

STAB 6 GHOSTFACE RETURNS
FINAL SHOOTING SCRIPT

By

Joshua Patrick Dudley

Based on
The Scream and "Stab" Movies

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INT. HOUSE - NIGHT

FADE IN:

On a RINGING phone. A hand reaches for it.

SHERRIE

Hello?

A young girl of 17. Sweet. Innocent in that scrubbed clean way. Looks like a virgin. Probably not.

MAN'S VOICE
(from phone) Hello.

SHERRIE

Uhh... Yes?

MAN'S VOICE
Who is this?

SHERRIE
Who are you calling?

MAN'S VOICE
Who am I speaking to?

CUT TO:

INT. LAURA & ADAM'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We see a close-up of LAURA COLEMAN'S face. Some will recognize her from STAB 4.

She doesn't look amused.

LAURA
Annnd... I'm bored already...

We see a shot of the TV still playing Scream 4.

Laura pounces on top of ADAM KAUFMANN (also from Stab 4), lays him down on his back on the couch and kisses him.

She giggles some more.

ADAM
Wow! Someone's feisty tonight!

LAURA
It's our anniversary! I gotta put out! Those are the rules!

(CONTINUED)

ADAM
I'm not complaining!

Laura leans in and kisses Adam some more.

She pulls away and gazes into his eyes lovingly.

LAURA
Been together 3 years today... and
officially engaged for a whole
year!

We see another shot of the TV still playing Scream 4.

ADAM
And by this time next year, we'll
be married!

LAURA
Hey! I thought we agreed no wedding
talk tonight. I'm up to my ears in
stress trying to plan this whole
thing while you work all the time--

ADAM
Hey! No wedding talk! Remember?

They both laugh and start kissing again.

LAURA
Mmmm... Fine! But... I have to tell
you something...

ADAM
Uh-oh.... please don't tell me I'm
gonna be a daddy... my mom will be
so mad if you get pregnant before
we're married!

LAURA
No! Silly! Nothing that bad...

We see another shot of the TV still playing Scream 4.

Laura looks to the TV to try and divert her attention, but
Adam pulls it back to him.

ADAM
But...

LAURA
But... I invited Josh Dudley to our
wedding...

(CONTINUED)

ADAM
(not happy)
You did?! C'mon babe! I can't stand him! He's so full of himself...

LAURA
I've known him for years, Adam! And besides, he's the reason we got introduced! I think he should be at our wedding...

ADAM
No more wedding talk!

LAURA
Just say he can come!

ADAM
NO MORE WEDDING TALK!

Laura's cell phone rings.

LAURA
Say he can come!

ADAM
Your phone is ringing... aren't you gonna answer it?

LAURA
Not til you answer me!

She picks up her phone and looks at it.

"UNKNOWN CALLER"

She looks at Adam, waiting for an answer while her phone continues to ring and then finally asks...

LAURA
So... what's it gonna be?

ADAM
FINE! He can come!

LAURA
Thank you babe!

ADAM
(under his breath)
Whatever...

Laura plants another kiss on Adam and then sits up and places her phone to her ear.

(CONTINUED)

Adam picks up the remote and pauses the movie right on the "STAB 6" logo.

LAURA
(to phone)
Hello?

VOICE
(from phone)
Hello.

LAURA
Hi.

VOICE
Is this Laura?

ADAM
(to Laura)
Who is it?

Laura waves him off and shrugs her shoulders.

LAURA
(to phone)
Yes, this is Laura. Who's this?

VOICE
Guess.

LAURA
Ummm... I don't know... Matt? Have you been drinking?

ADAM
Who is it?

LAURA
(to Adam)
I don't know! Now be quiet so I can hear. (to phone) Hello, sorry. Matt is this you?

VOICE
No.

LAURA
Oh, OK. Well, when you feel like telling me who you are, call me back. Until then, stop interrupting my anniversary!

CLICK! Laura hangs up the phone.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM
Who was that?

LAURA
(a little too aggressively)
For the fourth fucking time: I
don't know!

ADAM
Whoa, chill! What's your problem?

LAURA
I don't know... that voice... it
creeped me out... reminded me of
someone...

ADAM
Who?

LAURA
UGH! I DON'T KNOW! WOOOOW!

ADAM
Geez, I'm sorry.

Laura's phone rings again.

She answers it right away.

LAURA
Who is this?

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

LAURA
You already know my name.

VOICE
You know, for an actress, you're
not very good at role playing...

LAURA
I'm not an actress... The only
thing I ever acted in was... (a
thought sparks in her head) oh
shit...

ADAM
What?

Laura covers the phone and leans into Adam.

(CONTINUED)

LAURA
(to Adam)
The voice... it's the killer's
voice... from the Scream movies...

ADAM
What? Are you kidding?

LAURA
Does it seem like I'm kidding?

ADAM
Gimme that.

He takes the phone from Laura's hands.

LAURA
Adam, no!

ADAM
(to phone)
Hello?

No answer.

ADAM
(still to phone)
Hellooooo?? (To Laura) There's no
one there.

LAURA
What? Are you sure?

Adam shows her the screen, the call is ended and we see
Laura's phone background image, a photo of her and Adam.

ADAM
I'm sure. Must've just been a prank
babe. Guess we have to change your
number.

LAURA
We never got prank calls before...

ADAM
So...

LAURA
Adam, this is exactly what happened
to everyone from the cast that died
a couple months ago...

(CONTINUED)

ADAM
Oh my god! Calm down, Laura! There
is no one trying to kill us!

LAURA
I'm sure you're right... but this
is just freaky...

Dogs start barking outside.

Laura's eyes grow wide with fear.

ADAM
Seriously, babe. Calm down. It's
just the dogs. Probably barking at
cats.

BANG! Something crashes upstairs...

LAURA
(LOUD WHISPER)
I suppose that's a fuckin cat, too?

ADAM
Stay here...

Adam rises to his feet and starts walking away from Laura.

LAURA
No! Adam! YOU stay here! We should
call the police. Please! Just stay
here! I'm so freaked out!

ADAM
Shhhhhh! Just let me go look!

LAURA
NO! SIT BACK DOWN NOW!

ADAM
Wow! OK!

He sits back down.

LAURA
I'm calling the cops.

ADAM
If that's what you feel like you
need to do, do it...

LAURA
Shit... you're scared too... I'm
marrying a pussy...

ADAM
Hey! Watch it!

Her phone rings.

She looks at the ID.

"UNKNOWN" again.

LAURA
(scared shitless)
Oh my god!!!!!!

ADAM
I'll handle this... (answering
phone) Hello?

VOICE
Hello, Adam.

ADAM
Who the fuck is this?

VOICE
This is the last person you and you
pretty little fiance are ever going
to see alive...

ADAM
Really douche bag? Why don't you
come say that to my face?

VOICE
Sounds like a great idea...

LAURA
(to Adam)
What is he saying?

VOICE
(to Adam)
Better yet, why don't I stab it to
your face?

ADAM
That doesn't even make any sense--

BAM! GHOSTFACE appears from behind the sofa.

LAURA SCREAMS!

(CONTINUED)

In one quick motion, GHOSTFACE raises his blade and plunges the knife straight up through Adam's chin and into his skull.

LAURA
ADAM!!!!!!!!!!!!

Adam wriggles back and forth on the knife, blood pouring from his mouth and chin wound.

GHOSTFACE rips the knife from his skull and Adam's body falls to the floor. 86 Adam Kaufmann.

Laura is in shock, still sitting on the couch screaming.

GHOSTFACE lunges toward her, swiping his knife at her...

Laura comes to her senses quick enough and rolls off the couch, away from GHOSTFACE's attack...

The blade catches her arm and spills her blood and she hits the floor.

Laura screams some more! Probably a lot more!

She climbs to her feet and takes off running.

GHOSTFACE follows close behind.

Laura runs through the whole house, every room on the first floor, toward the stairs.

GHOSTFACE closes in on her quickly.

Laura stumbles as she reaches the stairs and falls, tripping GHOSTFACE with her as she goes down.

Laura's quick, thankfully, and she gets up first and moves toward the stairs, crawling up them.

GHOSTFACE grabs her leg and she turns and kicks him in the face with her free foot.

GHOSTFACE falls back.

Laura climbs to her feet and raises up the stairs.

She reaches the top of the stairs and looks back down, in search of Ghostface.

GHOSTFACE is gone... not behind her... not at the bottom of the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

She turns back to the top of the stairs and SURPRISE!
THERE'S GHOSTFACE!

A flash of silver as GHOSTFACE raises the knife into the air and plunges it into Laura's shoulder.

Laura screams and turns away, ripping the knife out of her wound. Blood flows heavily.

She clutches her shoulder and starts trying to get back down the stairs, but GHOSTFACE hugs one arm around her.

GHOSTFACE raises the knife again and strikes into her back.

She screams, spits out blood and staggers as she still fights to pull her way down the stairs and out of his arms.

GHOSTFACE stabs her again.

She drops to her knees and pulls her way down the stairs, sliding onto on her stomach, with everything that's left of her strength.

GHOSTFACE stabs her again and again and again, until finally she reaches of the bottom of the stairs...

Just in time to die.

Laura drops and the blood begins to pour down her whole body and onto her face. LOTS OF BLOOD. 86 Laura Coleman.

GHOSTFACE admires his work and then... unexpectedly... takes off his mask... it's...

JOSHUA PATRICK DUDLEY!

JOSHUA
I can't believe he didn't want me
to go to their wedding! Asshole.

Joshua looks freaked out for a second.

He checks Laura again to make sure she's dead and the looks back into the other room to make sure Adam is still down, too.

He wipes sweat from his head, smearing Laura's blood across his face, then starts laughing.

JOSHUA
Wow! That was intense...

He shakes his head and collects his thoughts.

(CONTINUED)

He walks around the house and pulls several hidden camera's from strategically placed spots.

JOSHUA
Okay... the fans want a fuckin'
realistic death scene... you got
it... here ya go!

Joshua seems more excited then he should be.

He watches some of the footage on one of the camera's.

We see, over his shoulder, the angle of Adam getting stabbed in the chin.

He smiles and watches just a bit more.

JOSHUA
Get back to work, Joshua.

He turns off the camera and approaches Laura.

He raises the knife next to his face.

JOSHUA
Should I gut her now? or after I
hang her?... should've thought this
out ahead of time...

He takes off the rest of the costume and tosses it out of view.

He walks back toward Laura's body and rolls her over onto her stomach.

JOSHUA
Groin to sternum.

He raises the knife in the air and goes to strike down but...

His CELL PHONE RINGS.

JOSHUA
Shit... who could that be?

He pulls his phone out of his pocket and looks at the screen, UNKNOWN CALLER.

He ignores the call.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
Whoever you are, go away.

His CELL PHONE RINGS again!

This time the called ID reads "LAURA COLEMAN"!

Its rings a few more times as he stares at it in confusion,
and finally he just answers it.

JOSHUA
(to phone)
Hello?

VOICE
Someone's been a bad director...

JOSHUA
Who is this?

VOICE
Poor Laura and Adam... never saw it
coming...

JOSHUA
What?! What are you talking about?
Who is this?

VOICE
Nice work though, lots of blood,
looks like you're about to have a
nice display going there... You
gonna gut her? It's easier if you
start at the top...

JOSHUA
WHO THE FUCK IS THIS?

VOICE
If it was me, I would've hung her
from something first and
then tried to tear out her
intestines...

JOSHUA
Shit! (beat) Listen, whatever you
think you saw... I make movies...
It's all fake. We're filming a
scene.

Joshua make's his way to one of the windows and peers out,
in search of whoever is on the phone.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE

I make movies, too. And you just became my new star. Isn't that what you've always wanted? To be the star? The only survivor... or in this case, the opening kill...

JOSHUA

This isn't the opening kill... this scene is the extended, alternate ending of the last film... finally complete... I'm... my character is the third killer that nobody figured out! I'm the one that got away! But most importantly, I'm the director... and I write the fuckin story!

VOICE

Not anymore.

Joshua hangs up the phone, looking terrified! He's been caught!

JOSHUA

FUCK!

He makes a move for the front door, but when he opens it...

GHOSTFACE is standing there and...

SLICE! He slits Joshua's throat.

Blood spurts from between Joshua's fingers as he tries to cover his open wound.

GHOSTFACE looks at Joshua for a moment, then disappears from the door frame.

Joshua collapses on the wall and slowly slides down it, his throat still gushing blood, until finally he drops.

86 Joshua Patrick Dudley.

CUT TO:

MAIN TITLE - STAB 6: GHOSTFACE RETURNS

CUT TO:

FADE IN ON:

EXT. LAURA & ADAM'S HOUSE - MORNING

We see Laura and Adam's house from the outside.

We hear POLICE SIRENS blaring, the chatter of officers and a CAMERA FLASH BULB as we

CUT TO:

INT. LAURA AND ADAM'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

A bright camera flash bounces off Joshua's corpse, well lit by the morning sun.

Another flash as the Crime Scene Photographer, RYAN CARPENTER, late 20's, impossibly tall, looks smart, snaps another shot.

Ryan carefully steps around Joshua's body and heads toward Laura's and starts snapping more photos.

The front door bursts open.

Ryan turns to the door and starts to speak

RYAN
STOP! This is a crime scene...

DYLAN ROBERTS enters. We all remember and love Dylan from Stab 5, when she heroically tried to save the day... even though she didn't quite solve the mystery... or save the day... she somehow survived the multiple stab wounds she received in Stab 5 and has been promoted to Lieutenant.

Ryan stops short.

RYAN
Oh, sorry Lieutenant. I thought you were someone else...

DYLAN
That's okay. Today I wish I was someone else.

Dylan discovers Joshua's corpse. And then Laura and Adam's.

Her eyes grow wide... she's not sure if she should throw up or cry.

DYLAN
FUCK! This is bad.

She hangs her head low for a moment.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
Are you OK?

DYLAN
(slowly)
I'm fine... I just... Bad
memories...(beat) Have all the
other officers gone?

RYAN
Yes, ma'am. You should have their
reports on your desk when you get
back. But we're still waiting on
the coroner...

DYLAN
(getting angry)
I don't need a fucking report or a
coroner to tell me what happened...
They were stabbed...

RYAN
By the looks of it... a lot.

DYLAN
For some reason she got stabbed a
lot more than the boys. I wonder
why...

Dylan is quite frustrated.

RYAN
I'm no expert, but it would appear
to me that she died slowly... like
she was tortured... and he... well,
it looks like one slice and it was
over for him.... and the other guy.

DYLAN
True... very true... But why now?
Why is someone trying to finish off
the cast of Stab 4...

RYAN
The cast of what?

DYLAN
Stab 4... it's an amateur horror
movie... Never heard of it? The
murders in New Hampshire a few
months ago? The "Manchester
Massacre" ...No?

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
Can't say that I have...

DYLAN
How long have you worked here?
(beat) Know what? Forget it... I
have to go. I don't have time to
explain... Can you wait until the
bodies are removed and then hire a
clean-up crew? I'll foot the
bill...

Dylan makes her way to the door.

RYAN
Yes, ma'am. And I'll have these
photos to you within an hour.

DYLAN
Do me a favor?

RYAN
Anything, Lieutenant.

DYLAN
Make sure I never see those photos
again.

Ryan watches in awe as she exits.

