

STAB 7: Knife of the Hunter

By

Joshua Patrick Dudley

Based on the Scream and Stab films by Kevin Williamson and
Wes Craven

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EXT. A HOUSE IN THE MIDDLE OF NOWHERE - NIGHT

Fade in on an All-American looking home. It's a nice house but there's something inherently creepy about it.

It's nighttime... so we know that's not a good start for whomever is inside.

CUT TO:

INT. A KITCHEN - SECONDS LATER

CLOSE UP on a massive kitchen knife as it STABS down into a pumpkin.

Pull back and reveal ALANA O'NEIL, late teens/early twenties, pretty in a wholesome kind of way, sexy in an illegal kind of way. She rips the knife back out of the pumpkin.

ALANA
Take that pumpkin face!

She looks at the pumpkin. It already has a face carved into it and Alana has stabbed through one of the eyes.

POV through the pumpkin like it's looking back at her.

ALANA
What are you looking at? You want some more, huh?

She stabs it in the face again... pauses for a second and then gives it another good stab or four.

Suddenly, Alana looks sad.

ALANA
I'm sorry pumpkin face, it's not your fault that I'm pissed off. It's Nate's face I should be mangling, not yours.

She picks up her cell phone off of the table and scrolls through her contacts.

She picks "Nate" and hits send, then places the phone to her ear.

It rings. After another ring, her boyfriend NATE STEVENS, around the same age as Alana and good looking, answers.

(CONTINUED)

NATE
(from phone) I told you I'd be
there soon...

ALANA
I've been waiting for over an hour,
Nate. C'mon!

NATE
I'm sorry, I'm sorry. I'm telling
you, the traffic is terrible.

CUT TO:

EXT. A BUSY STREET - NIGHT

We see Nate in his car, he isn't lying. There's traffic and
he's stuck in it.

ALANA
(from phone) I already carved
my pumpkin and had a
heart-felt conversation with
it. How much fucking longer
til you're here?

NATE
Probably like 15 minutes, if this
traffic ever moves! But it sounds
like you're in good company.

ALANA
Huh?

NATE
The pumpkin you were having deep
conversations with...

ALANA
Nah. He's actually more of the
silent type. And you're gonna be
more of the dead type if you don't
get here soon!

NATE
Direct that hate in the right
direction... the traffic. Not me.
Didn't your therapist tell you that
you need to relax more?

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

INT. ALANA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

ALANA
(still to phone)
Fiiiiiiiiiiiiine. Just hurry up!

NATE
Alana, I can't just plow other cars
out of the way. I'll be there as
soon as possible.

CLICK. Nate hangs up.

ALANA
Ewww... (to her pumpkin) He hung up
on me. I think my boyfriend is
menstruating.

She chuckles to herself and then dumps her destroyed
jack-o-lantern into the trash can.

ALANA
Better luck next year,
Pumpkin-head.

Her PHONE RINGS.

She instantly answers without looking at the caller ID.

ALANA
(to phone) Yay!! Nate!! Are
you here already?

VOICE
I'm here... but I'm not Nate.

ALANA
Excuse me? I'm not sure I heard you
right...

VOICE
I said: I'm here.... but I'm NOT
Nate.

ALANA
I guess I did hear you right, but I
still don't understand.

She pulls the phone from her ear and looks at the caller ID.
"BLOCKED CALLER."

(CONTINUED)

VOICE
Nice house.

This makes Alana stop dead in her tracks. She looks like a deer in headlights.

ALANA
I'm sorry... who is this?

VOICE
Who's this?

ALANA
This is Alana, who are you looking for?

VOICE
Sure is cold out here... mind if I come in?

Now Alana is freaked out. Like really scared.

ALANA
Yes... I do mind. What are you doing at my house? Who is this?

VOICE
Do you want to die tonight, Alana?

Alana instantly hangs up the phone.

ALANA
(to herself) Jesus... what the fuck?

She rushes through the house and locks all of the doors, terror painted onto her face.

She winds up back in her kitchen.

INT. ALANA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

She peeks out the window into the vast, poorly-lit yard.

ALANA
Come on, Nate. Where are you?

Her PHONE RINGS again.

Alana SCREAMS then settles herself when she realizes its her phone.

She looks at the caller ID this time: "NATE"

(CONTINUED)

ALANA
(to phone) Thank God, Nate.
Where are you?

NATE
(from phone) Traffic finally
started moving, I should be
there in five minutes.

ALANA
I just got a prank-Stab call.

NATE
Like "what's your favorite scary
movie?"

ALANA
Yeah, well, sort of. I guess we
didn't get that far...

NATE
Are you scared?

ALANA
Um... yeah. Shitless.

NATE
(laughing) That's so dope.
Considering we live in
Manchester, New Hampshire it
might be kind of a played out
prank call. But that's some
funny shit. I used to love
those movies!

Alana pauses for a moment while Nate continues to laugh.
Finally, she smiles, relieved. She grabs a glass and bottle
of wine off the table.

ALANA
Haha! Got ya! I was just kidding. I
was just trying to freak you out...
Everything's fine...

Alana pours herself a glass of wine.

INT. NATE'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

NATE
I'll see you in five minutes.

(CONTINUED)

CLICK.

They both hang up and this time we stay with Nate. He takes another second to laugh at Alana's expense. His CELL PHONE RINGS.

NATE
(answering phone) I knew it!
You are scared! Don't worry
I'm like 3 minutes away.

It's NOT Alana...

VOICE
Good enough... 3 minutes should be
more than enough time for me to
slice your girlfriend's face off.

NATE
(confused) Who the fuck is
this?

VOICE
It'll be a shame, too. She's real
pretty, Nate... sitting there all
alone, sipping a glass of wine,
waiting for you to save her.

NATE
She wasn't kidding! (beat) You
prank calling me girlfriend? I will
fuck you up, man. Stay the fuck
away from her or I'll...

VOICE
You'll what? Come kick my ass from
ten miles away?

NATE
What do you want?

Nate slams his foot down on the accelerator. He needs to speed up a LOT.

VOICE
I wanna play a game...

NATE
Horror trivia, right?

VOICE
Exactly. Answer right, Alana lives.
Answer incorrectly and I'll pull
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VOICE (cont'd)
her intestines out through her
throat.

Nate looks terrified.

He revs the engine more, speeding down a back road.

NATE STAY THE FUCK AWAY FROM HER.

VOICE
Answer right and I will...

NATE
Go for it! Ask me a question! I'm 2
minutes away from kicking your ass.

VOICE
In which Stab movie does director
Joshua Dudley's character die?

NATE
I dunno, the last one that came
out... I think. Was it... Stab 5?

VOICE
Alana's going to be so
disappointed.

Click. The killer hangs up. Nate looks dead serious. He
speeds off into the night.

CUT TO:

INT. ALANA'S KITCHEN - SECONDS LATER

Alana finishes off her glass of wine... and she's happy
about it.

She staggers her way to the sink and starts to rinse out the
glass.

GHOSTFACE appears behind her and STABS her in the back.

She screams and spins around, smashing GHOSTFACE with her
empty wine glass. It shatters.

The glass barely phases him and he plunges the knife into
her chest.

Alana knows that was it... she's dead. He got her right in
the heart.

(CONTINUED)

Alana coughs out blood and pulls into GHOSTFACE, who is still balancing her on his blade.

ALANA
Please...

GHOSTFACE forces the knife in deeper. More blood pours from her gut and mouth. She's out. GHOSTFACE rips the blade out of her and she drops.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALANA'S DRIVEWAY - CONTINUOUS

Nate pulls up in the driveway.

He notices the front door is open... he looks panicked.

NATE
Shit... shit...

He dives out of the car, leaving the lights on, keys in the ignition and door open.

He rushes to the front door and hurries inside.

INT. A DARK HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

He enters the house and looks into the darkness.

ALANA!?!? NATE

INT. ALANA'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Nate turns and enters the kitchen and discovers GHOSTFACE gutting Alana on the floor.

NATE NOOOOOOOOOO!

Nate rushes GHOSTFACE, who tries to stand, but Nate's faster.

He pounces on GHOSTFACE, knocking him to the floor.

He leaps on top of GHOSTFACE and repeatedly starts punching him in the face.

Another punch. And another. And another. Looks real bad for GHOSTFACE. But then... GHOSTFACE's hand reaches for and retrieves his knife.

(CONTINUED)

SLICE. GHOSTFACE sinks the knife into Nate's side, deep. Nate screams in pain and topples back. GHOSTFACE looms over him and then takes off the mask...

It's... some random chick we don't know... BONNIE BERNARD, early 20's, very attractive.

She's already slightly bruised and bleeding from Nate's attack.

NATE

BONNIE? What the fuck are you doing?

BONNIE

Starring in my own Stab movie. You're my opening kill, congrats! I'd say sorry about Alana, but I've been meaning to kill the bitch since you started fucking her behind my back! Bet you wish you were still with me now!

Nate looks confused and upset... plus he's losing a LOT of blood.

NATE

Bonnie. You stabbed me. Like deep. I'm losing a lot of blood.

BONNIE

Aww! I know! It's awesome! I just wanna let you suffer for a few while you bleed out.

NATE

This is why I never loved you, Bonnie. You're psychotic. I always said that to my friends and they thought I was kidding. BUT YOU'RE

FUCKING CRAZY!

BONNIE

And that's what every other one of my boyfriends said to me, too! Weird...

NATE

You gonna kill them, too?

(CONTINUED)

BONNIE

Wow! I'm impressed! You got it all figured out, too bad you won't live to see the ending!

Suddenly, RACHEL ARNOLD and JOSHUA DUDLEY appear behind Nate.

BONNIE

Rachel... Joshua, I--

BANG!

Rachel's got a gun!

She shoots BONNIE right in the head. 86 Bonnie Bernard. Her body hits the floor with a THUD.

NATE

(turning to Rachel) Oh my god, thank you! She killed my girlfriend... And she stabbed me! I think I need a doctor...

RACHEL

No, sweetie. You'll be fine.

Rachel and Joshua smile.

BANG!

Rachel shoots Nate in the head, too.

RACHEL

Bullshit! Complete bullshit! This is the opening, she can't unmask herself and reveal her motive yet! Did we not spend a month training her? I really thought she was gonna be the one!

JOSHUA

Let's be honest, I was never fully committed to her "Revenge Against the Male's Who Called Me Crazy" motive either... Just stupid. We need something fresh.

RACHEL

We've tried something fresh. Need I remind you this is our third time tracking down a killer, training them and then having them

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)
completely fuck everything up?!
We're running out of places to hide
the bodies.

JOSHUA
Rachel, I'm a ghost... remember? I
have my ways of dealing with these
things...

RACHEL
That's a whole separate issue. I've
spent the last few months plotting
murders with my dead-now-ghost
friend. I think I have enough to
worry about... What are we going to
do when someone finds their bodies
and eventually a way to connect
them back to us?

JOSHUA
They all connect to Shannon, not to
us. That's the whole point,
remember? We're trying to complete
Shannon's Stab trilogy. This girl
was like Shannon's second cousin or
something...

RACHEL
I KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOING! But we're
doing something wrong...

JOSHUA
Like?

RACHEL
Maybe the new movie isn't supposed
to be about Shannon... Maybe her
story line is played out.

JOSHUA
You've got to be kidding me! That's
been the plan since day one, that's
why you and Kylie let her live last
time! I'm just trying to stick to
your plan so I don't end up like
Kylie... gutted in a ditch.

RACHEL
She had it coming. I couldn't take
another fuckin second of hearing
her "brilliant ideas." And that
book? Did you read it? COMPLETE
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)
SHIT! She had to die. And you're
already dead, so I don't know what
you're worried about... I supposed
I could exorcise you.

JOSHUA
I love all this rage you got going
on nowadays.

RACHEL
Don't be mad, but I've been
thinking. Maybe we need to go back
to our roots...

JOSHUA
Horrible audio, exposed lighting
and porn-level actors? I'll pass...

RACHEL
No! I mean story-line-wise.

Rach discovers a PHONE BOOK and crosses the room to grab it,
stepping over the three bodies as she goes.

Joshua follows as Rachel places it down on a table and flips
through the pages.

JOSHUA
Rachel, this is no time to order
delivery!

RACHEL
(reading the phone book) I
can't believe it! There she
is!

JOSHUA
Who?

Rachel points to a name on the page. CLOSE-UP ON THE PAGE
AND NAME.

RACHEL
Sarah Campbell. There's a real-life
Sarah Campbell in Manchester, NH.

JOSHUA
I'm catching what you're throwing.
Re-boot the whole series by having
someone kill a NEW Sarah Campbell
and all of her friends?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

Damn. You are good. That's exactly what I was thinking.

JOSHUA

I know, because it was my idea 3 months ago. And 3 years ago when I started writing the first Stab 5. The problem is, we have to kill her family first. And if she doesn't have a mother, father and sister for us to kill, then we're dead in the water.

RACHEL

But I've been thinking Stab 4's storyline should be subject to a little creative interpretation... I mean... It's a reboot, right? Reboots don't HAVE to do everything exactly like the original.

JOSHUA

YES!!! I love it. Still use my ideas but bring them into this generation! Let's talk about this more while we dispose of these losers. And by we... I mean you...

JOSHUA (cont'd) cause I'm a ghost and I can't... you know... touch things...

RACHEL

I'll start scrubbing blood!

CROSS FADE TO:

A MONTH LATER...

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. THE CAMPBELL HOME - NIGHT

What a lovely home it is. The kind of home that looks safe... like nothing could ever go wrong.

We hear a voice from inside and we follow it in.

CUT TO:

INT. FRONT DOOR OF THE CAMPBELL HOME - CONTINUOUS

MRS. CAMPBELL

Sarah! You're going to be late!

Sarah Campbell, 18, pretty, comes down the stairs in a hurry.

SARAH

I know, Mom, I know. Thanks for the twentieth reminder. I'm leaving right now.

MRS. CAMPBELL

It's your first night at a new job and we agreed that since you haven't been doing so well during you Senior year, you'd try harder. In all aspects of life. School, work, family... Sarah, I know things--

SARAH

Mom, chill. I'll make it to work on time. I'm trying, don't worry. Save the speech for another day.

Her sister, CARRIE CAMPBELL, 16, appears. She's cute too, but she looks a little dorkier than Sarah.

CARRIE

Geez, Mom. Lay off. Sarah's trying hard. Things haven't been easy on any of us since Dad died.

SARAH

And there it is! God, Carrie! Six months later and we still can't stop talking about Dad!

MRS. CAMPBELL

Sarah! Don't--

SARAH

Don't have time for the bonding over dead Dad session, gotta go! Bye!

Sarah bolts out the door.

Carrie looks sad. So does Mrs. Campbell.

(CONTINUED)

CARRIE
6 months and she still doesn't want
to talk about Dad...

MRS. CAMPBELL
I know, Carrie. We just have to
give her time. She'll come around.

CARRIE
When?

MRS. CAMPBELL
When she's ready.

EXT. THE CAMPBELL HOME - SECONDS LATER

Sarah gets into her car and drives away.

Pan across the street and discover another car... a Smart
Car... with GHOSTFACE looming beside it.

Zoom up to the passenger side window, where GHOSTFACE stands
as the window rolls down to reveal Joshua in the passenger
seat and Rachel in the driver's seat.

JOSHUA
It's go time. Are you ready?

GHOSTFACE nods and pulls out a knife, showing it off to the
girls.

