots her a confused look

JENNIFER (cont'd)
Don't get me wrong... I loved
playing Heather Gale, I had a lot
of fun. I just wasn't really
comfortable with all the murder
stuff... that's not who I am.

JOSHUA
I know that, but that only shows
how great of an actress you are
that you can play crazy. And damn,
did you play crazy!

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

Thanks... I think. (beat) I thought Heather Gale was dead... bullet to the head at the end of Stab 4... remember?

Joshua starts flipping through his script, searching for a specific section/scene.

JOSHUA

I got it all covered. Turn to page 52 in your script. It should be the first page; it's your first scene.

Jennifer reluctantly opens her script to the first page.

JENNIFER

I don't come in until page 52?

JOSHUA

Your character is used more as a mentor this time.... like a Hannibal Lecter. Silence of the Lambs...

JENNIFER

Yeesh... I don't eat anyone, do I?

JOSHUA

No! Heather Gale is no cannibal. Just intelligent, like Hannibal. And there's a big reveal halfway through the movie when Sarah finds out you're still alive!

Jennifer starts reading through the script.

She finds the explanation and then laughs out loud.

JENNIFER

HAHAHA!! Are you kidding me, Josh? She has a metal plate in her head? That's how she survived?

JOSHUA

She's lucky, isn't she?

JENNIFER

I just thought we were going to try to make Stab 5 more believable... After that abrupt ending in Stab 4 that didn't make much sense.... why was Shannon still alive? How did

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER (cont'd)

she get in the gun to shoot me in the head?

JOSHUA

If you can think of a more believable way to resurrect someone from the dead... you tell me. I'm trying to evolve the series, make it new and fresh. Horror movie audiences nowadays know what to expect and even the unexpected is cliché! Stab 4 was essentially a parody... intentionally or not... but I'm going to make sure Stab 5 will top them all.

The door swings open and RACHEL enters.

RACHEL

Oh, good! You're awake.

Rachel makes her way into the living room.

RACHEL

Oh and you have company... (to Jennifer) Hi Jen.

JENNIFER

Rachel, maybe you'll side with me...

RACHEL

About?

JOSHUA

Jennifer doesn't like the way Heather Gale is used in the script...

JENNIFER

That's not what I said... I just think the whole me having a metal plate in my head thing is tacky. Thoughts?

JOSHUA

Yes, Rachel. What are your thoughts?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

I think that if Josh wrote it... we do it.

JOSHUA

See, issue solved.

JENNIFER

No fair, she's biased. She's in love with you, she'll always agree with you.

RACHEL

Ha! Oh please...

JOSHUA

Seriously... No.

JENNIFER

I see the way she looks at you... the way she makes your coffee...

JOSHUA

New topic please. (beat) (to Rachel) What's the word on the table read?

RACHEL

Everyone is free tomorrow...

JOSHUA

Yes, I guess I'll just give up my only day off.

RACHEL

The things you have to do for us all. Thanks Josh, we appreciate it.

JENNIFER

Holy kiss-ass. Swoon some more lovers. I'm out of here. What time should I be at the Table Read tomorrow?

Jennifer looks to Rachel. Rachel looks to Joshua.

JOSHUA

Noon. And be quiet coming in, I'll be sleeping. Rachel will wake me up when everyone gets here.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

See you tomorrow, then! Thanks for writing me into the sequel, Josh. Tacky or not, I'm sure it'll be fun.

JOSHUA

You're too kind. Love you.

JENNIFER

Love you too, bye. Bye Rachel.

JOSHUA

Bye!

RACHEL

Bye.

Jennifer grabs her stuff and exits.

After the door closes, Joshua let's out a sigh, then speaks.

JOSHUA

Love that girl.

RACHEL

Meh...

JOSHUA

What? You don't like her?

RACHEL

I do... just meh. She gives me a weird feeling... like, her acting at the end of Stab 4 was just a little too convincing...

JOSHUA

Anyways... Call the cast and tell them all noon for tomorrow, then you can head home if you want.

Joshua starts to grab his stuff to leave.

RACHEL

Okay... where are you off to?

JOSHUA

Time for dinner. I'd invite you, but you have work to do. (beat)
Lock the door when you leave.

Without saying goodbye, Joshua leaves and Rachel gets to work.

(CONTINUED)

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see a large exterior of a nice house. Nothing to ritzy, nothing to shabby.

CUT TO:

INT. JENNIFER'S BEDROOM - EARLY EVENING

We move into the room and instantly we can hear Jennifer giggling.

She's in a house bathrobe, lying on the bed, surrounded by candy boxes/candy wrappers, her cell phone, the remote control for the TV and her laptop.

She continues to giggle as she speaks to someone on the screen.

She's SKYPING with her boyfriend comedian from L.A., DAVE FEIN.

DAVE

So, Shannon completely freaked out?
Over a fortune teller?

JENNIFER

You should have seen us all run out
of there...

DAVE

Hilarious... I'll have to work that
story into my act.

JENNIFER

Oh, and it gets better!

DAVE

Impossible! Tell me!

JENNIFER

As we were all leaving, I guess I
dropped my earring and the crazy
Fortune Teller lady chased be to my
car, banged on my window -- SCARED
THE SHIT OUT OF ME -- and then
sniffed my earring before returning
it to me... WHILE warning me that
we were all going to die.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Wow! What a day for you...

JENNIFER

Kill me now...

DAVE

Be careful what you wish for!!
Listen to the Fortune Teller lady!
You are doomed!

JENNIFER

Shut up! (beat) I wish I was there
with you so I could spank you for
that remark...

DAVE

Ooh, me too baby! Would you do
it... like this?

Dave jumps to his feet and starts spanking himself.

JENNIFER

No! Not like that!

DAVE

Oh no!? How 'bout like this?

Dave tries out a few more spanking styles on himself as
Jennifer cracks up laughing.

JENNIFER

I miss you so much, Dave.

DAVE

I miss you, too. More than you
know... I've got a surprise for
you... be right back

JENNIFER

OK--

Before Jennifer can fully answer, Dave dashes out of sight
and leaves her sitting in silence.

Jennifer looks around the bed at the empty candy wrappers,
finds an unopened one and pops it into her mouth.

She picks up the TV remote and turns on the news...

She sees the lights go out in Dave's room on her computer.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER
Dave... where'd you go? Hello?
What's going on?

Suddenly, music starts to play in the background....

The lights come on and reveal...

Dave... in his boxer briefs... and maybe wearing a bow tie.

He struts his stuff to the beat for a little while as
Jennifer enjoys every second of it, cheering him on.

JENNIFER
Hell yeah babe! Give it to me!
Wooo!!!!

Jennifer is laughing so hard she almost doesn't notice the
news on her T.V....

But then she does.

Her eyes lock onto the screen when she notices a picture of
Audrey and Reanna.

JENNIFER (cont'd)
(to Dave)
Hold that thought.

He doesn't hear her.

She grabs the remote and turns up the volume on the TV.

Dave continues to dance on the computer.

Suddenly, a look of terror forms on Jennifer's face...

NEWS ANCHOR
(ON SCREEN)
Phone reports show that before the
two young actresses were brutally
murdered, they received harassing
phone calls from an unknown number.
Police have officially closed off
the crime scene and no further
details have been released. The
only quote we were able to get from
Detective Regina Hartley was that
the scene was "a bloody,
disgusting, mess."

Dave finally notices that Jennifer isn't watching his show.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

Hello? HELLO!?! Are you even watching this? I've been working on these moves for over a week!

JENNIFER

Dave... two of my costars were murdered... after receiving threatening phone calls... just like in the movie...

DAVE

What? No... for real?

JENNIFER

This isn't one of my "I'm-lying-to-you-to-practice-my-acting-skills" things, its on the fucking news. Holy shit!

She starts to tear up... but chokes them back.

DAVE

Okay, babe. Just stay calm. Who would wanna kill these girls?

JENNIFER

I don't know, Dave... some random robber? Someone connected to the movie? SHIT!

DAVE

Wow... you're movie is going to get a ton of publicity!

JENNIFER

Shut up! This is serious...

DAVE

And so is your career...

Jennifer ponders that thought for a moment, but is interrupted by....

Her PHONE RINGING.

JENNIFER

(to Dave)

It's my producer, Rachel. They must have just saw the news... one sec.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE
Just call or Skype me later....

JENNIFER
I will. Love you.

DAVE
Love you too, babe.

Dave signs off.

Jennifer closes her computer screen as she answers her phone.

JENNIFER
(to phone)
Hello?

RACHEL
(from phone)
Hello Jennifer! It's Rachel! I'm
just calling to tell you that the
table read is at noon tomorrow.
Cool?

JENNIFER
You're still going through with it?

RACHEL
(from phone)
Of course... why wouldn't we?

JENNIFER
Shit... you don't know...

SUSPENSE!

RACHEL
(from phone)
Know what?!

MORE SUSPENSE!!

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We start with a close up on Joshua, freaking out after hearing the news.

He's on the floor surrounded by SCREAM masks and props and Rachel is on the couch sorting knives.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
WHAT THE FUCK DO YOU MEAN THEY WERE
MURDERED?

RACHEL
(trying not to cry)
Exactly the only thing I could mean
by that. Reanna and Audrey are
dead!

Rachel is visibly upset. Their deaths have really affected her. She's on the verge of tears.

JOSHUA
FUCKIN SHIT! (beat) Who's gonna
play Sarah Campbell? FUCK! We have
to have a casting session, like
NOW! We're about to go into
production and our fucking lead
girls gets fucking killed. WHAT THE
FUCK!?!?

Rachel sneers at Joshua through her sniffles.

RACHEL
Are you for real? I know you've
been busy playing King Bitch
lately, but c'mon, they were
murdered... you can't still be
thinking about the movie...

JOSHUA
Yes, I can, Rachel. It's become an
obsession... all this work... all
this stress... it can't be for
nothing... I refuse to say I wasted
any time... or have any regrets...

RACHEL
You're losing your mind.

JOSHUA
It's already gone.

RACHEL
Nothing? Not a tear? Not even a
frown? You're really freaking me
out.

Joshua gets up and starts organizing random piles of stuff, digging through death wounds, bottles of blood, scream masks, etc.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

I don't have time to be sad
Rachel... I need to schedule
auditions for the role of Sarah
Campbell.

RACHEL

Josh... is this about the comments
online? Are they really bugging you
that much?

JOSHUA

No... yes... I don't know, Rachel.
Yes. OK. I said it. These people,
all calling me arrogant and a snob
and an asshole, I'm starting to
believe them. They're making me
like this. I feel like I have to
question every little thing I do...
I just...

RACHEL

Let it go... PLEASE! This is
serious, Josh. What if the murders
are connected with the movie
somehow?

JOSHUA

What do you mean?

RACHEL

We're filming a movie about someone
trying to kill these girls... and
then they get murdered... how do
you not see the connection?

JOSHUA

It's just a movie. Movie's don't
influence real life...

RACHEL

I hope not.

JOSHUA

If it makes you feel any better, we
can all go to the funeral
together... if it doesn't interfere
with filming.

RACHEL

Jesus Christ, Josh. I'm done.

Rachel stands up and starts to leave.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

What do you mean you're done? You quit?

RACHEL

If I wasn't so worried about you I would quit. But I meant I'm done with this conversation. I need to go grieve the loss of my friends... you should think about why you're not grieving while I'm gone... hopefully it will worry you, too.

Rachel tries to smile at Joshua as she approaches the door, but instead she starts to cry.

RACHEL (cont'd)

I see you tomorrow for the table read.

She shuts the door.

Joshua finally stops digging through supplies and thinks about what just happened.

He's obviously bothered, he almost starts to cry too. He feels misunderstood.

FADE TO:

EXT. SKY - NIGHT

We see the moon shining high in the sky, and as time flies by the sun begins to rise.

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. SKY- MORNING

It's a new day.

We see the shining brightly in the sky, we start to move down toward the ground and we see...

CUT TO:

EXT. DYLAN'S APARTMENT BUILDING - MORNING

A modest building that holds several apartments. It's in a decent area of town.

CUT TO:

INT. DYLAN'S APARTMENT - BATHROOM - MORNING

Dylan is brushing her teeth, while reading a NANCY DREW NOVEL.

She's wide eyed. She must be at a good part in the story.

A CRASH from the other room pulls her focus from the book.

DYLAN
(startled)
Hello?

She tries to look out of her open bathroom door without getting up...

There's another CRASH.

DYLAN
Shit. Shit. Shit.

She puts down her book and coffee, rushes toward her night stand, opens the drawer and pulls out her gun.