Dylan walks out the door and lets it slam shut behind her.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAURA & ADAM'S HOUSE - SECONDS LATER

As Dylan makes her way away from the house, RACHEL ARNOLD
approaches. Rachel is carrying a GIFT BAG.

Dylan notices her and is instantly shocked.

DYLAN
Rachel!

RACHEL
Whoa! Hi, you scared me for a
second... I'm sorry... do I know
you?

DYLAN
Detective... excuse me, Lieutenant
Dylan Roberts. (she extends her
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN (cont'd)
hand for Rachel to shake). We met
last year when I questioned you
about some murders involving your
cast...

RACHEL
Yes, I remember now! I hear you
helped take down the killers!

DYLAN
I thought so... but apparently I
missed one...

RACHEL
Missed one what? Killer?

DYLAN
You don't know? (to herself) I
suppose the media hasn't gotten
their hands on this yet...

Ryan exits the house, carrying the camera bag and another
bag.

The girls are too busy talking. He slips by unnoticed.

RACHEL
On what? What's going on?

DYLAN
I'm sorry to be the one that has to
tell you this, but Joshua Dudley,
Laura Coleman and Adam Kaufmann
were all murdered last night...
brutally...

RACHEL
(in shock, upset)
What?

DYLAN
I'm so sorry...

RACHEL
How?... Who?... Where? ...wait...
in there?

She points to the house.

DYLAN
I'm afraid so.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

I just wanted to drop off an engagement gift for Laura and Adam... I... I... I guess they don't need it now... it was late already...

Something sparks in Dylan's mind and shows in her eyes.

DYLAN

I'm sorry, Rachel. I have to go. Again, I'm so sorry for your loss. Know that I am doing everything I can to solve this case.

Dylan takes off away from the house and out of sight.

Rachel stands in shock for a moment.

Finally, morbid curiosity gets the better of her....

She makes her way toward the front door...

Extends her hand slowly toward the knob...

And peeks inside as she opens it.

She sees the photographer taking photos and then she sees the bodies.

She gags for a moment... the photographer hears her.

RYAN

Hey! You can't be in here!

Rachel immediately shuts the door and then pukes in the hallway.

CUT TO:

EXT. LAURA AND ADAM'S STREET - SOON AFTER

DYLAN exits the driveway and heads toward her car, when she is intercepted by --

KYLIE SCOTT (Heidi Nicolle), a beautiful, young, intelligent reporter, heads toward Dylan, waving her hands. Some may remember Kylie from Stab 5 when she covered the murders on News 9!

Her cameraman, COREY WATERS (Jeff Davis) tall, dark and handsome with a flare of dork, chases closely behind Kylie, trying to keep up with her quick pace.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE
Lieutenant! Lieutenant! Can I have
a minute of your time?

Kylie snaps at Corey, then points to herself, like 'film me,
NOW!'

DYLAN
God damn it...

Kylie raises the microphone to her mouth and smiles.

KYLIE
I'm Kylie Scott, with News 9. We
just received word that the Stab
murders are starting again!

Kylie shoves the microphone into Dylan's face.

DYLAN
You sound excited...?

KYLIE
No, ma'am! This is terrible news...

DYLAN
And a great story for you to cover,
I'm sure. Trying to claw your way
up the career ladder? Typical
reporter... NO COMMENT.

KYLIE
Can we at least get a statement? Is
it true that three Stab 4 cast
members were stabbed to death?

DYLAN
NO FUCKING COMMENT!

KYLIE
The public has a right to know
what's going on!

Dylan pushes her way through Kylie and Corey.

Corey still follows her with the rolling camera as she walks
away.

COREY
Now that's good television! Too bad
she swore so we can't use it...

Corey turns the camera off.

KYLIE
Corey... do us both a favor... stop
talking. You're embarrassing
yourself and I'm trying to think.

COREY
Geez, chill out.

A spark ignites in Kylie's eyes.

KYLIE
Got it!

COREY
I don't like that look in you're
eyes. Got what?

KYLIE
My story, fucktard. Follow me.

Kylie starts walking up the driveway, toward the door.

COREY
Where are you going? That's a crime
scene...

He follows her anyway.

KYLIE
I see the producer of the Stab
movies at the door...

COREY
So you think she's gonna die, too?

KYLIE
(frustrated)
Wow, you really are as stupid as I
thought. (beat) No, I don't think
she's gonna die. At least, not at
the moment. She's standing right in
front of us.

COREY
Got it.

KYLIE
Jesus, kid.

COREY
Please don't call me kid anymore.
It sounds weird now that we're
dating.

(CONTINUED)

Kylie instantly stops walking.

She turns and faces Corey.

KYLIE
Corey... you know how much I hate
repeating myself.

COREY
Yeah...

KYLIE
We are **not** dating... we were **never**
dating and we **never** will be dating.

COREY
But we've been...

KYLIE
I was there. I know what we did.
Sex happens. Get over it.

COREY
Multiple times! And, I told you how
I feel about you...

Kylie turns away from Corey.

KYLIE
The answer is no. Period. Sorry,
kid.

Rachel notices Kylie and Corey approaching and a
shocked/guilty looks pops onto her face.

RACHEL
I uhh... I had to get something...
and there's bodies... and a crime
scene... and I know I shouldn't
have gone in but I just needed
something... and... who are you?
Are you with the police?

COREY
(to Rachel, sarcastic)
You don't know who she is? She's
the amaaaaazing Kylie Scott from
News 9.

KYLIE
Shut it, Corey. (to Rachel) Nice to
meet you.

Kylie extends her hand for Rachel to shake.

(CONTINUED)

But Rachel is too nervous and her palms are sweaty. She extends her hand for a moment, realizes her mistake, then wipes her sweaty palm on her shirt instead of shaking with Kylie.

Kylie drops her hand away in polite disgust.

RACHEL
You too. But, I should probably
go...

KYLIE
Mind if we chat, off the record,
for a few?

RACHEL
OK... I guess... about the murders?

KYLIE
About the future of the Stab
movies...

Rach thinks for a moment, hesitantly.

Then she smiles.

KYLIE
Can we go somewhere where we can
talk privately?

RACHEL
I know just the place.... Follow
me.

They make their way back down the driveway, Rachel in the lead, with Kylie following and Corey rolling his eyes behind them. We...

CUT TO:

EXT. MANCHESTER POLICE STATION - DAY

We see the outside of the Manchester Police Department, afternoon traffic flows by.

CUT TO:

INT. DYLAN'S OFFICE - DAY

We see the inside of Dylan's office. It's a mess. Paperwork everywhere. This girl clearly is overwhelmed at work.

Dylan is staring at her computer screen.

She's watching Stab 4. Intently. The opening.

We see Amanda Constant and Alex Wenta's scene.

She's taking notes.

DYLAN
(to herself)
There has to be some sort of a
pattern... the killer isn't done...
gotta figure out where he'll strike
next... FUCK! These movies are
awful. I don't get it...

The killer ONSCREEN pops out and slices Alex's throat.

DYLAN
Whoa... got me though! I can't
believe I never watched these...RUN
BITCH!

We see Amanda Constant's character run into the elevator.

DYLAN
Creepy to remember that they're
both really dead now... and in the
same exact ways they died in Stab
4... shit is that it? Is that what
this killer is gonna do? Clearly
they are finishing off the Stab 4
cast... but whats the FUCKING
gimmick? AHHAH! I CAN'T THINK
STRAIGHT!

Dylan clicks the movie off and slams her head down into her arms in frustration.

She pouts for a second, taking deep breaths and then lifts her head.

Her gaze finds a photo of her Aunt Regina.

DYLAN
What would Auntie Regina do? (beat)
She'd say "Dylan... you got nothing
to go on. Wait for the killer's
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN (cont'd)
next move. All you got is a pile of
bodies and a fuckin mess." And I'd
say "but Auntie Regina, I wanna be
smarter than this killer, I wanna
beat them." wait... wait... that's
it. I got it. I'll be there. Round
em up. Get the rest of the
survivors together and protect
them. Go, girl go!

Dylan leaps to her feet.

She collects a whole bunch of shit off of her desk,
including her gun and purse, and takes off out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. RYAN & LACEY'S APARTMENT BUILDING - DAY

Well, well. What have we here? THE SAME APARTMENT BUILDING
from Stab 4 and Stab 5, that Joshua Dudley lived in.

We see a nice, sunny, exterior shot and then we...

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN & LACEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Inside, we're not in the same apartment we're used to
seeing. This is a different unit in the building.

This unit is decorated well, nicer than Joshua's unit.
Clearly a woman has been living here and did the decorating.

Then we see her.

LACEY SIMS (Erica Browning), a pretty, dark-haired,
big-breasted, 20-something, in her kitchen, cooking
something on the stove.

She's humming a sweet little melody to herself.

The door to the apartment opens and RYAN CARPENTER enters.
We remember him as the crime scene photographer. He's
carrying something... a bag.

RYAN
Lacey, I'm home!

Lacey drops her cooking utensils, turns the stove off and
hurries toward the door. She's excited to see Ryan.

(CONTINUED)

LACEY
Hi babe! Did you get it?

RYAN
Wow, you don't waste any time, do you? Can I get a kiss first?

Lacey obeys and plants a kiss on Ryan's lips.

RYAN
Mmmm... That's more like it.

He extends his hand and presents the bag.

Lacey's eyes light up.

LACEY
(nervously excited)
What... is... it?

Ryan just smiles.

LACEY
Tell me, Ryan! What did you get?

Before he opens the bag, he speaks.

RYAN
Well, first of all. It was everything we'd hoped it be! Total fucking slaughtering! Three victims, babe! Not two, fucking three opening kills!

Lacey looks WAAAAAY more excited than she should...

LACEY
And you're sure it's an opening kill? It's starting again?

RYAN
With that much blood, I have no doubt in my mind.

Lacey almost passes out from excitement.

RYAN
Plus, why would the killer leave this if it wasn't an opening kill.

Ryan drops the bag and reveals the full GHOSTFACE COSTUME and MASK (copyright funworld).

Lacey screams! She can't stand it! She's so excited!

(CONTINUED)

She leaps to her feet and snatches the costume out of Ryan's hands.

LACEY
YOU GOT THE WHOLE FUCKING COSTUME!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! HOW? TELL ME!
HOW?!?! They didn't take it to
evidence?

RYAN
Babe, the cops in Manchester are
basically a joke. Two of them
strolled through the scene in ten
minutes. Even the Lieutenant, who
was about three hours late, only
stayed at the crime scene for five
minutes. I wouldn't be surprised if
the bodies were still there waiting
for the coroner.

LACEY
So you just took it?

RYAN
Ya! Before the Lieutenant even got
there.

LACEY
You are amazing! I love you!

She plants kisses all over Ryan's face.

He continues talking to her as she continues kissing him.

RYAN
She asked me about the Stab movies,
it was hilarious, I acted like I
had never heard of the "Manchester
Massacre."

LACEY
Good, she doesn't need to know how
big of a fan you are.

RYAN
Or that I'm dating the webmaster of
the biggest, most popular website
on the Manchester Massacre.

Lacey stops kissing him.

(CONTINUED)

LACEY
Let's put it away.

RYAN
Let's.

They walk down a hallway.

We end up at a closet.

Lacey inhales deeply then pulls the door open.

Holy Fucking Shit! It's a fucking Stab Shrine.

Photos of cast members, candles, ghostface masks, figures, toys, bottles of blood, a dried-bloody Buck Knife in and Evidence Bag, pieces of hair... we're talking tons and tons and tons of weird fuckin shit.

LACEY
First you got me this...

Lacey picks up the dried-bloody Buck Knife in the Evidence bag.

LACEY
The actual knife used to kill
Audrey Marquee and Reanna Warnock.

RYAN
Ebay all the way baby! Though I
would still like to know which cop
stole that thing out of evidence
and put it on there... I don't
think they ever caught the guy...

LACEY
And now this! RYAN! AHHHHHHHH! I
love you!

She holds up the costume, looks at it, then positions it onto a hanger.

LACEY
It feels almost complete. We just
need to figure out who was wearing
it...

Ryan places his hand on Lacey's shoulder and turns her toward him.

RYAN

But first... I have to get back to work... and I don't think you were done thanking me...

LACEY

You right, I wasn't!

She pounces on Ryan, knocking him down to the floor, and they start kissing.

We see a shot of them, rolling around on the floor, with the Stab Shrine illuminated in the background as we...

Roll backwards through their apartment, out their front door, down a hallway, up two flights of stairs, down another hallway to Joshua Dudley's apartment.

INT. JOSHUA DUDLEY'S HALLWAY - DAY

As we near Joshua's door, we slow down.

The EXIT door across from Joshua's swings open and SHANNON NIGHTINGALE (Stephanie Maheu) enters. We all remember Shannon 2.0 from Stab 5, but the character dates back to Stab 4. Shannon looks good, as always.

She looks sad.

She's carrying a bouquet of flowers.

She places the flowers down in front of Joshua's door and kneels.

SHANNON

Well, another one down. Josh, I don't know what you to say to you. You were a bitch... and that's why I loved you. Our friendship... our movies... everything... meant a lot to me and I'm really upset that this happened to you... if you can hear me...

The door to Joshua's apartment swings open.

Shannon is instantly shocked.

SHANNON

What the fuck?

It's Rachel.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
I can hear you, Shannon. Sorry. I
didn't mean to interrupt you.

SHANNON
You scared the piss out of me,
Rachel.

Shannon leaps to her feet and wraps her arms around Rachel.

SHANNON
God, I missed you. Are you OK? Have
you been OK? Wait... what are you
doing here?

RACHEL
Go figure... Josh left me this
place in his will...

SHANNON
For real?

RACHEL
No... but I'm staying here until
someone notices. Did you want to
come in?

SHANNON
I was just dropping off flowers for
Josh, I should probably go.

RACHEL
Don't be silly. Bring the flowers
inside, we'll put them in water and
chat. I wanna talk to you about
something anyway.

SHANNON
OK. Sure. Why not?

They make their way inside.

INT. JOSHUA DUDLEY'S APARTMENT - DAY

They enter the living room and we discover KYLIE sitting on
the couch.

SHANNON
Oh, you have company!

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Shannon, this is Kylie.

SHANNON
I actually know who you are! So nice to meet you!

KYLIE
Aww! Always nice to meet a fan!

SHANNON
A fan? I wouldn't say that I'm a fan, I mean... you're a news anchor... do news anchors have fans?

Shannon laughs, but Rachel and Kylie don't seem to think the joke is as funny as she does.

SHANNON
Sorry... nice to meet you. I'm...

KYLIE
Shannon Nightingale. See, I know you, too.

SHANNON
Wow, I didn't know I had fans, either. Cool. You've seen some of my acting work?

KYLIE
Just Stab 4... and I covered the Manchester Massacre on News 9. My book, also titled "Manchester Massacre," just came out this month.

Kylie pulls a copy of her book out of her bag and holds it up for Shannon to see.

SHANNON
I remember you covering the story... and I've actually read your book... can't say I think you always portrayed me in the best or most accurate light, but I understand it's mostly fiction...

RACHEL
Kylie and I have decided to resurrect the Stab series.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE

Wow, just drop the bomb right away,
huh?

RACHEL

Stab 5, well a new Stab 5, will
begin production... again... later
this year. But first...

KYLIE

But first, a reality TV series to
cast the next movie.

Shannon is in shock.

SHANNON

Wow! This is all so fast... so...