RACHEL
Jesus, put that thing down. It's
bad enough you're just standing
outside in the middle of the road.
Go! Hide! Kill!

GHOSTFACE nods and then disappears.

JOSHUA
It's so hard to find good serial
killers these days...

RACHEL
This one shows promise.

JOSHUA
We'll see.

RACHEL
Yes we will.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

Should be a little easier than we planned... the father's already dead.

RACHEL

Talk about luck, or what! I started the script last night, just to get ahead of the game. I'm, like, 30 pages in!

JOSHUA

Thank God we're doing this. After Stab 5 and 6 being based on Kylie's shitty books and your semi-decent scripts, it's about time we got some more Joshua Patrick Dudley back into the Stab Franchise!

RACHEL

Agreed. I missed you, a lot. It's really weird having you back... and you being a ghost... but it's cool, I guess.

GHSTFACE reappears at the car, SOAKED IN BLOOD.

JOSHUA

(in complete awe) Fuck me, that was fast!

RACHEL

(ditto) They're both dead?

GHSTFACE nods.

RACHEL

Then get in!

GHSTFACE dives into the trunk and lays down as Rachel speeds away into the night.

They drive away into the distance and the bloody GHSTFACE mask gets chucked out of the window.

CLOSE-UP on the mask as it hits the pavement.

Another car appears and drives past the mask... It's Sarah. She's back.

We see Sarah's car pull into the driveway. She gets out of the car, leaving it running. Sarah hurries toward the door... it's ajar. She looks worried. She slowly enters.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Mom? ... Carrie? ... I forgot my
phone, have you seen it? Hello? You
home?

INT. FRONT DOOR OF THE CAMPBELL HOME - CONTINUOUS

She makes her way a little further into the house and then
discovers them...

Mrs. Campbell and Carrie Campbell, tied back to back on
chairs, with duck tape around them and over their mouths,
both of them with their insides on the outside... gutted.

Sarah SCREAMS.

SARAH NOOOOO!! MOM!!!! CARRIE!!!! GOD!
NO! AHHHHHHHHH! HELP!! SOMEONE! SOMEONE HELP! AHHHHH!!

Sarah rushes to their bodies, screaming and crying, hugging
onto them, covering herself in their blood.

CUT TO:

TITLE CARD: STAB 6: KNIFE OF THE HUNTER

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S OFFICE - DAY

We see a shot of a nice, small office building, that looks
more like a house.

The sign out front reads "Shannon Nightingale. Therapist."

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

We see Shannon's backside, she's looking out the large
window in her office, talking on the phone.

SHANNON
Yes, Jeremy. And we talked about
this in our previous sessions. I
know you can pull through now, just
like you always have. You have the
strength within yourself to
survive. Bring it out of you and
let it shine. Only you have the
power to save yourself.

(CONTINUED)

Finally we see her face, gloriously lit by the sunlight. She pauses for a moment, listening to her patient. She smiles, then responds.

SHANNON

You're welcome, Jeremy. But I told you, don't thank me. You did all the hard work, not me. Thank yourself. (beat) Goodbye and good luck.

Shannon hangs up her phone and smiles.

BUZZ - the extension notifier on her phone goes off and her assistant chimes in.

VALERIE

(voice over) Miss Nightingale, there's a Sheriff Burke on the phone for you, from the Manchester, New Hampshire police department.

This instantly upsets Shannon.

SHANNON

Put him through. Thank you, Valerie.

The phone rings and Shannon stares at it for a moment, too scared to answer.

She takes a deep breath and grabs the receiver.

SHANNON

(to phone) This is Shannon Nightingale, how can I help you?

Another pause as she listens.

SHANNON

No... that's terrible. Thank you, I'll make sure I take extra security precautions. Are you sure this Campbell family was murdered by a Ghostface killer?

Another pause. Shan looks shocked, angry and sad all at the same time.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

I see. Please keep me posted should there be any further news. (beat)
Thank you.

Shannon hangs up the phone.

SHANNON FUCK!

She punches her desk and then screams for her assistant.

VALERIE! SHANNON

Valerie immediately appears in the doorway.

Yes?

VALERIE

SHANNON

Book us on the next flight to Manchester, New Hampshire and cancel my appointments for the next week.

VALERIE

Why? Who died? (beat) Oh God! Someone actually died didn't they?! My friends warned me about this when I started working for you. They said death follows you around like a dog on a leash. I don't want to die. I'm way too young to die. Who died? Did someone die? And where is Manchester, New Hampshire?

SHANNON

Do now, ask questions later.

VALERIE

OK, I'm sorry. I'm sorry... I just. OK. I'm going.

SHANNON

Oh and Val. Do me a favor... pack my guns.

VALERIE

Which... uhh... guns?

SHANNON

All of them.

(CONTINUED)

Valerie looks shocked, but nods and exits. Shan turns back to the window, stressed.

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. MANCHESTER CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Central High School has a courtyard surrounded by 3 large buildings. We hear a bell ring. Most of the students are in class. There's still a good looking group of teens seated on a bench/curb.

MACKENZIE MORRISON (the bitch, dating Grayson) 18, BRODY LAWRENCE (the idiot, dating Mya) 17, MYA ALEXANDER (the hot/dumb cheerleader, dating Brody) 18, GRAYSON ST. JAMES (the jock, Mackenzie's boyfriend) 17, COLTON GRIMES (the stoner) 18, HADLEY JORDAN (the artsy girl) 17, KELLEN RICE (the new kid) 17, and DIANA WOODBURY (the virgin) 17.

MACKENZIE

I can't even believe this happened.
Sarah must be a wreck right now.
And the way they described it on
the news... saying it looked like a
horror movie... The news anchor
said Sarah found the bodies...

KELLEN

What happened to the old news
anchor, Heidi Scott? Was that her
name?

HADLEY

Kylie Scott. She wrote books based
on the Manchester Massacre that got
turned into the Stab movies. She's
probably excited as shit right
about now... wherever she is. I
guess no one has heard from her in
months...

MACKENZIE

Who cares about Cuntty Scott? I
can't even imagine what Sarah is
going through... I feel awful.

GRAYSON

I'm here for you babe. If you need
a shoulder to cry on... a face to
sit on...

(CONTINUED)

BRODY

Grayson, man! Slick! Good stuff!

MACKENZIE

Stop it! You're not funny. Neither one of you. Sarah's family is dead.

DIANA

You guys really need to grow up. That's disgusting.

BRODY

You're just upset because no one has ever munched your choach. Are your virgin ears burning, Diana?

MYA

(to Brody) Brody, stop it. (to Diana) Sorry, Diana. If you wanna stay a virgin until you're 90, that's your choice and we all respect you for that.

The guys and Mya all turn their heads and laugh.

DIANA

Eat me, Mya!

HADLEY

I have to get to class. I can't keep being tardy cause you guys like to sit in one spot all day. Mrs. D said she'd flunk me if I showed up late again. Maybe you should all try going to class, too?

MYA

And why would we do that? And ruin our pristine records?
L-O-fucking-L! Grow a pair.

HADLEY

Umm... pass. Good with my cooter, thanks.

Hadley takes off toward one of the buildings.

COLTON

(smoking a joint) Did somebody say pass? I didn't mean to hog the whole joint... Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

MACKENZIE
Colton, put that shit away.

He keeps hitting it.

DIANA
Ya, you're gonna get us in so much trouble.

COLTON
Ya... OK. You guys need to be cool. You bitches seem so uptight. Who cares about class? Smoke and chill.

Mixed reactions.

KELLEN
It's our senior year, we really should be trying harder.

Kellen stands to leave as well.

BRODY
OK, new kid.

KELLEN
My name is Kellen. Stop calling me new kid.

BRODY
You've been here, what? Like a month? Haven't we taught you better by now?

KELLEN
You taught me how to get suspended and fail my classes.

BRODY
And we couldn't be prouder!

KELLEN
Sorry, man. I'm out. But I'll see you at Colton's Halloween party tomorrow night, if you can find a spot for it!

Kellen takes off toward one of the other buildings.

DIANA
Ya, I gotta jet to my study period. But keep my posted on the party. I might show up this time!

(CONTINUED)

BRODY

Why do I doubt that? Cough, virgin,
cough.

Diana rolls her eyes and heads to the 3rd building.

COLTON

I'm sooo high....

MYA

Shit! Well focus! We still have to
find a place for your party! I
already got a bunch of decorations
for you guys.

COLTON

I love parties...

MACKENZIE

Mya! We can't throw a party now!
Sarah... dead family... remember?

MYA

Mackenzie! Did you ever think that
a party might be just what Sarah
needs? Some distraction from her
"Nightmare on Elm Street"
existence?

MACKENZIE

No, because that's not what she
needs. She needs... she needs a
friend. I gotta go find her. I
haven't even talked to her yet.

Mackenzie stands to leave.

MACKENZIE

Grayson, are you coming?

GRAYSON

Wish I could babe, but it's game
night! I gotta get the team ready!
Plus if I don't stay in school
today, they won't let me play. Are
you coming to the game?

MACKENZIE

Doubtful, just call me later.

Mackenzie exits.

(CONTINUED)

MYA

So are we having a party or not?
Cause I'm trying to get my buzz on.

BRODY

Oh, the party is on. We just have
to find a place. Right, Colton?

COLTON

I'm working on it... I just need to
think... soo high...

A VOICE comes over the School's Loud Speaker.

SCHOOL ANNOUNCER

Brody Lawrence and Mya Alexander,
please report to Principal Himbry's
office immediately. Brody Lawrence
and Mya Alexander to the
Principal's office.

No one really looks shocked at this announcement. Happens a
lot.

GRAYSON

What did you guys do now?

BRODY

Mr. Twatface caught us boinking in
the computer lab.

MYA

Shut up! You said you wouldn't tell
anyone! I'm gonna kill you!

Mya slaps Brody who starts running away, so Mya chases him
and continues to slap him.

GRAYSON

(to Colton) Parties over man,
guess we gotta go to class.

COLTON

Cool, man. Go ahead.

Grayson stands to leave and starts walking away.

GRAYSON

You coming?

Colton just laughs and hits his joint again. Grayson shakes
his head and walks away.

(CONTINUED)

CUT TO:

EXT. MANCHESTER POLICE STATION - DAY

Manchester's police station hasn't changed much.

INT. CONFERENCE ROOM - MANCHESTER PD - DAY

Sarah Campbell, distraught but calm, sits at a table in the center of the room.

There's food in front of her but she's not eating it. She's just staring at the table. Enter DYLAN ROBERTS, that's right, she's alive!

DYLAN
Sarah Campbell?

SARAH
I wish you would all stop calling me that.

DYLAN
That is your name, isn't it?

SARAH
Yes but, the way you all say it. "Sarah Campbell" like "poor thing" or "don't we all just feel so fucking bad that her family was slaughtered."

DYLAN
What would you prefer I called you?

SARAH
How about "Sarah." Just "Sarah."

DYLAN
Okay. Sarah. I'm Lieutenant Dylan Roberts. I'm here to help. Not a lot of other people can say this but, I know what it's like to have the people closest to you murdered.

SARAH
Oh, what? Did you lose your partner or something? My mother and sister were murdered! It's not the same!

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN

Oh, trust me. I got you beat. My real mother was murdered by a drug dealer. Then the woman who raised me after, my aunt, was murdered by a serial killer. And then I was murdered by a serial killer. That's where you got lucky. You're alive.

SARAH

So are you. You're not dead.

Dylan lifts her shirt to reveal several scars from where she was stabbed.

DYLAN

Close enough.

SARAH

I guess you're lucky. I'm not so lucky.

DYLAN

It may not seem that way now, but--

SARAH

See. You don't get it. Who cares if I'm safe or alive? I'm alone. Completely alone.

DYLAN

No, you're not alone. You're here with me. I am here with you.

SARAH

Why? Why are here with me? Do you have more questions? I already told them everything that I know! They treated me like a suspect! Am I suspect? I would never kill my own family! How much longer do I have to stay here? I've been here for hours! Since last night!

DYLAN

Miss Campbell. Please calm down. You're not in any trouble. I... we... the whole Manchester Police Department wants to help. We're keeping you here to keep you safe. To help you.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

You can help me by letting me go home.

DYLAN

I'm afraid we can't do that until we have somewhere safe to bring you. We're working on getting the paperwork in to have you stay with a local family, you're best friend, what's-her-name?

SARAH

Mackenzie?!

Sarah notices her friend outside of the conference room, making her toward her.

It's MACKENZIE MORRISON, 18, gorgeous, looks like she's probably the "it" girl at her school.

DYLAN

(unaware Mackenzie's behind her) Yes, your friend Mackenzie Morrison. Her mother said it was OK for you to stay with them for now but we're still working on the details. Annnnd you're not listening...

MACKENZIE

Sorry, that's my fault!

SARAH

Mackenzie! Thank you for coming!

MACKENZIE

Of course! I'm so sorry, Sarah. Are you OK? (beat) Sorry. Dumb question.

SARAH

No... it's not. I'm really happy you're here. I am not OK.

MACKENZIE

Can I take her with me now?

SARAH

Yeah, are we done here?

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN

Like I said, not quite. Probably a few more hours. Shouldn't you be in school Miss Morrison?

MACKENZIE

Sorry cop lady, I think Sarah's been through enough today. So unless you got a warrant, we're leaving now.

Ya!

SARAH

No!

DYLAN

MACKENZIE

My Mom's a lawyer. If you have a problem with it, talk to her.

SARAH

Yeah, I like, plea the fifth. Or whatever.

MACKENZIE

Come on, Sarah. We're outta here.

SARAH

(to Dylan) Thanks for trying to help.

They hurry away and don't look back.

DYLAN

It is not safe for you to... where are you going?.... come back here! Sarah! Miss Campbell!

They don't listen and they make their way out of the Police Station.

Shit!

DYLAN

Dylan grabs her keys and her coat and takes off after them.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOSHUA'S HOUSE - DAY

Well, formerly Joshua's house... now Josh and Rachel's.

INT. JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Rachel is making herself a salad, chopping veggies. Joshua is pacing back and forth.

JOSHUA
So do you know what's next in your master plan?

RACHEL
Don't doubt me. I learned from the best!

JOSHUA
True and I am here mentoring you. Offering my Ghost-Guidance.

Rachel looks sad.

JOSHUA
Did I say something wrong?

RACHEL
Can we just not talk about you being a ghost anymore? It makes me sad to think about you being dead... and you're here! So let's just pretend you're alive. That'll help me feel more sane.

JOSHUA
What a touching moment, Rach.

RACHEL
That's another thing. Lately... sometimes... you've been kinda... well...

JOSHUA
Well... been kinda what?

RACHEL
Nice.

JOSHUA
And that's a bad thing?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

At first, it's what I thought I wanted. But then I realized...

JOSHUA

That you like it rough?

RACHEL

Actually... yeah! Kinda. I mean... you're way more motivating to me when you take control and really give it to me!

JOSHUA

Here. How's this? GET BACK TO WORK

YOU LAZY BITCH! YOU GOT PEOPLE TO KILL AND A SCRIPT TO WRITE! HURRY! HURRY! HURRY! OR I'LL FIRE YOUR ASS THREE WAYS FROM SUNDAY! BITCH!

RACHEL

That's WAAAAY more like it! And You're right. I do have things to do and people to have killed. So let's see...

Rachel pulls out her tablet and opens up the script.