DYLAN (cont'd)
Saddle up, mothah-fuckah. Here I come...

She makes her way toward the bedroom door.

CUT TO:

INT. DYLAN'S HALLWAY - RIGHT AFTER

She sticks her gun out into the hallway, before her head appears in the doorway.

She eases her way out of the room, keeping her back toward the way and her gun pointed low, but out.

She moves toward the living room and sticks her gun then head in.

CUT TO:

INT. DYLAN'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING STILL

She looks toward her left, just as...

A HAND grabs her from the right.

Dylan SCREAMS and aims her weapon right at...

REGINA.

DYLAN

Regina! I didn't know you were here! Thought you left already!

REGINA

(looking at her watch)

Considering you are 15 minutes late already, your technically on the clock and you are to refer to me as Ma'am.

Dylan looks at Regina slightly confused.

REGINA (cont'd)

(laughing)

I'm just fucking with you! But I'm not happy that you are late and still not dressed. We agreed to meet at the station at 9:00.

DYLAN

I'm sorry... I was just...

REGINA

I've been anticipating this excuse all morning. Your hair wouldn't straighten? You lost your eyeliner? Can't find your uniform?

DYLAN

No! None of that usual stuff... I was reading.

REGINA

I wasn't aware you could...

DYLAN

(ignoring Regina's comment)

Nancy Drew... this case seems pretty similar to ours... It's about this kid that's making a movie... and...

(CONTINUED)

REGINA

I highly doubt that any modern killer, obsessed with the Scream films, it's patterning him or herself after a Nancy Drew novel circa 1973...

DYLAN

But Nancy has a great role in this one, she doesn't come off so perfect. She seems flawed... more relatable... you know?

REGINA

Dylan... I know your my partner now and I'm supposed to care about all that bullshit... But we have real work to do.

DYLAN

I'm sorry, it's just... after mom died... Nancy Drew was all I had...

REGINA

All you had? What about me?

DYLAN

Yes, Auntie Regina, I'll always have you. And I appreciate that... but Mom and Nancy Drew are the reasons I became a cop.

REGINA

Another thing that I think I deserve a little credit for. Hello? I'm a Detective, too...

DYLAN

And a wanna be fiction writer! I thought you'd love that I connected our case to a novel!

REGINA

How'd you know about that?

DYLAN

I found this in your Cruiser...

Dylan crosses the room and picks up a manuscript. It's Regina's rejected novel.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN (cont'd)
Why does it say rejected on it?

REGINA
A long story... my publisher
wants--

DYLAN
You have a publisher? I didn't know
that! Maybe you are my idol.

REGINA
That's sweet, but about three
minutes too late. (beat) Yes, I
have a publisher and they love my
writing, but they want a murder
mystery.

DYLAN
OH PLEASE PLEASE PLEASE say I can
help you write your murder mystery.

REGINA
You can help me by putting on your
uniform and getting to work so we
can solve this case. Then I'll have
time to talk about my novel with
you...

DYLAN
Ugh... fine.

Dylan exits the room.

Regina smiles, laughing to herself, as she pours herself a
cup of coffee.

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. JOSHUA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Moderate traffic moves by in the background, its right
around lunch time.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S BEDROOM - NOON

Joshua is sleeping in bed, with the shades closed. Some sun still shines in between the blinds.

We see the clock, it says 12:02pm.

The rest of the room is dark and the door is closed.

There's a LIGHT KNOCK on the door.

The door opens and Rachel tip-toes into the room.

RACHEL
(quietly)
Josh? Joshua... Good Morning...

Joshua still doesn't respond, so Rachel decides to scare him awake.

She lunges at him and grabs his ribs as she screams out:

RACHEL (cont'd)
(yelling)
WAAAAAAAKE UUUUPPPPP!

Joshua, very startled, bounces up from bed and screams!

JOSHUA
AAAAHHHH!!! RACHEL! WHAT THE HELL?

Rachel is already cracking up laughing, but she calms herself when she sees that Joshua looks kind of angry.

RACHEL
Sorry. Thought you might need a good scare.

JOSHUA
Thank god I don't have to wake up to you everyday... that was terrifying. Why did you wake me up?

RACHEL
Everyone's here for the table read.

Joshua rubs his eyes and pulls the covers off of himself.

JOSHUA
I almost forgot! Let's do this.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Josh... I think you should say
something to them about... you
know...

JOSHUA
No, I don't know...

He stands in front of Rachel and starts to stretch.

RACHEL
About the murders...

JOSHUA
Oh, that. Yeah. I was going to
address it.

RACHEL
Please just do it gently.

They both begin to walk out of the room.

JOSHUA
(mimicking Rachel)
"Please just do it gently"... I
will.

They enter into the Hallway.

CUT TO:

4 HOURS LATER - JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM

RACHEL
Don't you want to talk about what
just happened?

JOSHUA
No. I want to drink about what just
happened. I don't get why they were
all so upset, I mean besides the
police coming here and questioning
us all.

Rachel frowns at Joshua, disappointed.

RACHEL
Josh, you said, and I quote, "their
dead, get over it, we have to
film."

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
(shrugging it off)
We have work to do. Send out a
press release. Auditions for Sarah
Campbell start tomorrow. Be here at
10am... and for the love of God,
don't forget my coffee.

RACHEL
Yes, sir! Goodnight! See you in the
morning.... asshole.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOSHUA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - EVENING

Jennifer is walking toward her car, past various houses.

Shannon screams out from behind her.

Shannon is hanging off of Dube's arm.

SHANNON
Jennifer! Wait! I wanna talk to
you. That table read was murder, no
pun intended.

JENNIFER
The police freaked me out too, I
can't believe they would question
us, like one of us would really
kill Audrey or Reanna.

SHANNON
I know. But onto lighter topics,
Dube, here, just informed me that
he still has to go shopping for the
rest of his Christmas presents. Say
you'll come keep me company while
he's gone?

JENNIFER
OK.

SHANNON
We can have a girls night! I got
wine! Pleeeeeeeeeease!

JENNIFER
I already said OK!

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
I know, but I was hoping for a
little more enthusiasm.

CHRIS
She expects so much from everyone,
just do it or she'll bug the shit
out of you until you do.

JENNIFER
(trying to be excited)
YAY!! I CAN'T WAIT! WOO!!

SHANNON
That's more like it.

CHRIS
Aight. I'm out. Bye love. Bye
Jennifer.

JENNIFER
Peace Dube!

SHANNON
Love you babe!

CHRIS
You too...

The girls walk away from Chris.

SHANNON
C'mon. We can take my car.

JENNIFER
Wait! I have to get Dave.

She runs toward her own car.

SHANNON
Dave?

JENNIFER
Haha. That's my boyfriend's name.
But that's what I call my computer,
since that's the only place I get
to see him.

Jennifer grabs her laptop from her car.

SHANNON
So cute!

They both hop into Shannon's car and zoom away.

(CONTINUED)

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. KAREN FERRANDINO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see the outside of Karen's house. It's still decorated for Christmas and a few of the interior lights are on.

It's dark out. Night has fully fallen.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

We see Karen. She's alone.

Karen digs through her cabinets.

She's searching for a Christmas light bulb.

KAREN
(to herself)
Every single year another damn
light goes out! Then the whole
strand goes out! Then I spend 2
hours in the cold trying to find
the bulb only to have to spend
another 2 hours in here searching
for it's replacement!

Karen makes her way from the kitchen to the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

She opens the door and steps outside. She shivers, it's freezing.

KAREN
(screaming out)
BAH HUMBUG!

She makes her way along the house until she finds the spot with the missing bulb.

KAREN (cont'd)
I hate Christmas.

She starts to screw the bulb in, shivering all the while.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN (cont'd)
No kids... No husband... bottle of
wine. Stay focused, Karen. Stop
worrying about Christmas lights.
(beat) Get inside!

She smiles to herself, excited at the prospect of a relaxing
glass of wine in the warmth of her home.

She starts making her way toward the door but stops when she
reaches the front steps.

CRUNCH... POP... the sound of breaking light bulbs.

KAREN
What the hell was that?

She makes her way toward the corner of the house.

POP... just as she reaches the edge.

She pauses for a moment, suddenly feeling scared, before
slowly turning her head around the corner to survey the
scene.

It's bad... there's a ton of toilet paper everywhere.

KAREN
(Yelling out)
WRONG HOLIDAY YOU LITTLE SHITS!
IT'S CHRISTMAS... NOT HALLOWEEN!!

There's no response.

She looks around, searching, but there's no kids in sight.

KAREN (cont'd)
Where did you go!? I should call
the cops on you!

She makes her way toward one of the trees and starts pulling
down the toilet paper.

Before long she's got a massive pile of toilet paper behind
her... and the tree is only half clear.

KAREN (cont'd)
Come on... how many freakin' rolls
did you use?

GHOSTFACE
(from behind Karen)
About fifteen...

(CONTINUED)

Karen spins around to find GHOSTFACE right behind her.

She SCREAMS!

GHOSTFACE grabs Karen by the throat.

She tries to scream, but he's choking her too hard.

He moves her deep into a well TP'd area...

Raises his knife...

And strikes....

Blood spatters the hanging toilet paper and snow all around them as GHOSTFACE continues to hack at Karen.

She tries to fight, but she's too weak from being strangled.

She's out.

GHOSTFACE drags her by the ankles across the lawn and then hoists her body up against a tree.

He wraps rope around her and tightens it.

He steps to the side and we see...

Karen.... dead.... tied to the tree like a Christmas ornament.... a bloody one.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jennifer and Shannon are sitting/lounging on Shannon's sofa. Both of them are sipping on glasses of wine.

The TV is faintly heard in the background, possibly some random lifetime movie, nothing scary.

SHANNON
I know exactly what you're saying...

JENNIFER
Sometimes it's like they just don't hear us.

We see a shot of DAVE, on web cam. The laptop is sitting on the coffee table, with Skype open full screen.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

(from screen)

Hello! I'm right here. I hear you.
Loud and clear. Do you really have
to belittle me to your new gal pal?

SHANNON

It's an initiation ritual. When two
girls start to get close, they are
more comfortable tearing apart
their boyfriends with each other.

JENNIFER

It's a fact of nature, hun.

DAVE

Well, I don't understand why we're
Skyping if you wanna talk about
me... it's a little awkward.

JENNIFER

I just miss you!

SHANNON

And she wanted us to be introduced.

DAVE

Well, now that that's over... can I
go?

SHANNON

God! He sounds just like Dube.
Always has something better to do
than spend time with me.

DAVE

Hey, now...

JENNIFER

It's okay babe.

DAVE

I really shouldn't stay on for too
much longer.... I'm heading to my
Holiday show soon.

SHANNON

You're a performer, too?

JENNIFER

He does stand-up comedy.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
No shit? That's tight! Let me hear
a joke or something.

DAVE
Nah, you don't wanna hear my
stuff...

JENNIFER
(to Dave)
Dave, don't be modest. (to Shannon)
He's always so modest.

DAVE
Hold on. I gotta grab my costume
and then I'll give you a little
something.

SHANNON
That's what he said! HAHAHA!!

JENNIFER
HAHAHAHA!

DAVE
Hey! I'm the comedian here. Leave
the jokes to me. (beat) I'll be
right back.

Dave disappears out of view on the web cam.

The DOORBELL RINGS.

SHANNON
Duty calls.

JENNIFER
By all means.

Jennifer motions for Shannon to answer the door and then
returns her focus to the screen, waiting for Dave to return.

Shannon sighs and heads toward the door.

We follow her.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Shannon opens the door.

There's no one there.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
Hello?

She peaks her head outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Shannon looks all around her porch and front yard, but still no one is to be found.

She goes back inside, closing the door behind.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shannon starts to make her way back to the living room when...

The DOORBELL RINGS again!

Shannon turns and looks toward the door, slightly perturbed, but she brushes it off.

She places her hand on the doorknob and pulls the door open.

Again there's no one there.

Shannon gets pissed.

SHANNON
(yelling outside)
You little shits! You're fucking
with the wrong house... Ding Dong
Ditch here equals death! GOT IT!?
God!

Shannon slams the door behind her and makes her way back to the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shannon huffs her way back into the living room.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER
Everything alright? Did I hear you yelling?

SHANNON
Someone's Ding Dong Ditching us...
I think I scared them away.

JENNIFER
I used to love that game!! We used to get in so much trouble!

Dave reappears on the screen, dressed in a costume.

DAVE
Ta-dah! What do you think?

JENNIFER
I love it.

SHANNON
Oh boy.

DAVE
Ready for a little sample?

