

Theta

By

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INT. JACK'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

There's a horror movie playing on the TV.

Couple of kids being chased by a masked maniac with a machete.

We see a beautiful man, **WILL**, lying shirtless in bed.

JACK enters carrying popcorn.

He climbs into bed with Will and puts the popcorn on Will's stomach.

Will wraps an arm around Jack and pulls him in close.

They kiss.

JACK

Mmmm. That was nice. Now please
turn this shit off so we can watch
a real movie.

Jack rests his head on Will's chest and munches on some popcorn.

WILL

You used to love horror movies.

JACK

I like them... but these old ones
are all the same. Porn star level
acting as an excuse to show off big
fake titties with a few murders
thrown in between the sex scenes.
As a gay man, I don't need to see
that.

WILL

As a straight man, currently dating
a gay man, I don't mind.

JACK

That's why I stopped watching
Orange is the New Black. So much
girl on girl action.

WILL

I've been meaning to watch that!

JACK

Shut up! It's hot that you're
"straight" but it just makes me
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

2.

JACK (cont'd)
feel... I don't know... like I'm
not enough for you.

WILL
I told you, Wifey. You're all the
lady I need.

Will kisses the top of Jack's head.

A woman bursts out of the closet! It's **BRIDGET!**

BRIDGET
Except me! He needs me! And my
pussy!!!

Jack screams!

Will smiles.

Bridget raises a knife into the air!

BRIDGET
He loves me! Not you!

Will laughs!

WILL
Get him, baby!

Jack screams!

Bridget slams the knife down into Jack's chest and we

CUT TO:

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S HOUSE - EVENING

Jack wakes up, startled and dripping sweat.

JACK
Fuck!

Jack tries to calm himself back down.

He looks at his phone and it's displaying a photo of him and
Will... happy.

JACK
Piece of shit.

Jack throws his phone across the couch and lays back down.

There's an envelope on the coffee table.

(CONTINUED)

Jack stares at it.

JACK
Do you really want more bad news?

He doesn't want to open it.

JACK
Just do it, Jack.

He sits up and grabs the envelope.

We can see the return address is from sort of medical lab.

JACK
Everything will be fine. Just read
it. It's good news. It has to be.

He slowly tears the envelope open and forces himself to read the letter inside.

It's not good news and that's painted all over Jack's face.

We see the letter. Terminal. Two weeks to live.

JACK
Fuck my life. Well, I guess you
already have.

He shakes his fist toward God and then collapses back into the couch.

He pulls out a notebook and starts writing a bucket list.

We don't see what he writes.

He gets mad and tosses it across the room and starts another.

That doesn't work out either so he throws the whole notebook across the room.

He rests his head on a pillow and stares at a symbol hanging on the wall.

The THETA symbol.

He looks at it curiously.

JACK
I know I've seen you before...

He picks up his phone and Snoggles the symbol he's been staring at.

According to Snoggle, it's the ancient Greek symbol of death.

His eyes light up, he has an idea.

MAGIC MONTAGE

Jack reads through witchcraft books, we see various spells and creatures, until he finds the Theta symbol.

"A Ritual of Life and Death"

He clears space in the living room and sets up an overly intricate witch's altar. We see all of the magical items.

Jack now sits at the edge of the altar.

He lifts a knife and slices his own hand.

Blood begins to pour from the wound and Jack uses it to paint the Theta symbol on his face.

He starts to chant and ancient Greek incantation.

He takes out a pet-carrier and removes a cat from it.

The cat hisses at him.

He holds the cat high in the air and then stabs it.

Jack uses the cat's dripping blood to anoint the altar.

The door opens and in walks Jack's best friend, **KAREN**. She's carrying groceries.

KAREN

Lucy, I'm home. Come help with the groceries... what the fuck are you doing? Is that a cat?!

She drops the groceries onto the counter.

JACK

Karen! Uhhhh... yes.

Karen takes a step closer.

KAREN

IS THAT MY CAT?

JACK
It was the only one I could find.

KAREN
ARE YOU INSANE?! WHAT THE FUCK IS
GOING ON?!

JACK
Karen, Listen. I'm fucking dying,
OK? I just found out. I'm clearly
not handling it well.

KAREN
Clearly!

JACK
I have a brain tumor. It's
terminal. I only have two weeks to
live. I'm doing this ancient Greek
ritual to restore my life. It
required a blood sacrifice and Mr.
Whiskers volunteered.