RACHEL

The next person I have scheduled to die in the latest version of the script is...

JOSHUA

Whoever it is, are you going to gut them? Cause if you haven't gutted anyone in the movie yet, you might lose the core audience of the Stab films! They need a good gutting to keep them entertained!

RACHEL

Hmmm... Maybe... Or maybe something... I dunno... bigger?

Rachel shows Josh a picture on her screen that we don't see. Joshua's eyes light up in sheer excitement.

JOSHUA

I never thought I say this to you Rachel but... I am so turned on right now. (beat) But you know you have to save those for the finale.

(CONTINUED)

Rachel and Joshua, still staring at the screen, smile deviously.

RACHEL
Exactly what I was thinking. Now
yell at me some more so I can get
some work done!

JOSHUA (cont'd)

EFFORT! YOU THINK I'M JUST GONNA DO
EVERYTHING FOR YOU LIKE USUAL?

Joshua continues to scream at Rachel, who sits there,
smiling, finally happy, as she types up the script.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - AFTERNOON

NOT Shannon's house from Stab 6. Shannon's parent's house. A
taxi pulls down the driveway and SHANNON and VALERIE emerge
from it.

They drag their luggage out of the trunk, pay the driver and
the taxi pulls back out of the driveway.

SHANNON
Home sweet home. It's still
standing, that's a good sign!

VALERIE
So this is it, huh? The old house.
You're old pad. Cool. It's nicer
than I thought. And you lived here
alone? How did you afford it? I
mean... what did you used to do for
work?

They make their way up to the door and Shannon starts to
look for the right key.

SHANNON
Val, honey. Chill. Take a deep
breath. This isn't the house I
lived in when I was attacked. This
house used to belong to my parents.
Mom left it to me in the will after
Dad died, I was an only child, so
when she died, too.... Now it's
mine. And I promise you there are
no Ghostface killers waiting inside
there to kill you.

(CONTINUED)

VALERIE

How did you know that's what I was afraid of?

SHANNON

Because my name is Shannon Nightingale. And you're name is Scared-y Cat.

VALERIE

Hey! OK... so I'm a little... jittery... but I did have a lot of coffee at the airport!

SHANNON

You only took 3 sips of my coffee!

VALERIE

And I really was scared that they were gonna question why you had so many guns in your luggage. And honestly I'm still in shock that they never even said anything.

They finally start making their way inside.

SHANNON

Valerie. I filled out paperwork for all my guns. The airport knew that they were in there.

VALERIE

And they still let you get on the plane?! I'm telling you! That's what's wrong with this country! We're not safe anywhere!

They open the door and BAM A picture frame falls off of the wall and shatters everywhere.

CRASH

Valerie SCREAMS! Shannon isn't phased at all.

SHANNON

IT WAS JUST THE WIND! Calm down!

VALERIE

I'm sorry! It's just... we came to Manchester... where all these people died... and it's almost Halloween... and I'm just jumpy. Sorry.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Well, if you get lucky, Mom might still have a few pills in her old bedroom that'll help you with that. Calm you down a little. That's how I got hooked. Mom fed me pills to help deal with Dad dying and when she died too... got worse. Then after Dube... the worst.

They go into the house.

INT. SHANNON'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

VALERIE

Oh! That's right! You said you were on lots of prescription meds for a long time.

SHANNON

And finally off them now and thinking straight. So if there's any in her room, have a party! I don't want them.

Valerie takes a sweeping look around the main floor.

VALERIE

Wow! This house is so nice! I can't believe you just kept it all this time and didn't live in it.

SHANNON

It's all paid for... thought I might use it as a vacation home some day, when I could bear the sight of it. (beat) Should we unpack?

VALERIE

Yes and then we need to eat something! Gotta keep up your strength if your gonna... gonna... wait... exactly what are we here to do?

SHANNON

We're here to stop the killings.

VALERIE

We're what?!?!?!?

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Did I stutter?

VALERIE

But we can't... How could we...
THIS IS NUTS! You drag me all the
way up here to help you stop a
serial killer?!

SHANNON

Technically, whoever this killer
is, isn't a serial killer yet. They
have to slice a few more off their
list before they are awarded that
title. And there might be more than
one killer. Usually is...

Who died?

VALERIE

SHANNON

The Campbell family.

VALERIE

The whole family? Oh that's just
awful...

SHANNON

The older daughter survived. Her
name is Sarah Campbell. Which is
also the name of the main character
in the first Stab movie I was in,
Stab 4.

VALERIE

So you're just assuming that
whoever killed the Campbell family
is a Stab killer?

SHANNON

They call themselves Ghostface.

VALERIE

Who does?

SHANNON

The killer's in the Stab movies.
They are called Ghostface, because
of the mask they wear. And the
Manchester Police found a Ghostface
mask, covered in the family's
blood, at the crime scene. My
theory is that someone is trying to

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON (cont'd) re-boot the first movie by killing off people with the same names as the characters in Stab 4.

VALERIE
I hope your wrong.

SHANNON
Me too. But I've got a feeling I'm not.

VALERIE
What was your character's name in Stab 4?

Shannon.

SHANNON

VALERIE
We're shit-fucked! O-M-G! Now I'm double fucked because I swore! I never swear! And I just did it thrice! I think I'm losing my mind Shannon. Or you're losing yours. You took us to a place where people are being murdered and you're most likely the number one target. Making me number two! Or one, depending on the order they kill us in!

SHANNON
My character survives in every movie. Usually...

VALERIE
And what about your assistant?

SHANNON
Don't know. I've never had one before. But my guess is you only have a few scenes left.... KIDDING!

VALERIE AHHHHHHHHHHH!

SHANNON
C'mon, Val. We have work to do.

Shannon makes her way upstairs, luggage in hand and Valerie follows, dragging her luggage behind her like a sad puppy.

(CONTINUED)

VALERIE

What did I get myself into? And you? When did you go all "Jennifer Lopez in Enough" on me?

SHANNON

After a while you just get sick of running and you decide to do something about it. Two boyfriends in a row tried to murder me and I'm guessing Sarah Campbell might be having some similar issues... If not her boyfriend, one of her friends, or family members... We have to find her... help her... I mean, we have to save her.

Val looks terrified but Shannon looks absolutely empowered.

CUT TO:

EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - EVENING

It's a nice house in a good neighborhood. The sun has started to set.

INT. MACKENZIE'S BEDROOM - EVENING

Sarah is laying on Mackenzie's bed and has her faced buried in the pillow.

Mackenzie enters the room with her cell phone in hand.

MACKENZIE

Mom said she's gonna be home late but she's happy you're here and safe. She also told me to lock all the doors and set the house alarm.

SARAH

And did you?

MACKENZIE

Yes! Of course! Why are you so scared? (beat) Man! I am just full of dumb questions today. I'm sorry.

SARAH

The police said that nothing was stolen from my house. These people

(CONTINUED)

SARAH (cont'd) went inside just to kill my family.... maybe to kill me, too.

MACKENZIE

That is so fucked up! And you have no idea why?

SARAH

No... I don't get it. Mom got along with everyone. Dad didn't make any enemies before he died. I don't get why anyone would want to hurt us.

MACKENZIE

Man. What a shitty day. I'm sorry, Sarah. I've never been through anything like this, so I'm not sure how to help.

SARAH

Just talk to me. Distract me. Help my mind wander a little.

MACKENZIE

Want me to read you a bedtime story like your mom used to do to us?

SARAH

Umm... I think that's a little too creepy for me but, we can just keep talking. That'll help.

CUT TO:

EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Outside of Mackenzie's house we discover Dylan Roberts, walking.

Many of the surrounding houses are decorated for Halloween and Dylan inspects them as she walks by.

She pulls a WALKIE TALKIE out of her coat pocket as she passes by Mackenzie's house.

DYLAN

Dispatch, do you copy?

DISPATCH VOICE

Copy Lieutenant, go ahead.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN

The Morrison residence still looks clear. But the evening has only just begun. I'm gonna keep doing laps around the neighborhood on foot to see if there is any suspicious activity. Be ready the moment you hear my call for backup, I want the full squad here the second I radio you.

DISPATCH VOICE

Roger that. Do you really think there's going to be another Ghostface killing tonight?

DYLAN

I'd put money on it. Over and out.

Dylan tucks the walkie-talkie back into her pocket and continues to walk down the street.

Close in on her face and she aligns her thoughts.

DYLAN

Don't fuck this up, Dylan. If this really is starting again you gotta make Auntie Regina proud.

A familiar voice makes Dylan's face light up.

REGINA

You make me proud every single day.

DYLAN

Auntie Regina! You're here!

REGINA

You know better than that, Dylan. I'm here.

She points to Dylan's head.

REGINA

And here.

She points to Dylan's heart.

REGINA

But I'm not here.

She motions to the world around them.

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN
I know... I just.

REGINA
It's nice to have someone to talk
to, I know.

DYLAN
Am I crazy?

REGINA
What do you think?

DYLAN
I think... I think I need a
vacation.

REGINA
Dylan, you almost died the last
time one of these Ghostface crazies
went on a killing spree. My death
has been avenged. You don't have to
keep fighting for me.

DYLAN
I know. But these new girls they
are targeting... they are so
young... I want to make you proud
and I don't want to forget you.

REGINA
That's not possible.

DYLAN
Are you really proud of me?

REGINA
More than you'll ever know.

Dylan smiles.

She continues walking and Regina fades into the abyss.

CUT TO:

EXT. JOSHUA'S HOUSE - EVENING

Same apartment building as always, in the evening.

JOSHUA

(CONTINUED)

(VOICE OVER) RACH! RACHEL!

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

Joshua appears from around a corner.

Rachel!

JOSHUA

Rachel is sitting on the couch. She doesn't look amused.

RACHEL

Josh, where the hell have you been?

JOSHUA

I was trying to find Sarah Campbell but it took me all damn day. You'd think with my ghost powers I could just *poof* and land where Sarah was... but nope.

RACHEL

No ghost talk! (beat) Did you find her?

JOSHUA

Yeah, 15 minutes ago, she's staying at a friends house. Now we just gotta figure out how to catch them by surprise! The story needs another twist!

RACHEL

You're slowing down the plan... we need to kill someone... tonight...

JOSHUA

That's what I'm so excited about. She's staying at her friends... but her friends parents aren't there. Just two teenage girls, all alone.

RACHEL

Perfect! But it's only like 6 o'clock. Way too early.

JOSHUA

Wrong! That's how we catch them by surprise.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
OK. OK. Sold. Let's go kill
someone.

JOSHUA
I'm not going anywhere. And you
gotta go pick up Ghostface...

RACHEL
You're not gonna come watch?

JOSHUA
I'll wait for DVD...

RACHEL
Suit yourself.

JOSHUA
Rach, make sure Ghostface makes a
mess, huh? We really need to step
up the gore factor on this movie.

RACHEL
It's like you're in my mind.

JOSHUA
I am! All in your mind! You're
psycho! But I like it!

Rachel smiles awkwardly, grabs the voice changer and heads
out.

Good luck!

JOSHUA

RACHEL
We're gonna need it.

She goes through the door.

CUT TO:

INT. MACKENZIE'S BEDROOM - EVENING

MACKENZIE
Well, I have a theory about all
this.

SARAH
I'm not sure I'm ready to hear any
theories.

(CONTINUED)

MACKENZIE

This one is important. But if you don't wanna hear it...

Fine.

SARAH

MACKENZIE

Remember last year when I invited you to that party at Colton's house? And you didn't go?

SARAH

The horror movie party or whatever?

MACKENZIE

Stab-A-Thon. Yes!

SARAH OK... so....

MACKENZIE

Colton does a party like that every year. Because every year they release a new Stab film. So every year there's another film added to the marathon! And since Colton has been in high school for, like, 7 years, he's pretty much had a party for every new Stab movie. The one last year, for the release of Stab 6, was awesome! But I hate that Shannon Nightingale doesn't play herself anymore, she's still alive... The actress that replaced her sucks.

SARAH

Is this story getting to a point or...?

MACKENZIE

You've never seen the Stab movies, have you?

SARAH

I hate horror movies. I literally puked in the theater when you snuck us in to see Hostel, remember?

MACKENZIE

Ya, I do remember. You ruined my favorite pair of shoes...

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Not the shoes again!

MACKENZIE
OK. OK. Back to my point. The Stab movies take place in Manchester, New Hampshire.

SARAH
What? That's weird. I didn't know that.

MACKENZIE
Oh, honey. It gets weirder. The lead girl in Stab 4: Fresh Blood... her name is Sarah Campbell.

SARAH
What? Are you messing with me? Ever heard the saying "don't mess with a mess"? Well I'm a damn hot mess right now.

MACKENZIE
I know. I'm sorry. I knew shouldn't have said anything but, it's just so weird. The Sarah Campbell in the movie had her entire family murdered too before...

SARAH
Before what?

MACKENZIE
Before the killers started trying to kill her and all of her friends.

SARAH
You're not suggesting that....

MACKENZIE
I heard a cop at the police station say they found a bloody Ghostface mask near your house... which is the mask from Stab. What if someone is trying to turn your life into the next Stab movie? Stab 7...

SARAH
Shut the fuck up! I'm sorry! I can't do this! Just stop talking! I... I... I need to go shower.

Sarah gets up out of bed and makes her way toward the door.

(CONTINUED)

MACKENZIE
Sarah, I'm sorry! I'm not trying to
upset you! You said to talk! I just
want to help!

Sarah turns back, on the verge of tears.

SARAH Well, EPIC FAIL!

Sarah rushes out of the room.

MACKENZIE
Sarah! I'm so sorry!

CUT TO:

INT. MACKENZIE'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Sarah rushes down the hallway, sobbing, and into the

CUT TO:

INT. MACKENZIE'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah closes the door behind her.

CLOSE UP on the doorknob as she locks it.

She turns to mirror and stares at herself crying.

SARAH
Mom... Carrie... I'm so sorry I let
you down. I wasn't there for you
when you needed me... and if I
could take back the last words I
said to you I would. I love you.
You're all I have. I don't know
what to do without you. I'm so
alone.

KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK.

Mackenzie is on the other side of the door.

MACKENZIE
(through door) Sarah. I'm
sorry.

SARAH
No. I'm sorry. I'll be fine. I'm
gonna take a shower and I'll be
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SARAH (cont'd)
out. Make us some popcorn, huh? I
feel a chick flick coming on.

Sarah turns on the shower.

INT. MACKENZIE'S HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

MACKENZIE
OK hun. I just got Magic Mike on
Bluray. Maybe a little Channing
Tatum will brighten your day.

SARAH
(through door) The g-strings
will help, too.

MACKENZIE
That's my girl. Be right back.

Mackenzie turns from the door and makes her way downstairs
and into her

CUT TO:

INT. MACKENZIE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

She walks over and pulls open some of the cabinets.

MACKENZIE
Popcorn, popcorn... where is the
popcorn?

She can't find any.

MACKENZIE
C'mon... there's gotta be some. If
mom was home once and while maybe
she'd do some grocery shopping...

She finds some JIFFY pop.

MACKENZIE
This will have to do. I didn't even
know they made this any more.

She rips the cardboard cover off of the jiffy pop, turns on
the stove and puts the metal container on the heat.

(CONTINUED)

MACKENZIE

OK. Now, Magic Mike. Where did I put you?

Mackenzie turns to enter the living room and walks right into... GRAYSON ST. JAMES, her boyfriend.