JENNIFER
Yeah babe!

SHANNON
Hell yeah!

DAVE
OK. INSERT DAVE FEIN COMEDY HERE.
DAVE, PLEASE IMPROVISE THE SHIT OUT OF THIS. BE AS OFFENSIVE AS YOU NEED TO BE. THANKS.

JENNIFER
You're gonna kill tonight!
Seriously. Good stuff.

SHANNON
I agree.

The DOORBELL rings again.

SHANNON (cont'd)
I swear to god, someone better be there when I open that door.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER
I'll keep my fingers crossed.

The DOORBELL rings again.

Shan gets up and heads toward the door.

DAVE
I really gotta go babe. I love you.

JENNIFER
I love you too. Call me after your show.

DAVE
Will do!

JENNIFER
Break a leg babe!

DAVE
Fo sho!

CLICK Dave disappears off the screen, Jennifer sighs, and we...

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shannon opens the door and reveals...

A CHOIR OF CHRISTMAS CAROLERS!

They sing a little diddy before Shannon slams the door in their faces.

She makes her way back to the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

SHANNON
(to Jennifer)
I hate Christmas carolers.

JENNIFER
Awww. I'm not really in the mood this year either.

(CONTINUED)

Before Shannon can completely sit down, the DOORBELL rings again.

SHANNON

Damn! They're getting aggressive.

JENNIFER

Should I come watch? Are you going to yell at them? Tell them off?

SHANNON

Nah, I'll watch peacefully for a moment and then hopefully they'll go away.

JENNIFER

Okay. I'm going to stay here, where it's warm.

SHANNON

Alright. I'll be right back.

Jennifer turns her focus to the TV as Shannon, once again, makes her way to the front door.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shannon opens the door to reveal...

GHOSTFACE!

We can hear the carolers singing at the next house.

A flash of silver and the KNIFE appears in his hand.

GHOSTFACE plunges the knife into Shannon's throat, stabbing into her neck.

He retracts the blade and Shannon clutches the wound, which is gushing blood.

She tries to speak, but only gurgles of blood dribble from her mouth.

GHOSTFACE raises his knife into the air and stabs Shannon in the abdomen...

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jennifer keeps her focus on the television as she calls out to Shannon.

JENNIFER
Shannon, are you coming back? I
don't hear any singing...

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shannon drops to her knees.

She grabs the closest piece of furniture and knocks it over.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jennifer heard that!

She leaps to her feet and rushes toward the doorway.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jennifer SCREAMS as she discovers Shannon, now apparently dead, starting to be dragged out the door by GHOSTFACE, who has her by the ankles and is pulling her behind him.

GHOSTFACE turns his head back to Jennifer, drops Shannon's legs and pulls out the knife.

Jennifer SCREAMS again and takes off running, back toward the living room.

She doesn't know the house well, so she is panicked. She doesn't know which way to go.

GHOSTFACE leaps into the air behind her and knocks her onto the sofa, then jumps on top of her.

He raises his knife in the air and plunges it down, but Jennifer catches his wrist.

They struggle as Jennifer tries to push the blade away from her.

(CONTINUED)

Finally she gets a little room and punches GHOSTFACE across the face.

He topples off of the couch, onto the floor.

Jennifer gets up, starts to run, but is tripped by GHOSTFACE.

He drags her, by the ankles, closer to him.

She sits up, ready to attack, but GHOSTFACE punches her across the face.

She takes it hard. Her head is spinning, she's disoriented.

As she slowly regains her focus, GHOSTFACE raises his knife into the air above her, ready to strike.

Jennifer finally comes fully to and sees the knife heading right for her!

JENNIFER

NO!

She kicks at GHOSTFACE and sends him flying backwards.

She leaps to her feet, runs toward the front door, where Shannon's lifeless body is still laying.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Shannon's front door is still open and in the distance we can see the group of carolers looking at the dead body.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jennifer runs right out the door and SMACK into REGINA HARTLEY with DYLAN ROBERTS by her side.

Inside the house, we see GHOSTFACE for just a second, before he disappears deeper into the house.

DYLAN

(spotting GHOSTFACE)

Stay right there!

She pulls out her gun and fires into the house.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA
Dylan!... DETECTIVE ROBERTS!! Put
the gun away, NOW!

DYLAN
But...

Regina leads them off the porch onto the lawn.

REGINA
(to Jennifer)
What happened here? The whole
neighborhood just called this in.

JENNIFER
(very distraught, in tears)
We were attacked. By a guy in a
Scream costume. He had a knife.

REGINA
Son of a bitch. Dylan, call for
backup. We have to get her to a
safe place. 2 murders in one night.
Jesus Christ. (to Jennifer) I
interviewed you today, right.
You're from the cast...

Dylan radios in for back-up.

JENNIFER
Yes... I'm Jennifer... Jennifer
Mallard.

DYLAN
(pointing to the body)
And who's that?

JENNIFER
That's Shannon Nightingale, she's
from the cast, too.

REGINA
Thought so. Another Stab 4 cast
member. We just found Karen
Ferrandino's body up the road and
now this.... Come with us and we'll
get this all sorted out. We'll get
you a safe place to stay for the
night.

JENNIFER
I have stuff inside... that I NEED.
My phone, my laptop. In the living
room.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN
I'll go get it.

REGINA
NO! You stay here and make sure
Miss Mallard is safe.

DYLAN
But...

REGINA
That's an order!

Dylan frowns and then looks to Jennifer, who is still in shock.

DYLAN
(reluctantly)
Yes, ma'am.

Regina turns from them and heads toward the house.

DYLAN (cont'd)
(to Jennifer)
Everything's going to be OK.

JENNIFER
No it's not. It's only going to get
worse.

Blue lights appear in the background. Police lights.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S HALLWAY - NIGHT

Regina kicks the door open and then steps in, gun first.

REGINA
It's the Police. Come out and play,
asshole. With your hands in the
air.

She looks around and the house looks clear.

She lowers her gun just a little as she makes her way into the living room.

REGINA (cont'd)
Yeah, figures they'd run... why
make it easy?

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Dylan is about to say something else to Jennifer when --

GHOSTFACE pops up in front of them... but it's not really GHOSTFACE!

Dylan instantly raises her gun at him.

DYLAN
Freeze, mothah fuckah!

GHOSTFACE pulls off his mask... it's CHRIS DUBE.

CHRIS
Whoa! Chill... this is my
girlfriend's house. I was just
gonna prank her!

DYLAN
'Fraid not, peaches.

Chris looks at Dylan confused and then shifts his focus to Jennifer, waiting for an explanation.

CHRIS
Jennifer... what happened?

Jennifer doesn't answer... she starts to cry.

CHRIS (cont'd)
JENNIFER! WHAT THE FUCK
HAPPENED?!?!?

JENNIFER
GhostFace killed Shannon...

CHRIS
(distraught)
What!? NO!! NOOO!! What the fuck!?

DYLAN
(to Chris)
And I got more bad news for you,
you just became suspect number one.

CHRIS
(to Jennifer, desperate)
Jennifer! Tell her it wasn't me! I
just got here! I was just playing a
prank! I'm her boyfriend! Why would
I kill her? Tell her I wouldn't
kill anyone, Jennifer! FUCKIN TELL
HER!

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER
I'm sorry, Chris. You picked a bad
time for another one of your
lame-ass jokes. What were you
thinking wearing that?

Dylan shoves Chris out of frame, toward the blue lights, and
we hear her commands to other cops.

DYLAN
Take him to the station.

CHRIS
I didn't do it! I DIDN'T FUCKING DO
IT!

Jennifer looks to Chris and then away. She continues to cry.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Regina steps into the living room and raises her gun at....

The T.V.

REGINA
Shit.

She spooked herself, but she's okay now.

She sees the laptop on the coffee table and a cell phone
right by it. A bottle of wine, 2 half empty glasses and tons
of candy wrappers are also still on the table.

REGINA (cont'd)
Bingo.

She puts her gun in its holster and bends over to collect
the items from the coffee table.

GHOSTFACE suddenly appears from behind, KNIFE already in the
air.

He strikes down and stabs Regina in the back, she SCREAMS!

REGINA (cont'd)
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! SON OF A--

She reaches for her belt as GHOSTFACE throws her to the
floor.

He raises his knife in the air again.

(CONTINUED)

Before GHOSTFACE can strike, she shoves her fingers into the blackened eyes of the mask.

GHOSTFACE keels back, clutching his face.

Regina rises to her feet.

While still covering his eyes, he starts slashing his knife all around in Regina's direction.

He gets lucky and connects his blade with her once, right in the ribs.

REGINA (cont'd)
AAAAHHHHHHH! FUCK!

She drops back down to the floor.

GHOSTFACE suddenly seems to recover from the attack.

He raises his knife over Regina again, but Regina is quicker.

She pulls out her GUN and BANG!

Shoots the fucker in the shoulder.

GHOSTFACE clutches his shoulder and retreats, disappearing out a back door.

REGINA (cont'd)
Shit shit shit shit shit shit.

Regina climbs to her feet, it takes some effort, with two stab wounds.

She coughs as she finally gets to her feet and blood dribbles out of her mouth and onto her hand.

REGINA (cont'd)
(seeing the blood)
That's not good.

She stumbles her way toward the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see a wide shot of Dylan talking with Jennifer, the open front door in the background.

DYLAN
Detective Hartley is the best, I've
learned everything I know from her.
She'll solve this case. Don't
worry.

JENNIFER
I hope so... I really just want to
go home.

Regina appears in the background.

She stumbles out of the door and tries to yell to Dylan.

REGINA
(choking)
Detective... DYLAN!

Dylan turns and discovers Regina just as BAM! Regina drops.

DYLAN
Oh my God! (to the other police,
unseen) We need a medic! NOW!

Dylan rushes toward Regina as Jennifer turns and discovers
the bloody Detective.

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. ALEX WENTA'S APARTMENT BUILDING - NIGHT

We see the outside of Alex Wenta's apartment building.

CUT TO:

INT. ALEX WENTA'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

ALEX walks to his apartment door and opens it.

KENNY and DEREK are on the other side. Looking pretty baked.

Derek has a small patch of blood on his shoulder... the same
shoulder that the killer was shot in...

(CONTINUED)

ALEX
It already started, fuckin stoners,
you missed the whole first movie.

The boys enter the apartment and Alex closes the door behind them.

KENNY
Derek is always late, which means
I'm always late... I'm sorry.

DEREK
Sure! Blame me for everything!

Alex notices the blood on Derek's shoulder.

ALEX
What happened to you?

DEREK
Oh! That... Nosebleed. Been getting
them ever since I was little. Docs
thought there was a tumor pressing
on my brain... but they ran tests
and nothing!

KENNY
I think he has a coke addiction.

Alex leads them to the couch. They sit.

DEREK
Kenny, I told you. I don't do hard
shit. I stick to herbal remedies...
speaking of.

He produces a bag and pipe from his pocket.

ALEX
Pack it up!

Derek packs the bowl.

KENNY
So what kind of a marathon are we
watching? Edited for TV horror
bullshit?

ALEX
It's the Stop-Animation Christmas
Movie marathon... a tradition of
mine every year.

(CONTINUED)

DEREK

I thought you were kidding when you said that...

Derek hits the bowl with a sigh, then passes it. They continue to pass it while they talk.

ALEX

Rudolph is the shit, dude! Would you rather watch some crappy direct to DVD sequel of a remake of a horror movie? If so, then you came to the wrong house, buddy.

KENNY

Here we go again, more sequel talk.

DEREK

The debate obviously isn't over.

ALEX

And now more victims...

KENNY

What do you mean?

DEREK

Someone else got killed?

ALEX

It was just on the news! Shannon and the lady who played Sarah Campbell's mom in Stab 4... Karen!... they were both killed tonight. And the other girl, Jennifer, was attacked.

KENNY

Someone's trying to kill off the entire cast of Stab 4? Derek, were you actually right? Is it a remake?!

ALEX

It's a fuckin, Reboot, guys! Someone's trying to make their own Stab 5, to show Josh up.

DEREK

Or Josh is doing it to show everyone else up. I'd have to give him some credit... it's fuckin genius.

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

He'd go to jail the second the film was released! Filming actual murders...

DEREK

I'm telling you, whoever is behind this is a genius.

KENNY

And we all know how highly you think of yourself... so...

DEREK

So... what?

KENNY

Did you do it? Is that why you were late getting back to the house?

DEREK

Fuck off, man. I told you where I was.

ALEX

Rudolph is back on! Shut up!

DEREK

I'm telling you, it's a remake... why would you kill off the same cast?