KYLIE

So fucking genius!

RACHEL

Agreed! We gotta strike while it's
hot...

SHANNON

While what's hot? The pile of
bodies? Rach, you're into this?

RACHEL

I've been under Josh's shadow for
too long. Kylie is offering me the
chance Josh never offered me. I'm
gonna write and direct the new Stab
5, based on the Manchester
Massacre.

SHANNON

So, you're gonna write a movie
about all of our friends being
murdered and re-enact their blood
spattered deaths?

There's a moment of silence as everyone tries to feel each
other out.

Kylie and Rach look to each other, then Shannon, and nod
"yes."

SHANNON

I'm in. If I can play myself...

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

What?

SHANNON

And I wanna be on the judging panel on the reality show, assuming there is one...

KYLIE

AWESOME! That's a fuckin money maker right there... the real girl plays herself... can you get the other girl that lived too?

SHANNON

Jennifer?

KYLIE

Yes!

RACHEL

She's in protective hiding... we don't know where she is. No one does.

KYLIE

Then looks like we're casting for a lead girl through this reality show...

RACHEL

Shannon, are you sure you're up for this?

SHANNON

I'm an actress... I was in Stab 4, remember? I can handle playing myself and I'm not gonna let some other amateur girl slaughter my good name.

RACHEL

But you'll have to re-enact your attack... and killing your boyfriend...

SHANNON

That's cool. I'm in.

KYLIE

Then I say we have a lot to discuss before I announce this on the news tonight. Shall we get cracking, ladies?

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Yes.

RACHEL

...yes. I should start writing...

KYLIE

OK, so I was thinking....

We see a wide shot of the girls talking, Rach seems slightly skeptical for some reason... but she's going along with it.

Then we...

CUT TO:

EXT. MANCHESTER POLICE STATION - NIGHT

Night has fallen. Traffic still flows steadily.

CUT TO:

INT. DYLAN'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Dylan staggers into her office and tosses her keys down on the desk, followed by her gun and purse.

DYLAN

Bullshit.

She takes out a list.

The top of the list reads "SURVIVORS"

The list says:

JENNIFER SUE MALLARD
BRETT MALLARD
MARCEL ROBINSON
ALICIA VIGEANT
SHANNON NIGHTINGALE

Dylan goes down the list, crossing out names as she announces them.

DYLAN

Jennifer Sue Mallard... in hiding
so deep I can't even find her.

She puts a question mark next to Jennifer's name.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN
Brett Mallard... deceased from
heart attack last month.

She crosses his name off.

DYLAN
Marcel Robinson and Alicia Vigeant
both killed in the same drunk
driving accident, after the Stab 4
wrap party. Can't believe they kept
that out of the press...

She crosses both their names off.

DYLAN
Well, Shannon Nightingale. Looks
like you're the only one I have
left to find...

Dylan looks at the clock... 6:12pm

DYLAN
Shit... after 6pm, time for the
news.

Dylan turns on the news and we...

CUT TO:

TV SCREEN - CHANNEL 9 NEWS

There's our girl, Kylie Scott.

KYLIE
(finishing previous story)
...who were returned home safely to
their parents. And now, for
tonight's TOP STORY! Stab 5, the
locally produced, amateur horror
franchise, is back in production a
mere three months after several of
the franchise's biggest stars were
brutally murdered in what's become
known as the Manchester Massacre.
The new version of Stab 5, based on
the actual Manchester Massacre
murders will be written and
directed by Rachel Alexandria
Arnold. And real-life survivor,
Shannon Nightingale, will return to
film to play herself! A STAB
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE (cont'd)
reality TV series has also been announced, where contestants will compete to win coveted roles in Stab 5! If you are interested in auditioning for the next Stab movie, email headshots and resumes to Rachel Arnold at StabMovies@yahoo.com! And now over to Rick for the Weather.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN & LACEY'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

We pull out from a different television screen than expected.

Now we're back in Ryan and Lacey's house.

They are both snuggled together on the couch. Lacey looks like she's gonna pee herself.

LACEY
Holy shit! Did you hear that?

RYAN
Yes, I heard that!

LACEY
We have to audition?

RYAN
We? I'm not an actor...

LACEY
But you're a fan!

RYAN
But you're the bigger fan! If you wanna audition, go for it! But I can't!

LACEY
Audition with me! PLEEEEEEEEEEEASE!
We have to be in the next Stab movie together! Think of who we'll get to play! Maybe I'll get to be Audrey! And you can play Josh!

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

What? No... I'll pass on playing that kid...

LACEY

Well, who knows what you'll get cast as! Just say you'll audition at least!

RYAN

I have no desire to be on a reality TV show!

LACEY

Neither do I, but think about it...

RYAN

I'll think about it, but I'm not making any promises.

LACEY

I thought you were a hardcore Stab fan! That's what you said when we met on my website 6 months ago!

RYAN

Lacey! I am a "hardcore Stab fan!" I'm just a bigger fan of you than Stab!

LACEY

Aww, that's so cute! Now come help me pick out what I'm gonna wear from my audition...

RYAN

Fine.

They shuffle off into another room and we...

CUT TO:

INT. SHANON'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Shanon enters her bathroom and CLICKS the light on as she does.

The tiny bathroom fills with light, and we see Shannon in all her natural beauty.

She makes her way toward the mirror.

She inspects herself, her eyes, her nose, her mouth.

(CONTINUED)

Then her hands move down her face, toward the scar on her neck.

She touches the scar and she instantly feels a searing pain in it.

She winces and let's out a groan.

We FLASH inside her head and see the clip from Stab 5 when Shannon gets stabbed in the throat.

We FLASH again and see CHRIS DUBE, looking at her.

CHRIS DUBE
I love you, Shan.

We FLASH again and we see a clip from Stab 5 when Dube is going to attack Shannon.

We FLASH a few more times and watch as Shannon shoots Dube dead.

We FLASH, finally, back to reality.

Shan looks shaken up.

She opens her medicine cabinet and pulls out a prescription bottle.

She pops a couple of the pills, steadies herself, then returns the bottle to the medicine cabinet.

Her CELL PHONE RINGS.

Shannon shakes off the thought of her scar and what caused it and answers her phone.

SHANNON
Hello?

VOICE
(from phone)
Hello, Shannon.

IT'S HIM. THE VOICE FROM BEFORE.

SHANNON
Hi. Who is this?

VOICE
You tell me.

Shannon thinks, trying to place his voice. It sounds a little distorted.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

I have no idea.

VOICE

Scary night, isn't it? With the murders and all, it's like right out of a horror movie or something.

SHANNON

Aha, Rachel, you gave yourself away. Are you calling from Josh's house? Or did you just block the number?

VOICE

Do you like scary movies, Shannon?

SHANNON

I like that thing you're doing with your voice, Rach. It's sexy.

VOICE

What's your favorite scary movie?

SHANNON

Don't start. You know I don't watch that shit.

VOICE

And why is that?

SHANNON

(playing along)

Because they're all the same. To quote Sidney Prescott, "It's always some stupid killer stalking some big breasted girl-who can't act-who always runs up the stairs when she should be going out the front door. It's insulting." Plus, I make horror movies for a living, why would I want to watch that garbage?

A brief silence.

VOICE

Are you alone in the house?

SHANNON

That is so unoriginal. You disappoint me, Rachel. You're really taking over as the writer for Stab 5? Psssh... Josh would be so ashamed of you.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE
Maybe that's because I'm not
Rachel.

SHANNON
So who are you?

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

SHANNON
So where are you?

VOICE
Your front porch.

This makes her pause.

She moves to the window and pulls aside the drapes.

SHANNON
Why would you call me from my front
porch?

VOICE
That's the original part.

ANGLE THROUGH WINDOW. She can't quite see all of the porch.

SHANNON
Oh yeah? Well I call your bluff.

VOICE
Starting to feel familiar? Maybe we
should have started with ding-dong
ditch...

SHANNON
You're not scaring me. I killed the
last fucker who tried to stab me,
shot him right in the head. Trust
me when I say, you picked the wrong
house.

Shannon goes to the front door.

She unlocks the bolt, unsnags the chain, and pulls the door
open...revealing the front porch...

COMPLETELY EMPTY.

(CONTINUED)

She steps out onto it, phone still in hand. A single light shines overhead illuminating the porch, but little beyond. Darkness is all around.

SHANNON
So where are you?

VOICE
Right here.

Shannon peers out into the darkness past thick shrubs that grow on either side of the porch.

SHANNON
Good try, Rach. See you at the casting call tomorrow.

VOICE
If you hang up on me, you'll die just like your friends. Just like you should have last time.

Shannon stops dead in her tracks, speechless.

VOICE
(deadly)
Do you want to die tonight, Shannon? Your friends sure didn't.

His seriousness unnerves her. She flies off the handle.

SHANNON
FUCK YOU SHITBAG!

She hangs up on him. Moves back inside the house. Locks, chains, and bolts the door when...

GHOSTFACE COMES LEAPING OUT OF THE HALL CLOSET... RUSHING HER, RAMMING INTO HER SIDE..THE PHONE FLIES..GHOSTFACE IS ON TOP OF HER AS SHE GOES DOWN...SCREAMING...

Her instincts surface and she kicks up with her foot making the contact with his leg...he topples over...coming right at her, his hand finding her neck.

Suddenly, along, silver blade appears above her.

Shannon pulls, jerks, twists...finally she lifts her torso forward knocking GHOSTFACE off her...sending him reeling into the living room. Wasting no time, Shannon leaps to her feet.

(CONTINUED)

She moves to the front door, unlocks it...pulls it open...it catches on the chain. Shit! She pushes it closed again looking behind her..GHOSTFACE has risen, knife in hand.

Shannon pulls on the chain and then-inexplicably turns and...

RUNS UP THE STAIRS. GHOSTFACE right behind her.

INT. UPSTAIRS LANDING

GHOSTFACE leaps at Shannon taking hold of her foot, she grabs madly at the wall...her hands grasp a framed painting-she rips it from the wall swinging it behind her...

It catches GHOSTFACE head on, smashing against his skull, sending him backwards, tumbling down the stairs.

Shannon races to her bedroom...

INT. BEDROOM

She shuts the door and manages to get it locked just as...

GHOSTFACE POUNDS AGAINST THE BEDROOM DOOR...RAMMING IT...PUNCHING IT.

Shannon looks around for her cell phone.... she left it down stairs...

GHOSTFACE rushes the door several times..the frame splinters..but won't give.

There's no other way to escape, she makes her way toward the window... unlocks it and starts to climb out when...

THE DOORBELL CHIMES!

Suddenly, the pounding on the door stops.

ALL IS SILENT.

Shannon pauses in her tracks, pulling herself back in the window.

She listens closely... doesn't hear anything...

She slowly makes her way toward her door... so slowly its annoying...

She reaches it... listens for a second more... then reaches for the door knob... unlocks it... and

(CONTINUED)

The DOOR SWINGS OPEN before Shannon has a chance to open it herself... it's...

KYLIE... with COREY standing behind her.

Shannon screams, at the top of her lungs.

KYLIE
Holy shit! What's wrong?

COREY
You look like you've seen a ghost!

SHANNON
I... did... Ghostface... I.. I was just attacked..

KYLIE
Oh, Jesus.

COREY
What? In here? Like right now? Is the killer still here? Should we be running?

KYLIE
Corey, shut it. Call 911 quick.

Corey takes out his phone and dials 911.

COREY
Fuck, I swear to God, if I die right now, I'm gonna be so pissed off, Kylie. The things you fuckin get me into...

KYLIE
Corey, Shannon just got attacked... think we can focus on her for a second?

COREY
(to phone)
Hello... I need to report an attack...

SHANNON
I got the phone call... I thought it was a prank... and then... it wasn't. He's back. Ghostface Returns.

Kylie looks concerned, yet inspired at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE

It's OK. Whoever it was is gone now, we must've scared them away. Good thing Rachel asked me to stop by and bring you this... we made some casting decisions, already, selected from early online submissions.

Kylie hands Shannon a folder.

Corey continues to freak out to the 911 operator in the background.

SHANNON

Thank god you did. I didn't think I was gonna make it out of here alive... tried to go out the window..

COREY

(to phone)

The address is 34 Elm Street...

KYLIE

It's two stories high! (beat) I'll take you back to Rachel's for the night. At least that way you'll be safe. You can help her write... or help me finish sifting through the 300 auditions that came in via email tonight.

SHANNON

Thank you. I'm too scared to stay alone... but... as weird as this sounds... I'm kinda excited... I wanna know who it is... who would wanna attack me?

COREY

For now, let's just worry about not dying...

They exit... Corey follows behind them, still on the phone with the police.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA DUDLEY'S APARTMENT - OFFICE - NIGHT

Rachel sits at Joshua's desk, typing on his computer so fast we think her fingers might fall off... she's fuckin determined to finish what she's typing...We see it...

THE STAB 5 SCRIPT on the computer screen.

Rachel looks almost crazy.... she's typing and smiling to herself... acting out the actions as she typing... dodging a punch... taking a stab... then

BANG

A fake bullet shoots her in the heart... she clutches her chest... types faster and faster... moans in agony and pain... she's pretending she's dying just like the person in the script.

She types and types and types then finally

TAP

types her last period on the page.

RACHEL

I did it.

She looks at what she just wrote, reading it over quickly.

RACHEL

I fuckin did it! Suck on that,
Josh! I wrote a whole movie in
oh...

She looks at the clock on the computer screen, we see it too...

RACHEL

9 hours? Something like that...
yeah! Who's the shit, now?

Rachel pauses... she looks kinda sad for a minute.

RACHEL

Why do I miss you, Josh?

Her CELL PHONE RINGS.

RACHEL

Why does that always seem to
happen, right when I'm deep in
thought...

(CONTINUED)

She clicks SAVE on the computer screen.

Then picks up her phone.

"UNKNOWN CALLER" reads the caller id screen.

RACHEL
Unknown caller, huh? I'll give it a go...

She taps "answer" on her phone.

RACHEL
Hello?

KYLIE
(from phone)
Rachel, it's Kylie.

RACHEL
Oh, hi. Why is your number blocked?

KYLIE
Hello? I'm a celebrity...

RACHEL
Oh.. right... sorry.

KYLIE
Shannon, just got attacked... we're outside your house... well Josh's house... we're outside where you're staying... can you buzz us in?

RACHEL
Whoa! Yeah! Hang on.

KYLIE
I'm hanging up, my phone's gonna die.

RACHEL
K.

Rachel hangs up her phone, too.

She rises to her feet and makes her way toward the front door, cell phone in hand.

She makes it to the door frame in the office when her CELL PHONE RINGS again.

"UNKNOWN CALLER" again.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Kylie, I'm walking to the door
right now, I--

VOICE
This isn't Kylie.

Rachel makes her way to the front door... she presses the
BUZZER button to let Kylie and Shannon in.

RACHEL
Oh, I'm sorry. Who is this?

VOICE
You know exactly who this is...

RACHEL
Actually... No, I don't.

VOICE
Three down and three to go...
actors and actresses just seem to
come and go...

RACHEL
Oh, I get it now! You're doing
GhostFace! Hilarious! Thanks for
reminding me that my friends are
being murdered...

VOICE
I'm trying to remind you that
you're next... you're part of the
cast of Stab 4 too, or has it been
so long that you've forgotten?

RACHEL
I had a bit part...