MACKENZIE

Ahh! Fuck! Grayson!

GRAYSON

Hey, babe! Did I scare you?

MACKENZIE

Um! Duh! How did you get in? All the doors are locked and I set the alarm.

GRAYSON

The front door was open. No alarm... I don't know what to tell you.

MACKENZIE

Shit! I must've put in the wrong code again! Mom keeps changing them and I can't keep up.

Mackenzie rushes over to the alarm pad on the wall and plugs in a few numbers.

None of them work.

GRAYSON

Babe, chill.

MACKENZIE

Shit! I can't remember the right one!

GRAYSON

Why are you freaking out over an alarm code? I'm here, I can protect you.

MACKENZIE

Sarah is upstairs in the shower! And you can't be here! We're having a girls night!

GRAYSON

A girls night? After her family got murdered? And it's only 6 o'clock.

(CONTINUED)

GRAYSON (cont'd) Not quite night. Girl's evening is more like it.

MACKENZIE

Grayson, Sarah needs me right now. You and your "bros" may not understand what a real friendship is but, Sarah needs me and I need to be there for her.

GRAYSON

I got a game tonight. I was hoping to come by for my pre-game good luck quickie.

MACKENZIE

As much as I'd love to let you score a touchdown right now, I have prior commitments.

GRAYSON

Fine. Maybe I'll go upstairs and see if Sarah needs my help healing, too.

MACKENZIE

Fuck you, you pig. Now get out of here before she sees you.

GRAYSON

Fine! But before I forget. We're still looking for a place to throw Colton's annual Halloween rager tomorrow night. Find us a place and you'll be the best girlfriend ever. Mya already texted you and Sarah about it but neither of you answered.

Mackenzie kisses Grayson and forces him toward the door.

MACKENZIE

Bye! Text me after your game! Go!
Good luck!

She opens the door and discovers Brody, Mya and Colton outside.

EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

BRODY
Fuckin a, man. Let's go.

MYA
Did you ask her about the party?

MACKENZIE
He asked me. I'm not sure Sarah is ready to party.

COLTON
Sarah? Not ready to party? Is this an alternate universe?

BRODY
Dude, someone knifed her family to death last night.

COLTON
Shit, really?

MYA
It's been all over the news and all over school today.

COLTON
I was high. What do you want me to say?

MACKENZIE
Bye! I want you all to say bye!
Take my boyfriend and get outta here.

She pushes Grayson out of the door.

We see DYLAN hurry by in the background, trying to move unnoticed by the teenagers. It works.

MYA
We're gone.

BRODY
Please find us a place for the party!

MYA
Ya! Don't forget!

(CONTINUED)

BYE! MACKENZIE

Mackenzie closes the door and the others take off.

INT. MACKENZIE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

She smells something... Then she realizes the whole house is filled with smoke!

MACKENZIE
Crap! The popcorn!

It's too late. It's burnt. Badly.

MACKENZIE
Shit shit shitty shit!

She throws the popcorn in the sink and starts to fan away some of the smoke. But there's a LOT of smoke.

MACKENZIE
I always burn the popcorn!

Her CELL PHONE RINGS.

She answers it, coughing from the smoke.
Hello?

MACKENZIE
VOICE
Hello. Sarah there?

MACKENZIE
Yes, but she's in the shower right now, can I take a message?

VOICE
You are the message.

MACKENZIE
Huh? Who is this?

VOICE
You're a brave girl, Mackenzie.
Taking a girl into your house who has a crazed killer chasing after her.

(CONTINUED)

MACKENZIE

She's my best friend. I'd do anything for her.

VOICE

Would you die for her?

MACKENZIE

Uhhh... Creeper. Wanna tell me who this is before I call the cops? Or should I just report you as random wacko guy with a creepy voice?

VOICE

You sound scared.

I'm not.

MACKENZIE

VOICE

You're mistake.

MACKENZIE

Why should I be scared?

VOICE

Cause I'm fifteen seconds away from slicing your throat open and bleeding you out like a fuckin pig.

MACKENZIE

Fuck you sleazebag, I'm calling the cops.

Click! She hangs up.

She starts to dial 9-1-1 but the DOORBELL RINGS.

Shit...

MACKENZIE

She looks at the phone and then to do the door and back to the phone.

The lights go out, leaving the house dark and filled with smoke.

MACKENZIE

Fuck, that's a bad sign... Stupid people don't call the police. I'm not stupid.

(CONTINUED)

The DOORBELL RINGS again.

MACKENZIE WHO IS IT? WHAT DO YOU WANT?

There's no answer.

MACKENZIE
Mom? Did you forget your key?
Grayson?

Her CELL PHONE RINGS again.

She answers.

What?

MACKENZIE
(to phone)

VOICE
Thought you were calling the cops?

MACKENZIE
I am.

Click she hangs up again and goes to dial but...

BAM! GHOSTFACE appears behind her and stabs her in the back.

MACKENZIE FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK!
AHHHHHHHHHHH!

GHOSTFACE pulls the blade out of her back and pushes her to the floor.

Mackenzie kicks GHOSTFACE in the nuts and tries to climb to her feet.

MACKENZIE SARAH!!!!!! HELP!!!!CALL THE
POLICE!! SARAH!!!

CUT TO:

INT. MACKENZIE'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah's got her head so far under the water she can't hear Mackenzie.

CUT TO:

INT. MACKENZIE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mackenzie can barely see through the smoke in the kitchen. Mackenzie looks around, frenzied and in pain. GHOSTFACE is nowhere to be found.

She digs through the drawers searching for a weapon. Nothing. She sees a KNIFE HOLDER across the kitchen.

She crosses through the smoke, slowly, cautiously, to the other side of the counter where the large knife holder sits.

She pulls out a massive KITCHEN KNIFE.

GHOSTFACE appears from within the smoke and stabs her again and then disappears into the smoke again.

She drops her knife.

MACKENZIE AHHHHHHH! SARAH!!!!!!!!!!!!
HELP!!!!!!!!!!!!

Clutching her wound, she pulls out another knife from the holder.

She turns toward GHOSTFACE and swings the blade in his direction but hes gone.

She looks terrified.

And she's bleeding a lot, drops of her blood splat on the floor.

Still too smokey for her to see. She looks around panicked. She starts swinging the blade wildly around in front of her, not knowing which way Ghostface will come from.

Nothing. Nothing. SLICE. GHOSTFACE slits her throat and blood erupts from it.

She chokes and gurgles on the blood and topples to the floor.

She starts pulling her way across the kitchen, on her hands and knees, blood pouring from her wounds, until GHOSTFACE grabs her by the shoulder and turns her onto her back.

She's almost dead but she looks at GHOSTFACE, who is now hunched over on top of her.

She reaches up and slowly pulls the mask off but the camera moves onto the raised knife.

(CONTINUED)

Mackenzie's eyes grow wide with shock. She recognizes the killer.

SLAM!

GHOSTFACE stabs down directly into her skull. She's out.

GHOSTFACE grabs the mask and hurries out of sight.

CUT TO:

EXT. MACKENZIE'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dylan continues her laps.

As she approaches Mackenzie's house, she sees smoke pouring from the kitchen window.

DYLAN

Shit. MISS CAMPBELL! MISS CAMPBELL

ARE YOU OK?

She rushes up to the door and kicks it open, wielding her gun in her hands.

She enters, gun first.

INT. MACKENZIE'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

No answer.

DYLAN

It's the police. Is everything alright? Hello?

She makes her way further inside.

Then she sees Mackenzie's bloody corpse.

DYLAN

Son of a bitch.

She grabs her radio from her pocket.

DYLAN

Dispatch! Send back up now!
Everyone we got!

(CONTINUED)

DISPATCH VOICE
Copy. Backup en route.

DYLAN
(calling out) Sarah? Sarah
Campbell? Are you here?

Dylan makes her way up the stairs, gun poised, and continues to call out.

DYLAN
Sarah? SARAH?

Sarah finally hears and steps out of the bathroom with hair still wet and in her PJ's.

SARAH
Lieutenant! What are you doing
here?

DYLAN
I'm afraid your friend has just
been murdered. You need to come
with me. NOW!

SARAH
What? NO! MACKENZIE! NOOOOOOO!

DYLAN
We have to go now! It's not safe!

Sarah collapses into a ball on the floor.

SARAH
Oh my god! It's really happening.
Just like she said. Nooooo!

Dylan leans over to get Sarah onto her feet.

DYLAN I'M SERIOUS! WE HAVE TO GO NOW!

Sarah looks up at Dylan just in time to see GHOSTFACE appear behind her.

LOOK OUT!

Huh?

SARAH DYLAN
GHOSTFACE plunges the knife down
into Dylan's back. Dylan winces.
Sarah SCREAMS.

Sarah!

(CONTINUED)

DYLAN

Ghostface rips the knife out of Dylan's back and then stabs her again and again and again.

Dylan looks up to Sarah as she dies.

DYLAN

Run, Sarah... run...

86 Dylan. This time for real.

Sarah crawls to her feet as quickly as she can and takes off running.

GHOSTFACE throws Dylan's lifeless body to the floor and lunges at Sarah.

GHOSTFACE slashes the knife at her but misses. GHOSTFACE chases her down the hallway as fast as he can. She turns quickly into a room and GHOSTFACE slides right passed the door.

She turns to look for him, but he's gone. She's confused. She looks around, not knowing what to do.

She rushes to the window and looks out... too high....

So she looks under the bed but decides it's a stupid idea. She slowly makes her way back toward the door. Sloooooowly, she peeks her head through the door frame. The hall is empty.

She puts one foot into the hallway. Then the other. Then finally pulls herself out into the hallway. She looks around, still nothing. She tip toes her way to the stairs.

She's about to go down them when BAM! GHOSTFACE appears behind her, grabs her and they both go tumbling down the stairs.

At the bottom, Sarah manages to roll on top of GHOSTFACE and slide off of him.

Sarah's up but not for long. GHOSTFACE grabs her ankles and knocks her back to the floor. GHOSTFACE rises to his feet, still holding her ankles and raises his knife over her.

BANG!

A shot rings out and GHOSTFACE goes down. Sarah looks up, completely phased. Shannon is standing at the door holding a smoking gun, Valerie is standing behind her looking beyond shocked.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
You must be Sarah. I'm Shannon.
It's time to go.

Sarah leaps to her feet and rushes toward the door.

SARAH
Thank you! He killed... everyone.

Sarah steps outside and Shan and Val look away from the house to her.

SHANNON
Is there anyone else in the house?

SARAH
No one that's alive.

Shan looks back to the house. GHOSTFACE is gone.

SHANNON
Fuck! He's gone...

VAL OH HELL NO!

SARAH
But you shot him!

SHANNON
Val, get the car. NOW!

VALERIE
Ummm. OK. Right-O! On it.

Valerie takes off running and we see her jump in the car and pull up to the curb.

SARAH
Who are you? Where are you taking me?

SHANNON
I'm the one they are really after
and I'm taking you some place safe.

SARAH
Wait, hold on. If he's after
you, he will be coming for you.

SHANNON
Clearly they are after you, too.
But, I can promise you that you are
safer with me then staying here by
yourself.

(CONTINUED)

POLICE SIRENS start to wail in the background.

SARAH
How do I know you're not
involved.... Uhhh. Fine. I'm
coming. But only because I don't
wanna go back to the station and it
sounds like the police are almost
here...

SHANNON
Let's go. We'll deal with the
police later.

SARAH
There's a dead cop in there, you
know?

SHANNON
The Lieutenant?

SARAH
Yes... but how did you know--

SHANNON
She's like me, WAS like me, a
survivor. They are coming for us.
We have to go.

SARAH
But my friend, Mackenzie...

SHANNON
She's dead, Sarah. And you're about
to be if we don't get out of here.

SARAH
But...

COME ON! SHANNON

They leap into the car and take off.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE OTHER SIDE OF THE HOUSE

Rachel and GHOSTFACE are hiding by the BACK door.

RACHEL
OK. You need to follow them. Lose
the costume. Find a way to
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)
naturally work yourself back into
the scene... sorry still thinking
about the writing the script. Just
don't do anything stupid.

Ghostface just nods.

RACHEL
You got your ass kicked a little,
huh?

Ghostface nods again.

RACHEL
Well, are you OK?

Ghostface nods again.

RACHEL
It's really creepy that you don't
respond... but I get it. You're
staying in character.

Ghostface nods again.

RACHEL
OK. Well, let me know the second
you find something. Feel free to
kill anyone who gets in the way, we
could use a few more death scenes.

Ghostface nods again.

RACHEL
Shit... they're gone. You better
hurry if you're gonna catch them!
What are you waiting for?

Ghostface tilts his head to the side.

RACHEL
Oh! You lost your knife! I brought
a spare.

Rachel produces another knife out of her pocket, using a
tissue to ensure she doesn't leave prints.

She hands the knife to Ghostface who grabs it and takes off.

RACHEL
(to herself) Great. More
re-writes. The story is all

(CONTINUED)

over the place. Gotta get home
and figure out a way to clean
it up.

Rachel takes off.

After Rachel leaves, we see Joshua, watching from the
bushes. He looks crazy.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Shannon, Sarah and Valerie enter through the front door and
make their way into the Living Room.

Sarah looks WAY stressed out. Valerie does too.

Shannon looks pretty confident.

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Val starts pacing back and forth and Sarah finds a spot on
the couch.

Shannon sits next to her in the arm chair and starts to
disassemble and clean her gun.

SHANNON
(to Sarah) You're lucky you
know.

SARAH
I know... Lucky to be alive. And
lucky enough to have my dad die of
a heart attack and then have my
mom, sister and best friend
murdered. Super fuckin lucky.

SHANNON
These people. These GHOSTFACE
killers. If they are after you,
it's for a reason.

SARAH
Because they are crazy!

Duh, kid.

(CONTINUED)

VALERIE

SHANNON

It's OK, Val. She's in shock.

VALERIE

Well, aren't we all?

SHANNON

(to Sarah) Can you think of a reason that anyone would want to kill you? Anyone in the entire world that you've ever pissed off or bullied?

SARAH

Only about half the school... I hang out with the cool kids.

VALERIE

Bam! We got it! The cool kids! It's obvious! Some roided-up loser is

VALERIE (cont'd) trying to get revenge on the cool kids! Now, let's go home. We can even take little Sarah along for safe keeping.

Val. No.

SHANNON

SARAH

I don't mind running.

SHANNON

We are not running. Someone is trying to finish something, something they started with me. We made this movie called Stab 4...

SARAH

Mackenzie... my friend... dead friend from the house... told me about Stab 4... and the girl with my name.

SHANNON

So you already know the connection? Are any of your friends horror movie obsessed? Do you have a boyfriend? Does he like scary movies?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

Seriously? Nosey much? No. I don't have a boyfriend. And No. None of my friends are horror obsessed.

SHANNON

My last two boyfriends in a row tried to kill me. So my advice? Stay single. But there's gotta be a connecting pattern from a previous Stab... unless they are doing something... entirely new!

VALERIE

Just listen to you! This is INSANE! We have to leave. Or at least, I have to. I'm not gonna wait around to be killed, OK, Shanon? I'm done. I mean, I quit.

Valerie pulls out her still packed suitcase.

VALERIE

I never even unpacked my suitcase. I just. I need to go. I already called the taxi when I was waiting for you in the car. It's outside.