KENNY

It's a reboot. They started off with the one girl the killers in the movie couldn't kill. No one saw that coming... reboot.

ALEX

Maybe it's none of those things. Maybe it's the same premise... but with new rules.

KENNY

Huh?

ALEX

Like... you know how all the Scream movies have rules?

DEREK

Don't say "I'll be right back."

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Don't drunk or do drugs.

Derek starts packing another bowl. Smokes it, starts the passing rotation again.

DEREK

No sex!!

ALEX

Yeah, "don't say 'who's there' and all that kind of bullshit. Maybe this killer is just following a new set of rules... where virgins and main girls can die...

DEREK

So... the opposite of the old rules? So... smoking weed is okay!

KENNY

That sounds like bullshit. Even if you're right, I don't see what kind of rules the killer would be following.

DEREK

The killer doesn't follow the rules... the victims do. The killer makes the rules... so they could be anything.

ALEX

So the killer is the only one that knows the rules to survive... that doesn't sound like a game I wanna play.

Kenny looks to Derek.

KENNY

(to Derek)

So... what are the rules?

DEREK

You're still implying I'm the killer... I get what you're doing. Ha Ha fucking Ha.

ALEX

Seriously though... if there are no rules... what chance do we have of surviving?

(CONTINUED)

DEREK

Why are you so scared all the sudden?

ALEX

I'm part of the cast of Stab 4... I could be next!

KENNY

The killer has only killed females so far... you *might* be safe...

DEREK

Another genius move! Males are always the prime suspects. If you let the guys live, there will be tons of suspects! That way it doesn't look weird when you're the only guy still alive.

KENNY

I agree. That would be a smart, or a "genius" idea. But we're assuming that whoever is doing this is smart... but they are replicating the work of someone else... how smart can they really be?

ALEX

Dumb enough to draw attention from the Rudolph marathon I've been waiting to watch all year. Can we focus? Smoke weed and drink beer? Stop talking about the murders...

DEREK

(now realizing)

And it's the Holiday Season! This killer is so fucking good!! Truly inspired work. (beat) Okay. I'm done.

ALEX

Thank you.

The boys turn their focus to Rudolph on the TV.
We see an awesome clip from Rudolph, before we

CUT TO:

EXT. ELLIOT HOSPITAL - NIGHT

We see the emergency entrance to the Elliot Hospital.

CUT TO:

INT. HOSPITAL LOBBY - NIGHT

Dylan paces back and forth as Jennifer sits, huddled in a chair in the waiting room.

Jennifer looks upset.

DYLAN
What is taking so long?

She continues to pace as Jennifer speaks.

JENNIFER
Wow, you really care about your boss, huh?

DYLAN
She's a damn good boss!

JENNIFER
No... there's something more. Is she your mother?

Dylan finally stops pacing.

She takes a deep breath and looks directly at Jennifer.

DYLAN
...my mother died. She was in the force, too. Some sleazebag coke-dealer took her from me when I was a little girl.

JENNIFER
I'm sorry.

DYLAN
No, it's OK. I'm better now. It's my motivation. And look at me! Detective at 22!

JENNIFER
That is impressive.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN

And what about you?

JENNIFER

I'm a wanna be actress stuck doing amateur horror movies. I'm from L.A., born and raised.

Dylan has started pacing again.

DYLAN

And your mom?

JENNIFER

Back home. She's not into acting. I get that from daddy's side of the family. (beat) you know Chris Dube didn't do it. The Detective was attacked AFTER he got taken into custody. Plus, his costume looked cheaper than the one that attacked us. And she said that she shot the killer in the shoulder! If Dube doesn't have a gunshot wound, it's not him!

DYLAN

Don't you worry about him. As long as there's no evidence he'll be let go in the morning. He's probably safer in there. It seems someone's really out to get the cast of Stab 4...

JENNIFER

I don't understand why! It's just an amateur, online movie...

DYLAN

There's a lot of crazy people out there that can develop obsessions over a lot of crazy things. Has anything odd happened lately? Meet anyone strange?

JENNIFER

Nothing too out of the ordi... OH! We did go see a fortune teller, who was strange, and Shannon got the death card!

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN

Really?

JENNIFER

You don't believe in that voodoo stuff... do you?

DYLAN

No! But I would like to speak with the psychic. Where is she located?

JENNIFER

She's the only fortune teller in Manchester that's in the yellow pages. Look her up.

DYLAN

I bet Nancy Drew never had to use the yellow pages... (beat) Fuck!

Dylan stomps her foot!

DYLAN (cont'd)

I can't take it! I have to know what's happening. I'll be right back.

Dylan walks away and heads to the information desk.

She stays and talks to the RECEPTIONIST/NURSE/DOCTOR for a few.

Jennifer tries to call Dave on her cell phone.

JENNIFER

Damn it! I need you, babe... please answer.

He doesn't.

Dylan finally returns.

DYLAN

Finally, some answers.

JENNIFER

What'd they say?

DYLAN

She's gonna live, but they need to keep her over night.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

Well, that's good news!

DYLAN

No, it's not. She's refusing to stay over night. She's insisting she go home. I'm gonna have to take her there.

JENNIFER

Is there any chance you can drop me off at the house I'm staying at on your way?

DYLAN

I was going to keep you with me, in protective custody for the evening.

JENNIFER

I'd rather just go back to the house.

DYLAN

Fine, but I'm assigning someone to keep watch outside your door all night.

JENNIFER

I'd appreciate it.

DYLAN

Now let's go get my aunt and bring her home. You could use some rest.

JENNIFER

Ha! I knew it! You are related!

DYLAN

Shut it. Keep that off the record. Or this bitch will hunt you down... I'm kidding! And first thing in the morning, I'll go see that Fortune Teller.

They walk into another hallway.

DYLAN (cont'd)

And I know I never said it... but I'm sorry about your friends...

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

EXT. FORTUNE TELLER'S TENT - MORNING

The sun is still rising as we see Dylan making her way toward the tent.

She looks exhausted, like she didn't get much sleep last night.

She's clutching the same NANCY DREW novel in her hand that she was reading previously. There's bookmark in it on one of the final chapters.

She makes her way inside the tent.

CUT TO:

INT. FORTUNE TELLER'S TENT - MORNING

The place looks a little messy and emptier before.

DYLAN
Hello? Is anybody here?

The Fortune Teller appears, out of nowhere, behind Dylan.

FORTUNE TELLER
Yes, I'm right here.

Dylan spins around in shock.

DYLAN
Wow you move quietly! How'd you do that?

FORTUNE TELLER
(cutting to the chase)
What questions do you seek answers to?

DYLAN
I'm not a customer.

Dylan pulls out her badge and shows it to the fortune teller.

The Fortune Teller locks eyes with Dylan for a moment... then finally speaks, this time, without the accent.

FORTUNE TELLER
Sorry about the whole ritual of things here. Halloween through Christmas are my biggest weekends!
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FORTUNE TELLER (cont'd)
I normally sell everything that
isn't nailed down. I'm lucky the
chairs are still on the floor!

DYLAN
So, this is all fake?

FORTUNE TELLER
What are you kidding me? There's no
such thing as ghosts or the
supernatural. It's a franchise, and
from October through the New Year,
a lucrative one.

DYLAN
I was hoping you could help me.

She removes a photo from her purse/pocket and shows it to
the Fortune Teller. It's a photo of Shannon.

DYLAN
Do you recognize this girl?

FORTUNE TELLER
Lady, you know how many girls have
trotted through here in the last
three days? I'd recognize a wallet
before a face.

The Fortune Teller takes a closer look at the picture.

FORTUNE TELLER (cont'd)
Actually, you're in luck. She does
look familiar. Yeah! She was in
here a few days ago with her
boyfriend and another girl. She got
the death card! Poor thing, scared
the shit out of her!

DYLAN
Yeah and she was just murdered.

FORTUNE TELLER
Wow! I think that's my first
prediction that ever came true!

DYLAN
Did you make it come true?

FORTUNE TELLER
Are you insinuating I killed her?
If you are, you are out of your
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

FORTUNE TELLER (cont'd)
mind. I wouldn't dare leave this
tent right now, I'm here 24 hours a
day, for those who want to glance
into their futures. Nothing would
get in the way of my cash flow.
Capiche?

DYLAN
You said her boyfriend was here?
Chris Dube?

FORTUNE TELLER
Yeah, tall guy, thin, dark
features. Cute, if you ask me.

DYLAN
I didn't. And you're sure you had
nothing to do with her death?

FORTUNE TELLER
Of that, I am positive.

DYLAN
Well... in this book I'm reading...
the Fortune Teller turns out to be
the killer...

FORTUNE TELLER
Honey... basing your police
investigation on a Nancy Drew novel
makes me think you might be the
kind of girl who would come see me
during business hours. Meaning...
you're an idiot. Are you even a
real cop? You look very young...

DYLAN
I... I have to go.

Dylan quickly makes her way out of the tent without looking
back.

The Fortune Teller calls after her.

FORTUNE TELLER
I'm good at reading people, honey!
That's what my job is all about.

After Dylan has left, the fortune teller turns to her table
and starts to organize her Tarot Cards.

GHOSTFACE appears behind her!

(CONTINUED)

He wraps his arms around her, covering her mouth with one hand and raising the knife to her throat with the other hand.

The Fortune Teller's eyes grow wide as she sees the blade. We can see the reflection of the knife in her eyes.

GHOSTFACE presses the knife to her throat, and in one quick motion slashes it from one side to the other.

GHOSTFACE holds the Fortune Teller as she bleeds out, waiting until he feels her heart stop.

As she lets out her final breath, GHOSTFACE drops her body to the ground.

86 Fortune Teller.

He picks up one of the Tarot Cards off the table and tosses it on to her body.

As GHOSTFACE flees the scene, we close in on the card laying close to the Fortune Teller's slit throat.

It's the DEATH CARD.

CROSS FADE TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM - NOONISH

A small group of girls sits in the living room, they are each holding a "SARAH CAMPBELL MONOLOGUE."

Some of the faces we recognize, SHANA ROYSTAN, who announced yesterday she'd like to audition and AMANDA CONSTANT, an unexpected surprise.

There's three other girls there, that we have never seen before. Two of them we will never know their names, GIRL 1 and GIRL 2, and VERONICA CLARK, an aspiring local actress, with a flair for the dramatic.

They are quietly talking amongst themselves when RACHEL enters.

RACHEL
Alright girls, Josh will be out in
a minute. Everybody ready?

There's some nods of approval from the girls.

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA
I have a question.

RACHEL
And you are?

VERONICA
I'm Veronica Clark. My friends call me V. My questions is, is this a paying job?

RACHEL
No, no one on this team is paid, including Joshua and myself. It's more about artistic collaboration... We don't really need money for it.

VERONICA
That's nice. Then I have another question.

RACHEL
Yes?

VERONICA
Is there any kind of compensation for our work?

RACHEL
There is nothing but a mutual love for the art of film making and acting. That's it. Now if that's all...

VERONICA
Do we get a trailer or anything on set?

RACHEL
(muttering)
She just got crossed off my list.
(beat) Listen... V...

VERONICA
I said my friends call my V. You can call me Veronica.

RACHEL
Veronica, there's no budget for these films. You get nothing but the satisfaction of delivering a satisfactory performance. Got it?

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA

Rude much? Yeah I got it.

RACHEL

AS I WAS SAYING... Ladies, Joshua will be out soon. We'd prefer to see you perform the monologue off script, but you may use it if you need to. I need to make you all aware that filming starts tonight. So if anyone has a conflict with that.... you can leave now.

Rachel looks around the room and there are no objections.

RACHEL (cont'd)

Good. Then we'll be starting soon.

As soon as she finishes her sentence, Joshua enters.

JOSHUA

Alright, bitches. I want to get this over with quickly. You only get one shot. We'll ask you a few questions and then you can just dive right into the monologue.

The room looks a little in awe.

JOSHUA (cont'd)

Amanda Constant. What on Earth are you doing here?

AMANDA

You said Shana could audition so I figured it'd be OK for me to audition, too.

JOSHUA

You play Nikki, there are already flashback scenes written for your character. You can't play Sarah Campbell.

AMANDA

Josh! I was supposed to play Sarah in Stab 4... YOU cast me and then gave the role to Audrey. C'mon, this is my chance.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
You can audition, but I'm telling
you right now you're not gonna get
it.

AMANDA
I'll change your mind with my
audition.

JOSHUA
Fine, you can start. Follow us.

Joshua leads Amanda and Rachel into the office.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S OFFICE - MORNING

Joshua and Rachel sit on one side of the room and Amanda
stands on the other, a light pointed right at her, and a
video camera recording.