VOICE
You're still on my list...

RACHEL
What am I suppose to say to that?

VOICE
Do you want to die tonight, Rachel?

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK!

RACHEL
AHHHH!

(CONTINUED)

The apartment door swings open and Kylie, Shannon and Corey step in.

VOICE

Ha ha ha. See you soon...

Click.

The killer hangs up.

KYLIE

What's wrong, Rachel?

RACHEL

That was the killer...

SHANNON

What?

KYLIE

Are you sure?

COREY

Not again!

RACHEL

Yes... he said I was next...
because I'm from the cast of Stab
4, too...

COREY

Ahhhhhh!!

SHANNON

Shit, you guys. Maybe this isn't a
good idea... maybe we should lay
low...

KYLIE

Maybe we should just all relax.

COREY

Fuck that... I'm so out of here.

KYLIE

Corey--

COREY

Nah, Kylie... I'm not gonna stay
where the killer just said he's
gonna strike next... I'm gonna tell
you something I should have told
you three months ago, go fuck
yours--

(CONTINUED)

Kylie gets right in Corey's face...

KYLIE
Finish that sentence and I swear to
God, I'll knife you to death
myself.

COREY
Whatever, Kylie. I'm outta here.

SHANNON
That's not safe!

COREY
You don't know the company you
keep...

He looks Kylie square in the eye.

COREY
I'll take my chances outside...
probably safer...

KYLIE
See you tomorrow, be there early.

COREY
Oh, I will be Kylie. Don't worry.
Cause I'm gonna survive the night.
Good luck.

Corey smiles and then bolts out of the apartment.

Kylie turns and faces Shan and Rach.

KYLIE
Back to business...

RACHEL
OK... wow...

KYLIE
I finished casting... and I had
Corey call everyone and tell
them...

RACHEL
But I didn't finalize...

KYLIE
Don't worry about it, I told you I
got it covered. Got us a nice
diverse cast! Different races,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE (cont'd)
couple of divas to start cat-fights
and some eye candy too!

RACHEL
OK... cool... I guess...

Rachel leads them into the living room, where she sits on the couch. Shannon sits down next to her and Kylie stands in front of both of them.

KYLIE
Did you finish the script?

RACHEL
Amazingly, yes, I did.

KYLIE
Girl, you are a superstar!

RACHEL
Shan, you'll like it too... I gave
you a big part...

SHANNON
Cool...

Rach grows concerned.

RACHEL
Are you OK?

SHANNON
Yeah, I am... but that's the
problem... I feel like we should be
more shaken up about this...

KYLIE
You lived through this once
already, maybe it's just getting
easier to deal with...

SHANNON
I guess... I just... whatever...
so... wait.. production starts
tomorrow? I thought the casting
call was tomorrow?

RACHEL
Surprise! We randomly landed a ton
of sponsors--

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE

Thanks to me...

Rachel looks a little annoyed because Kylie keeps interrupting her.

RACHEL

And we finished the script for the movie, so we had characters to cast for... so we have everything we need.

KYLIE

Then, we'll get everyone to the house by 9am tomorrow and then the lock-in begins!

Rachel and Kylie's eyes light up with excitement.

Shan looks confused.

SHANNON

The lock-in? What's that?

RACHEL

The entire cast--

KYLIE

And us!

RACHEL

And us... are getting locked in the house for the two weeks of production. We figured it'd be safer... no one gets out... no killers get in...

KYLIE

Safety in numbers!

SHANNON

What did I get myself into?

KYLIE

The hottest amateur movie of the year with the most press any movie has seen in years... Lucky! That's what you got!

SHANNON

I hope so... I think we're gonna need all the luck we can get...

(CONTINUED)

Shan looks slightly pessimistic still as Rach and Kylie dive right back into conversation about tomorrow's production, and we...

CROSSFADE TO:

EXT. KAREN FERRANDINO'S HOUSE - THE NEXT MORNING

A new day.

We see RYAN and LACEY walking up a driveway, leading to Karen Ferrandino's house... where a whole bunch of people died in Stab 5.

They're dragging suitcases behind them. Looks like they're staying a while.

LACEY

Holy shit. This is really the house! I've see pictures...but wow.

RYAN

I know... I can't believe you never made me drive you out here before.

LACEY

Karen, Alex, Chris and Kenny were all killed here. And Derek and Veronica were killed across the street in that parking garage back there.

Lacey turns back away from the house and points in the opposite direction.

RYAN

I know... you told me on the way over here... three times...

LACEY

Sorry! I'm just excited!

As they get closer to the house, Lacey notices that there are already others there. They all have suitcases/luggage too.

LACEY

Oh look! Other people are already here!

She starts running toward the front door and Ryan takes longer strides to keep up.

(CONTINUED)

We move in closer to the front porch and find, BRIDGET TRUMBLE (Alex Stapf), short, cute but kinda dorky, reading a book in the corner.

Across from her we see HAYDEN SCHWARTZ (Cara Shields), tall, gorgeous, model-esque, in the arms of her boyfriend CHARLIE COOPER, also model-esque, with big, bulging muscles.

They are talking with a young, good looking, African-American, JAMIE EMERSON (Kwame Berry).

Lacey and Ryan make their way over to Bridget first.

LACEY

Hi, I'm Lacey and this is Ryan.

Bridget looks up from her book and shifts her glasses back up her nose a little.

She's actually pretty cute for a dorky girl.

BRIDGET

Oh, hi! I'm Bridget! Pleasure to meet you, both!

Lacey and Ryan both extend their hands, expecting handshakes.

Bridget doesn't extend her hand to shake theirs.

Instead she pulls out a tissue and wipes her nose.

Ryan and Lacey look a little grossed out.

We turn across the porch...

HAYDEN

So, Jamie, do you like scary movies?

JAMIE

Well, Kayden...

HAYDEN

(kind bitchy)

HAYYYY-DEN. With an "h." Thanks.

JAMIE

Oh, sorry! Well, Hayden, yes! I love scary movies. I know everything about them. What about you guys... (he looks at Charlie) I'm sorry I forgot your name already, too.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie extends his hand for Jamie to shake.

CHARLIE
S'all good man. Name's Charlie.
Nice to re-meet you, Jamie.

Jamie extends his hand and they both laugh as they shake.

JAMIE
Cool, thanks. You too. Do you like
scary movies?

CHARLIE
Nah, I'm more of a Zombie movie fan
myself. But everybody tells me I
should try acting...

HAYDEN
Psssh and by everyone, he means his
mother. Ever since he started
dating me, a "real" actress, his
mother has been all over him to
start a career like mine.

CHARLIE
Babe, let's not air our dirty
laundry before we even get inside
the house.

HAYDEN
Bored, now. (to Bridget) Hey,
bookworm. Introduce me to your new
friends.

From across the porch, Bridget looks back up from her book.

BRIDGET
Who me?

HAYDEN
Do you see anyone else reading?

BRIDGET
Oh, I suppose not...

HAYDEN
(sighing)
I'll just do it myself...

Hayden crosses the porch.

(CONTINUED)

HAYDEN
Hi. I'm Hayden. And that's my
boyfriend Charlie.

Charlie waves. Hayden's marking her territory.

HAYDEN
And that other kid is Jamie... he's
like a horror movie geek or
something...

JAMIE
(laughing, awkwardly)
I can totally hear you right now...

Lacey is kind of put off.

LACEY
(mocking Hayden)
I'm Lacey and this is MYYYY
boyfriend, Ryan.

Before they can get any further into the conversation, new arrivals appear at the foot of the porch.

CHASON ELLIOT (Mike Lowe), tall, handsome, also African American.

ELISE PORTER (Ashley Younger), cute, looks like she has a loud mouth... and she does, she's also African American.

MIKE HICKS (Chris Wilson), tall, handsome in a dark kind of way.

TAMARA TILLMAN (Nicole Ward), short, but hot, we're talking really hot, with long hair.

And MARIA KELLEY (Nicole Linton), also short and she's got spunk... you can tell just by looking at her.

JAMIE
(king of to himself)
Great... two more black people and
the other guy is better looking
than me... I'm fucked.

MARIA
What's up bitchesssss? I'm Maria
Kelley!!! And I'm here to kick some
ass and take some mothah fuckin
names!

Mixed reactions in the crowd.

(CONTINUED)

TAMARA

You can tone it down. The camera's aren't rolling yet.

MARIA

Wow, bitch. You need to chill. I'm just being real.

Everyone's got the same reaction now. "oh shit."

HAYDEN

Both of you bitches need to shut up, so I can introduce myself. Hello, to all you new comers, I'm Hayden Schwartz. I'll be winning this competition.

CHASON

Wow... I thought I was narcissistic... What's up everybody, I'm Chason Elliot.

Chason makes things a little less awkward for everyone.

MIKE

Oh, are we like going in a circle and introducing ourselves? Guess that means I'm next. I'm Mike Hicks... and yeah.. if anybody wants to smoke some weed... I'm your guy.

Now things are back to awkward, thanks, Mike.

CHARLIE

I'm Charlie. I'll be defending you all from verbal blows delivered by my girlfriend. Nice to meet you all and I apologize in advance for her running mouth.

Ahhh relief. The girls snicker.

HAYDEN

Sometimes, Charlie. I swear to god!

JAMIE

I'm Jamie! Hopefully we can all be friends! I just graduated from acting school and I'm ready for my first big role!

Big smiles everyone! So cute.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

I'm Ryan. I'm a Crime Scene
Photographer and my girlfriend
submitted a headshot for me and
forced me to be here.

Basically everyone thinks that's cool. Some might think it's
gross.

LACEY

I'm Lacey... his girlfriend. And
that's all true.

ELISE

Hellooooo!! My nick-name is
Maryjane! I'm bunking in your room,
Mike, if they allow co-ed roomies!
Oh, sorry! I forgot to tell you all
my real name! I told you my nick
name, again, Mike, wink wink, but
not my real name! I'm Elise Porter!
I'm from Wisconsin, born and
raised! And I also enjoy long walks
on the beach, and a candle light
session of lovemaking.

Again, mixed reactions.

TAMARA

We're on the set of a horror
movie... I guess anything goes,
right? Oh, and I'm Tamara by the
way. That's Tam-UH-rah. Not
Tah-MER-uh.

Everyone's "got it."

BRIDGET

Actually, Tamuhra, we are on the
set of a horror TV show that is
casting a horror movie...

LACEY

Actually, if you didn't know, we're
at the actual house where the
murders happened, in real life,
from the horror movie we're all
trying to get cast in, on a horror
TV show.

Now that's shocking!

(CONTINUED)

BRIDGET
Is that true?

RYAN
Yes, it's true. Lacey can give you
a full rundown. She's a massive
Stab fan.

Wow!

HAYDEN
That's fuckin disgusting! I best
not get anyone else's blood on me,
old or new. I hope they cleaned up
after the crime scene.

CHARLIE
Babe, I'm thinking you should tone
it down before everyone hates
you... like usual. If you're lucky,
two of these girls will talk to you
again during this shoot. The rest?
It's already too late.

Everyone kinda seems to agree.

TAMARA
(to Maria, quietly)
I can already tell I don't like
that girl.

MARIA
Oh no, she's definitely the
"bitch." Which pisses me off,
because that's the role I was gonna
play.

TAMARA
Well, it's the role I'm gonna play.
So I'll take her out if I have to.

MARIA
Oh, you got some fire under your
ass like me! I'm down to be
teammates if you want help taking
her out.

ELISE
Can I get in on that action? I love
watching me some bitch fights!

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Hell yea!

TAMARA

Thank you both, but I got this.

Tamara changes her position in the group of people.

She heads right for Hayden but before she can speak, everyone's attention is pulled to

RACHEL, KYLIE, COREY and SHANNON, who have crept up on everyone.

RACHEL

Hello everybody!! I'm Rachel. The boss. This is Kylie, the other boss. And Shannon, who will be serving as one of our judges and is one of the stars of Stab 5, the movie you're all auditioning for by being here.

The group screams and cheers as if Tyra Banks just greeted them on Top Model.

SHANNON

I'd also like you all to think of me as a coach as well. I've been acting professionally for years and I lived through the series of murders this movie is based on. Basically, I'm just saying, I'm here to help. Don't be shy.

Everyone claps and we can hear a couple "aww's"

KYLIE

We are really excited to have you all here and we can't wait to get started. So get all your suitcases and luggage and let's get inside. I hope you guys are all ready for a fun ride.

Everyone screams and woos again!

COREY

And I'm Corey, the camera man. I thought one of them would give me an introduction, but apparently I thought wrong. I'll be filming all of you, all the time. And I have to

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

COREY (cont'd)
warn you, it says in my contract
that I am not allowed to
communicate with you while I am
filming. So if you start talking to
me, I can't respond if we're
rolling. I'm not being an
asshole... that's just how it is.

Awkward silence....

RACHEL
(total change of attitude)
OK... so stop standing there. Get
your shit and let's get inside. We
have LOTS of work to do.

KYLIE
RIGHT!

Rachel pushes her way through the group and unlocks the door.

Everybody shuffles in.

We watch as the final person enters. Rachel shuts the door and we see her lock it, but we don't hear the lock as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE OF KAREN'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We follow along the side of the house and we start having deja vous as Dylan emerges from the side of the house.

DYLAN
Are you kidding me? They are
setting themselves up for a mass
slaughtering... FUCK!

Dylan looks around, panicked. She can't decided if she wants to try and get inside the house or stay positioned outside.

Her CELL PHONE rings.

DYLAN
(to her phone)
Shhhhh!!

She runs back to the other side of the house and then answers her phone.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN
Hello?

VOICE
Hello, Dylan.

DYLAN
Uhh...

She looks at her phone's caller ID... UNKNOWN.

DYLAN
I'm sorry. I don't recognize your number.

VOICE
That's OK, you're not supposed to.

DYLAN
What?

VOICE
The cops in these movies just never get it, do they?

DYLAN
I'm sorry... I'm in the middle of something... and I don't know what you're talking about... who are you?

VOICE
That's the whole point. You wouldn't watch the movie if you knew who I was already... Do you like scary movies, Lieutenant?

She gets it now.

DYLAN
Why are you doing this?

VOICE
Sounds like someone's still upset with me for killing her auntie...

DYLAN
Fuck you, you piece of shit! I know who killed my Aunt and they got what they deserved.

(CONTINUED)

VOICE

You're right, I can't take credit
for someone else's work. What kind
of a filmmaker would I be if I did
that?

DYLAN

This is not a movie. You're
psychotic. This is real life.

VOICE

I'd be careful what you say
Lieutenant. You shouldn't scream at
a psychopath who's been known to
get a little knife happy. You're
all alone... and unarmed.

DYLAN

I'm not unarmed.

She pulls out her gun.

VOICE

Are you sure about that?

DYLAN

Sure as a mother-fu--

Uh-oh. Dylan notices there's no bullets in the gun.

DYLAN

Shit!

VOICE

I didn't think it was a fair fight,
you with a gun, me with a knife...
so I took the liberty of emptying
your gun for you while you were
watching Stab 4 yesterday.

DYLAN

I've been hunting you this whole
time... and you've been hunting...
me?

VOICE

You're in the way... or about to
be. And I can't have that.

DYLAN

Well get used to it.

GHOSTFACE appears behind Dylan and a flash of silver as

(CONTINUED)

He STABS her in the back.

Dylan SCREAMS!