SHANNON

Val, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to put you in harms way.

VALERIE

Yes, you did. You made a plan of it, Shannon. You think you're stable enough to be delivering counseling to the crazies back home... but you've lost your mind. You put us all directly in the line of fire, and I, so sorry to say, am not willing to die for my job.

SHANNON

I won't argue with you. I know I put you in harms way. But I would have and will protect you, no matter what.

VALERIE

Sorry, Shan. But that's not enough. And if I were you, Sarah Campbell, I'd get the fuck of out Dodge, too, you hear me? Run, Forrest, fuckin

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VALERIE (cont'd)
run! I'm out. See you if and when
you come to your senses.

SHANNON
Travel safe, Val. Text me the
second you land.

Valerie nods and exits.

SARAH
I would totally bail, too. But I
have no where to go. The way you're
making it sound is that I can't
trust anyone, not even the people
closest to me.

SHANNON
Until this is all over that's how
you have to think.

Sarah shoots Shannon a disapproving glare and then takes out
her CELL PHONE.

She notices she has a MISSED TEXT from Mya. "Still looking
for spot to party tomorrow night! I think you need some
booze!"

She finds another MISSED TEXT, this one from Hadley. "Hope
you're OK. Really worried about you. Please call me."

Sarah smiles to herself and Shannon wonders what she's
reading.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Valerie makes her way out the back door and down the
driveway.

She reaches the end of the driveway and there's no taxi to
be found.

VALERIE
The taxi should've been here by
now...

She goes to take out her CELL PHONE but drops it.

She bends over to pick it up, revealing GHOSTFACE standing
behind her.

(CONTINUED)

She notices GHOSTFACE'S reflection in her phone and we see her eyes grow wide.

Val turns toward him, but GHOSTFACE raises his knife in the air and stabs down into Valerie's chest.

She drops to the ground and screams in pain.

VALERIE AHHHHHHHHHHH!
Val climbs to her feet and rushes back toward the door. GHOSTFACE runs behind her, until he reaches her, covers her mouth and plunges the knife into her back two more times.

GHOSTFACE tosses Val down to the ground.

She starts crawling her way up the stairs to the back porch, reaching for the back door knob...

but it's no use.

Another SLICE of GHOSTFACE's knife and she's dead.

GHOSTFACE grabs her by the ankles and drags her body away from the house, leaving a trail of blood behind them.

CUT TO:

EXT. ELM STREET, MANCHESTER, NH - NIGHT

Various sights of downtown Manchester, NH. CLOSE-UP on the street sign reading ELM ST. We see BRODY, MYA and HADLEY walking down Elm St.

Mya has got her arms around Brody's waist and he has one of his arms around her shoulders.

Hadley is texting on her phone, looking quite worried and bothered.

MYA
I love Fall! It's the perfect season for snuggling!

BRODY
Yeah, Fall's cool I guess.

MYA
Brody, focus! So what, you lost one game this season... who cares?

(CONTINUED)

BRODY

I care. The team cares.

MYA

Don't think about that. Think about how beautiful fall is! Manchester has the best falls, too! So many pretty colors of leaves!

BRODY

Maybe we shouldn't have smoked that last joint. You're trippin!

MYA

(a little too loudly) No! I just love FALL!

Brody shushes Mya.

Hadley doesn't look up, she just rolls her eyes.

BRODY

Babe! Chill! I don't feel like getting arrested tonight. Manchester's finest seems to be out in full force cause of the murders.

A cop car drives by.

MYA

Hadley! First you show up after the game ends, then you don't partake in the smoke... Why so serious? Are you in there?

HADLEY

Yeah, I'm just texting Sarah. She didn't write back all day and now she's finally talking.

MYA

She didn't answer any of my texts today, either. I swear you have les-crush on her. You wanna scissor her, don't you?

BRODY

Hot!

MYA

You think that's hot? Now imagine me scissoring both of them....

(CONTINUED)

BRODY

Oh God, babe. Stop. I don't wanna
be walking around with a stiff one.

HADLEY

I'm just worried about Sarah. First
her family and I don't know if this
text is serious but she just said
Mackenzie was murdered, too...

BRODY

Oh shit...

Really?

MYA HADLEY

I'm trying to find out what's up
now.

MYA

O-M-G you guys... this is bad.

BRODY

We are so not canceling the
party...

MYA

Babe, she's our friend. If she's
dead...

BRODY

It's probably just a prank... you
know Mackenzie. So let's just act
like everything is fine, until it
isn't.

HADLEY

Wouldn't it be smarter to be
prepared if there is a serial
killer on the loose?

MYA

This is Manchester... Ghostface
lives here...

Everyone looks a little scared at that thought. Out of
no-where, Kellen appears behind them. All 3 of them JUMP!

Hey guys!

KELLEN

(CONTINUED)

BRODY
Whoa! Shit!

MYA
Where'd you come from?

HADLEY
Damn it, Kellen, I almost pissed myself. Why you gotta pop outta the shadows like that?

KELLEN
Sorry! I was in that store and I saw you through the window.

MYA
Stalker points awarded.

BRODY
Be nice, babe.

KELLEN
We found a spot for the party!

BRODY FUCK YES!

AWESOME! MYA

HADLEY
Finally....

KELLEN
It's gonna be off the chain. Wait til you see it.

MYA
Where is it?

KELLEN
Oh! That's the thing. I can't tell you until tomorrow night. It's a Bro thing.

BRODY
So that means I can know.

KELLEN
Better yet, if you wanna come with me right now... I can show you!

BRODY
Yes!

(CONTINUED)

OK! MYA KELLEN
Uhh... Mya... not you...

BRODY
Sorry babe. Gotta follow Bro code.
I'll catch up with you later.
Promise.

Kellen slaps Brody on the shoulder.

KELLEN
Let's go man!

Kellen and Brody head off in the opposite direction.
Typical.

MYA

HADLEY
Yeah, how nice of your boyfriend to
leave us alone when there's a
killer out there targeting our
friends.

MYA
Umm... can we not talk about that?
I'm totally wiggin out right now.

HADLEY
Do you wanna hold my hand?

MYA
Mmmhmm. I knew it! Les-alert! But
yes... I'd love to hold your hand.
It'll make it easier to throw you
in front of me if we get attacked
by a killer.

HADLEY
(smiling) You're such a bitch.

Hadley gets another text on her cell phone and looks at it.

MYA
And you love it!

HADLEY
Yeah I do! (beat) Hey, think we can
go get Sarah on the way home? She
said she needs our help getting out
of where she is...

(CONTINUED)

MYA
Um... sure! I guess.

HADLEY
Good! She's not far! Come on.

Hadley drags Mya further down Elm Street.

CUT TO:

INT. A LARGE WAREHOUSE/GARAGE - NIGHT

Kellen pulls open a large garage door to reveal a massive warehouse/garage.

Brody is in shock.

BRODY
Tiiiiiiight, bro! Good spot! How'd you get it?

I didn't.

KELLEN
Colton appears behind them.

COLTON
I got it.

BRODY
Colton, my man! What's up?

They do some crazy Bro handshake.

COLTON
Smokin' blunts and nailin' bitches. You know, the usual. So you like the place?

BRODY
Ya! It's perfect.

The boys spread out and look around the space.

COLTON
It's my Dad's. I totally forgot he had his old shop down here.

KELLEN
Once we get the decorations up it'll be so sick it'll give you the flu!

(CONTINUED)

COLTON

Fuck ya, man! Now who wants to get high?

Grayson appears in the doorway, looking pretty upset.

GRAYSON

So this is it, huh?

BRODY

Grayson! Dude! How you holdin' up? I just heard about Mackenzie... is it true?

GRAYSON

Ya. The police called my dad... I'm still kinda in shock... I can't believe Mackenzie is dead... If I had just stayed with her....

COLTON

Dude! This is you're way out! Now you don't have to tell Mackenzie you were cheating on her with Lexi Rossen for the last three months.

GRAYSON

Dude, shut the fuck up!

BRODY

You were fuckin' Lexi? She's so hot.

All the guys seem a little jealous.

KELLEN

Ya she is. I'd hit that. Repeatedly. In a non abusive way... unless she's into that.

GRAYSON

She's not! And I don't want Mackenzie's friends or family to find out... EVER. So you all better keep you mouths shut. Or I'll....

KELLEN

Be careful Grayson, this is where too many killers in horror movies go wrong and reveal their motive way to early. Wait for the third act.

(CONTINUED)

GRAYSON

Dude, for once, get your mind out of the movies... There's no set of rules to follow to survive. This isn't a horror movie... this is really happening...

KELLEN

And someone's gonna make it into another movie! Stab 16 or whatever.

COLTON

Everyone chill. Let me show you around the rest of the place and we can smoke a bong, and a blunt, and a bowl. That will help the mood.

GRAYSON

Nah, I gotta go. I got shit to do.

COLTON

See you tomorrow, man.

KELLEN

And don't worry! I already invited Lexi!

GRAYSON

Fuck you, Kellen.

Kellen smirks. Grayson exits. Brody tries to lighten to the mood....

BRODY

OK... OK. Annnnd scene. Let's see the rest of the place so we can figure out how we're gonna decorate.

Follow me.

COLTON

Colton lights a joint and they make their way down a hallway.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF MANCHESTER - NIGHT

Grayson still looks kinda pissed.

He's walking down a street and turns and makes his way down an alley.

GRAYSON
Dude is such a tool.

He notices the alley... he's lost.

GRAYSON
This is definitely not the alley I
thought... but I came from...

He looks around... ahead of him... behind him....

GRAYSON
And I'm fucked.

A TRASH CAN falls over behind him and he spins around,
scared as shit, fist in the air.

GRAYSON
Son of a....

He realizes it was a trash can.

GRAYSON
(to himself) Chill. Must've
been a cat...

His CELL PHONE RINGS.

Grayson screams and spins back in the other direction ready
to fight.

Once he realizes it's his phone ringing, he laughs to
himself.

GRAYSON
(to himself) Wow, Grayson...
no more weed for you. Paranoid
over cats and cell phones...

He looks at his phone. "BLOCKED CALLER." He answers anyway.

GRAYSON
Who is this and what do you want?
(beat) Oh, hi, Mom. Yeah, I'm on my
way home now, calm down. Why is
your number blocked? (beat) I just
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GRAYSON (cont'd)
said I'm coming home right now.
(beat) No, I don't need a ride.
I'll be home in ten minutes.

He hangs up his phone and turns around to walk away but...
He walks into.... A street sign.

Grayson screams again!

GRAYSON
Fuck. Get over it.

Grayson laughs and takes off down the street. Fake out,
bitches.

CUT TO:

EXT. SHANNON'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Back to Shannon's house.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Sarah is still texting on her CELL PHONE. Shannon is
watching the TV. The DOORBELL RINGS.

Shan looks shocked.

She pauses the movie and rises to her feet.

SHANNON
I'm definitely not expecting
anyone. Stay here.

SARAH
Do you think it's the killer?

SHANNON
You never know...

Shannon crosses the living room and slowly makes her way to
the front door.

She looks through the window and discovers MYA and HADLEY
standing on the porch, waving back her.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
Sarah... You've got some 'splainin'
to do.

Who is it?

SARAH

SHANNON
You tell me...

Shannon motions to the door and Sarah rushes over to it.

SARAH
Mya! Hadley! You came!

Sarah pushes through Shannon and opens the door.

Come in!

SARAH

Mya and Hadley enter.

HADLEY
Are you OK?

MYA
Ya, we're like... worried and
stuff.

SHANNON
Sarah?! What the hell is going on?
What are they doing here?

MYA
Hello? Rude! She asked us to come.

SHANNON
You gave out my address? That's so
not safe.

MYA
OK... before we get too deep into
anything here, I, like, have to go.
My mom's totally freaking out that
I'm not home. Sarah... you're going
home with Hadley, right?

Yes! Yup!

SARAH HADLEY

No!

SHANNON

MYA

OK. Good then I'm out. Hadley's house is like a block away, you can walk. Later, bitches.

Mya exits and Shannon turns to Sarah and Hadley angry.

HADLEY

Um, probably an awkward time, but I kinda have to pee... is there bathroom...somewhere?

SARAH

Right through there.

Sarah points toward the kitchen and Hadley takes off to pee. Shannon turns to Sarah.

SHANNON

This is not happening. Sarah, you need to stay here, where it's safe.

SARAH

Lady, I don't know you. And from what I've seen tonight, I don't want to.

SHANNON

Wow! After I saved your life... This is the thanks I get? (beat) And "lady"? How old do you think I am?

SARAH

You're seriously nuts, I can't be here. I can't handle being here with you. I got my own baggage. I don't wanna sit here and talk about yours all night, too.

SHANNON

Sarah, I'm begging. Please be smart about this...

Shannon's CELL PHONE RINGS and cuts her off.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
Hang on, I gotta answer this, could
be about work.

SARAH
I think I've heard enough.

SHANNON
Just wait a sec, would you?

Shan accepts the call and places the phone to her ear.

SHANNON
(to phone) Hello?

VOICE
Welcome home, Shannon.

SHANNON
You piece of shit. Who is this?

SARAH
Is it the killer?

SHANNON
(to Sarah) Yup.

Shannon turns on her Speaker Phone.

VOICE
How nice of you to take in Sarah.
She really needs the guidance only
a mother can provide... but I
ripped her mother's stomach out, so
you'll have to do.

Sarah looks terrified and distraught as she remembers seeing
her mother, and sister, gutted.

SHANNON
Why are you doing this?

SARAH
(to phone) You fucker! I'll
kill you!

SHANNON
Sarah, stop! (to phone) What do you
want? Tell us!

VOICE
It's not time for that, yet. Don't
wanna spoil the ending. Just know
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

VOICE (cont'd)
that what I have in store for you
will make you wish you hadn't come

VOICE (cont'd) back. But for now, I left you a little
something... sort of a housewarming gift...

SHANNON
Shit... no.

VOICE
You're assistant just couldn't hack
it. But I could...

SHANNON
Val left. She's on a plane.

VOICE
She's on the back porch...

Shannon rushes through the house, into the kitchen. Sarah
follows her, in shock.

CUT TO:

INT. SHANNON'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Shannon runs toward the back door and flips on the lights.
Val is tied to the pole, on display, gutted and completely
covered in blood.

SHANNON
(to phone) NOOOO! You are
dead! Do you hear me? Dead!

GHOSTFACE appears behind Shannon and Sarah. Shannon notices
his reflection in the glass door. She turns and screams!

SHANNON SARAH! LOOK OUT!

Shannon pushes Sarah out of the way and GHOSTFACE slices
Shannon's arm with his knife.

SHANNON RUN, SARAH!

Sarah takes off toward the basement.

Shannon runs in the opposite direction toward the living
room.

(CONTINUED)

GHOSTFACE looks back and forth, deciding between the two. He chooses Shannon and takes off after her. Shan runs through the dining room, through the living room and toward the stairs.

GHOSTFACE enters the living room and can't find Shannon. He looks around and still nothing. He makes his way back into the Dining Room. He can't find Shannon in there either. He looks into the Kitchen, Sarah is long gone.

He makes his way back toward the living room when... Shannon pops out of a closet door! She smashes a picture over the back of GHOSTFACE's head. GHOSTFACE turns to Shannon and raises his blade. But Shannon lands a right hook, then a left hook and then drop kicks him in the face.

GHOSTFACE goes down. Hard.

His knife topples out of his hand.