KAREN
Oh, OK. As long as it's something
perfectly sane sounding like that!
WHAT THE FUCK JACK?

JACK
OK. I know. Totally crossed the
line...

KAREN
You crossed all the lines.

JACK
I just... I can't die like this.
After I caught Will cheating on me
with Bridget... and then losing
everything... I can't die, too.

Karen crosses into the

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

KAREN
Will broke your heart, and I get
that. And it's even more fucked up
that he cheated on you with a girl.
And even more fucked up that you
know the stupid bitch he cheated on
you with.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Bridget was one of my closest friends!

KAREN

I get it, Jack. But, as your actual best friend, I'm telling you, sweetie. You're better than this. You have to stop letting this control you and ruin your life. You look like hell, you smell even worse and now you ritualistically sacrificed my cat to the ancient Greek gods. Which is cool, I kinda hated that cat but, realz, you cray cray.

JACK

Don't judge me! You're the one with the ancient Greek symbol of death hanging on her wall!

KAREN

That's my sorority's symbol, Zeta Eta Theta. Well, that's just Theta because I lost the other two letters. (beat) Now, let's finish this ritual and save your life. Mr. Whiskers is already gone, so we might as well save you.

JACK

God I love you! There's only one thing left to do, I need the spit of a virgin.

KAREN

I'm a backdoor virgin, does that count?

JACK

Works for me!

Karen spits into a bowl on the altar.

JACK

That's it. I should be healed! How do I look?

They stare at each other.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
Exactly the same. Run down,
depressed, pale, thin... ginger.

JACK
K. Let's just make fun of the kid
who's got a brain tumor. Maybe it
just takes a little time to kick
in.

KAREN
Come help me with the groceries.
Take your mind off this until the
spell kicks in.

JACK
Good idea, Kare-Bear.

The cross to the

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Karen starts unloading the bags and Jack starts eating the
contents.

KAREN
So... Did you make a bucket list?

JACK
Yasssss, bitch. Of course I did!

KAREN
So let's see the it.

JACK
Nah....

KAREN
GIVE ME THE LIST!

Jack produces his crumpled up bucket list.

It says Jack's bucket list on top.

Karen looks over the list.

She is not impressed.

KAREN
THIS is your bucket list?

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Ya...

KAREN

Whole bunch of lame options and things you could do easily any day. Seriously.... number three is "stick my head out of a sun roof while driving?"

JACK

I've never done that! I wanna know what it feels like to be a dog... they love sticking their heads out of windows. I heard it's like crack to them, like the equivalent of a human doing 3 lines of coke!

KAREN

Whoever told you that was probably on more than 3 lines of something.... Number eleven... swim with the dolphins?

JACK

They are so cute! And I was all like, I can use my whale talking skills that I learned from Finding Nemo. Be all like doooooo youuuuuu speeeeeakkkk dollllphiiiiinnnn.

KAREN

This bucket list is more like a bucket of shit list.

JACK

Rude.

KAREN

Truth, bitch. Truth. It's the gayest bucket list I've ever seen. A gloryhole in San Fransisco... during pride week couldn't be any gay-er than this bucket list. I just thought you'd have one crazy exciting thing on there. Like....

JACK

Like whaaaat?

KAREN

Like... I don't know... rob a bank! Ride a double sided dildo... something.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
You'd do that with me?

KAREN
Well, not the double sided dildo
but, yeah. You're my best friend
and you're dying! I will literally
do anything with you to make you
feel as though your life had
purpose.

JACK
Really... you mean it? ANYthing?

KAREN
You name it. Again, except the
double dildo... well, *maybe* on the
double dildo. We'll come back to
it.

Jack pulls out a second bucket list.

JACK
I was prepared for this but I had
to make sure you were willing to go
all the way.

KAREN
Is this a joke?

JACK
NO, I swear... here is my real
bucket list.

Jack hands the list to Karen.

It's labeled "Jack's REAL Bucket List"

KAREN
There's only two things on it.

JACK
Yup.

KAREN
Number one. Bang Justin Bieber.

Awkward silence for a moment.

KAREN
Really?

JACK

I'm just saying... he worked out...
got kinda buff... he did those
underwear ads... if I just so
happened to meet him... and I'm all
like "yo, Biebs, lemme get dat d.
introduce me to Jerry, son."

KAREN

Why do you go into Ebonics when you
address male celebrities? Or is
that just for Bieber because he
thinks he's black?

JACK

Yo... I'm just bein real. I'ma get
dat. I NEED to get dat.