JOSHUA
Begin!

CUT TO:

SARAH CAMPBELL AUDITION MONTAGE

Each actress will answer the following questions, and then
read the monologue that follows the list of questions.

We'll be doing lots of takes of this, some funny, some
REALLY bad, some REALLY good, some OK, some insane. Should
be fun.

Veronica steals the show.

SARAH CAMPBELL MONOLOGUE:

"SARAH"
It all started two years ago,
before I came here, to go back to
school. Some crazy girl from my
hometown followed me to New
Hampshire and started killing all
my friends with her twin brother.
All because I called her fat in
High School. Even their stepmother
was in on it. Only me and Shannon
survived. But now, I think
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

"SARAH" (cont'd)
someone's trying to make a real
life sequel to the horror movie
that I call my life. I just want it
all to end. I don't know how many
more people I can handle losing
before I just SNAP myself...

We see various reactions from Joshua and Rachel.

After all the auditions have wrapped up we,

CUT TO:

EXT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - DAY

We see the outside of the house Jennifer Mallard currently
calls home.

CUT TO:

INT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE ROOM - DAY

We see Jennifer, seated at the desk in her house room. Her
laptop is on top of the desk and open, with DAVE FEIN on the
screen.

DAVE
(from computer)
I'm so sorry I wasn't home, babe.
The show went so late... I can't
believe that happened!!! Are you
gonna be okay?

JENNIFER
I really don't know. When the other
girls died it was scary... but I
was attacked last night... live and
in 3D. And Shannon.... all that
blood...

Jennifer starts to cry again.

DAVE
Oh, Pooh-Bear, don't cry! This is
so fucked up! You need to come
home.

JENNIFER
I signed a contract, I can't leave.

(CONTINUED)

DAVE

It's an amateur movie and the cast is getting murdered, I think you have every right walk away from the project and void your contract.

JENNIFER

I can't... you know me and how seriously I take my commitments. I finish the job. No matter what.

DAVE

Pooh-Bear, you're life is at stake.

JENNIFER

Please don't "pooh-bear" me, right now, Dave! I'm really not in the mood.... I don't know what to do.

DAVE

Jennifer, I love you. I just want to do everything I can to help...

JENNIFER

I know...

DAVE

I think you should come home to me. So I can protect you.

JENNIFER

Dave! The movie just started production and we start filming tomorrow! I don't have many scenes, I won't be here long. Josh said I should be able to go home in a few days.

DAVE

That kid is an asshole, continuing production after all these murders...

JENNIFER

I just want to do my scenes and go home.

DAVE

What are you doing to stay safe? Did Josh offer you any assistance or anything? A body guard... safe place to be... a gun?

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

There's a police officer outside my door 24/7 and another one to escort me back and forth to set. I think I'll be safe.

DAVE

I just don't want anything to happen to you. I know you still aren't completely sure about our relationship, but I'm telling you, you are the only woman I have ever loved. I don't know what I would do if something happened to you.

JENNIFER

Thank you. (beat) Ugh! I'm exhausted. I need to take my mind off of all of this craziness. (beat) Wanna run lines with me? I emailed you a copy of the script so you could!!

DAVE

Sure, babe. Anything for you. Isn't Josh going to be mad that you sent a copy of the script over the internet?

JENNIFER

Thank you for your concern, but unless you leak the script to someone else, I doubt he'll even know about it. (beat) And just so you know, I love you, too.

Dave smiles at Jennifer and they stare lovingly into one another eye's through the computer screen.

JENNIFER (cont'd)

And damn it! I miss you!

Jennifer pulls out her script as the camera eases out to a wide shot of the room.

DAVE

I miss you, too, Pooh-Bear.

On the TV, we can see the NEWS ANCHOR and photos of all of GhostFace victims so far, with a blank photo at the end with a big question mark "?" Who's next?

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM - LATER - DAY

Shana is sitting on the couch, chatting with Rachel and Amanda.

SHANA
I think I did good!

RACHEL
I think you did excellent!

AMANDA
It doesn't matter how I did, Josh said I'm not getting cast.

SHANA
Why is he still in there with Veronica?

RACHEL
Turns out they had a mutual friend from high school. Just chatter.

SHANA
There goes my chance at Sarah Campbell.

RACHEL
You don't know that!

A SCREAM is heard from inside the office.

It was VERONICA.

She's comes rushing out of the office, with a FULL SCRIPT for STAB 5!

VERONICA
I got it! I got it! I'm the new Sarah Campbell!!! I can't believe it... well, yes I can! (beat) I have so much to do to prepare!! I don't know where to start... and filming starts in... (she looks at her watch) 4 hours! AHHHH! I'M THE NEW SARAH CAMPBELL!!!!

RACHEL
Congrats... (under her breath)
Shit, Josh.

(CONTINUED)

SHANA
What!? Oh no!

She starts to cry.

Rachel wraps her arms around her.

RACHEL
Oh well, I'll make sure Josh adds
some really good scenes for Casey
Campbell.

Veronica approaches.

VERONICA
(to Shana)
I didn't mean to upset you, kid.
But get over it. That's life. Not
everyone is cut out for a leading
role. Some of us are just a cut
above the rest.

Veronica shoots them an evil glare, turns, sticks her nose
in the air, and exits, with a lot of bounce in her step.

VERONICA (cont'd)
Stab 5 here I come!! See you
tonight for filming!!

Joshua comes walking out of the office.

JENNIFER
What did I miss?

SHANA
Just my career getting destroyed...

AMANDA
And a verbal bitch slab from
Veronica.

JOSHUA
Yikes. Tonight should be
interesting then... hope she's not
a diva on set.

SHANA
Amanda, are you ready to go? Will
you walk me out?

Shana stands.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA
Yes. Let's go. Let this crappy day
end. PLEASE!

Amanda jumps to her feet and they make their way toward the door.

RACHEL
Thanks for coming girls. (beat)
Josh, I'm going to lunch. Want me
to get you something?

JOSHUA
I'm all set.

She makes her way out the door.

RACHEL
K. I'll be right back!!

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S HALLWAY - DAY

Shana and Amanda make their way into the hallway. They walk for a short distance toward a door that leads to the back stairs.

AMANDA
It's just not fair... you know I'll
never get that part...

Rachel appears behind them.

RACHEL
Bye girls! Where are you going?

SHANA
I parked out back.

AMANDA
Me too!

RACHEL
OK! See ya!

Shana and Amanda, smile and wave goodbye, then continue walking, as Jenn and Rachel exit into the front stairwell.

SHANA
You can cut the act now. They're
gone.

(CONTINUED)

Amanda starts to laugh.

AMANDA
I don't think anyone figured us
out! I *should* play the lead! Look
at my acting skills!

They enter the doorway into

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S BACK HALLWAY - DAY

After the door closes, Shana stops Amanda in her tracks.

SHANA
I love you. Thank you for doing
that for me.

They hug... affectionately.

AMANDA
You know I'd do anything for you,
baby. Even if it means pretending I
wanna play Sarah Campbell so I can
be there to support you at an
audition! I love you, babe.

They finally release each other and start making their way
down the stairs.

SHANA
This role just meant so much to
me... And I know how badly you want
to tell people about us... but I
just don't want people to think
we're mixing business with
pleasure...

AMANDA
(like she's heard it before)
I know! You want to be taken
seriously as an actress. And
lesbian actresses don't get taken
seriously.

SHANA
I mean, let's face it, we're no
Ellen and Portia. We're not famous
enough to be gay... openly.

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA
Babe! I get it. I don't mind,
anyway. It's kind of fun
pretending...

Shana stops dead in her tracks. She notices that something is missing from Amanda... she stares at her while figuring it out.

SHANA
Didn't you bring a purse?

AMANDA
Huh?

She looks to her shoulder and realizes...

AMANDA (cont'd)
Damn it!

SHANA
Ugh! You always forget your
purse...

AMANDA
I know! Shut up! I'll be right
back.

Amanda starts running back up the stairs.

SHANA
Careful what you say, you're on the
set of a horror movie... you might
bite it.

AMANDA
OOOHH... OH NOOO... I'LL BE RIGHT
BACK!!!!

Amanda disappears up the stairs and out of sight.

Shana sighs and then sits down on the stairs.

Her PHONE RINGS.

She pulls her phone from her purse, that she didn't forget,
and answers without looking at the caller ID.

SHANA
Hello?

(CONTINUED)

VOICE
Hello Shana.

SHANA
Hi. (beat) Who's this?

She looks at her phone, it says UNKNOWN CALLER.

She returns the phone to her ear.

VOICE
Do you like scary movies, Shana?

SHANA
I don't have time for this...

Shana is about to hang up her phone, but she hears the voice yell.

VOICE
Hang up on me and you'll die right now!

AMANDA reappears behind Shana and places her hand on her shoulder.

AMANDA
Hey!

Shana SCREAMS!

SHANA
AAAAAAAH!

AMANDA
Whoa! Who's on the phone?

SHANA
Someone's pranking me... Scream style.

AMANDA
Give me that.

Shana hands the phone to Amanda, who puts it to her ear, pissed off.

AMANDA
Sorry, asshole. You got the wrong number. (to Shana) Let's go babe.

They start walking down the next flight of stairs, Amanda leading the way.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE
Do you wanna die... dykes?

AMANDA
Fuck you, you ignorant prick!

She hangs up the phone.

SHANA
(screaming)
NO! What are you doing!? I think
that might have been the real
killer...

AMANDA
Bullshit.

GHOSTFACE appears in front of Amanda.

He grabs her and throws her to the bottom of the stairs.

She lands in a thud at the bottom.

SHANA SCREAMS!!

SHANA
AAAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!!

A flash of silver and GHOSTFACE produces the knife.

Amanda looks up the stairs, shaking off her fall, and yells
to Shana.

AMANDA
SHANA! RUN!!!

GHOSTFACE slashes the knife toward Shana, cutting through
the sleeve of her shirt. Blood begins to flow.

Shana SCREAMS again and takes off running, back up the
stairs, clutching her bleeding arm.

GHOSTFACE looks to SHANA then to AMANDA.

But AMANDA was quicker, she seized the moment, got up, and
just as GhostFace turned to look her her...

BAM!!! She whacks him in the head with her purse.

GHOSTFACE goes down.

AMANDA starts running up the stairs as well...

(CONTINUED)

AMANDA (cont'd)
BABE! I'M COMING! WHERE ARE YOU.

We see Shana, in a higher stairwell.

She stops, and yells back.

SHANA
I'm here. I'm coming back to meet
you. Is it safe?

She starts running down the stairs.

AMANDA
No, keep running!!

Shana doesn't obey.

GHOSTFACE is back behind Amanda.

He grabs her ankle and trips her.

Her face, and body, collide with the wooden stairs.

It was a rough landing, she starts to bleed in a few places.

AMANDA
Fuck!

GHOSTFACE turns her over.

AMANDA SCREAMS.

GHOSTFACE raises his knife into the air and strikes down
into her chest. Blood flows, she clutches the wound and
shrieks and cries.

Stab, bleed, repeat.

Shana appears at the top of the stairs and SCREAMS!

Upon hearing Shana, GHOSTFACE gets a little knife happy.

He quickly and sloppily 86's Amanda. She's out.

Shana bursts into tears, realizing her lover is dead.

GHOSTFACE moves toward her, up the stairs, as AMANDA'S
lifeless, bloody body, slowly slides down them.

Shana finally comes to her senses and starts to run, again,
back up those fucking stairs.

They run.. and run..

(CONTINUED)

GHOSTFACE catches up and...

SLICE! Cuts through the back of one of Shana's heals.

She drops and screams, then kicks at the knife with her uninjured foot, knocking it from GHOSTFACE's hands.

He looks at it, then back to her, looming over her.

He looks to her purse, then pulls it from her hands.

SHANA
What the fuck? YOU'RE KILLING US TO
ROB US? THIS IS JUST A FUCKING
MUGGING?

GHOSTFACE shakes his head "no."

Then wraps the purse around Shana's neck and pulls the straps tighter.

She squirms and kicks, trying to free herself, but it's no use. GHOSTFACE is too strong.

She squirms until the last breath is choked out of her, then finally, her body rests. Goodbye Shana. Thanks for playing.

CUT TO:

EXT. REGINA'S HOUSE - DAY

A house we haven't seen yet! This normal-sized home belongs to the one and only Regina Hartley.

CUT TO:

INT. REGINA'S BEDROOM - DAY

REGINA is sitting up in her bed, with a few pillows tucked behind her back for support.