Shannon grabs the knife and rushes back to the Kitchen

SHANNON

Sarah! Let's go! I kicked his ass!
And I got his knife.

Sarah emerges from the basement door.

SARAH

Is it safe?

SHANNON

Yeah, I knocked him out. Come look!

They start to make their way toward the dining room.

SHANNON

We can take off his mask and see
who it is...

GHOSTFACE is gone.

SHANNON

He was right here!

SARAH

Oh god! Oh god!

SHANNON

Don't worry, I have his knife.

Hadley emerges from the hallway.

(CONTINUED)

HADLEY
What is going on?

Sarah rushes to Hadley's side.

SARAH
The killer was here! He killed her
assistant and attacked us...

HADLEY
We are out of here.

Let's go!

SARAH

HADLEY
Call the cops!

SHANNON
No cops! They'll only get killed.
Haven't you ever seen a horror
movie? And you're not going
anywhere!

HADLEY
Listen, bitch. You might be trying
to help but people are dying all
around you and you want us to avoid
the cops? Something isn't right in
your head. We're out.

SHANNON
And you expect us to believe you
were peeing this whole time? How do
we know you're not the killer?

HADLEY
You're out of line.

SHANNON
Sarah! You know I'm trying to help
you.

SARAH
Yeah... thanks but no thanks.

Sarah and Hadley exit through the front door.

Shan stumbles behind them, defeated. In shock. Scared.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
Way to fuck this up, Shannon. Now
what?

Shannon looks beyond upset. She lays her face in a pillow
and starts to cry.

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. JOSHUA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Joshua's house.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Rachel is seated at the computer, furiously typing a script.
GHOSTFACE enters the room. Rachel SCREAMS!

RACHEL
Fuck! Don't do that!

GHOSTFACE just tilts his head to the side.

RACHEL
What are you doing back here? I
told you to find Sarah!

GHOSTFACE hands Rachel his CELL PHONE. Rachel takes the
phone and looks at it. It's VALERIE, dead and covered in
blood.

She's impressed.

RACHEL
That's Shannon's assistant. You
found them? WHERE?

GHOSTFACE raises a VOICE CHANGER to his mouth.

GHOSTFACE
They are hiding at Shannon's old
house. They have Sarah with them.
The assistant quit, so I sliced,
diced and dashed.

RACHEL
OK. One. You finally spoke. Good
job! Two... is the voice changer
necessary? It's actually kinda
spooking me out to hear Ghostface.

(CONTINUED)

GHOSTFACE still uses the voice changer.

GHOSTFACE
I need it! It helps me stay in character.

RACHEL
You did some nice work tonight, too! And tomorrow's the big event, so go home and get some rest! For real this time!

GHOSTFACE nods and exits. Rachel turns back to her computer. Joshua appears.

JOSHUA
You should get some sleep, too. There's a party tomorrow and you've had a busy day!

RACHEL
I know, I know. But we're on such a tight time schedule. Gotta make sure we stick to the plan.

JOSHUA
Don't worry... this is going exactly how we planned. Now go to bed.

Rachel yawns.

RACHEL
You're right. I got a lot done. We already killed a slew of Sarah's friends and I got more of the script written! I think I will hit the hay.

Rachel stands and exits.

JOSHUA
Sweet dreams!

Joshua waits for Rachel to exit and then makes his way to the computer.

He opens up Rachel's script and starts to read.

JOSHUA
OK. That's some good stuff. (Beat) Oh, but, that will never do. What was she thinking? I'll just make a few changes...

(CONTINUED)

Joshua selects everything Rachel has just written and hits delete.

He goes to the title page, highlights Rachel's name, deletes it and then enters his own.

JOSHUA

There we go. No we're off to a good start....

Joshua continues typing.

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. A COSTUME SHOP - THE NEXT DAY

A costume shop in Manchester, NH.

INT. COSTUME SHOP - CONTINUOUS

Inside we find Sarah, Hadley, Diana and Grayson shopping for costumes. As they dig through the racks, it's pretty obvious that they aren't as excited as they should be for tonight's party.

DIANA

(sifting through costumes)
Slutty... skanky....
whore-ish... I have never seen
so many

DIANA (cont'd) fairy-tale-gone-hooker costumes in my life. Is it the sole purpose of costume shops to exploit women?

Sarah notices several costumed employees moving about the store. One is dressed as GHOSTFACE.

HADLEY

Look... they even have a sexy
Ghostface.

Hadley holds up a female version of the GHOSTFACE costume.

SARAH

There's already one Ghostface in
the store...

Sarah points to the employee who is now staring at her.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH

...and I don't think that's the best choice considering recent events...

HADLEY

I know. I was just proving Diana's point.

DIANA

Thank you. And seriously? Sexy-serial-killers? Am I the only one that doesn't get it? I don't really think we should still be having a party but...

GRAYSON

I think the costume is hot!

DIANA

You would.

GRAYSON

Mackenzie used to have one just like it.

All three girls swoon.

SARAH

I miss her, too. I don't know if I'll ever stop...

GRAYSON

I.. just loved her so much... and I didn't do right by her... there's so much I wanna tell her... mostly that I'm sorry.

HADLEY

For what?

GRAYSON

Nothing... Forget it.

SARAH

It's OK. We were like kinda having a moment there... you can talk to us. That's why we brought you with us today, to help. We all lost her, too.

(CONTINUED)

GRAYSON

Let's just find some costumes...

The employee dressed as GHOSTFACE has gotten closer to Sarah and is now standing by her side. Just staring at her.

DIANA

Typical male...

SARAH

Drop it, Diana.

DIANA

Dropped.

GRAYSON

(to employee) Hey! Freak-o!
Get the fuck out of here!
Can't you tell you're creeping
her out? Don't make me get
violent.

The GHOSTFACE employee tilts his head to the side and then walks away.

SARAH

Thank you, Grayson.

Sarah looks around to make sure the employee is gone and she can't find him.

SARAH

He's gone, I think.

Sarah still looks for him though, concerned.

GRAYSON

Ya, I don't see him any more.

HADLEY

I think I'm gonna go as a soldier.

GRAYSON

Big surprise there... les... I
mean... les go for it!

SARAH

I want something... pretty. I'm
sick of all the gloom. Maybe
something like this.

Sarah lifts a butterfly/princess costume up to her line of vision.

(CONTINUED)

DIANA

Pretty and not too skanky! Try it on! If we're gonna be stupid and go to a costume party with a serial killer on the loose, you might as well look good when you die.

SARAH

God, lighten up, Diana! We need to have a break from the murder... I just want to feel pretty and be happy!

DIANA

(under her breath) And act like all our friends aren't dying around us... typical horror movie mistake.

HADLEY

I bet that costume will look great on you!

GRAYSON

(under his breath) I bet you do...

HADLEY

What was that, Grayson?

GRAYSON

I said... I'm gonna try this on.

He holds up a costume... it's a prisoners uniform.

DIANA

I think that's very fitting for you. The girls all laugh.

SARAH

OK, where are the dressing rooms?

They make their way to the dressing rooms and each enter one.

INT. SARAH'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SARAH

God, I hate small spaces.

INT. HADLEY'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HADLEY
It's just a dressing room, you'll
be fine.

INT. DIANA'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DIANA
These costumes are so easy to get
out of the package but, I know when
I try to put it back in it's gonna
be hell. Every year, same story.

INT. HADLEY'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HADLEY
Same lame story.

INT. SARAH'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Sarah smiles.

INT. GRAYSON'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Grayson already has his jumpsuit on.

GRAYSON
Well, my costume fits. I'm gonna go
pay.

INT. SARAH'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SARAH OK!

Sarah primps her costume.

INT. DIANA'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DIANA
I might be a minute!

Diana tries to get her costume on.

INT. HADLEY'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

HADLEY
Me too! Zipper's stuck!

Hadley struggles with her zipper.

INT. GRAYSON'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Grayson unzips his jumpsuit.

GRAYSON
OK, I'll meet you outside.

The door/curtain to his dressing room opens and GHOSTFACE steps in behind him.

Grayson looks up from his zipper and sees GHOSTFACE in the mirror.

His eyes grow wide. But it's too late.

GHOSTFACE slams his knife through the back of Grayson's neck and the blade pops out through his throat.

Blood begins to pour and spurt from the wound and Grayson begins to choke on it.

INT. SARAH'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SARAH
Did you guys hear that?

INT. DIANA'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

DIANA
I didn't hear anything.

INT. SARAH'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

SARAH
OK. Never mind. I must just be on edge. Sorry.

INT. GRAYSON'S DRESSING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Grayson tries to yell but only blood pours from his lips. GHOSTFACE rips the knife out of Grayson's neck and exits through the door.

Grayson's body hits the floor and blood begins to pool around his head.

INT. COSTUME SHOP - CONTINUOUS

The girls step out of their dressing rooms. In costume.

SARAH
Well? What do you think?

DIANA
Lovely!

HADLEY
You look incredible!

SARAH
Thank you! You both look great, too!

HADLEY
I have to say I agree!

Me too!

DIANA

SARAH
Let's go change and cash out! I think we found some winners!

The girls rush back into their dressing rooms and the camera pans over to Grayson's dressing room, which now has blood pooling out from under the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. CITY STREETS OF MANCHESTER - DAY

Shannon is walking through the Halloween-Decorated neighborhoods of Manchester.

She seems upset. She's deep in thought. In the distance, she notices something. A man... standing by a house.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
It can't be...

It's CHRIS DUBE.

SHANNON
Son of a bitch. Just when you think
you're done seeing ghosts....

Shannon runs toward him.

But when she reaches the house he was standing by, he's gone.

SHANNON
I don't wanna play games, Dube.
Stop haunting me. It took me a long
time to get you out of my brain...
and I intend to keep you out. I
know you're not real, and I'm not
on any pain killers, so just fuck
off, OK? Shannon looks around and
there's no sign of Dube anywhere.
BAM - suddenly Dube is right in
front of her, pointing down the
road.

Shannon screams when she notices him.

SHANNON
Oh, no way. Bullshit. You want me
to go the way you're pointing? I
don't think so. Buh-bye now!

Dube just continues to point.

SHANNON
Aw, shit. What the hell. Might as
well.

Shannon turns and walks in the direction Dube is pointing.
She looks back and he's gone.

SHANNON
OK... now where?

She keeps walking.

Then she sees Dube further ahead in the distance pointing
down a corner.

Fine....

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Shannon runs toward Dube.

When she gets there he's gone.

She turns the corner he was pointing down. She sees him further up the road, pointing. He's pointing to Joshua's house.

SHANNON

Well, no shit. Why didn't I think of that?!

Shannon runs toward Joshua's building. Of course Dube has disappeared again.

SHANNON

I wonder if Rachel is still living here...

INT. JOSHUA'S LOBBY - DAY

Shan enters the lobby and rings Joshua/Rachel's buzzer.

RACHEL

(from speaker) Yes?

BUZZ! SHANNON

Rachel? It's Shannon! Can we talk?

The lock buzzes and Shannon lets herself in. She enters the elevator.

CUT TO:

INT. JOSHUA'S 4TH FLOOR HALLWAY - DAY

The elevator BINGS on the 4th floor and Shannon exits. She makes her way to Joshua's apartment and Rachel is standing in the doorway.

RACHEL

Well, this is a surprise!

SHANNON

Sure is! You wouldn't believe how I found my way back here if I told you.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Something tells me I would. Come
in!

They enter the apartment.

INT. JOSHUA'S LIVING ROOM - DAY

SHANNON
I can't believe you're still living
here, in Josh's place. Is it weird
without him?

RACHEL
Feels like he's still with me...

SHANNON
Aww that's sweet.

Joshua emerges from a corner.

JOSHUA
Nah, she means it. I'm still here.

Shannon's mouth drops. She's in shock. Rachel looks pretty
surprised, too.

RACHEL
Can you see him, too?

SHANNON
Yes... is it real? Or some sort of
trick? Hologram? Like Tupac?

JOSHUA
Hologram? Hell no! That shit's way
too expensive! We're low budget,
remember?

Then how?

SHANNON

JOSHUA
I'm a ghost!

RACHEL
He's a ghost...

JOSHUA
Isn't that fuckin awesome?

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

Actually... ya! And I'm not gonna lie, you're not the only ghost I've seen lately. Dube led me here.

What?

See!

RACHEL JOSHUA SHANNON

Pointed me down every road til I got here.. fuckin creep.

RACHEL

Is that the only reason you came here?

SHANNON

There's a girl being pursued by a Ghostface killer... her name is Sarah Campbell.

RACHEL

We saw, been all over the news.

JOSHUA

I can't believe someone is stealing my shit. Who does that? Takes something someone else made and then makes it their own?

(break the 4th wall moment for all 3? lol)

SHANNON

Well, I was protecting this girl... and she got away.

RACHEL

Were you holding her captive?

SHANNON

I wish. She'd be so much safer that way.

JOSHUA

So... what do you want us to do?

SHANNON

I wanna know how it ends. You're the Stab masterminds. Tell me what this killer's endgame is... so I can be there... and stop it.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

I'm loving this whole kick-ass heroine thing you got going on, Shan. You got balls now.

RACHEL

She wants our help, I think we should help.

JOSHUA

The way I see it, this killer is out to do something bigger and badder than any other Ghostfacey killer before them. I mean, if they really wanna make this Stab better than the rest, then everything will have to be bigger.

RACHEL

Bloodier death scenes.

JOSHUA

Much higher body count.

RACHEL

A killer you REALLY don't expect.

JOSHUA

Or maybe one you do, that always throws the audience off a little, too. No matter how you look at it, though, I don't think your odds look good this time. I mean, you barely made it out alive last time...

SHANNON

I spent 2 months in the hospital and 4 months in physical therapy after the last Ghostface attack. No one thought I'd make it. They all gave up. That's when I realized... you can only count on yourself. You are the only one that can make yourself the person you want to be, better than you already are.

RACHEL

That's exactly what you said to me when you told me you weren't going to play yourself in Stab 5 and Stab 6 anymore.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

And I'm glad I made that decision.
I had to distance myself from
everything that happened. And, on a
side note, the girl who replaced
me... No. But... I'm done running
and I'm done watching people die.
I'm gonna find this killer and stop
them.

JOSHUA

Then I'd follow the teens the
killer's chasing. Be where they
are. I'm sure the killer is
thinking the same thing.

SHANNON

You're right! And I think it's
obvious where teens go on
Halloween...

RACHEL

To a party!

SHANNON

Just gotta find the biggest party
in town and I bet that's where I'll
find Sarah.

JOSHUA

Ding! Ding! Ding! Winner!

Shanon hugs Rachel.

Thank you.

SHANNON

Shannon turns to Joshua.

SHANNON

And thank you... can I hug you?

JOSHUA

Sadly, no ghost hugs allowed. You
could try, but no one has tried yet
and I'm not sure I want to know
what that feels like... you moving
through me... gross.

SHANNON

Well, thank you, Josh. I don't know
if I'll ever see you again but I

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON (cont'd)
can't tell you how much it means to
me that I got to see you right now.
I love you.

JOSHUA
I love you, too.

SHANNON
I got work to do.

Shannon smiles and then exits.

Rachel waits for her to exit and she exhales.

RACHEL
FUCK! That was close! I can't
believe you let her see you! What
were you thinking?

JOSHUA
She's my star. My muse. I had to
see her. Now shut the fuck up and
get back to work. There's only a
few hours left til the party.