She spins around and punches ghostface square across the face.... she hits hard, he stumbles back...

DYLAN
BITCH!

Dylan doesn't take anymore chances...

She takes off running into

CUT TO:

EXT. KAREN'S BACK YARD - CONTINUOUS

She reaches the backyard and looks back in time to see GHOSTFACE gaining on her.

This is nuts... in broad fucking daylight.

She can't decided if she should run toward the porch of the house or the woods...

DYLAN
(to herself)
Fuck! Dylan! Divert him away from
the girls.... the woods!

She runs into the woods.

CUT TO:

EXT. WOODS - DAY

GHOSTFACE is gaining on Dylan.

Dylan actually looks pretty fuckin scared. She's unarmed and doesn't know if she can land another punch as good as that one.

She gets deeper into the woods, GHOSTFACE still chasing her and gaining on her.

Suddenly, she just stops.

DYLAN
Aw, fuck it. I gotta at least
try...

(CONTINUED)

Dylan spins around just as GHOSTFACE catches up to her... she lifts her fist to swing again but...

GHOSTFACE catches her wrist with one hand and slides the knife into her gut with the other.

DYLAN

Shit.

They stay in this position for a minute.

GHOSTFACE looks into Dylan's eyes.

She starts to cry... she didn't save the day.

Blood dribbles from her mouth.

GHOSTFACE slides the knife out of her gut and she lets out a loud moan and begins to cry more wildly.

GHOSTFACE sinks the knife in her... again... and again... while still holding her wrist in the air.

Suddenly, DYLAN stops crying. Something sparks in her eye.

She looks GHOSTFACE square in the black eyes of his mask.

DYLAN

(dying words)

You'll never... kill Shannon....

She killed the last two

psychos... (she coughs out some
more blood) and... she'll kill you,
too...

Dylan smiles, knowing she's probably right...

GHOSTFACE slams the knife into her gut one last time then rips it back out violently.

Dylan drops. Dead.

GHOSTFACE grabs her by the ankles and drags her bloody corpse through the woods... we...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S UPSTAIRS LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

FROM HERE ON OUT, THE REST OF THE MOVIE TAKES PLACE IN KAREN'S HOUSE.

ALL of the NEWBIES are seated in various locations around a large rec-room/living room. There's a pool table, arcade games, a TV.

There's a lot of seating, but not enough. Some people are sitting on the floor, or their suitcases.

Everyone seems to be talking amongst themselves and getting along.

RACHEL, KYLIE and SHANNON stand in front of them all. (Corey is missing from this scene.)

RACHEL

First and foremost, I want to address the issue of our Stars being murdered.

CHASON

Awesome! Thought we were gonna have to wait to the end of production to address this!

She caught the entire room's attention with that line.

RACHEL

We make movies where people get Stabbed, this sometimes inspires psychos to want to Stab us. We have ensured all of your safety by locking you in this house. There is absolutely no way in our out of this house until production has wrapped in two weeks.

The crowd doesn't seem happy about this.

HAYDEN

You mean, we're trapped?

TAMARA

For the first time, I agree with you, Hayden... we're trapped.

CHARLIE

Like pigs in a fuckin slaughter house.

(CONTINUED)

Charlie makes a slicing motion across his throat and sticks his tongue out like he's dying.

MIKE
(to Rachel)
Do you allow smoking in here?

RACHEL
No.

MIKE
That might be an issue for me.

KYLIE
We can assure you all that you are safe here. That's what's most important.

JAMIE
It's actually kind of a genius idea. Very reminiscent of Halloween: Resurrection. Not the best in the line of Halloween sequels, but still a neat modern concept for an old, tired franchise.

Again, the room just kind of goes blank. Silence.

JAMIE
Is anyone else here actually a horror movie fan besides me? Because this is kinda starting to get awkward.

A VOICE comes from behind everyone.

It's ERIK RILEY (Chris O'Brocki)... don't get confused... he looks almost exactly like Derek Riley from Stab 5... but...

ERIK
My brother was a huge fan... me... not so much. Sorry I'm late everyone, I'm Erik Riley.

BRIDGET
I'm sorry, but I thought you said no one could get in or out. How did Erik just get in?

RACHEL
Oh, I uhh... well as soon as I go back downstairs and lock the door,
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)
no one will get in or out. I had to
leave it unlocked for our final
cast member.

LACEY
(to Ryan)
Oh... my... god... That's Erik
Riley. Derek Riley, one of the
massacre victim's, twin brother!
Insane! They look almost identical!

ERIK
Nice to meet you all... I'll just
try and sneak in quietly now...

RYAN
(to Lacey)
I've seen pictures, it's uncanny.

KYLIE
Rachel, you left the door unlocked?
And we're all upstairs... anyone
could have gotten in here in the
last 20 minutes...

RACHEL
(whispering)
Can we maybe not freak out the new
cast? I'll go lock the door right
now. Carry on introducing them to
production for me, will ya?

KYLIE
(dramatically whispering)
You got it.

Shannon looks bored.

SHANNON
Rach, I'll go with you.

Shannon and Rachel exit the room and head downstairs to lock
the door.

KYLIE
(to everyone)
So ya! Everyone's safe now! So we
should start! Basically, we're
gonna start right off with your
first camera intro and then dive
right into the first challenge.
I'll explain this again later, on
camera, but here's the gist.

(CONTINUED)

She's actually got everyone's full attention.

KYLIE

There are 12 of you and 8 horror movie challenges. Each challenge will eliminate one of you, or "kill" you off of our show. The winner of each round gets "immunity" from being eliminated in the next challenge, AND can chose two others to save from the current elimination. 4 of you will win roles in the next Stab movie! But, sadly, one of you will be eliminated, already, in tonight's challenge.

There's shock on everyone's faces. No one wants to go home yet.

KYLIE

Your first challenge tonight is a horror photo-shoot, where you will all have to deliver you best horror-face performance. Anyone have questions?

Maria's hand shoots up right away.

MARIA

OK, so you said we're all locked in for two weeks. So... if we, like, get eliminated tonight, on the first challenge, we have to stay here for 13 more days?

KYLIE

(realizing it herself)

Umm... yup. That's right! Gotta wait it out... because... it's the only way to ensure secrecy! Like it said in your contracts, everything is TOP SECRET! And on that note...

ELISE

Oh! I have a question too! I have back problems... and I'm curious... Where will we all be sleeping? I didn't see many bedrooms on the way up here... are there bedrooms... and beds... for all of us?

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE

There's a lot of coaches, a couple beds and a few comfy spots to curl up in! I'm gonna go see what's taking the girls so long... everyone should go unpack there stuff and get comfy. And start preparing for the first challenge.

Before anyone else has the chance to ask a question, Kylie bolts out of the room.

MIKE

Where the hell am I gonna smoke my weed?

HAYDEN

That's what you're worried about?

MIKE

Umm... yes.

CHASON

Leave the man alone, everyone's got their own concerns!

ELISE

Where there's a will, there's a way baby! I'll help you out if you wanna go smoke some dat sticky icky with me right now.

Mike doesn't even respond, he just stands up and starts walking toward the door. Elise giggles and follows him.

MARIA

I kind of want in on that, too...

Maria looks around the room to see if anyone is gonna judge her... doesn't look like it...

MARIA

Peace.

Maria chases Elise and Mike out of the room.

ERIK

(to Bridget)

I may not be a horror movie fanatic, but I know the rules... drugs will get you killed.

(CONTINUED)

BRIDGET
(blushing)
So true!

LACEY
(to Ryan)
Let's go check out the basement,
where the murders happened!

RYAN
Yup, I'm totally down for that!

BRIDGET
Oh, how interesting! I'd like to
hear more about the murders that
happened here. Would you mind if I
came with you and asked a couple
questions!

LACEY
Yeah, that's cool!

BRIDGET
Thank you!

RYAN
Awesome...

The three of them also get up and hurry out of the room.

We got Erik, Tamara, Hayden, Charlie, Chason and Jamie
left... sitting in awkward silence...

JAMIE
(to Erik)
You look so much like you're
brother...

ERIK
Thank you?

JAMIE
Sorry, I've just... I saw the
pictures on the news...

TAMARA
It's kind of like seeing a ghost...

ERIK
Well, I'm not Derek. I'm Erik. But
I'm glad part of him can live on
through me... even just in my
looks.

(CONTINUED)

HAYDEN
That is so cute!

CHASON
Well, clearly you're gonna get cast
as your brother... you have no
competition... unless you can't
act...

ERIK
I've never tried. That was Derek's
thing. I had my own things. My own
friends.

TAMARA
So why are you here?

ERIK
I'm sorry... can we not talk about
this right now?...

Back to awkward silence... So we...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S FRONT DOOR - SECONDS LATER

Rach, Kylie and Shannon are still standing there.

Lacey, Ryan and Bridget make their way down the stairs
behind them and then disappear into the kitchen.

KYLIE
I still can't believe you left the
door unlocked and unguarded.

RACHEL
We're fine, aren't we?

SHANNON
Plus it looks like everyone's
spreading out through the house...
so if someone's here, they'll find
an intruder pretty quick.

KYLIE
But now how do we get out?

Rachel holds up a key.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

I have the master key. There's only one. And it's our only way out. No outside doors will open. I had all the locks reinforced.

Rachel tucks the key into her bra.

SHANNON

There's a lot of windows and glass doors, though.

KYLIE

Luckily, we had all the glass replaced with shatter resistant glass. The glass company did it over night last night, aren't they amazing?

Kylie randomly pulls out a gun.

Shannon and Rachel are in shock.

Kylie aims the gun right at the glass on the front door and FIRES!

BANG!

Shannon and Rachel duck, Kylie just smiles.

Nothing... not even a dent on the glass.

RACHEL

(shocked/pissed)

KYLIE! Are you FUCKING CRAZY?!? You can't shoot that in here! Why the hell do you even have a gun here? I could kill you myself right now!!

KYLIE

Serial killers in abundance... gotta be safe!

SHANNON

Wow... that's some thick glass, though. Impressive. I feel safe.

Rach can't even speak anymore, she's so pissed off.

Jamie and Chason come running down the stairs behind them.

(CONTINUED)

CHASON
Yo! What the fuck?!?!

Chason instantly locks eyes with Shannon.

JAMIE
Was that a gunshot? Is everyone OK?

RACHEL
(screaming to whole house)
EVERYTHING IS FINE! KYLIE WAS JUST
DEMONSTRATING HOW SAFE WE ARE!

Shannon shoots Chason an odd look... are those... sex eyes?

JAMIE
OK... sorry... you don't have to
yell.

RACHEL
Just wanted the whole house to
hear.

CHASON
I'm sure they did.

KYLIE
(to Rachel)
We gotta set up the first
challenge.

RACHEL
Yes, let's go. Back to work.

JAMIE
Can I help? I'm good with my
hands...

KYLIE
Sure, come on!

Kylie, Jamie and Rachel shuffle back upstairs.

Shannon looks at Chason and raises 1 finger in the air, like
"one second."

She watches the other three reach the top of the stairs and
then she turns and faces Chason.

SHANNON
Hi.

(CONTINUED)

CHASON
(smiling)
Hi.

They stare into each others eyes and then... passionately
make out!

WHOA! That's hot... I mean.. nasty... mmmm

CHASON
It was so weird not talking to you
this whole time... I just wanted
you to come sit next to me!

SHANNON
Shhh... no one, and I mean no one
knows that I have a boyfriend.
After what happened with my last
boyfriend... I don't think they're
ready for it... still not sure I
am...

CHASON
Wow, babe! That hurts! You know I
love you!

SHANNON
And I reeeeaally care about you,
too. It's just only been two
months... we moved so fast... we
just have to keep things quiet
until production is over.

CHASON
Yeah, I know. Then we can pretend
we met on set and fell in love
here... we rehearsed this scene
already.

Shannon kisses him to shut him up.

SHANNON
The girls are busy... what say you
and I find a place to get busy,
too?

CHASON
Are you sure you're not a psychic?
Cause you totally just read my
mind...

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
Follow me!

Shan rushes up the stairs and Chason follows.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

Lacey, Ryan and Bridget peak their heads around a corner, almost reminiscent of the Three Stooges, they all look a little spooked out, but excited.

LACEY
Wow... this is where it all went down!

RYAN
Look, there's still dried blood on the ground.

BRIDGET
I don't know if I should say gross... or cool!

They make their way further into the basement, closer to the blood from where Kenny and Chris were shot in the head.

RYAN
Probably both.

BRIDGET
What is that smell?

They all sniff the air.

RYAN
I think we found our co-stars...

They turn a corner, back toward where everyone was tied up in Stab 5, and discover Mike, Elise and Maria... passing around a bowl or a joint... or a bong.. whatever. They're getting high.

MIKE
You guys come to join the party? I brought plenty of weed for everyone!

BRIDGET
I can't believe they didn't drug test the cast first... I'll pass thank you.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

I might be down... but I work for the police department... sorry, dude. Thanks for the offer.

MIKE

Ya man, don't mention it. If you change your mind, I'll be here... probably still right here... cause I'm high... How about you, other girl?

LACEY

Me? I don't touch the stuff. Makes me crazy-paranoid.

RYAN

Like, homicidal.

ELISE

Yikes!

MARIA

Damn girl, then please, stand back. Don't want you catching a contact buzz and then slicing me up cause you can't handle your high.

LACEY

Don't worry, we're gone. We just wanted to see the basement.

ELISE

Oh, cause of the murders! You're like big fans! That's cool in like a sketchy-you-might-be-the-killer kinda way!

Lacey only raises an eyebrow.

LACEY

You never know...

RYAN

Have fun, guys.

BRIDGET

Ya... have... fun.

Lacey, Ryan and Bridget make their way back out of the basement.

(CONTINUED)

ELISE
Well, I'm toasted. I'm gonna see
what's crackin' in the rest of this
crib.

Elise rises to her feet and takes off, leaving Mike and Maria alone.

MIKE
Oh shit! I got some better nugs
upstairs... we should try some of
it... Bubblegum YumYum it's called!

MARIA
Ya, go get that shit! I'd come with
you, but... I'm high!

They both laugh.

MIKE
I'll be right back.

MARIA
And I'll be right here.

Mike forces himself to his feet and then rushes out of the room.

MARIA
Who knew this was gonna be so much
fun?

Maria stretches out and lays on her back.

MARIA
Mmm... feels so good to stretch!

We see through her eyes as she looks up at the ceiling.

She closes her eyes for a second and the camera goes black.

She opens her eyes again and we see GHOSTFACE standing above her.

MARIA
Whoa! Jesus!

She's startled, but recovers quickly.

MARIA
Nice try, Mike.

Maria goes to sit up but GHOSTFACE raises his knife in the air and plunges it down into her chest, right in the heart.

(CONTINUED)

Maria looks shocked... terrified, now that she realizes what's happening... and it's too late....

She starts to struggle, trying to push GHOSTFACE off of her... but she's losing too much blood... she's weak...

Ghostface raises the knife in the air and stabs her again...

She tries to scream but blood chokes out of her mouth...

GHOSTFACE stabs her again... and again... and again... quickly... he's trying to off her before anyone comes back.

The last breath drains from Maria and her body finally goes limp... she's dead.

GHOSTFACE looms over her body and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Night has fallen. The house looks even spookier at night with the moon glowing high above the roof of the house.

We hear Rachel addressing everyone from inside the house.