KAREN

Right. Number 2. Kill Will and
Bridget.

JACK

(like heavens gates)
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH! Yesssss!

KAREN

That's real? I mean, that's big.
Like... huge. You want to actually
murder them?

JACK

I dream about it every night.
Carving that bitches pussy up like
a jack-o-lantern and then doing the
same to his face. The feeling I get
when I think about is just like...
this must be what heaven feels
like.

KAREN

You are fuckin twisted.

She tosses the list aside and finishes putting away the
groceries.

JACK

Right? I literally have the same
dream every night and that's what
happens! And you're there, too!
Holding em down while I carve em
up!

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

So... do you carve her pussy into like a happy jack-o-lantern or like one of those ones that's missing a bunch of teeth?

JACK

Like, imagine the Joker's face from Batman, Heath Ledger style, but like sideways and kinda upside down. That's what it looks like after. A sad Joker face with roast beef lips.

KAREN

I've never been so turned off by anything in my life... well, except the one midget guy that kept hiding under my skirt at the circus. Remember that? I kept thinking, maybe this will work out... small hands... flexible.... what did I do with his number?

She starts scrolling through her phone.

JACK

Kinda talking about murdering my ex here....

KAREN

Oh! Right! I'm in!

Karen starts pulling out pots and pans to begin cooking.

JACK

OMG Yes!!! We have to come up with a plan! A murder plan! A devious design of death!

KAREN

OK Penguin, will the Riddler and Catwoman be there, too? And stop eating all my supplies for dinner.

She snatches whatever Jack is eating out of his hands. Cheese maybe.

JACK

But we need to plan! I need nourishment.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

We'll plan later. You need to go shower the pussy blood off your face. We're having dinner with my boss tonight.

JACK

Ewww. Don't ever say pussy blood to me again. And why? I hate your boss... Doug.

KAREN

His name is Chuck. You've never met him, so you can't know you hate him. And he's coming for dinner because I need a raise to support your broke ass and I'm hoping he's going to offer you a job.

JACK

I don't need a job. I'm DYING!

KAREN

Ewww... so you're really not going to leave me any money when you do? Did you not write a will?

JACK

That's all you care about?

KAREN

No! I'm just saying... You've been living here, rent free, eating all my food for months! A little reimbursement wouldn't hurt.

JACK

Well, I mean, you are going to help me kill my mortal enemies, so I guess I can work for a week or two to help you in return.

KAREN

That's a good little bitch. Now get in the shower! And don't forget to shave. It looks like whatever's growing under the sink spread to your face.

JACK

Love you!

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
Love you!

Karen starts cooking dinner and Jack get's in the shower.

CROSS FADE TO:

EXT. OMEGA BETA THETA SORORITY - NIGHT

We see a sorority house and the Theta symbol just so happens to be on their sign.

5 girls in dark robes, holding candles, make their way to the door.

The door cracks open and we meet SABRINA - president of the Sorority, Maria - the VP, and GRACE - the secretary.

SABRINA
Welcome, bitches, to hell week. I'm your president, Sabrina. To my left is your VP Maria and on my right, your secretary, Grace.

GRACE
Hi girls!

MARIA
Sup sluts?

SABRINA
You say you want to pledge Omega Beta Theta? Then you need to know what Omega Beta Theta is all about. Here at New Hampshire State College, we have a legacy to uphold, which is why we only select 5 pledges a year. You are the best of the best, or so we hear, so now you'll get the chance to prove it to us.

One of the pledges goes to remove her hood.

SABRINA
Stop right there, pledge. Leave the hood on. You are not worthy to show your mangled masses of puberty that you call faces in front of us until you pass a few tests.

Maria is tickled pink.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Exactly, cunts. The hoods stay on until you earn it. Omega Beta Theta is about respect. Something we'll learn you very quickly tonight.

Grace doesn't look amused.

GRACE

(correcting Maria)

TEACH you. Ugh. (beat) Omega Beta Theta is, also, SUPPOSED to be about empowering young women and creating friendships that last a lifetime. A sisterhood. Now, let's get inside, it's fuckin cold as balls out here.

MARIA

That doesn't make any sense. Balls are not cold... well, unless it's cold outside, right? Now that I think about it, I have touched some really cold balls... or they touched me.

She caresses her cheek, remembering where the cold balls touched her.

GRACE

Maria, have you been smoking crack again?

MARIA

That was one time, Grace!