RACHEL
The party that you led Shannon
right to.

JOSHUA
She has to be there for the finale.
This ends tonight.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF MANCHESTER - NIGHT HOOOONK!

A car horn blares as the scar speeds passed Sarah and Diana,
who are in Halloween costumes, walking to the party.

SARAH WATCH OUT ASSHOLE! I HAVE ENOUGH
PEOPLE TRYING TO KILL ME!

The driver flips them off out his window and speeds away.

DIANA
Where the heck are we going anyway?

Sarah pulls out a map that looks like a child-drawn treasure
map.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
I think we're almost there. Should
be like a block that way.

Sarah points down a block and they head that way.

DIANA
Is everyone else already there?

SARAH
As far as I know!

DIANA
I can't believe Grayson just bailed
on us before, I'm so gonna let him
have it when I see him.

SARAH
That was weird. I hope he's OK.

A door ahead of them swings open and Mya stumbles out of it.
Mya is dressed like a sexy cop!

Sarah and Diana run over to her.

DIANA
Mya! Are you OK?

SARAH
Did someone--

Mya cuts her off.

MYA W000000000000000000000000! I AM
FUCKIN WASTED!!!!

Diana looks at her watch.

DIANA
It's only 9 o'clock!

MYA MOTHER FUCKIN PARTY TIME! W000! COME
GET A DRINK!

Mya takes both of them by the hand and drags them inside.

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

MUSIC BOOMS as the girls enter.

The place looks great... and scary!

Tons of decorations everywhere and cool lighting.

(CONTINUED)

The party is packed all ready, with everyone dressed in Halloween costumes.

The girls move the crowds of people dancing and talking and we see an assortment of costumes.

Sarah notices a few people dressed like GHOSTFACE.

She looks uneasy. A hand grabs her.

GHOSTFACE!

It's Hadley.

SARAH

HADLEY

No, Hadley. And Hi, crazy person.

Hadley's soldier costume has gotten a sexy makeover.

SARAH

Look at you sluttin it up!

HADLEY

Gotta look good for the ladies...

Hadley winks at Sarah.

HADLEY

I'll get you a drink.

Hadley walks away.

SARAH

Cool thanks.

Mya and Brody stumble onto Sarah as they make out across the party.

MYA

Sorry, Sarah! GET A DRINK GIRL!

BRODY

Yeah! Time to party! BEER! BEER!

BEER!

DIANA

Kill me now.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Not funny, Diana.

DIANA
That's not what I meant!

SARAH
I know, I'm just messing with you.

Colton appears from the crowd and climbs on top of a table to talk.

COLTON YO! LISTEN UP!

Everyone turns to Colton and applauds! They love him!

COLTON
Thank you, thank you! You're too kind! I just wanna let you know, it's time for Stab 4!

Wild applause from the audience!

COLTON
So keep drinking! And remember, every time you hear the name "Sarah Campbell" take a shot in honor of our own Sarah Campbell who lost her family.

The whole party cheers SARAH CAMPBELL! SARAH CAMPBELL!

SARAH
OK... I know he meant well but...

FAIL.

DIANA
He's such a moron...

SARAH
Can you go find Hadley and my drink?

DIANA
Um.. sure I guess.. you sure you wanna be alone?

SARAH
We're at a party. I'm not alone.

(CONTINUED)

DIANA
OK! I'll be right back!

Diana scurries off.

Sarah turns and crashes back into Mya and Brody, who are still making out and practically dry humping on the dance floor.

SARAH
Sooo classy.

Kellen appears and approaches Sarah.

KELLEN
Hey.

SARAH
Hey! New kid!

KELLEN
Kellen.

SARAH
Kellen! What's up?

KELLEN
Just enjoying the festivities. And yourself?

SARAH
I actually just got here and I'm waiting for my drink to be delivered.

KELLEN
By your boyfriend?

SARAH
I don't have a boyfriend.

KELLEN
Would you like one?

SARAH
Umm... OK... little sketched... not gonna lie.

Sarah giggles a little.

KELLEN
It's a line! From the first Stab movie! The famous Casey Becker scene, Heather Graham... no?

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
I actually have never seen the Stab
movies but Mackenzie... (beat)
Mackenzie filled me in.

KELLEN
Well, then tonight should be
interesting for you. Specifically
the next hour and ten minutes...

SARAH
Why? (beat) Oh yeah, people
chanting my name.

KELLEN
Sarah Campbell! Sarah Campbell!

SARAH
(laughing) Please, please...
no. Don't join them in
torturing me.

KELLEN
What can I join you in?

SARAH
I was thinking conversation but if
that's not enough for you...

KELLEN
I'm gonna be honest... I'm a virgin
and I was just thinking...

SARAH
And goodbye.

Sarah walks away.

KELLEN
Can't blame a guy for trying, can
ya?

She turns back.

SARAH
(nodding) Guy blamed. Blame
assigned. Buh-bye now.

Sarah moves to the other side of the party in search of her
friends.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH HADLEY? DIANA? WHERE DID YOU GO?
HELLO?

The girls turn from near a table a wave to Sarah. Sarah rushes over to them. Mya and Brody stumble pass the camera, still making out, so naturally, we follow them.

They make their way away from the party, further down a back hallway, kissing and groping the whole way.

103.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

MYA
God Damn I Love Halloween!

BRODY HALLOWEEN! FUCK YEAH!

MYA
And I love you, babe. I love you,
like, so fuckin much.

BRODY
I fuckin love you so fuckin much
too.

MYA
Oh yeah? How much?

Mya produces a pair of handcuffs. Brody smiles, excited.

MYA
I'm afraid I'm gonna have to arrest
you! You bad boy.

They enter a bathroom and close the door behind them.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mya handcuffs one of Brody's hand to the sink/rail in the bathroom.

Brody's eye light up with excitement.

BRODY
I'm sorry Ma'am. I have been so
bad. I know what I did was wrong.

(CONTINUED)

MYA
That's right. So now you know you
have to be punished.

Mya slaps Brody across the face. Brody looks confused.

BRODY
That kinda hurt...

Mya slaps him again.

OK hot!

BRODY
Mya dives on top of Brody and they start to make out. Brody
flips Mya over so her ass is in the air.

MYA
I seem to have forgotten my
nightstick. Looks like you'll have
to use your own...

BRODY
Yes, Ma'am!

Brody unbuckles his belt and starts hitting it from behind

MYA
WOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!! Now this is a
partyyyyyyyyy!!!!

BRODY
Ya babe!

CRASH!

A loud metal noise echos down the Hallway into the Bathroom.

BRODY
The fuck was that?

MYA DON'T STOP!!

Brody continues pounding Mya and Mya continues moaning.
GHOSTFACE appears behind them. He's holding a LARGE METAL
PIPE.

GHOSTFACE lifts the pipe into the air and SLAMS it through
Brody's back.

Brody screams and leans over onto Mya's back.

(CONTINUED)

MYA YA BABE! LIKE THAT!

Brody keeps screaming in pain.

BRODY FUCKKKK!! OH SHIT!

YES!! MYA

GHOSTFACE forces the pole all the way through Brody and through Mya.

BLOOD gushes everywhere.

Mya and Brody both scream until GHOSTFACE twists the pole around inside them and then shoves it all the way through til it hits the floor.

86 Mya and Brody.

Their bodies slide down the pole as GHOSTFACE watches.

And after their bodies have hit the floor, GHOSTFACE rips the pipe back out of them, tosses it to the side and takes off.

CUT TO:

INT. WAREHOUSE - NIGHT

The party crowd is watching STAB 4.

We hear them chant "SARAH CAMPBELL" and see everyone take a shot/sip.

Shannon emerges from behind a group. She approaches random party goers.

SHANNON
Have you seen Sarah Campbell?

The party goers only chant "SARAH CAMPBELL" again and take another shot/sip.

SHANNON
Super helpful, thanks!

Shannon continues through the crowd.

SHANNON
Has ANYONE seen SARAH CAMPBELL.

"SARAH CAMPBELL" chant again and more shots.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
Wow that gets old fast! (beat) I'M
LOOKING FOR SARAH CAMPBELL!

Diana turns around from a group.

DIANA
Who are you?

SHANNON
I'm Shannon Nightingale, I'm a
friend of Sar--

Diana cuts her off.

DIANA
THE? The Shannon Nightingale? As in
you're in the movie that's playing
here, right now?

SHANNON
Yup, that's me. The one and only...
well until they recast my
character. So, the original, I
guess you could say.

DIANA
I need to geek out for a sec! I
love you! The way you owned what
happened to you and took control
back over your life, you're an
inspiration. And then you help
others, really, it's such a
pleasure to meet you.

SHANNON
Thank you. But I'd really feel much
better about chatting if we found
Sarah first.

DIANA
Oh! Right! I just saw her go down
that hall with Hadley.

SHANNON
Which hall?

DIANA
I'll show you, follow me.

Shannon follows as Diana leads her through the party and
then down a hallway.

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON

You know a lot about the Stab movies?

DIANA

Well, this is my first time ever coming to this party, does that answer your question?

SHANNON

Just gotta watch out for the horror geeks, but I think you passed the test.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

DIANA

I swear I saw them...

Diana stops dead in her tracks, she looks shocked.

SHANNON

What's wrong?

Shannon looks down the hall and discovers Hadley and Sarah MAKING OUT!

DIANA

I.. I... have no words... (to Sarah and Hadley) YOU NEVER TOLD ME!

Sarah and Hadley turn and look at Diana and Shannon.

Uh oh. Busted...

SARAH HADLEY DIANA

How long has this been going on?

SARAH

We've been together for a few months. I never knew... I mean.. I never thought I'd be in a relationship with a girl....

HADLEY

We're not ready to tell anyone yet...

DIANA

Apparently including me, one of your best friends. Fuck you, both.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
Diana! It's OK! Please don't...

HADLEY
Let her go.

Diana turns and takes off back to the party.

SHANNON
Sarah, I asked you if you were dating anyone. You told me no. You lied to me. I'm trying to help you and I can't help you if you lie to me!

SARAH
No, you asked if I had a boyfriend. I don't. What are you even doing here?

HADLEY
For real, you have a real stalker problem.

SHANNON
For the one hundredth time, I just want to help you.

SARAH
You can help me by getting gone. Like, yesterday.

Rachel appears behind Shannon, quietly.

HADLEY
Maybe you should listen to her, Sarah.

SARAH
What are you talking about? You just said she was a stalker...

HADLEY
You never know who you can trust, Sarah.

Hadley punches Sarah across the face and knocks her out. Sarah hits the ground.

SHANNON
It's you! You're the killer!

Surprise!

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

Rachel smacks Shannon across the head with the butt of a handgun.

Shannon goes down, out cold. Rachel turns to Hadley.

RACHEL

Our special guest has already arrived. Get these two downstairs while I make sure the party keeps going.

HADLEY

You want the party to keep going?

RACHEL

The noise will be a perfect cover for the screaming in the basement. Now go! We don't have a lot of time here...

OK! HADLEY

Hadley grabs Sarah by the ankles and starts dragging her down the hallway.

Rachel makes her way back to the party.

INT. WAREHOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rachel crosses and finds Colton.

Stab 4 ends and the credits start to roll.

RACHEL

Colton? I'm Rachel, from StabMovies.com.

COLTON

Oh shit! You really came!

RACHEL

Yup! Can we do this now?

Yes!

COLTON

Colton climbs on a table to make another speech.

(CONTINUED)

COLTON YO! YO! EVERYONE LISTEN UP!

The party goers only half respond to him.

COLTON SHUT THE FUCK UP!

Everyone does.

COLTON

I have a very special guest here
for you all tonight! The producer
and now writer of the Stab Movies,
Rachel Arnold!

The party goers clap.

Rachel turns to talk to the crowd.

RACHEL

We love our fans! You guys are
awesome! And we think Colton's
annual Stab-A-Thon is the shit,
which is why we sponsored tonight's
event! And as a special treat, we
have StabMovies.com T-Shirts and
DVDS for every single one you! Come
see Colton to get your Stab swag
and enjoy the rest of the
Stab-A-Thon!

The audience cheers wildly.

COLTON

(to audience) Now it's time
for Stab 5!

More cheering and applause.

Rachel walks away, toward the hallway and we watch as Colton
starts handing out t-shirts and DVD's.

Stab 5 starts to play on the screen.

Diana spots Rachel and decides to follow her.

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Rachel makes her way down a corridor and Hadley appears.

RACHEL

All set?

(CONTINUED)

HADLEY

They are all set up and locked in.
That's some crazy shit in there! I
can't wait to see it all play out!

RACHEL

Now we're just waiting for...

GHOSTFACE appears behind Rachel, holding Diana in a
headlock.

GHOSTFACE

I'm here. Found this one snooping
around.

DIANA

Please, let me go. Hadley, what's
going on?

RACHEL

Take care of it. She was supposed
to die two scenes ago!

HADLEY

I got this. Hold her still.

DIANA

I won't tell anyone about you and
Sarah.

HADLEY

What do you know about me and
Sarah? Nothing. I saw how you made
eyes after her, lusted after my
lady. Jealous?

DIANA

I'm straight.

HADLEY

I don't believe you.

Hadley produces a knife. She slits Diana's throat.

HADLEY

Doesn't matter now anyway.

GHOSTFACE tosses Diana's body to the side and pulls off his
mask.

It's... KELLEN!

(CONTINUED)

KELLEN

Fuck that mask gets hot!

HADLEY

You're telling me, Mr. I'm better
at the phone call part. I wore that
mask for a lot longer than you did.

KELLEN

It's not a competition.

RACHEL

Yes it is! But not for you two.
Let's go.

They make their way down the corridor and into the basement
room.

SARAH, SHANNON and JENNIFER MALLARD are seated in 3 chairs
next to each other.

Each one of them has a Saw-device of some nature strapped to
their heads.

One of each of their hands is locked to chair and one is
free.

RACHEL

Looks awesome.

Rachel?

JENNIFER

RACHEL

Hi, sweetie!

JENNIFER

What am I doing here?

RACHEL

My guess? Dying!

Shannon and Sarah start to come to.

Shannon's head is covered in blood from Rachel and Sarah's
got a black eye.

SHANNON

What's going on?

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL

You made it to the ending! The big finale!

JENNIFER

Finale of what?

RACHEL

Stab 7, duh! We're writing the new movie and we brought you back! Which wasn't easy... witness protection program and all. But we found you. And now you're making a surprise cameo!

HADLEY

I found her! I have a friend who used to work for witness protection.

KELLEN

Ya, we know.

SHANNON

So what are we all doing here, Rachel? You're behind this? You and these teenagers?

RACHEL

Well, I had a little help. First from Kylie, before I killed her and then from ghost-Josh, but that's another whole story right there. But yes, I think I can safely say, I've been pulling the strings this time... and last time actually. Locking you all in that house with the killers... easy. This time, it took a little more work.

HADLEY

Should we tell the about the traps yet?

KELLEN

God, this is gonna be soo good!

RACHEL

We're gonna play a little game.

Sarah finally comes fully to.

(CONTINUED)

SARAH
What's happening? Where are we?

RACHEL
Sorry sweetie, you missed that part,
so you'll just have to catchup on
your own.

Hadley crosses to Sarah and kisses her.

HADLEY
Mmm, babe. You taste so good.

SARAH
Hadley, what's going on?