RACHEL
OK everyone!

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We see the group. Everyone is there, seated in various places around the living room, except Maria, of course.

Kylie is prepped and ready in Hair and Make-Up and Shannon is helping her string a microphone into her clothes.

Rachel is standing next to Corey, who is holding the TV Camera, ready to shoot.

RACHEL
It's time for your first challenge!
Kylie's going to do a brief
introduction for the camerashe's
not fully conscious... but she's
slowly coming to.
. You all need to respond. Like
when Kylie mentions the prizes, you
have to cheer and be excited! Got
it?

(CONTINUED)

Everyone nods or says yes in agreement.

RACHEL

Good. Then let's do this.

Kylie steps into place and Corey positions himself to get a better shot of her.

RACHEL

Action!

KYLIE

(to camera)

Welcome to The Stab Project! (to newbies) There are 12 of you and 8 horror movie challenges. Each challenge will eliminate one of you, or "kill" you off of our show. The winner of each round gets "immunity" from being eliminated in the next challenge, AND can chose two others to save from the current elimination. 4 of you will win roles in the next Stab movie! One of you will be eliminated tonight! Our first challenge is a HORROR PHOTO SHOOT! You will be paired up with another potential Stab victim and will have to enact a knife fight for the photo shoot that Rachel, your Writer and Director, will be shooting. The pairs are as follows: Jamie and Bridget.

Bridget and Jamie share a friendly smile.

KYLIE

Mike and Lacey.

They too share a little smile.

KYLIE

Elise and Charlie.

Elise screams with excitement and Charlie makes a very uncomfortable face. Hayden doesn't look pleased either.

KYLIE

Tamara and Hayden.

Now Hayden REALLY doesn't look happy and neither does Tamara.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE
Erik and Ryan.

Erik and Ryan slap each other a high five.

KYLIE
And last, but not least, Chason and Maria.

Chason looks around but there's no Maria.

RACHEL
CUT! Decent job guys, but try to pick up the energy next time.

Corey stops filming.

CHASON
Umm... we have a problem...

RACHEL
What?

CHASON
Maria isn't here. We looked for her before we started but no one can find her.

ERIK
That's probably not a good thing... her bodies gonna pop up in the last reel somewhere...

RACHEL
She's here somewhere, but now she's automatically disqualified because she just missed her first round of shooting. So we'll deal with that later.

CHASON
So I'm gonna pose alone?

RACHEL
Um... SHANNON! Why don't you step in and pose with Chason?

SHANNON
Oh no... that would be... (beat)
Fine, that would be fine... I guess, sure.

(CONTINUED)

CHASON

Cool!

RACHEL

(to group)

Hayden and Tamara, you're up first
and we'll be shooting right here on
the couch. Everyone else, clear the
set.

Nobody listens.

RACHEL

CLEAR MY FUCKING SET, NOW!

They all listen this time.

Gone. All of them.

Except Hayden, Tamara, Kylie, and Corey.

KYLIE

Wow, Rach! Way to take control!
Didn't think you had it in you!

RACHEL

Neither did I.

Rachel picks up a hunting knife off the end of a prop table
and hands it to Hayden.

Corey starts filming again as soon as he notices the action.

HAYDEN

What do you want me to do with
this?

She holds it out in front of her like its diseased.

RACHEL

Kill Tamara.

HAYDEN

Tempting... but you can't be
serious?

Tamara looks ready to knock Hayden's teeth out.

TAMARA

(under her breath)

Bitch.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Yes, I'm serious. I want you to try
to kill Tamara.

TAMARA
Do I get a say in this?

HAYDEN & RACHEL
NO!

RACHEL
Are you both challenged? I'm not
asking you to really kill her...
this is a photo shoot...
actresses... always need more
instruction than necessary. (beat)
Tamara, lay on the couch and Hayden
stand on the couch over her like
you're trying to stab her. And
we're just gonna shoot.

The girls obey and get into place.

KYLIE
(to Rachel, quietly)
Jesus, this is gonna take all
night.

RACHEL
You're telling me...

Rachel pulls the camera up to her face and starts to shoot.

RACHEL
POSE!

They dive right in.

Both girls seem like they are actually trying to kill each
other.

Tamara cusps Hayden's wrist as she "fake" tries to stab her.

TAMARA
Hey, it's just a photo shoot, you
don't have to go full force.

HAYDEN
What's a matter, you can't take it?

They continue to struggle and the knife moves closer to
Tamara's face.

(CONTINUED)

TAMARA
Seriously, bitch. Stop pushing so hard. This is just a photo shoot.

HAYDEN
What did you just call me?

Hayden pushes harder, forcing the knife down right in front of Tamara's cheekbone.

Slice. The tip of the knife cuts Tamara's face.

Tamara let's out a shriek then hauls off and bitch slaps Hayden across the face.

RACHEL
Whoa!

HAYDEN
You little...

KYLIE
Girls! No!

Hayden tosses the knife aside and dives right in.

Tamara and Hayden start wrestling on the couch and Rachel and Kylie rush in to separate them.

KYLIE
Corey, keep rolling!

COREY
I am!

RACHEL
That's enough.

TAMARA
She cut my fuckin face! I'm bleeding!

Rachel manages to separate the girls.

RACHEL
You're done. Kylie, take Tamara upstairs and get her cleaned up then send down the next couple. Corey, please escort Hayden upstairs and keep her separate from Tamara. It's like we're in kindergarten, I swear...

Everyone shuffles out of the room and Rachel walks into the kitchen for some water.

INT. KAREN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Rach approaches the sink, grabs a glass and fills it with water.

She takes a sip and tries to relax herself.

RACHEL
Now I know why Josh was always such
a bitch...

Jamie and Bridget appear behind her, unseen by Rachel.

She turns around, notices them and drops her glass of water.

Rachel SCREAMS!

RACHEL
You scared me!

JAMIE
Boo... ha ha...

BRIDGET
We're ready for our close-up!

RACHEL
OK, good, meet me in the living
room.

CUT TO:

PHOTO SHOOT MONTAGE

We see all the different pairings of competitors posing during their individual photo shoots.

Everyone seems to be having a really good time.

CROSSFADE TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - 3 HOURS LATER

Photo shoot is over, time for the first elimination.

We start with a close-up on Kylie's face.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE

This is the end of the road for one of you. Though you just got here, one of you is already going home.

The camera pulls out and reveals that Kylie is seated at a table, flanked by Rachel and Stephanie.

KYLIE

After careful deliberation, the other judges and I have made our final decision. Even though we have disqualified Maria for not participating in the first challenge, one of you will still be killed off.

We see the group, all not happy with the latest development in the competition, and all seated in various positions throughout the living room. Corey is filming.

SHANNON

But let's start on a lighter note. There's also a winner involved in tonight's competition who will receive immunity for the next challenge's elimination.

RACHEL

And the winner also gets to chose 2 others to save from this week's round of elimination. If the winner chooses to save the person we have eliminated, we will instead kill off the next in line to be eliminated.

KYLIE

The winner of tonight's challenge is....

SHANNON

Hayden!

Hayden is ecstatic. Charlie looks happy for his girl.

Tamara, with a band-aid on her face, doesn't look happy.

TAMARA

What?!

Hayden steps forward, nose in the air, smile stretched across her face.

(CONTINUED)

The rest of the room really doesn't look pleased either.

RACHEL

Hayden, we were all very impressed with your commitment to your role. Though, we will say you took it too far, you had us convinced that you were actually psychotic.

CHARLIE

You're not that far off.

EVERYONE chuckles.

SHANNON

As an actress, I must say, you blew me away. You looked absolutely crazy.... and I mean that in a good way. I like crazy.

Shan winks at Chason without thinking about it... it goes unnoticed.

KYLIE

Which 2 of your cast mates would you like to save this week?

HAYDEN

Umm... Charlie!

ERIK

Duh...

CHARLIE

Thanks babe!

Charlie joins Hayden in front of the group.

HAYDEN

And uhhh...

JAMIE

Suspense!

HAYDEN

Uhhhhh.... ummm....

CHASON

Spit it out!

HAYDEN

Tamara!

(CONTINUED)

TAMARA
Huh?

EVERYONE
Huh?

HAYDEN
Tamara, you deserve to be here.
You're a great actress and you were
a great scene partner. I'll hold a
knife to your face any day.

TAMARA
Wow! Thank you! That was really
cool of you.

HAYDEN
Sorry I mangled your face... won't
happen again...

ERIK
Classy...

She joins Hayden and Charlie up front.

KYLIE
Congratulations, the three of you
are safe and are free to go!

Tamara, Hayden and Charlie exit the room, cheering.

RACHEL
Sadly that means it's time for one
of you to go home.

SHANNON
We talked about this for a long
time! We like you all so much
already! But...

KYLIE
Oh let's just rip the band-aid
right off ladies. Ryan, I'm sorry,
you've been killed off the Stab
Project.

LACEY
No!

RYAN
Wow! Really? I sucked that bad,
huh?

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE

Ryan, we feel you aren't as committed to this project as we'd like you to be, it's almost as if you don't want to be here...

RYAN

Well... thank you for the opportunity...

RACHEL

Thank you, Ryan.

SHANNON

Bye, Ryan.

Ryan exits the room.

Lacey is still in shock.

Corey gets a shot of everyone in the room in utter shock, zooming in on a now crying Lacey and then--

RACHEL

CUT! That's it for tonight everyone. We'll get the rest tomorrow. Everyone off to bed. You'll need rest for tomorrow's challenge.

KYLIE

So you can all be better prepared, tomorrow you will each be enacting a gory, special effects heavy death scene, to test your ability to stay in character.

RACHEL

GOODNIGHT! GO! GO TO BED! SWEET DREAMS! DON'T LET THE BED BUGS BITE! GO! GOODNIGHT!

Everyone exits the room and we can see Lacey giving the judging panel the stink eye as she walks by them still in tears.

After the room clears...

KYLIE

OK, Ladies! I think we did a great job!

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Agreed!

RACHEL

Also agreed, now lets go to sleep.
I'm exhausted and it's starting to
make me cranky...

KYLIE

(sarcasm)

I couldn't tell.

SHANNON

I think I'm gonna stay down here
and read by the fire, if I can get
it going.

KYLIE

It's the middle of summer...

SHANNON

I know, I just like the idea of
fire... comforting.

RACHEL

GOODNIGHT!! GOODNIGHT!
GOODNIIIIIIIGHT!

She exits and Kylie is close behind her.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

In the Kitchen, we see Erik and Bridget preparing a snack.

BRIDGET

It's really neat that they provide
all of this free food for us.

ERIK

Well, they locked us in a house for
two weeks, I think its the least
they can do!

BRIDGET

Oh, true. Good point. I keep
forgetting we're locked in here.

ERIK

Forgetting? How can you forget we
stuck here? I feel

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ERIK (cont'd)
claustrophobic... like I can't
breathe.

BRIDGET
Well, you seem to be handling it
well.

ERIK
Do I? Thank you... I thought I'd
crack under the pressure by now...

BRIDGET
From the competition?

ERIK
No... not that.

BRIDGET
Oh, that's right! I heard the
others talking before. You're the
twin of one of the victims from the
Manchester Massacre.

ERIK
Yeah, my brother Derek was
murdered...

BRIDGET
So why are you here? Isn't this too
much for you to handle?

ERIK
I didn't want anyone else to play
my brother in the movie. He means
too much to me to let some amateur
actor walk all over him as a
character and sally his good name.
I wanted to play him myself, with
respect and dignity.

BRIDGET
(laughing)
Sorry, I'm laughing... but do
people say "sally his good name"
anymore? hahaa

ERIK
Ha ha ha. I guess not.

(CONTINUED)

BRIDGET
Well, my snack is ready... wanna
continue this conversations
upstairs?

Erik raises one eyebrow.

ERIK
Wow, you move fast!

Bridget is insanely embarrassed!

BRIDGET
Oh my gosh! No! Not like that!
Geez! Yikes! I'm so embarrassed,
poor choice of words... I just.. I
figured... you're fun to talk to.

Erik crack ups laughing.

ERIK
So are you.

Bridget smiles, lovingly.

ERIK
And I'd love to continue this
conversation upstairs.

BRIDGET
You would? Awesome!!

Bridget leads the way.

We follow them up through the kitchen, up the stairs, and
into the upstairs hallway, where they keep moving but we
stop and catch up with...

INT. KAREN'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Mike and Elise, heading back down the stairs, and we follow.

ELISE
Basement again?

MIKE
Fuck yeah, best place to blaze here
I think.

ELISE
Mmmm and I like the way you think!

(CONTINUED)

MIKE
What until you taste what I got for
us this time!

They make their way down the stairs, through the kitchen,
down the basement stairs and into...

INT. KAREN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

The walk through one side of the basement to the other,
where they were smoking before.

ELISE
Should we have gone and found
Maria? She probably wants to smoke.

MIKE
I haven't seen her since before...
forgot all about her... hahaha it
was the weed, man. That last stuff
was called the Mind Eraser!

ELISE
I guess it worked!! (beat) She
probably munched out and then
passed out.

They sit down.

MIKE
Let me get this packed up, then
we'll be in business.

ELISE
I'm not going anywhere... none of
us are... ahahaha

And we...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Ooh, a room we haven't seen yet.

We start with a close-up of a door.

It slides open revealing...

Hayden.

(CONTINUED)

Now we see Charlie, laying on the floor, on a pile of blankets and pillows.

CHARLIE

This was the only room no one claimed, wanted to get us a private spot.

HAYDEN

Oh... I see... so I win a challenge and you think I'm gonna want to celebrate... get a little kinky with you... in a house full of strangers...

CHARLIE

Uhh... yeah...

HAYDEN

You'd be right!

She leaps onto Charlie and they start making out.

Oh boy. It's getting hot in here. They start kissing each others necks, really getting the fire going!

And we...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shan's sitting on the couch alone when Chason appears in the door frame...

CHASON

Good evening, my lady.

He's holding a bottle of champagne and two glasses...

SHANNON

Is that for me?

CHASON

To celebrate your first complete day of shooting!

SHANNON

So thoughtful!! Thank you!! Chason! Seriously! You're just so sweet!

He pops the cork and pours them each a glass...

(CONTINUED)

He sits down next to her on the couch and extends his hand, offering her a glass....

She takes it, but instead of sipping it, pulls him in for a long, sexy kiss.

He almost drops his glass, but manages to get it, and hers, onto the coffee table before she tugs him on top of her.

They kiss more... oooooooh la laaaaaaaa.

She rips off his shirt and we...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S REC ROOM - NIGHT

Lacey and Ryan are seated in the corner, Lacey has her laptop out and she's updating her website.

LACEY
Stop reading over my shoulder,
Ryan. You know I hate that.

RYAN
Sorry... but do you think it's a
good idea to be posting our
location on the internet?

LACEY
What are you worried about?

RYAN
Ghostface...

We CUT across the room.

Erik is seated in the opposite corner, reading to Bridget.
He's reading "How to Survive a Horror Movie."

ERIK
It's clear that whoever takes on
the Ghostface moniker is trying to
reality into their own
real-life-horror-movie.

BRIDGET
Why would anyone want to turn real
life into a horror movie?

(CONTINUED)

ERIK

Only the killer knows that. They normally have their own reasons, most of them are just big momma's boys who feel rejected by woman and want to slice them up.