SABRINA

Careful not to overstep your bounds, madam secretary. Wouldn't want what happened to our last secretary to happen to you. Poor thing still can't wear high heels.

MARIA

We'll see who's smoking crack now.

GRACE

(to the pledges)

Let's go, ladies! Inside! More torture awaits in here.

The 5 pledges make their way in.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Grace, maybe you should have a drink.

GRACE

Maria, maybe you should stop drinking for once in your life.

MARIA

Why would I do that?

As if by magic a glass of wine appears in Maria's hand and she swallows it in one gulp.

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - MAIN ROOM

The pledges make their way into the main room where the rest of the sorority house is waiting.

The other girls are all dressed up for the show.

SABRINA

Alright, ladies. As you know, there will be 3 nights of tests to gain access to our house and our lifestyle. Some of you will make it but, most of you probably will not. Surrounding you are the rest of your potential sorority sisters. Your first test is to learn all of their names.... in the next 5 minutes.

OLIVIA

That's not a lot of time... there's a lot of them.

MARIA

Speak when spoken to pledge, or be disqualified.

OLIVIA

I'm sorry.

SABRINA

I wasn't finished. Each one of your potential sisters has a different shot in her hand. Before asking their name, you must do the shot and spin around three times and THEN you may ask their name. When 5 minutes is up, whoever can remember the most sisters' names, will

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

SABRINA (cont'd)
advance to tomorrow's night's
testing.

MARIA
Your time starts.... now!

Maria starts a stopwatch on her phone.

The pledges frantically start running to the sorority sisters, taking shots, spinning around 3 times and asking their names.

SABRINA
Remember when we did this to you,
Grace?

GRACE
The only thing I remember about
pledge week is spending most of it
with my face in a toilet.

SABRINA
Such sweet memories.

MARIA
Look at these bitches go, Grace,
you should go get us some puke
buckets.... looks like we're about
to need them.

GRACE
Whatever, fine. I'll be right back.

MARIA
(to Sabrina)
I got 50 bucks on pledge 1 to be
the last one standing.

SABRINA
No way, pledge 5 for sure. She's
smaller, but I hear she can handle
her liquor.

MARIA
1 is Irish, she's winning.

SABRINA
I'll take your money but, you know
I'm just gonna end up keeping it.

(CONTINUED)

17.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

Beaver! We agreed! No Batman entrance!

Beaver pulls some of the glass out of himself.

BEAVER

Had to do it, Bro. That's a fuckin entrance! Yo everybody, what's good? I'm Beaver. Your party captain! I'm in charge of planning all the parties here.

TRIPP

Beaver? What kind of a name is that?

BRYCE

Maybe he likes to eat wood.

JARROD

No, they call him Beaver because of the old saying, "you are what you eat." ...Beaver... pussy....

They all laugh.

SPENCER

He's a fuckin PIMP!

Beaver joins Adam and Troy.

BEAVER

If you pass all three nights of testing, on the third night you will be invited to my first party of the year, right here in our house. Trust me, it's gonna be epic.

ADAM

But that's **if** you fuckin make it! **If** you survive the war! Let's do this!

TROY

In the middle of the table, there is one picture. You all have 10 minutes to get yourself off to it. When I say go, you can remove your hood and feast your eyes on the photo. Those of you who don't get off, don't advance to the next round.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM
(quietly, to Troy)
Troy... Remind me again why you
chose this?

TROY
It's fuckin hilarious. Wait until
you see their faces when they see
it.

ADAM
I mean, it's a little gay man.

BEAVER
Super gay.

TROY
It's very gay, bros! Just be glad
it's not us doing it.

ADAM
OK. But I'm choosing tomorrow
night's war.

TROY
Definitely man, I got more ideas if
you need them.

ADAM
I don't.

TROY
Ouch, bro.

ADAM
(to the pledges)
Are you ready for war, fuckers?

ALL 5 PLEDGES
Yes, sir.

TROY
Then take off your hoods and get
crankin.... NOW!

The pledges rip off their hoods and look down at the table
to find a photo of a naked grandma.

TRIPP
Sir... that's my grandmother, sir.

(CONTINUED)

SPENCER
That's fucked up.

Everyone is mortified.

CODY
She's not that bad looking.

Cody starts going for it.

TROY
That's right, pledge. I took that
photo myself, the night she dropped
you off here.

TRIPP
I'm not gonna jerk it to my
grandma.

TROY
Then you better close your eyes and
pray you make it to the next round
somehow. 9 minutes left.