HADLEY
Should've listened to Shannon. She
knows what she's talking about.
Never trust the person you're
dating when it seems like you're in
a Stab movie.

KELLEN
This is so hot. Kiss her more.

HADLEY
Fuck off, perv.

SARAH
Why are you doing this? What's on
my head?

SHANNON
They are psychopaths. That's why
they are doing this. I've dealt
with a few of them myself. They
have no emotions. No feeling. They
just feel the urge to kill...

HADLEY
And that urge is burning right now.

KELLEN
Yeah, let's get to the good part.

RACHEL
Each one of you is in a trap, like
in the Saw movies. The Stab movies
haven't involved enough torture
yet, so I decided to take it to the
next level. Every five minutes, one
of you will die until you find your

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd) key and use it to free yourself from your trap.

JENNIFER

Rachel... we're friends... can't we talk about this? This isn't you. You're not a killer. I know you.

RACHEL

You've been gone a long time, Jenn. We're not friends anymore. You don't know me anymore. I've changed.

JENNIFER

For the better?

RACHEL

For the richer! This is gonna be the best Stab yet! And it's gonna be because of me!

SHANNON

You're just as fucked up as the rest of them, Rachel. Let us go now! Nobody else needs to die! You want me, I know you do, you've been trying to kill me for two movies now. Let them go and kill me.

RACHEL

Sorry ladies, no more re-writes. It's time to play the game.

SARAH

What's the point of this game?

RACHEL

Oh, that's right! We left out the best part... motive!

KELLEN

The motive was my idea! A lead girl showdown!

What? Oh, god.

JENNIFER SHANNON

KELLEN

I love the Stab movies but I am so sick of how the director, Josh, could never just stick with one

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

KELLEN (cont'd)
leading female... ever. First
Audrey. Then Jennifer. Then
Shannon. Now, a new Sarah Campbell.
It's too much. STICK WITH ONE

LEADING FEMALE! LIKE SIDNEY
PRESCOTT! It's just... There can
only be one, according the rules of
the horror movie... and if I had it
my way, I'd chose Audrey... but
she's already dead, so...

HADLEY
So we wanted to let you all decide
your own fate. Whichever one of you
survives, gets to be the new lead
girl in the next Stab movie!!

JENNIFER
So, even if we win...

SHANNON
They'll still come back for us
eventually. They never stop trying
to kill us until the finish their
movie.

KELLEN
But you'll be the star! The biggest
star of the Stab series yet! We
made you your own trilogy!

SARAH
Who cares about being a fuckin Stab
star!? Let us go, you lunatics!

SHANNON
We have to save ourselves. That's
the whole point. Right?

RACHEL
Right! Always knew you were the
smart one!

SHANNON
It's like the Saw movies. We have
to prove we're worthy of the life
we're given. That's what I tell my
clients, too. Only you can save
yourself.

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Funny how everything in your life
can be connected to a horror movie.
Maybe it was meant to be. We'll
find out... now.

Rachel pushes a BUTTON on her TABLET and a timer starts
counting down.

She shows them the screen with the timer.

RACHEL
5 minutes until one of you dies...
who's it gonna be?

JENNIFER
Where is the key?

KELLEN
We can't tell you... yet.

SHANNON
Shit.

What?

JENNIFER

SARAH
We're gonna fuckin die!

HADLEY
That's kinda the point babe.

SHANNON
I figured out where the key is.

JENNIFER
Where?

Shannon points to their restrained arms. They all have
stitches on their arms.

JENNIFER
No.

SHANNON
They are inside our arms.

SARAH
No! Oh my god! No!

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL
Dive in ladies.

JOSHUA appears from behind the corner.

JOSHUA
Well, look at this.

RACHEL
You came!

JOSHUA
Ya, decided I could use a good show. Looks awesome!! Lighting could use some work but great setup! Good work, Rach.

JENNIFER
Josh?! How?! You're alive! Please help us.

JOSHUA
Oh! Haha! No, I'm not here to save you. Plus... I'm a ghost... not much I can do to help.

SHANNON
Shit! You're in on this too?

JOSHUA
I think the word "duh" is an appropriate answer to that question.

SARAH
Who the hell are you?

RACHEL
I'd stop talking and go key hunting... time's ticking.

JOSHUA
Seriously? I'm Joshua Patrick Dudley. I invented you, Sarah Campbell. You're just a character in my movie. Show some fuckin respect.

SARAH
Pretty sure I'm a real person...

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

Pretty soon you're gonna be a real dead person.

JENNIFER

You're all insane!

JOSHUA

Again... duh!

RACHEL

(to Josh)

Did you just come down here to watch? I mean, we're kinda in the middle of something here...

JOSHUA

No, actually, I wanted to talk to you about some rewrites.

RACHEL

Now's not really the best time...

JOSHUA

Actually. I think now's the perfect time.

Joshua produces a gun and points it directly at Rachel's head.

JOSHUA

Sorry, Rach.

CLICK!

Rachel points a gun to Joshua's head, too.

RACHEL

Surprise, asshole.

JOSHUA

You think a gun's gonna do anything to me?

RACHEL

I'm willing to put money on it.

JOSHUA

I'm a ghost...

RACHEL

Oh, drop the shit, Josh. How stupid do you really fuckin think I am?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RACHEL (cont'd)
Did you think I actually bought
into this whole ghost thing?

JOSHUA
Well, ya...

RACHEL
WRONG! I went along with it to make
you happy and I thought it was a
good angle for the script. But now
you've gone too far. I can't
believe you just pulled a gun on
me! We're best friends! I thought
we were in this together... but
you've just been using me... this
whole FUCKIN TIME!

Rachel pulls the trigger!

BANG!

The bullet goes right through Josh.

JOSHUA
Told ya.

Joshua lifts his gun directly between Rachel's eyes.

RACHEL
I don't think your ghost gun is
going to hurt me.

ANOTHER JOSHUA emerges from behind the corner.

JOSHUA
You're right. His won't work. But
mine will.

RACHEL
Who the fuck? How...

BANG!

JOSHUA
Sorry, Rach.

Joshua number 2 shoots Rachel in the head.

86 RACHEL ARNOLD.

Everyone looks shocked, even the other killers.

(CONTINUED)

Joshua number 2 produces a tablet, presses a button and the first Joshua disappears.

JOSHUA

Oops! Busted! Guess the jig is up. Now you know... not really a ghost... I faked my own death. Any gonna ask how? (beat) No? (beat) Anyone care? Anyone at all? (beat) I'm gonna tell you anyway. I've been working on this master plan since the events that inspired Rachel and Kylie's Stab 6. Even from the beginning, I knew what I had planned. I had cameras hidden all over Laura and Adam's house, you know, the opening victims from Stab 6, so I knew that if I made it looked like I died... I could live on... and plan the sequels... without any of the suspicion falling on me. I was working with the other killers, Hayden and Chason, so they came and helped out a little. Put on a good show for the hidden cameras.

SHANNON

Holy shit. But... how? Didn't someone notice you still had a pulse? Didn't they check to see that you were dead? I mean, seriously...

JOSHUA

I killed the coroner who came to inspect my body and assumed his life. I even filed my own death certificate. FUCKIN Hilarious! It's amazing how few people ever know what the coroner looks like, no one wants to see the a guy they associate with death... and how suiting is that for me? So I just lived in this guy's house, plotting out the next Stab movie. And the one after that... and the one after that... I've got ideas for another four films already!

HADLEY

Ummm... not to interrupt, but now that you killed Rachel, what do we do?

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA
Ummm... now you die!

Joshua aims at Hadley and BANG! Blows her brains out.

86 HADLEY.

KELLEN
Oh shit, man! You killed her too!
I'm not gonna be next!

Kellen lifts a knife high into the air and lunges toward Joshua.

JOSHUA
Seriously?

BANG!

Joshua shoots Kellen in the head and he hits the ground, dead.

86 KELLEN.

JOSHUA
Never bring a knife to a
gunfight... moron.

SARAH
Oh my god! Thank you! You saved us!
Who are you?

Before Joshua can respond, an alarm goes off and Sarah's trap activates.

Sarah's trap slams shut and crushes Sarah's skull.

86 Sarah Campbell.

JOSHUA
Whoops. Lost track of time! One
down...

SHANNON
SARAH!!!!!!!!!!!!!! Oh God...

JENNIFER
Joshua, please. Help us.

SHANNON
There's only another 5 minutes
until one of us dies, too!

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

I know, I know and I'd love to help you... but I can't. You see... I think the lead girl showdown is kinda a cool idea! I mean, I've never seen it done in a Stab movie before, or any other horror movie for that matter! So now that I killed the killers, I can take credit for their ideas! And the Stab movies can go back to the way they supposed to be, with me writing and directing them! Hopefully everyone will just forget about Rachel and Kylie's Stab 5 and Stab 6, though I do think my new story connects them all into a nice little trilogy.

Shannon can't take it anymore.

She takes her free hand and rips out some of her stitches.

SHANNON

AAAAAAAAAAH!

She sticks her fingers in her arms and starts feeling around for the key.

JOSHUA

There ya go, Shan! Get in there!

JENNIFER

You're doing it?

SHANNON

YES! AND YOU SHOULD TOO!

JENNIFER

(crying)

I can't. I'm too scared. It's gonna hurt. I can't, Shanon.

SHANNON

Yes, you can, Jennifer. I believe in you. Don't let yourself die here, we can survive this together.

JENNIFER

I can't! I just can't!

(CONTINUED)

SHANNON
DO IT! SURVIVE!

JENNIFER
Ughhh.. I'll try... but...

Jenn slowly tries to pull one of the stitches out of her arm.

JOSHUA
This is good! I should be taking notes!

JENNIFER
AHHHH! OHHH GOD! IT HURTS! PLEASE!
DON'T MAKE ME DO THIS! PLEASE!

Shannon keeps digging in her arm.

SHANNON
I think I got it.

JOSHUA
2 minutes left... Jennifer finally slides a finger inside her arm.

JENNIFER
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Shannon pulls the key from her arm!

SHANNON
I did it!

Shannon tries to put the key in the lock on her arm... and drops it!

SHANNON
No! I dropped it!

JENNIFER
Oh shit! No! I can't get mine! I can't feel it! It hurts, Shannon. We're gonna die.

JOSHUA
1 minute.

SHANNON
Fuck, oh fuck. Please Josh, just hand me the key. You saw me get it!

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

I did... but I can't... you have to do it.

JENNIFER

Josh! Please! I don't want to die like this!

JOSHUA

Then don't! Get yourself out! 30 seconds... 29, 28, 27, 26

The ALARM GOES OFF AND SO DOES JENNIFER'S TRAP!

Bolts of of electricity erupt from Jennifer's helmet and connect with her skull.

The electricity burns her badly and she starts to smoke... then melt.

Her skin starts to slide off of her face as Shannon looks on, mortified.

Finally, her head explodes.

86 JENNIFER MALLARD.

SHANNON

N0000000000000!

JOSHUA

Whoops, my timing really sucks tonight! But congratulations! You're the winner!

SHANNON

No! Josh. No! This isn't right. I don't want to win. I'm tired of playing fucking games and fighting for my life. I don't want my life to be a scary movie any more.

JOSHUA

It's over now. I was never going to hurt you. You're trapped isn't even completely rigged. I made sure of it.

SHANNON

What? Why?

Joshua puts his gun in his back pocket.

(CONTINUED)

Joshua picks up the key and unlocks Shannon's wrist and head trap.

JOSHUA
You're my muse. My lead girl. I
couldn't write the Stab movies
without you. You're everything to
me.

SHANNON
I... I don't know what to say.
That's such a sweet, twisted thing
for you to say.

Joshua leans in and hugs Shannon.

JOSHUA
I love you.

Shannon wraps her arm around Joshua and reaches for his gun in his pocket.

SHANNON
I love you, too, Josh.

BANG!

A shot blows through Joshua's body. Joshua looks at Shannon, in shock.

JOSHUA
You shot me...

SHANNON
I did.

JOSHUA
But I just told you... I did all
this for you.

SHANNON
I didn't ask you too. And I
definitely didn't want you to. You
could've just written me a good
script... you didn't have to make
the movies real...

JOSHUA
But what a gimmick! You were an
overnight sensation! We all are...
were.

Joshua stumbles back and falls over.

(CONTINUED)

Shannon gets up from her trap chair. She looms over Josh and points the gun at his head.

SHANNON

I know this probably isn't the
ending you wanted for this movie,
Josh. But your story ends here...

JOSHUA

I don't think so...

Joshua kicks Shannon's feet out from underneath her and she goes down hard.

She drops the gun.

Joshua leaps to his feet and lunges toward Shannon.

JOSHUA

I didn't want to kill you... but I
will. You're not gonna fuck this up
for me.

Joshua staggers, weary from his wound.

SHANNON

ENOUGH! I'm not doing this! No
more!

Joshua grabs Shannon by the shirt and pulls her up to his eye level.

JOSHUA

Are we doing this the easy way? Or
do I have to get a little knife
happy to convince you?

SHANNON

FUCK YOU!

Joshua pulls out a knife and stabs Shannon in the gut.

Shannon looks woozy.

SHANNON

Josh! STOP!

JOSHUA

Come on, Shan! You fuckin shot me!
I think I owed you that one! Don't
worry, I didn't go too deep!

Shannon turns to Joshua and stands.

SHANNON

First Dube... then Chason... now
you... I am so fuckin sick of
letting the crazies into my life.
Why are all the men in my life
psychotic pieces of fuckin shit?!?

JOSHUA

Little late for this speech, Shan.

SHANNON

Fine.

Shannon lunges at Joshua and punches him in the face.

Joshua goes down, dropping his knife.

JOSHUA

Wow, nice pun--

Shannon kicks him in the face and Joshua flops back onto his
back.

SHANNON

We're done here. I'm calling the
cops. You're going to jail and
StabMovies.com is shutting down...
permanently.

Joshua climbs to his feet, slowly, his nose is bleeding
badly.

JOSHUA

Wait! Wait! You're forgetting one
thing... you're just an actress.
You can be replaced.

Joshua leaps to his feet and lunges at Shannon.

He knees her in the stomach, smacks her across the face and
tosses her across the room.

JOSHUA

Stop ruining my movie, Shan. It's
bad enough I'm gonna have to do
some rewrites because I'm about to
kill you. Don't make it worse.

Shan heads toward Joshua swinging, but Joshua knocks her to
the ground.

He kicks her in the ribs. And again. And again.

Shan's coughing up blood and crying.

(CONTINUED)

JOSHUA

Now, my little muse, this is where
it gets ugly.

He kicks her in the ribs again.

JOSHUA

I hate re-writes. But so be it.

Joshua lifts Shannon by the shirt to his eye level.

JOSHUA

Here's how it's gonna go.
Everyone's favorite heroine put up
a good fight... and you did. But
Hadley and Kellen got the better of
you.

Joshua punches Shannon and she goes back down.

JOSHUA

I tried to save you, of course,
you're my star... one of my closest
friends. But there was nothing I
could do for you... you died in my
arms and I cried out for someone to
help us. End of movie.

SHANNON

You're right.

Shannon produces the gun and..

BANG!

Shoots Joshua's right in the head.

SHANNON

This time it's really over.

Shannon tosses the gun to the side and rises to her feet.

She looks around the room at all the bodies.

She makes her way, slowly, down the hallway and back through
the still raging party.

She's covered in blood but draws no attention.

We fade to black.

The End.