BRIDGET

That's horrible that a guy could ever want to kill someone... just for dumping them.

ERIK

That's basically what happened here last time. Some pussy-boy loser, Chris Dube, decided that he felt so rejected by all his female costars that he'd kill them. I guess my brother just got in the way...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Mike and Elise, now standing and surrounded by smoke... they got a few good hits in while we were gone...

ELISE

Mmmmmmmmm that is some good shit.

MIKE

One of my faves...

Elise's CELL PHONE RINGS.

She answers it without thinking twice.

ELISE

Hello.

VOICE

Hello, Elise. Having fun?

ELISE

Who is this?

VOICE

Do you wanna play a game?

ELISE

(to Mike)

Oh my god! I think this is like a surprise audio challenge! GhostFace

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ELISE (cont'd)
is on the phone! (to phone) I do
wanna play, if my friend Mike can
play, too!

MIKE
I don't wanna play!

Elise puts the phone on speaker phone.

VOICE
Sure, he can play, too! It's an
easy game, Mike. Horror movie
trivia...

MIKE
I said I don't wanna play...

VOICE
Wrong answer.

We hear our awesome knife and stab sound effects...

Mike's whole body stiffens and he grunts...

MIKE
Ughhh... aahhh

ELISE
What? What's wrong? You look like
you just got a stick shoved up your
ass.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Things are getting hotter and hotter for Hayden and
Charlie...

We see their clothes tossed about and they've made their way
under the covers...

Both of them seem to be enjoying themselves, as evidenced by
the moans pervading the air.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Things are getting pretty hot with Shannon and Chason, too.
They've progressed to dry humping...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S REC ROOM - NIGHT

Tamara appears, along with Jamie, in front of Bridget and Erik, who are still reading. They both have a beer in their hand.

Jamie hands a beer to Erik and Bridget.

Bridget does not accept her beer.

BRIDGET

No thanks. I don't drink.

TAMARA

Does that book say anything about drinking?

BRIDGET

Yeah, it says if you're a boozy slut, you're sure to bite it pretty early on.

TAMARA

Oh yeah? And what does it say about the dorky little virgin who dresses like my grandmother?

ERIK

It says she is the fifth most common horror-movie-character-stereo type, with the poorly-acted bitch coming in a whole eight slots later.

JAMIE

Yikes! You could cut the tension in here with a knife! (beat) No pun intended.

ERIK

Says the black guy who bites it twenty minutes into the movie... tick tick tick... time's almost up.

(CONTINUED)

BRIDGET

He should be safe, there are two
other African-American actors here!

JAMIE

And which character stereotype are
you, Erik?

ERIK

Me? ...I'm the guy seeking revenge.
But it's funny, because in this
book it says that this evidence
would suggest I am the killer.

There's an awkward pause.

ERIK

Which I am not... of course.

TAMARA

Awkward...

JAMIE

Where is everyone else?

TAMARA

Probably getting killed in the
basement or something, who cares!
Have another beer!

Jamie shrugs it off and accepts the new beer that Tamara is
handing him.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Mike and Elise are still in the same position.

MIKE

I... I....

ELISE

Wow! You're trippin' sack right
now!

MIKE

No...

Mike tries to point behind him with his stiff arm.

Suddenly, he goes limp, he's dead, we hear the knife retract
and drops, revealing... GHOSTFACE!

(CONTINUED)

Elise screams, but not for long...

ELISE
Wow! This is an intense challenge!
And Mike was in on this shit? That
fucker!

GHOSTFACE stares at Elise as he wipes the blood off of his
knife....

ELISE
Should I run? Or... is there
another round of trivia? We didn't
even start yet...

GHOSTFACE raises the knife back and then slams the blade
into Elise's gut.

ELISE
AAAAHHHHHHHHHH! WHAT THE FUCK?!
Did you really just stab me? THAT
FUCKIN HURT! AAAHHHHH!

Elise gets pissed. She shoves GHOSTFACE with all her might,
a move he didn't expect, and GHOSTFACE tumbles down into a
pile of boxes.

Elise takes off running, panting for breath, her wound
really hurts, she clutches it.

ELISE
Mothah fucker fuckin stabbed me.

She turns the corner and GHOSTFACE has caught up behind
her...

She looks back, sees GHOSTFACE and trips... of course.

GHOSTFACE stabs down through one of her calves as Elise
rises on all fours....

ELISE
FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK! SOMEONE HELLLP!

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

From the sound of it, Hayden and/or Charlie is about to hit
the big O.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chason is getting way more into it than Shan... she starts to look a little concerned...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

GHOSTFACE retracts the blade out of Elise's leg and then slices her Achilles tendon on the other leg... blood spurts everywhere.

Elise tries with all of her might to pull herself forward... but she can't... not really.... she's losing a lot of blood.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Hayden's singing like a opera singer. Heavenly orgasm.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Chason slides his hand inside Shan's thigh and she stops him.

SHANNON

Wait... I think I heard something.

CHASON

So what, we got competition in the other room... Ignore it...

He starts kissing her neck again.

Shan tries to ease back into it.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

GHOSTFACE grabs Elise by the shoulder, flips her onto her back and gets knife happy, stabbing her six or seven times... she's dead.

GHOSTFACE exits the shot in a hurry and we...

CROSSFADE TO:

INT. KAREN'S MASTER BEDROOM - NIGHT

We see the clock. It says 1:13 AM.

We see the bed. Kylie and Rachel are sharing it.

KYLIE

Are you stressed about today?

RACHEL

No, I actually had a great day. I just feel tremendous pressure to do this right...

KYLIE

That's why I like you so much...

RACHEL

That comment wouldn't have sounded as creepy if we weren't in bed together...

From the bottom of the bed we hear another voice, it's...

COREY

Don't worry, Rach. I'll protect you.

RACHEL

Thank you, Corey. (beat) I just feel behind...

KYLIE

On what?

RACHEL

Production! I feel like we didn't get enough done today...

KYLIE

So, let's get it done!

RACHEL

Huh?

Corey senses work coming on and doesn't want it...

COREY

Sleeping now... not hearing anything you say... goodnight...

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE
Let's surprise the cast! Middle of
the night death scene challenge!

RACHEL
You're brilliant! I see them do
that on reality shows all the time.
Let's go wake these bitches up.

Rach and Kylie dive out of bed.

Corey doesn't move.

The girls reach the door, Rach exits and Kylie pauses for a moment.

KYLIE
If you're a good boy, Corey, maybe
I'll give you a treat later...

Corey leaps into the air and follows Kylie and Rach into the hall.

INT. KAREN'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

RACHEL
(screaming)
EVERYONE UP! EVERYONE UP! SURPRISE
CHALLENGE!!! WE DON'T CARE IF YOU
SLEPT FOR AN HOUR, GET UP!

KYLIE
LET'S GO!

People start to emerge from random rooms.

RACHEL
EVERYONE IN THE LIVING ROOM IN 5
MINUTES!! DEATH SCENE CHALLENGE!!

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Shannon and Chason hear the announcement and dive off of each other.

Shan leaps across the room into a chair.

INT. KAREN'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Rachel leads a group down the stairs.

CROSSFADE TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We start with a close-up on Kylie's face.

KYLIE

Welcome, to you're second challenge. A surprise challenge for all of you. It's almost 1:30 in the morning and you will all be performing death scenes. You know the rules. One of you wins, one of you dies. Hayden, because you won the last round, you have immunity in this round.

Hayden smiles big for the camera. We see the rest of the group. EVERYONE WHO IS STILL ALIVE IS HERE.

KYLIE

Because it's so late, we're going to dive right in. Rachel is handing out scripts for each of you. The lines are minimal, this is more about your death scene performance than line memorization skills. Tamara, you are up first and you'll be getting your throat slit. Rachel's gonna set you up with Special Effects, then we'll begin! Good luck everyone!

SHANNON

We have a special video to show you before we begin. One of the victims from the Manchester Massacre was a massive horror movie fan and she left her legacy behind on a series of tapes. These tapes detail how to survive horror movies of all different types.

Rachel turns on the TV and presses play on the remote.

The cast of the Stab Project all turns their focus to the TV.

It's VERONICA CLARK (Arielle F. Kaplan) on screen.

(CONTINUED)

VERONICA

(on screen)

Hello, all. I'm Veronica Clark. If you've seen the rest of my videos, you know that I am here to help you survive if you find yourself stuck/trapped/or otherwise entangled in a horror movie situation. This video is dedicated to my friends who make the Stab movies, in which I now play Sarah Campbell. Should you find yourself in some sort of sequel situation, where someone is trying to recreate past events or finish off the plan of a previous killer... the only recommendation I have for you... is to run. Run for your lives. Killers in sequels have nothing to lose. They will hunt you down and kill you more gruesomely than any other killer previously has. He... or she... will stop at nothing until everyone last one of you has been massacred. None of you are safe. Obviously I wasn't safe, or you wouldn't be watching this video. My advise may not be as entertaining or pivotal to the plot as Randy's was in Scream 3, but for the love of God, take my advice. Why are you still sitting here, watching this? FUCKIN RUN!

The screen goes blank.

The cast members are all in dead shock, scared for their lives.

RACHEL

Cut! Everyone else but Tamara, beat it. We don't want any pressure on the set. You can all wait in the greenroom.

SHANNON

Use this time to learn you're lines! I'll be happy to work with you all.

KYLIE

Great, Shan. Can you take everyone that's here upstairs and run lines.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE (cont'd)
Oh, and the other two, who didn't
show up for this, let them know
they have been disqualified.
Thanks.

Shannon nods and leads the group out of the living room.

Rachel, Kylie, Corey and Tamara are left.

Tamara's reading over her script.

RACHEL
Corey, we need you to play
GhostFace in this scene, I'll film.
Can you go get changed? The costume
is in the basement.

COREY
Sure thing.

Corey takes off out of the room.

RACHEL
(to Tamara)
Do you have any questions?

TAMARA
I think I'm good. I have 3 lines
then I get my throat slit... should
be easy!

KYLIE
That's what we like to hear.

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S BASEMENT - NIGHT

Corey enters the basement... looks for the costume...

He walks deeper in and finds... ELISE'S CORPSE!

COREY
Shit! That's bad... really bad...

He turns to run, but runs right into GHOSTFACE.

Suspense! We...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Rach is all set-up with the camera.

Tamara is seated on a couch, with a cell phone to her ear, repeating her three lines over and over again.

Kylie's getting antsy...

KYLIE
Let's go, Corey!

She starts making her way toward the basement door but...

GHOSTFACE comes out of it first.

KYLIE
Oh, good. You're ready. She's waiting for you in the living room.

Kylie leads GHOSTFACE in and points to Tamara.

RACHEL
Action!

GHOSTFACE slowly makes his way up behind Tamara on the couch...

TAMARA
(to phone, delivering lines)
I lied when I said I'm all alone in the house. My boyfriend will be here any minute... And he's gonna be pissed!

RACHEL
Corey, that's your cue!

GHOSTFACE looks at Rachel and then back to Tamara.

He raises his knife in the air and stabs Tamara in the back.

TAMARA
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!

Tamara spins around and GHOSTFACE stabs her in the front of her shoulder... then in the chest...

Tamara screams and screams...

RACHEL
Damn... she is really good.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE
That's what I was gonna say.

TAMARA
HELP ME! PLEEEASE! HE'S KILLING
ME!!

GHOSTFACE continues to hack at Tamara.

KYLIE
Wow!

Others from upstairs rush down to see what's going on.
EVERYONE THAT'S LEFT.

TAMARA
He's really fucking killing me!
HEEEEEEEELP! PLEEEEEEEEEEEASE! HELP
ME! AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!

RACHEL
WAIT! She's supposed to get her
throat slit...

Rachel stops filming.

GHOSTFACE picks Tamara up off the couch slightly, stabs into
her stomach and then rips out her intestines.

JAMIE
Wow!

ERIK
Disgusting!

Everyone moves in closer to see what's happening, too close.

GHOSTFACE tosses Tamara's body to the ground.

RACHEL
Shit... EVERYONE RUN! That's NOT
COREY!

KYLIE
Huh?

GHOSTFACE lunges at Jamie and slices his throat!

Jamie clutches his throat as blood spurts everywhere, he
looks to his cast mates terrified, then drops, dead.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE
FUCKIN RUN!

Everyone takes off running.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT!

EVERYONE SCREAMS!

GHOSTFACE catches up to Lacey and Stabs her in the back!

She goes down, tripping Bridget with her, so GHOSTFACE seizes the opportunity and starts to stab Lacey, over and over and over.

RYAN
N0000! LACEY!

Ryan rushes toward Lacey when something totally unexpected happens.

A SECOND GHOSTFACE appears out of nowhere, and Stabs Ryan.

Ryan goes down.

Charlie moves in on the first GHOSTFACE, who is still stabbing Lacey.

But Lacey's dead now.

Charlie goes to swing but GHOSTFACE 1 stabs him.

Ryan tries to crawl across the floor, to Lacey, his wound is pretty bad.

GHOSTFACE 2 appears behind Charlie and helps finish him off. Both GHOSTFACE's hack at Charlie until... he's dead...

Ghostface 1 and 2 move in on Bridget, who was trying to hide, but not well.

Bridget takes off running into the dining room. Both the killers chase her.

The rest of the room has cleared out. Only Ryan, Hayden and Erik (and some bodies) remain.

ERIK
Come with me! They went in the
other room.

He scoops Hayden up off the floor, who has been covering her eyes this whole time, crying over Charlie.

(CONTINUED)

ERIK
NOW! FOLLOW ME!

Hayden obeys and they start to run.

ERIK
Help me with him!

He points to Ryan.

ERIK
He's still alive.

They help Ryan get to his feet.

Erik leads them across the kitchen and into...

INT. KAREN'S FIRST FLOOR BATHROOM - NIGHT

The three of them shuffle into the tiny bathroom.

They sit Ryan down on the toilet, he's bleeding a lot.

ERIK
Stay here with him, I'm going to
find Bridget.

HAYDEN
OK. Be careful.

ERIK
Lock the door behind me.

HAYDEN
I will.

ERIK
And don't open it for anyone unless
you recognize their voice.

HAYDEN
Got it!

ERIK
OK! Wait here...

Erik slides out of the bathroom.

INT. KAREN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

He shuts the door behind him and Hayden locks it.

Erik looks around the house, making sure no one is around.

ERIK
(whispering)
Bridget? Where are you? Bridget?

He makes his way through the kitchen and toward the dining room.

ERIK
Bridget, are you in here?

BRIDGET
Shhhh... come in and close the door, quick.

ERIK
Where are you?

INT. KAREN'S DINING ROOM - NIGHT

He slowly makes his way in.

BRIDGET
Under the table...

ERIK
And they didn't find you? Wow!

He slides under the table.

BRIDGET
I don't know what's happening...

ERIK
There are two psycho's out there
knifing people to death... two
psychos dressed just like the two
psychos who killed my brother...

BRIDGET
I'm so sorry! This must be so hard
for you!

ERIK
No. This is why I came here. To
make sure this didn't happen again.
No one should have to go through
what my family went through....

(CONTINUED)

BRIDGET
I'm so scared.

Erik puts his arm around her.

ERIK
Don't worry. No one's gonna kill
you while I'm around....

Bridget snuggles up to him... then raises her head and looks at him...

They lock eyes... and can't resist... they start making out...