The pledges start furiously beating their meat.

ADAM
REMEMBER THIS IS WAR!

TRIPP
Yeah, you mentioned that nine or
ten times.

Troy takes a pic of the pledges with his phone.

Tripp closes his eyes and joins the others.

ADAM
Bro...

TROY
It's for blackmail purposes...

ADAM
Yo, if you're gay, you know you can
tell us... we're your brothers no
matter what!

BEAVER
Yeah man, I got a gay cousin. He's
pretty hot.

(CONTINUED)

ADAM
OK, Beaver. We'll address your gay
incest issues later. Back to Troy's
homoerotic feelings toward our
pledges...

TROY
What? Adam! Damn, bro, nah! No! No
homo! Strictly pussy.

ADAM
OK....

Troy snaps another photo as we....

CUT TO:

EXT. JACK AND KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The moon is now sparkling high in the sky.

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Karen, who has changed into a beautiful dinner outfit, is
setting the table when Jack comes bursting out of the
bathroom.

JACK
Oh my God! Best idea ever!

KAREN
Dinner's almost ready! You better
get dressed! Chuck is going to be
here any minute! What took you so
long?

JACK
I had a little me time... and I had
the best idea ever! If you didn't
hear me the first time.

KAREN
Forget I asked. Go get dressed.

JACK
But, my idea!

KAREN
Get dressed then tell me.

JACK
LET'S KILL YOUR BOSS!

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
I'm sorry. I think I momentarily
slipped into a coma. It sounded
like you said let's kill my boss.

JACK
Nope, no coma. That's exactly what
happened.

KAREN
Why the fuck would we kill my boss?

JACK
I told you! We should practice! And
I was thinking in the shower...
Doug... fuck, I mean Chuck, heh...
that rhymed... he's single right?

KAREN
Ya. So?

Jack gets a little more excited.

JACK
And didn't he tell you he's an only
child?

KAREN
Yes.

Jack's even more excited.

JACK
And both his parents are dead?

KAREN
Oh, it was such a sad story too.
They both died trying to save the
life of a baby baboon. Never saw
the jaguar coming.

Jack is ecstatic now!

JACK
He's perfect! There's nobody that
cares about him!

KAREN
Well, he is the manager of a large
branch of a major....

(CONTINUED)

JACK

A large branch of nobody gives a fuck because everybody hates their boss!

KAREN

We are not killing my boss!

JACK

But Karen!

KAREN

Don't wine. It makes your face three times as ugly.

JACK

Like, I need Botox ugly or...

KAREN

Getting there...

JACK

Gasp! (Jack holds his face back like he got a face lift while he continues) Please say we can kill your boss! You don't really like him anyway.

KAREN

He's not a bad boss... and I really want this raise. I mean, he is a little... well, OK, you're right, I don't like him. But we can't kill him.

JACK

Ewww. Fine. I just thought he was a perfect candidate.

KAREN

There will be others. Now please go get dressed.

JACK

Fiiiiiiine.

Jack mopes his way into his room, still holding his face, just as

DING!

the doorbell goes off.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
I'll be right there, Chuck!

Karen collects herself and straightens her outfit and then makes her way to the door.

She opens the door and finds a disgruntled **CHUCK**.

CHUCK
Damn it, Karen. Think you could have mentioned it was street parking and that you live on the second floor? It took me ten minutes just to walk here from my car.

KAREN
I'm sorry, Chuck! I was sure I mentioned it! Please, come in!

CHUCK
I never say no to a home-cooked meal.

KAREN
I think you'll be happy then! I made Chicken Parmesan and homemade garlic bread!

CHUCK
Red sauce upsets my stomach. I have acid reflux.

KAREN
I have a little purple pill for that!

CHUCK
Good. I'll need it.

KAREN
Jack, can you grab Chuck some acid reflux medicine?

JACK
(from bedroom)
Yup! One second!

They cross to the living room.

Jack enters. Fully dressed.

He hands Chuck some pills, that aren't purple and Karen hands Chuck water.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Sorry about that, I was running a
little late. It's nice to meet you,
I'm Jack.

Chuck swallows his pills.

CHUCK
Karen, you didn't mention that your
roommate was so....

KAREN
Soo....?

JACK
Soo....?

CHUCK
Flamboyant.

JACK
Karen, you didn't mention that your
boss was such a hetero! You should
warn people about those kinds of
things. Breeders make some of us
feel uncomfortable.

CHUCK
Excuse me?