Also on the bed, surrounding her on all sides, various stacks of paper, photos and notes in disarray.

Regina is scribbling something down in a notebook as she talks on the phone with LILLIAN.

REGINA
It looks like I'll have a lot of
time on my hands now.

(CONTINUED)

LILLIAN
(from phone)
What do you mean? Is everything OK?

REGINA
Yeah, I'm fine. Got stabbed a couple of times last night but some psycho piece of shit, docs are insisting I stay in bed.

LILLIAN
(from phone)
You got stabbed? Oh my goodness! I hope you're OK. I can't believe you're home from the hospital already...

Regina stops writing and takes a deep breath before responding.

She clutches the wound on her chest, it must've hurt her a little to breathe so deep.

She lets out a loud sigh.

REGINA
They couldn't keep me there if they tried. It's not like this is the first time I've been stabbed... or shot... or almost beaten to death. I'll be just fine.

LILLIAN
(from phone)
You poor thing! I'll see what I can do about getting your deadline extended...

REGINA
Lillian, I told you, I'm fine. And now that I'm laid up I'll have plenty of time to finish my novel! I'm already halfway done, been writing all morning.

LILLIAN
(from phone)
I see inspiration finally struck...

REGINA
This murder case is giving me a lot to go on... but, at the moment, I'm having a little writer's block. That's why I called you.

(CONTINUED)

LILLIAN
(from phone)
And how do you think I can help?
I'm no author.

REGINA
I was just hoping you'd have a
little advice for a struggling
writer...

LILLIAN
(from phone)
Well, what's wrong? Can't figure
out what to do with a character?
Make a mistake in continuity?... or
is it just a mental blockage?

Regina digs through the piles of pictures on her bed,
looking over the ones of the cast of Stab 4.

REGINA
I think I'm running out of ammo.
It's turning out to be a story
based on real events... but that's
the problem... I can't write about
what hasn't happened yet...

LILLIAN
(from phone)
I see your dilemma. My advice...
don't wait to find out. Remember,
you're a fiction writer, this is
your story. You can make the killer
whoever you want.

REGINA
Something doesn't feel right about
that...

LILLIAN
(from phone)
Then, use your police-brain. Figure
out who's killing the people in
real life... and you'll get an
ending to your story.

REGINA
And an arrest to go along with it!
Lillian, you are brilliant! Thank
you!

(CONTINUED)

LILLIAN
(from phone)
Really, it's no problem --

Regina doesn't let her finish. She hangs up the phone and instantly starts writing in her notebook.

She pics of a couple of the photos, and then takes a few notes....

REGINA
(to herself)
Alright, Regina. Let's find this
fucker.

Regina starts to dive into her work when,
her CELL PHONE RINGS.

REGINA
This better be important.

She looks at the caller ID, it reads "DYLAN."

REGINA
(answering the phone)
I'm fiiiiine. You don't have to
check in on me every twenty
minutes...

CUT TO:

EXT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - DAY

Dylan is making her way from her to the house.

DYLAN
(to phone)
That's not why I called... but I'm
glad you're OK.

CUT TO:

INT. REGINA'S BEDROOM - DAY

REGINA
(to phone)
I have a lot of work to do on this
novel... you caught me in the
middle of my writing spree... for
the fifth time today.

CUT TO:

EXT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - DAY

Dylan makes her way up to the front door and finishes her conversation before entering.

DYLAN
(to phone)
This is serious! It's about the case...

REGINA
(from phone)
I'm listening...

DYLAN
I went to see the Fortune Teller... she didn't do it....

REGINA
(from phone)
How do you know that?

DYLAN
Because now she's dead... slit throat... must have got to her right after I left. Killer left a different calling card this time, the death Tarot card.

REGINA
(from phone)
Interesting...

DYLAN
That's not all. Call just came in as I pulled up to the house. Two more girls from the Stab 4 cast were murdered.... in Joshua Dudley's apartment building...

REGINA
(from phone)
My killer radar has been going off on him all along.

DYLAN
I'm heading to his place after I check on Jennifer Mallard... I'd like to ensure we keep somebody alive. The killer is really
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN (cont'd)
steeping up their game, three
murders in one day... in broad
daylight. I gotta do something.

REGINA
(from phone)
Sounds like a great plan, Dylan.

DYLAN
That's all you have to say? "Sounds
like a great plan!?!?!"

CUT TO:

INT. REGINA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Regina seems concerned for Dylan, but she still can't draw
her focus away from the pile of photos in her lap.

REGINA
Sweetie, you know I want to help,
but this is your case now. Take it
as your big chance to show me what
you can do! I'm officially on bed
rest... but I'll help however I
can. Call me if you need me to
Google something for you... until
then, I'll be writing. Keep me
posted.

CUT TO:

EXT. JENNIFER'S HOUSE - DAY

Dylan sighs and hangs up the phone.

She stomps her foot on the ground.

DYLAN
Shit!

She clutches her forehead as if she feels a headache coming
on and rests her body against the wall.

She takes a deep breath and lets it out, slowly.

She stands up, brushes herself off and takes another deep
breath.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM - EVENING

Girls sing a shorter song, or just the end of a song as Rachel applies Veronica's makeup.

When the girls are done singing they all laugh and applaud each other.

JENNIFER

Wow! You girls can really sing!

VERONICA

I've always been blessed with the gift of being melodious. Another thing I thank the lord for everyday!

JENNIFER

Yea.. and Rachel! Wow!! I've never met a producer that can belt it out like you! Wow!

RACHEL

Oh! You're so sweet!

JENNIFER

I'm serious! You should find a career in singing! Start doing some community theater! Musicals are so much fun!

RACHEL

I thought about that a long time ago... but...

VERONICA

But, then she realized, in the presence of such talent, that she is nothing but an amateur.

Rachel slides the bright red lipstick across Veronica's face, "on accident."

RACHEL

Oops! Look what I did! Made you look like a damn fool! Let me just get that for you...

Rachel picks up a towel and smears the rest of Veronica's makeup all over her face.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)
There! Now you look much better!

Veronica looks in the mirror and screams! She looks like a mess!

VERONICA
I was just messing with you! Can't you take a joke? Josh is going to be pissed when he sees what his leading lady looks like right now....

RACHEL
Oh, go wash your face and I'll re-do it, you big baby. These other girls might take your shit... just remember who puts on your eyeliner...

Veronica snickers in disgust as she walks out of the living room and down the hallway into the bathroom.

JENNIFER
Wow! She is really something! What... I don't know! haha

RACHEL
She's acting like a bitch...

JENNIFER
I was thinking more along the lines of DIVA, but that'll work, too.

RACHEL
I bet you she's just nervous. I thought she'd feel more welcome if someone knocked her down a peg right away. I'll bet you that her and I will get along splendidly now!

JENNIFER
Good tactic! I like the way you think.

Joshua appears from his office.

JOSHUA
OK. Let's wrap it up here. We need to head down to the set.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
We're still waiting for the tech
boys...

JOSHUA
And where are they?

The door swings open. ALEX, DEREK and KENNY enter.

We see Dylan slip by after the last boy enters. She's
spying.

DEREK
WE'RE HERE!

KENNY
Late as always, thanks to Derek.

JOSHUA
Thanks for coming guys... we're
leaving, now.

ALEX
Then we're right on time!

JOSHUA
Why do I smell weed? I thought I
said no smoking before you come to
my fucking set...

KENNY
Dude, we weren't. I swear.

Alex looks embarrassed, he's the guilty one.

JOSHUA
Whatever. Let's go! Everyone!

They all collect their stuff and head out of the apartment.

Joshua is the last to leave. He takes a gander back into the
apartment, lets out a big sigh and then closes the door.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. REGINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Regina is still in bed, furiously writing her novel, by
hand.

The piles of papers that once lay in a mess around her are
now neatly stacked and covered in post-its and other
notations.

(CONTINUED)

Regina's eyes grow wide as she continues writing. She is VERY into what she is writing. Almost as if she is possessed.

We see a close-up of the notebook. She's writing insanely fast, but her handwriting is still legible.

She begins to write faster and faster.

We thin line of blood runs down her finger. Friction from the pen has caused the skin on her finger to split.

The blood dribbles down her finger...

And then down the pen...

And then finally it connects with the paper, just as Regina scribbles down her final period of the final sentence of her novel.

The blood splats over the page from the force of Regina's last punctuation mark.

She shakes her head back and forth...

REGINA
(to herself)
Gross... work hard, write hard...
what a mess.

She brushes the blood across the page, but it just streaks more.

REGINA (cont'd)
(to herself)
Damn it! (beat) Oh well, I know
what it says. And if I'm right....
HOOO DOGGIE!

Regina starts to laugh, but it hurts. She clutches her knife wound in her ribs.

REGINA (cont'd)
(to herself)
Son of a bitch... time for some
more meds. (beat) Oh! After I call
Dylan...

She picks up her phone and finds Dylan's name in her contact list.

She calls. It RINGS. Then RINGS again. And AGAIN. And AGAIN.
VOICE MAIL.

(CONTINUED)

Regina waits for the beep, then --

REGINA
(to phone)
Damn it, Dylan. Why do you have a mobile phone if you don't answer it while you're mobile. You know who this is, Auntie Detective. I have a surprise for you, I think I might know who the killer is. I finished my novel and... (beat) Oh... I'll just tell you the story when you call me back. Call me back!!

CLICK. She hangs up her phone.

REGINA (cont'd)
(to herself)
Now.. about those meds.

She struggles to get out of bed and grunts and groans as she does.

REGINA (cont'd)
(to herself)
Now don't pull any of your stitches...

Finally she makes her way to her feet.

She wobbles toward the Hallway...

REGINA (cont'd)
(to herself)
Didn't realize how bad I had to pee... good thing I'm up...

She tries to hurry into the hallway, but--

Her PHONE RINGS.

She pauses at the door to her room.

REGINA (cont'd)
Damn it, Dylan! You always do that. I should have remembered the 5-minute-Dylan rule.

She hobbles her way back to her bed and answers the phone without looking at the ID.

(CONTINUED)

REGINA (cont'd)
(to phone)
Where are you?

VOICE
RIGHT HERE!

Regina turns --

Just in time to see GHOSTFACE raise his knife in the air and then plunge the blade down into her chest.

SUSPENSE!

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

We see a well lit exterior shot of a parking garage.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Joshua and crew have parked their cars and are getting their stuff from them.

They begin to walk toward the bottom exit of the garage.

RACHEL
Parking garages creep me out.

VERONICA
Ditto. Ever since I was a little girl.

JENNIFER
I'm right there with you, too. Get me outta here...

ALEX
Everything will be fine... I doubt we'll get attacked in a large group...

DEREK
You never know...

KENNY
(to Joshua)
So, where are we going, anyway?

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
It's a surprise.

RACHEL
I don't even know where we're
going... And I'm the producer!

CUT TO:

EXT. KAREN FERRANDINO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Joshua and crew arrive at Karen's house.

Some of the yard still has police-crime-scene-tape strung up
around it.

The group doesn't look enthused.

CUT TO:

EXT. KAREN FERRANDINO'S HOUSE - FURTHER AWAY - NIGHT

Dylan appears in the background. She watches as the group
starts to enter the house.

She checks her cell phone out of habit.

DYLAN
Missed call...

She looks at the screen. It says "missed call: auntie
Detective"

DYLAN (cont'd)
Better call her back.

She hits send on her phone.

It RINGS. and RINGS. and RINGS. and RINGS.

VOICE MAIL.

DYLAN (cont'd)
We're playing phone tag... (waits
for the beep) It's me. Tag, your
it.

CUT TO:

INT. REGINA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We see Regina lying in a puddle of blood on the floor.

Her cell phone is only feet away from her on the floor, glowing with a missed call and signaling the same with a TONE.

GHOSTFACE still looms over Regina.

He raises his knife again and strikes down into her chest.

GHOSTFACE
TELL ME WHERE JENNIFER MALLARD IS!

REGINA
(dying)
I told you... not... my case....
anymore... psycho piece of shit...

GHOSTFACE raises the knife and stabs Regina again...

GHOSTFACE
Last chance... I don't think you'll
survive the next stab... you're
losing a lot of blood. WHERE IS
JENNIFER MALLARD!?

Regina spits blood from her mouth all over the killer's mask.

REGINA
I DON'T FUCKING KNOW!!

GHOSTFACE
Game over.

He raises the knife in the air again and plunges it into her heart.

She's out. 86 Regina. Thanks for playing.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

The front door swings open and reveals the group.

They all enter, doesn't seem like anyone else is there.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER

Joshua... you brought us to Karen's house?