CUT TO:

INT. KAREN'S STAIRCASE - NIGHT

Shannon slowly makes her way down the stairs, looking all around.

The coast seems clear so she advances...

SHANNON
(whispering)
Hello? Is anyone down here? Hello?
Can you hear me?

A voice comes from the Bathroom.

HAYDEN
We're in here.

SHANNON
Shhhhh... We're gonna get out, Rach
is coming down with everyone else
from upstairs, she's got the key to
the door...

Hayden opens the bathroom door...

HAYDEN
I'm gonna need your help with him,
he's hurt.

SHANNON
OK, but we have to hurry. Be quiet.

GHOSTFACE appears behind Shannon and raises his knife.

Ryan sees him.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
Shannon! Behind you! Look out!

Ryan leaps across the bathroom, Shannon dives out the way and Ryan lands...

Right on GHOSTFACE's knife. Right in the heart.

GHOSTFACE forces the knife in deeper...

Ryan looks back to Hayden...

RYAN
(dying words)
Go... run...

Hayden pushes past Ryan and GHOSTFACE and she and Shan take off running toward the basement.

GHOSTFACE pulls the knife out of Ryan and his body hits the floor, dead.

Shan rips open the basement door and starts running down the stairs.

Hayden is right behind her, but before she can step onto the first stair, GHOSTFACE grabs her from behind and instantly starts stabbing her in the chest and gut.

Hayden SCREAMS.

Shan reaches the bottom of the stairs and looks back, terrified.

GHOSTFACE stabs Hayden some more and then her body drops.

Shan screams again!

GHOSTFACE lunges down the stairs and Shan takes off running.

SHANNON
No! Not again! No!

She runs deeper into the basement.

CLAPPING!

A single pair of hands from somewhere ahead of Shannon in the basement... applauding.

SHANNON turns around and spots a FIGURE moving toward her. She can't make out who it is.

(CONTINUED)

Shan bolts. She spots another door, the tiny basement bathroom. She goes for it, ripping it open to find...

COREY... WEARY STANDING IN THE DOOR FRAME

Shan SCREAMS. But then sees his face, he looks scared.

And then, Corey's body falls forward to the floor, his arms and legs bound by electric tape.

Shan turns back to the other side of the basement.

The Figure is now walking across the room, holding something... a light attached to a video camera. She's being filmed.

Shan looks back to Corey who looks up to her with pleading eyes.

COREY
Quick, untie me.

Shan is panicked. She doesn't know what to do. She leans down to untie him but stops.

VOICE
(from behind video camera)
You've seen this movie before,
haven't you?

Shannon looks to the voice. The camera is pulled away to reveal...

CHASON.

He smiles at her.

CHASON
Smile for the camera.

Shannon remains silent.

COREY
Shan, c'mon.

Shan backs away from Corey. She doesn't trust either one of them.

Chason watches her, amused.

CHASON
Go on, untie him.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
No. This is a set up.

CHASON
That's quick.

COREY
Please, Shannon, he's going to kill
us.

Chason begins filming again.

CHASON
You must be dealing with some
serious trust issues right about
now.

Shannon says nothing. She edges away.

CHASON
Shannon, you can't keep your back
to the audience like that. Could
you cheat a little forward for me?

COREY
Please, Shannon.

CHASON
You're really stumped, aren't you?
You know there's two killers but
you don't know who they are. I'm a
given. The boyfriend. Way obvious.
But now you're torn. Everyone else
appears to be dead. Except for
Corey. Hmmm? Hmmm?

Suddenly, Hayden appears behind Shan, reaching out, grabbing
her.

Shan JUMPS.

She spins around to find Hayden breaking out in a torrent of
GIGGLES. Very much alive.

HAYDEN
Paaaaiiin... yah, such pain... The
story of your life, Shan.

Shannon stares in mortal shock as Hayden cuts herself with a
big hunting knife.

(CONTINUED)

CHASON
Need some help, honey.

HAYDEN
I got it..

Shannon's eyes go back and forth between the two.

CHASON
You should really see your face
right now, Shan. It's doing some
freaky shit.

Chason's right. Shan's face appears completely tortured.

HAYDEN
Yeah, you look quizzical yet
pensive.

CHASON
Yeah, how can we help? Do you have
any questions regarding the sequel
of your life?

Shannon stares them down.

SHANNON
Why? Is that what you want me to
ask? So you can give your big
speech? WHY?!?!

CHASON
Good question. You took the bait.

HAYDEN
Ever see NATURAL BORN KILLERS?
Well, Chason and I have this whole
Erik/Mallory-Woody
Harrelson/Juliette Lewis thing
going on.

CHASON
I really don't like that
comparison, honey.

HAYDEN
(to Shan) He hates Oliver
Stone.

CHASON
I find his work... blech... over
done.

Shan is waning.

(CONTINUED)

HAYDEN
C'mon, Shan, don't fade on us.
We've been planning this baby for
three months. Humor us.

Shan turns to Corey. She kneels down and begins to untie him.

CHASON
Nope. You had your chance.

Chason faux lunges at her with the knife. Shan backs off.

Hayden and Chason move around Shan, taking turns filming her with the camera.

CHASON
We met on the internet.

HAYDEN
He sent me the cutest e-mail.

CHASON
I read her postings on the horror
movie chat boards and fell
hopelessly. Hook, line...

HAYDEN
We have our own website now. We
dedicated a whole page to you.

CHASON
You'd be amazed at how many of us
there are out there. It's a whole
world, Shan. You're really popular
amongst the demented.

HAYDEN
You're one of the one's who got
away. Pretty much the only one
left...

CHASON
Until now.

COREY
You guys are fucked.

HAYDEN
Actually Corey, and I think critics
would agree, it's the other way
around.

(CONTINUED)

CHASON

Poor Corey, could life be a little more cruel? Chasing the love of the news reporter who will never feel for you the way you feel for her?
LAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAME!

SHANNON

You're not going to get away with this.

HAYDEN

Of course not. Who wants to? What's the point if we don't get caught? Where's the glamor in that?

CHASON

The way I see it. We'll be arrested. Go to prison. Cash in on the home footage. Secure a book deal. If all goes as planned, our trial should coincide with the release of the newer-new STAB 5.

HAYDEN

A verdict and premiere all on the same day. I love it.

CHASON

We're hoping for the death penalty. I have this whole DEAD MAN WALKING swan song exit planned.

HAYDEN

And now, drum roll please...

CHASON

Hope you're ready, Shan. We got one last surprise for you.

Corey pull and twists on his bound wrists. Shan had loosened them somewhat. He tries to finish undoing them.

HAYDEN

A twist ending if you will.

CHASON

Yeah, we really had our work cut out for us. It really is the curse of the sequel. The Chris/Kenny thing's been done.

(CONTINUED)

HAYDEN

... so we had to be different but yet the same because if you venture to far away from your original story you completely alienate the audience...

CHASON

And we didn't want to do that, Shan. We wanted to give you your money's worth.

HAYDEN

So we found a compromise.

CHASON

Or it found us.

HAYDEN

We have a surprise guest star waiting in the wings.

CHASON

Just for you, Shan.

HAYDEN

Wait a sec, Chason. We forgot to flip.

Chason reaches in his pocket for a coin.

CHASON

Oh yeah. (to Shan) We figure the one of us that actually kills you will get a little more press. It's been an ongoing discussion. (to Hayden) Heads or tails?

HAYDEN

Tails.

He flips the coin.

CHASON

Shit! You win.

CLOSE ON Corey's HAND.

SHANNON

Okay, look, you guys - I applaud your methodical expertise but I have a question. What's going to happen after I die? I thought the heroine is supposed to live.

(CONTINUED)

HAYDEN
Not this time.

Hayden moves in on her.

CHASON
Yeah, we're trying to send a message to Hollywood. I'm really getting tired of all the happy endings. It's just not reality. In the real world the good guys die, the innocent are punished, and the murderers inherit the earth.

SHANNON
But nobody wants to see that. It'll never go. They'll rewrite you. You don't want that.

HAYDEN
Oh, Shan, you're sounding desperate. I guess fearing death makes one anxious.

SHANNON
You fucking freaked out movie nut psychos...

DONNA DUBE
Don't blame the movies, Shan.
Movies don't create psychos.

Shan stops dead in her tracks. There is a voice coming from the distance... near the stairs..

Kylie emerges, but its not her talking. Then DONNA DUBE pushes Kylie forward with a gun at her back and steps into the light, now everyone can see her face.

DONNA DUBE
Don't you know that by now? It's about family. It all starts at home. It starts with the father... and the mother.

Shannon's mouth drops, her face aghast, as she looks to Donna Dube. She recognizes her immediately.

SHANNON
Mrs. Dube?

Kylie stops cold.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE
What?

SHANNON
Oh my God.

Kylie turns to Donna Dube.

KYLIE
Jesus. It can't be.

HAYDEN
Told you we had a guest star.
Didn't see that coming, did you?

CHASON
Everything's taken on a hyper-
reality, hasn't it?

KYLIE
You're Chris's mother?

DONNA DUBE
I couldn't believe you didn't
recognize me. You even interviewed
me for your book.

KYLIE
You're all in this together?

CHASON
We had to have financing.

HAYDEN
Making movies is expensive.

SHANNON
Why Mrs. Dube?

DONNA DUBE
Where should we start? You ruined
my family by killing my son. Kylie
aired it to the world. Should I go
on... isn't that enough?

KYLIE
Jesus, you're just as whacked as
your son.

DONNA DUBE
Where do you think he got it?
Mental illness is hereditary. Who
do you think encouraged him to kill
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DONNA DUBE (cont'd)
your co-stars? He was a smart kid
but children need parental
guidance.

Shannon is completely horror stricken. She stands in total disbelief.

CHASON
Yeah, she's been great, Shan. We
never would have been able to it
without her.

Donna looks to both Chason and Hayden, smiling.

DONNA DUBE
And I couldn't have done it without
you two. Now who won the coin toss?

Hayden raises her hand.

HAYDEN
I did.

Donna points the gun at her, quickly, simply... and FIRES.
Shan and Kylie SCREAM as a bullet through the forehead sends
Hayden flying back against the wall. Her body drops to the
floor. Dead.

Chason drops the camera, completely taken back. He looks to
Donna.

CHASON
What are you...

Donna turns the gun on him. FIRES AGAIN.

Chason moves, the bullet catches him in the stomach. He
drops to his knees.

Donna FIRES again.

Chason takes another bullet. This time dropping. Very dead.

His body falls near Corey who has remained suspiciously
quiet through this ordeal.

He eyes Chason's knife that now lay near his wrists.

Shannon AND Kylie turn to Donna in complete horror.

(CONTINUED)

DONNA DUBE
Nice kids but a little out there.

KYLIE
What are you going to do?

DONNA DUBE
Finish what my son started.

KYLIE
But you'll never get away with it.

DONNA DUBE
Enter Corey Waters.

Corey looks up.

DONNA DUBE
Think about it. He's the perfect
guy to frame! Most serial killers,
and this is a proven fact, are
attractive white males in their mid
twenties! It's been researched...

COREY
No... not me... hell no!

DONNA DUBE
Sorry, Corey. I guess you were just
meant to be a killer.

SHANNON
You'll never get away with this.

Donna moves to Corey, shrugging.

DONNA DUBE
Who would you like to shoot first,
Corey?

Just then, Corey leans up, freed from his bindings.

With the knife in hand, he lunges for Donna.

It strikes her, lodging into her chest. She goes back.

Corey doesn't stop, he stabs her again and again.

She goes down. Dead.

KYLIE
Thank God.

Kylie rushes to Corey as he jumps to his feet.

(CONTINUED)

She helps him with the last of his bindings.
Shan looks about at the body count. It's mounting.
She takes a deep breath. Relieved.

KYLIE
God, Corey, what a nightmare. I'm
so sorry.

COREY
Yeah...

Kylie gives him a hug.

CLOSE ON Corey's FACE

KYLIE
Thank you.

He hugs her back.

She doesn't see as he rises the knife behind her, bringing
it down in one swift, maniacal move.

Kylie's body jerks, a moment of shock and then she goes limp
as the knife lodges in her back.

Shannon turns just in time to see Corey toss Kylie's body
down.

He turns, facing Shannon. The bloody knife in hand.

SHANNON
N000!

Corey moves to Chason's body where the video camera lay, he
pulls the tape from it.

COREY
It's perfect, Shannon. No one will
ever suspect me. I have proof. I'm
the victim.

SHANNON
Please, Corey, don't do this.

He holds up the video camera. Murder in his eye.

COREY
I get my revenge on Kylie and make
some fast cash off your story.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
It's over, Corey.

COREY
Not until you're dead.

Corey lunges for her. Shan tears off, slipping through the door to...

INT. KAREN'S BASEMENT STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

The Stairs. She runs up them as fast as her tiny legs can carry her! Corey starts to close in on her.

She almost reaches the top when Corey leaps toward her!

Shannon ducks, bypassing him and leaps through the door into the kitchen.

INT. KAREN'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Shan and Corey fight to the finish, he chases her around the house.

INT. KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Shan finds a knife and stabs Corey.

He stabs her back.

They fight, continuing to stab each other until they both drop.

They lay next to each other, neither able to move.

Their eyes slowly close.

The camera sits on their two still bodies for what feels like forever.

Finally, we see a shadow move across the screen.

Rachel rushes into the shot.

RACHEL
No! No! Shannon! No!

She rushes to Shannon's side and checks her for a pulse.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Shannon! HELP! Is anybody alive?
HELLLLLP!!

The door to the Dining Room slides open...

Erik and Bridget step out, both with sad looks on their faces.

ERIK
They killed each other... we saw it
from in there...

RACHEL
So COREY was the killer!?!? (beat)
What about everyone else?

BRIDGET
We haven't looked at the rest of
the house... but I think it's fair
to say, they're all dead. Shan was
the "main girl?" right? They
normally save her for last.

RACHEL
(in shock, like cu-cu)
They... can't all be... dead. I...
I... not again...

Rachel collapses into a sobbing heap on top of Shannon's body.

We see a CLOSE UP on Shannon's face.

Her eyes flutter open... she's not fully conscious... but
she's slowly coming to.

ERIK
Holy shit, she's alive.

BRIDGET
She opened her eyes!

RACHEL
Oh, Shannon. Stay with us.

A voice from behind them catches their attention...

KYLIE
Sorry, but in my movie...

Everyone see's Kylie now, they're shocked... she's covered
in blood and she's holding a gun pointed at them.

(CONTINUED)

KYLIE
None of you live.

BANG!

She shoots Erik in between the eyes. He's out.

BANG!

Bridget takes a shot to the head, too. She's dead.

Kylie turns the gun to Rachel.

KYLIE
Except for you.

Rachel smiles as Kylie lowers the gun.

KYLIE
Just like we planned.

RACHEL
(agreeing)
Just like we planned!

They both look quite happy.

Rachel rises to her feet, wipes the fake tears from her eyes and joins Kylie at her side.

Kylie looks to Shannon.

KYLIE
Think she'll live?

RACHEL
Definitely. And I don't think
she'll remember any of this...
she's barely conscious.

KYLIE
Good. We have to keep her around
for the sequel.

Rachel and Kylie walk toward the door, leaving the pile of bodies behind them.

Rach looks back as they reach the door.

RACHEL
Yuck. What a mess.

They exit the house... the door was unlocked the whole time... we...

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

126.

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END.