RACHEL

Where she got murdered? You're out of your mind.

JENNIFER

That's really spooky.

DEREK

(to Alex and Kenny)

Evil mastermind... dare I say.. brilliant?

KENNY

(whispering)

You think he's the killer?

ALEX

Guys shut up! He can probably hear you.

VERONICA

I think it's a great setting for this scene. Exactly how I pictured it in my mind, when I spent all day studying this scene to be prepared. But I'm just that committed to my craft. Unlike a few whiners... so what... someone died here... let's starting rolling please.

RACHEL

Listen, you stuck-up, self-serving little bitch... One more word out of that fat mouth of yours and I'll....

JOSHUA

Rach, chill.

RACHEL

We have to deal with this little bitch on top of everything!? I told you I really wanted to give Shana a chance to play Sarah.. but noooo! And now this!? It is really fucked up that you brought us here... there's still crime scene tape hung around a bloody tree...

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

We have permission to be here.
Karen's husband said we could still
film...

JENNIFER

And a spooky setting makes for a
great horror movie. Can we start
filming now? I only have a couple
lines...

RACHEL

That's it, Josh. I can't do it
anymore. I quit. You are too fucked
up for me. This is too fucked up
for me. Goodbye.

Rachel walks out the door and we see her head for the
parking garage.

A couple of the others try to get her to stay.

JENNIFER

Rachel! Come back!

ALEX

Where are you going, Rachel?

VERONICA

(not really caring)

Oh... no.... Rachel... don't leave.

Rachel looks and flips the bird.

RACHEL

(SCREAMING)

GO FUCK YOURSELF VERONICA CLARK!

Rachel disappears into the night.

Joshua slams the front door behind her.

JOSHUA

FINE! We'll be fine without her
anyway.

JENNIFER

Joshua... are you OK? Do you
need...

JOSHUA

I don't need anything. (beat)
Derek, Kenny and Alex, get
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA (cont'd)
everything set up in the living
room.

DEREK
Yes, sir!

KENNY
Where should we put the...

JOSHUA
I don't care... just make it work.

KENNY
OK....

ALEX
We'll do our best.

The group all makes their way into the living room.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JOSHUA
Jennifer and Veronica, we're
starting on the couch. Get
yourselves in position and look
over your lines until we're ready
to start.

VERONICA
I already know all my lines.

JENNIFER
Me too!

JOSHUA
Then run them with each other.

The group all agrees and goes about their designated
business.

CUT TO:

EXT. KAREN FERRANDINO'S HOUSE - NIGHT

DYLAN creeps her way up the driveway and to the front of the house, being careful not to be noticed by anyone.

She makes her way onto the front steps and peers into one of the windows.

There's a crunching of snow in the distance behind Dylan...

She turns, scared, looking for the source of the noise.

She can't see anything, it's too dark.

She shakes it off and returns her gaze to the window.

Just as she does, there's another rustle behind her. Closer this time.

Dylan spins around but, again, finds nothing.

She returns her gaze to the window, just as GHOSTFACE pops up behind her.

He wraps his hand around her mouth and lifts his knife into the air with the other.

Dylan's quick and catches his wrist. They struggle, she backs him into the wall and they continue to struggle.

In one swift move, GHOSTFACE snaps her neck to the side and her body goes limp.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone looks ready to roll.

Joshua stands behind the camera, with Jennifer and Veronica on the couch in front of him.

Derek is holding a light in place, Kenny is sitting at an Audio Board and Alex is holding a stopwatch and a notebook.

JOSHUA
Ready, Alex?

ALEX
Let her roll.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
Alright, action!

Maybe a scene clap here (with that clap-board thing they use in movies) from Alex.

JENNIFER
(as Heather Gale, to Veronica)
Sarah Campbell... I owe you an apology.

VERONICA
(as Sarah Campbell)
I'd say you owe me a lot more than that. You helped your step-children murder my family and all of my friends!

JENNIFER
(as Heather Gale)
I know... I know... I am truly sorry about that... on second thought... maybe I'm not truly sorry, but I do feel pretty bad.

VERONICA
(as Sarah Campbell)
After they let you out of the psycho-farm... people started to die again....

JENNIFER
(as Heather Gale)
So, you came all the way back here to Odessa, Texas to see if I was somehow connected to this new string of murders?

VERONICA
(as Sarah Campbell)
Yes... I had to know if the rumors were true... I had to know if you really were still alive... and somehow "changed for the better" like the news reports claimed...

JENNIFER
(as Heather Gale)
I am no longer the killer I was once, but I've retained my killer instincts. I know I can help you, Sarah... but you have to trust me.

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA
(as Sarah Campbell)
How could I ever trust you?

JENNIFER
(as Heather Gale)
If you really want to find out who
the killer is, you don't have a
choice.

JOSHUA
CUT! (beat) Nice job, girls. That
was a good start. We're gonna try
it again, but Derek... for the love
of God... do something different
with that lighting... it look
terrible...

DEREK
I'll have to run back to my car, I
forgot the dimmer...

JOSHUA
Ugh. Hurry up.

Derek rushes out of the room and we can hear the front door
open and close as he exits the house.

JOSHUA
Well... thank you, everyone that's
still in this room, for being
prepared. We don't have time to
keep stopping.

VERONICA
I have a question about this
scene...

JOSHUA
What?

VERONICA
So... is Sarah trying to find out
if Heather Gale is still alive...
or is she there to ask her for
help? It seems like she already
knows she's alive...

JENNIFER
Yeah... both of the characters kind
of seem confused in this scene...
is Heather evil or not?

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

That's the whole point! Neither one of them knows if they can trust the other, or if they can tell each other the full truth, got it?

JENNIFER

Kind of. But...

VERONICA

Yeah, I got it. Let's try again.

JOSHUA

Yes, let's just run it once without the lighting, while we wait for Derek.

KENNY

What is taking him so long?

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Derek reaches his car and opens the door.

He bends over the drivers seat reaching into the back seat, when he notices....

A GHOSTFACE MASK and COSTUME.

He goes to pick up the mask, but

SURPRISE! IT'S THE KILLER!

We see the knife...

GHOSTFACE stabs Derek in the gut.

DEREK

AHHH! FUCK!

Blood starts to pour from the wound and Derek retreats.

Derek topples out of the driver side door, moaning and groaning.

GHOSTFACE goes to get out of the car but...

Derek kicks the door, which hits GHOSTFACE, knocking him back into the car.

Derek seizes the opportunity and runs... FAST!

(CONTINUED)

He hauls ass further up in the parking garage, dripping blood along the way.

He looks back as GHOSTFACE emerges from the car, shakes himself off and starts running after Derek.

Derek has made good time, he's far ahead.

He ducks around a corner and out of sight of GHOSTFACE, clutching his wound the whole way.

DEREK (cont'd)
Shit shit shit shit. Fuuuuuck.

He looks back at the trail of blood.

He continues to run, searching, frantically for a place to hide.

He runs over to a car and crouches down to one side of it, as

GHOSTFACE appears around the corner.

GHOSTFACE starts looking around all the cars...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

JOSHUA
That was great, much better girls.

VERONICA
Yeah, it felt better that time.

JENNIFER
Agreed.

JOSHUA
Let's roll there... (to Kenny)
Where's Derek?

KENNY
Not back yet... he's slow.

JOSHUA
Damn it. Someone go get him please.

KENNY
I'll go.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
Thank you, Kenny. (beat) I need a
cigarette.

VERONICA
Mind if I join you?

JOSHUA
I didn't know you smoked.

VERONICA
Trying to kick the habit, but I
can't resist temptation.

JOSHUA
Let's go.

Kenny, Joshua and Veronica make their way out the front
door.

ALEX
Break time I guess... dibs on the
shitter...

JENNIFER
Gross..

Alex makes his way out of the room.

JENNIFER
Looks like it's just me... all
alone.

CUT TO:

INT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

GHOSTFACE is still looking for Derek...

He finally notices the trail of blood.

He follows it to the same car we saw Derek hide behind.

GHOSTFACE creeps his way around the car and raises his
knife...

But... Derek's gone.

GHOSTFACE looks around, confused.

We cut to Derek, hiding behind the trunk of another car
close by.

(CONTINUED)

We ease in on Derek as he panics but tries to keep quiet.

There's an awkward silence hanging over him.... until...

The car is hiding behind starts!

Derek tries to leap to his feet but...

GHOSTFACE is quicker this time.

He throws the car in reverse and runs over one of Derek's legs.

DEREK
AHHHH! OOOH GOD!

GHOSTFACE emerges from the car, knife in hand.

He makes his way toward Derek, who starts to beg for his life.

DEREK (cont'd)
No, no, no, no! I stuck up for you!
I said you were a genius! You can't
kill your biggest fan!

GHOSTFACE pauses for a moment... PSYCH.

He stabs Derek over and over and over and over again.

Derek lets out one final breath.

Blood pours out from underneath his lifeless body, spilling and splattering all over the floor.

GHOSTFACE disappears into the darkness.

The camera pans to the other end of the parking garage and we see Joshua, Kenny and Veronica approaching.

Veronica tosses her cigarette aside, stamps it out. Josh keeps puffing on his.

JOSHUA
(yelling into the darkness)
Derek... where are you?

KENNY
What's taking you so long?

They get closer and discover his bloody body.

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA
AAAAHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!! OH MY GOD!

JOSHUA
Holy shit...

The cigarette falls out of Joshua's mouth.

KENNY
We have to get out of here...

VERONICA
We have to call the police!!!

JOSHUA
I'd rather focus on not dying
first! Let's go.

As Joshua finishes the sentence, GHOSTFACE appears behind Kenny.

Veronica and Joshua scream.

Kenny turns as GHOSTFACE strikes, stabbing him several times.

Kenny spins around to reveal his wounds...

KENNY
(dying words)
run...

He drops.

GHOSTFACE lunges toward them.

Joshua and Veronica run as fast as they can.

GHOSTFACE trips Veronica, who trips Joshua on accident.

All three of them fall to the ground.

As the struggle to rise to their feet, GHOSTFACE attacks.

Stabbing at them viciously.

Veronica is on top of Joshua, so she takes most of the stabs as Joshua tries to crawl out from underneath her.

Finally he breaks free as Veronica drops. She's out. 86
Veronica.

Joshua gets to his feet and takes off running.

CUT TO:

EXT. PARKING GARAGE - NIGHT

Joshua makes his way out of the parking garage and crosses the parking lot.

He tries to not look back and as he does...

He notices Rachel asleep in her car.

He runs up to her, bangs on the window... is she dead?

No.

Her eyes flutter open.

JOSHUA
Help! RACHEL! Open the fuckin door!

She grimaces and hits the unlock button.

Joshua's rushes to the passenger side door and leaps into the car.

JOSHUA (cont'd)
The killer is right behind me!

RACHEL
Where?

The killer lands with a thud onto the hood of the car!

Joshua and Rachel SCREAM!!!

JOSHUA
DRIVE!

Rachel starts the engine and shifts the car into reverse.

GhostFace raises his knife to break the windshield...

But Rachel moves quick, accelerating backwards, sending GhostFace tumbling off the hood of the car.

She drives away as fast as she can, GhostFace looks pissed.

RACHEL
Shouldn't we go back for the rest of the cast?

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
FUCK THAT! Just drive as far away
from here as you can! GO GO GO!!!

They speed away into the night.

FADE OUT:

FADE IN ON:

INT. KAREN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

We see a flickering light bulb, close up.

We ease out and discover that we are in a basement, a dark one. The only light is coming from that flickering bulb.

We ease out and discover a circle of chairs, with people tied to them: Jennifer, Dylan, Chris Dube and Alex.

They are all out cold. Some bleeding from the head.

Alex's eyes flutter... and then slowly open.

He goes to reach for his head but realizes he is tied to the chair.

Close up on his tied hands.

ALEX
Shit... what the... HELLO?

Alex looks to the left and to his right and discovers some of the others.

ALEX (cont'd)
Hey! Wake up!

We hear another moan, it's Chris Dube.

CHRIS
What's going on?

ALEX
Who's that? I can't see you.

CHRIS
It's me, Dube.

ALEX
Where are we?

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS
I don't know... I don't remember
how I got here.

Chris struggles with his restraints... trying to free himself.

ALEX
HEEEELP! HELLO? WHO DID THIS?

CHRIS
HELLO?!? HEEELP!

Finally the others start to come to.

JENNIFER
Ugh.. what happened... Where are
we?

DYLAN
Everyone stay calm!

Everyone continues to pull on the restraints, trying with all their might to escape.

JENNIFER
Looks like a basement...

ALEX
Are we still at Karen's house?

JENNIFER
I can't move! I'm tied to the
chair!

DYLAN
We all are! (whispering) Now, I
said stay calm!!

ALEX
Shit... This can't be good. At all.

We hear GHOSTFACE's voice, but we don't see him yet...

GHOSTFACE
Welcome to the final round of the
game. You'll have sixty seconds to
escape before you all die. How, is
up to you.

The room goes silent and everyone stops struggling for a moment, to listen.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS
Is that the killer?

ALEX
Who's there?

GHOSTFACE appears next to Alex and SLICE! cuts his throat!
Everyone else screams.

GHOSTFACE
Round one is already over. You have
to follow the rules... never say
who's there... it's a death wish.

Alex chokes on his blood for a second, before his neck
droops and he keels over, dead. 86 Alex.

The rest of the room screams/grimaces at the sight/sound of
his death.

DYLAN
You spineless bastard! I'm gonna
arrest you so hard! Piece of shit!

GHOSTFACE
Would you like to be next?
Detective...

DYLAN
Who the fuck are you?

GHOSTFACE
That's the whole game... wouldn't
wanna spoil the ending. (beat)
Who's ready to play?

Nobody answers.

GHOSTFACE
Fine. Jennifer Mallard, we'll start
with you.

JENNIFER
No! Please! I don't want to play...
Start with someone else.

GHOSTFACE
You don't have a choice... Answer
my horror trivia question... get it
right, you live, get it wrong, one
of these people dies. (beat) as for
the rest of you, call out an answer
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GHOSTFACE (cont'd)
or try to help her in anyway... and
you'll die.

 DYLAN
Let us go... I promise I can help
you...

GHOSTFACE raises his knife.

 DYLAN (cont'd)
AHHHHHHHHH!

But, GHOSTFACE returns his focus to Jennifer...

 GHOSTFACE
Fuck it... let's just get to the
point.

GHOSTFACE takes off his mask...

It's....

KENNY!

 JENNIFER
Holy shit...

Kenny smiles.

 KENNY
Surprise, Jennifer!

 JENNIFER
What do you mean, surprise? What
the fuck is going on?

 KENNY
This is all for you, Jennifer!
Couldn't you tell? Looks who's
left... Just you and a cop! It's
perfect... just like in the Scream
movies... the main girl... the
reporter... and the cop! Of course
that last two roles are shared by
one person, you. But like I said.
This remake is all about you.

 JENNIFER
Remake?

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Yes! Stab 4 sucked so bad I decided to make my own little remake of it. Not a reboot. Not a sequel. Just another god damn fuckin remake! Cause that's all horror is today is remakes! No one has created an original horror movie since Scream... so why not just honor it?

CHRIS

And what about me?

KENNY

Yes... what about you, Chris
Dube... how do you fit in?

There's an awkward silence as Kenny approaches Chris, knife extended.

KENNY (cont'd)

OH! That's right...

He raises the knife into the air and SLICE...
cuts the ropes off of Dube...

KENNY (cont'd)

Partner.

JENNIFER

No way!

DYLAN

I KNEW IT!

JENNIFER

Holy shit! But... but... Shannon?
Why would you kill your own
girlfriend?

CHRIS

Shannon was the perfect cover... no one would think I'd actually kill my own girlfriend... but there's always some stupid bullshit reason to do it, at least that's what Randy said in the first Scream.

JENNIFER

You are both insane... this is insane... you need to let us go.

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS

Let you go? Do the killers in the
Scream movies ever let anyone go?
DON'T THINK SO!

DYLAN

So you really are just mimicking
the Scream movies? Copycatting
kills? You lunatics...

KENNY

No! This is about more than that!
This is about making the Scream
movies something they never
were.... recycling them; taking
something old, used and abused and
turning into something new and
beautiful...

JENNIFER

And what's that?

KENNY

A love story...

The room is filled with shocked expressions.

JENNIFER

A love story?

JENNIFER (cont'd)

Who's?

CHRIS

It started out as mine... I asked
out just about every girl in the
cast of Stab 4... but they said no!
I was too gangsta, too weird, too
skinny, too loud... So we killed
them... all... in the order they
rejected me in. Easy pattern to
follow... not too many details...
no room for mistakes...

JENNIFER

But, Shannon didn't reject you! She
loved you!

CHRIS

Shannon was a necessary casualty to
keep the story moving forward. It's
all about the story! Gotta have a
good script these days if you wanna

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CHRIS (cont'd)
keep people on their toes. So, we
killed Shannon because we had to,
not because I wanted to.

JENNIFER
I still don't see how this is
supposed to be a love story.... or
a movie. This is real life.. you
are killing real people...

Kenny gets down on one knee and leans close into Jennifer's
face.

She pulls away in fear, but Kenny grabs her face and pulls
it toward his.

He plants a kiss on her forehead and she screams out and
struggles to attack him through her restraints.

KENNY
I have loved you from the second I
laid eyes on you in Stab 4... you
were the most beautiful girl I had
ever seen in an amateur horror
movie... and you could act! so
well! you stole the entire movie!!
but...then they killed you... they
killed off the love of my life...
you deserved so much more.... to be
the star! So we decided to make our
own movie, where you were the star.
Chris would never kill you, because
your off limits... he can't ask you
out... your mine. So it was the
perfect match. Now we can run away
from here... and start over...
together. I even faked my death for
you tonight!! Corn syrup blood and
everything!

DYLAN
Seriously... you're insane.

JENNIFER
You are out of your mind if you
think I could ever love you! After
everything you've done....

CHRIS
THEN YOU'LL DIE! Just like the rest
of them!

(CONTINUED)

KENNY

Chris... I'll speak to my woman
thank you.

JENNIFER

Nooo! I am not your woman.

KENNY

I just want to give you a chance to
shine... to be in the spotlight...
I can write more movies for you...
start your career fresh! I know you
want to be a professional actress!
I can help! I have connections! You
just have to love me!!

JENNIFER

Go fuck yourself...

Kenny screams and slaps Jennifer across the face!

He gets angrier and slaps her again...

Dube is in shock.

Kenny slaps her again...

Then raises his fist to punch her, but Chris stops him.

Jen's nose is bleeding and her face is beginning to bruise.

CHRIS

Whoa dude! Kill her or kiss her,
don't beat her. That's not cool.

KENNY

(to Dube)

You're right. (To Jennifer) I'm
sorry. (To Dube) This isn't going
according to plan, Chris! She is
supposed to say yes... she's
supposed to love me. (beat)
Sidebar, now.

Kenny and Chris walk into a dark corner of the room and
start talking quietly to each other.

We see a closeup of Dylan's tied hands.

She reveals a razor blade... the rope drops. She's been
cutting it the whole time.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN
(whispering)
hey... Jennifer...

JENNIFER
What?

DYLAN
Shhh.... I'm going to hand you a
razor blade... cut your rope and
hand it back to me.

She hands the blade to Jennifer, carefully.

DYLAN (cont'd)
Be careful!

On the other side of the room...

KENNY
Now what? I can't kill her...

CHRIS
Don't be a fuckin pussy... you
agreed, if she didn't pass the test
she had to die.

KENNY
I... can't kill her!

CHRIS
I'll fuckin kill her for you. Close
your eyes, pussy boy.

KENNY
Don't you fuckin' dare!

Back to the girls,

JENNIFER
What are we gonna do? They look
pissed... are they arguing?

Jennifer starts cutting through her ropes.

DYLAN
Shhh... wait for me to say "now"
and then make a run for it. I'll
tell you when.

JENNIFER
OK... this better work... I almost
there... I think... GOT IT!

(CONTINUED)

Dube and Kenny return their focus to the group and start to walk over.

DYLAN
Be quiet. Shit, they are coming.
Sit still.

Jennifer doesn't obey, she gets up and runs away into a dark corner, unnoticed by the killers.

DYLAN (cont'd)
FUCK!

KENNY
What's wrong? (noticing) FUCK!
WHERE IS SHE? JENNIFER! BABE? Where
are you?

CHRIS
You little bitch! Where did you go?

They start searching around the basement.

KENNY
Don't call her a bitch dude...

CHRIS
She's hiding from you... she is a
bitch. You should fuckin rip her
stomach out....

Dube's PHONE RINGS.

CHRIS (cont'd)
(answering)
Hello?

JENNIFER
Which one of you punks wants to die
tonight? Do you like scary movies?

CHRIS
It's her, she's fucking with us.

KENNY
Hang up. I'm done with her. This is
our game.

Chris hangs up.

KENNY
(calling out to Jennifer)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KENNY (cont'd)
You hear that babe? It's over!
We're done! I'm gonna fuckin kill
you!

CHRIS
I told you there was too many of
them involved... too easy for
someone to get away. She's fucking
gone dude.

Kenny gets pissed and starts throwing shit around the
basement. Knocking stuff over, breaking anything he can.

He tears his way clear across to the other side of the room.

Chris watches in amazement.

KENNY
You fuckin bitches are all the
fuckin same! Toy with our hearts!
Fuck with our emotions and then
fuckin run away when times get
tough. AND YOU JENNIFER. YOU FUCKIN
BITCH, I DID ALL THIS FOR YOU AND
NOW YOU'RE GONNA HIDE FROM ME?!?
FUCK YOU!!!

CHRIS
Shit dude, you are fucked up. Like,
"Last House on the Left" kind of
fucked up.

Suddenly, Jennifer appears, with a MACHETE in her hand, a
basement find, and she shoves the machete into Kenny's
stomach.

Just as Dylan makes her move and hits Chris over the head
with her gun.

Jennifer continues to push Kenny across the room until he
connects with the wall, and the CIRCUIT BREAKER.

SPARKS fly everywhere as Kenny's body convulses with
electricity.

KENNY
I'll always love you!

Finally, his body stops shaking. He's dead.

(CONTINUED)

JENNIFER
In your fucking dreams!

Jennifer withdraws the blade from his gut and his body hits the ground. 86 Kenny. For real this time.

DYLAN
Holy shit. I think it's over. He's
obviously dead (points to Kenny)
and he's out cold (points to Dube.)

Chris springs back to life, he's got the knife.

STAB, he gets Dylan once.

They both hit the ground as she tries to fire her gun at him.

DYLAN (cont'd)
(screaming to girls)
GET DOWN!!

She fires the gun and misses.

Chris seizes the opportunity and leaps onto Dylan, knocking the gun out of her hand.

The gun slides across the floor, to the other side of the basement, out of everyone's reach.

CHRIS
You think you're gonna shoot me?

Chris raises the knife into the air and plunges it down in Dylan's stomach...

DYLAN
FUCK!

Dylan punches him across the face, but Chris recovers quickly and stabs her again!

And again as they continue to wrestle.

Jennifer rushes toward them, ready to attack Chris but--

BANG!

A gunshot reverberates through the basement.

Chris drops and Dylan clutches her wounds, which are bleeding all over the place.

(CONTINUED)

Jennifer and Dylan turn the gaze and discover Shannon, holding the smoking gun.

SHANNON
PIECE OF SHIT!

JENNIFER
Shannon? But...

DYLAN
We thought you were dead....

SHANNON
You were suppose to.

DYLAN
But... I don't understand...

SHANNON
After I was attacked, I barely survived, the Police wanted to keep me in hiding, so the killer wouldn't come back to finish the job.

JENNIFER
So... you've been alive this whole time... what are you doing here?

SHANNON
The Police decided that this would be the safest place to hide me, since the killer already struck here... I've been upstairs the whole time... Came down when I heard the gun shot. Called the cops already, too.

DYLAN
Nobody told me you were still--

She doesn't have time to finish the sentence.

Dube springs to life, leaping into the air, knife poised high, screaming at the top of his lungs.

Dylan and Jennifer scream!

CHRIS
Why won't you die, you fuckin bitch!?!?!?

BANG!!

(CONTINUED)

Shannon fires the gun again and hits Chris right between the eyes.

Dylan and Jennifer scream again!

SHANNON

Asshole.

She walks up to Dube's body and shoots him a few more times.

SHANNON (cont'd)

For pretending you loved me...

(BANG) For being a psycho... (BANG)

FOR KILLING ALL MY FUCKING

FRIENDS... (BANG) FOR TRYING TO

KILL ME (BANG)

JENNIFER

OK! OK! Ok, girl! He's dead. That's enough.

Shannon turns to find Kenny's corpse.

SHANNON

And who's he?

JENNIFER

The other killer, Kenny.

Shannon aims the gun at Kenny's head and pulls the trigger.

BANG!

SHANNON

Just in case...

THE END.