KAREN
Jack! Don't.

JACK
Lucky for you, I'm pretty well
versed in the art of being a prick,
so I'll let that little comment
slide.

KAREN
Yes, let's eat. Or drink! Who wants
a drink?

CHUCK
Scotch. On the rocks. Pour one for
your friend, too.

Jack and Chuck sit on the couch.

Karen grabs a bottle, 3 glasses and some ice and prepares
their drinks.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
OK. Sure. Scotch all around! Who
doesn't love old man liquor?

CHUCK
Real men drink scotch. Especially
with business.

JACK
Business?

CHUCK
Karen tells me you're good with
marketing and advertising.

JACK
I did it for years, yes.

Karen hands them each a scotch and then drinks her own and
one gulp.

She starts to put all the food on the table.

CHUCK
Why did you stop?

JACK
I didn't enjoy it anymore. I felt
creatively constrained. And I was
working with my now ex boyfriend
and it didn't end well.

Karen sneaks a shot of scotch.

CHUCK
Well, we have a new product launch
coming up and I'd love to hear your
take on it. Someone of your, errr,
persuasion, might actually be the
best option for this product.

Karen takes another shot.

JACK
My persuasion? What exactly are you
trying to sell?

Karen takes a bigger shot.

CHUCK
It's a hair removal product for
your testicles. We're calling it
FreshBallz. With a z.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Great Ballz of Fire was already
taken?

Karen starts drinking from the bottle.

CHUCK
The name can always be changed.

JACK
I'd start there.

CHUCK
I see.

JACK
So, you think being gay makes me a
ball expert? I'll have to add that
to my resume. Personally, I've
always considered myself more of a
shaft and head man.

KAREN
Dinner's ready!

JACK
Thank God.

They make their way to the table and sit.

KAREN
Enjoy!

They start to eat.

Karen seems to be struggling. She keeps missing her mouth
with her fork and dropping her food.

CHUCK
If you have any ideas, I'd love to
hear them.

JACK
Maybe let's not talk about balls at
the dinner table.

CHUCK
You forgot the z that time!

KAREN
The z makes it cool.

Karen misses her mouth again.

(CONTINUED)

JACK

The z is the whole problem! A z does not make anything cool or more cool!

CHUCK

Market testing says it does.

KAREN

Let's just focus on dinner.

Karen sneaks a shot from under the table.

JACK

Dinner is delicious, thank you, Karen.

CHUCK

I think the chicken is dry.

JACK

God, are you always such an asshole?

CHUCK

Watch yourself kid! I like spunk but...

JACK

Finally, something we have in common. Spunk love. Which is pretty fitting for you considering you're such a dick.

Chuck is appalled.

Karen is tanked. She cracks up laughing.

KAREN

Haha! He's right. You are a dick. I, like, fuckin hate you.

CHUCK

Karen, one more comment like that and I just might be inclined to leave! And fire you! Your friend already blew his chance, don't blow yours.

JACK

God, us gay people are just always blowing everything. Dicks... opportunities to work for bigots... more dicks....

(CONTINUED)

Karen can't stop laughing.

CHUCK
That's it, I'm leaving.

KAREN
Wanna see how many fucks I give?
Let me show you all the fucks I
give.

Karen holds up her hands but no fingers.

KAREN
See that? Zero fucks. I give zero
fucks. Zero fuckin fucks given! You
know why? Cuz... Because I invited
you here and cooked for you, trying
to get a raise and get my friend a
job, but you're just so fuckin
rude. And the z... the z is stupid.
Fuck you're fuckin z!

CHUCK
Yup, you're fired.

Karen staggers away from the table.

KAREN
Hold on! Hold on!

JACK
You fucked with the wrong people,
Chuck.

Karen grabs something from the kitchen that we can't see.

KAREN
And to think, Jack wanted to kill
you and I said no! I fuckin said
no!

CHUCK
You what? What do you mean?

JACK
Funny you should mention that. I
did kinda maybe say something about
killing you. But, it's nothing
personal. Well, it wasn't personal
until now. It was more like
practice.

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK
Practice?

Karen appears behind Chuck and smashes him over the head with a frying pan.

Chuck hits the floor.

KAREN
My chicken is not fuckin dry!

JACK
Holy fuck. Yes! Yes! You did it!

KAREN
Is he dead?

Jack checks Chuck's pulse.

JACK
Nope. Just knocked him out. And if you had waited a few more minutes, you wouldn't have had too. I gave him some tranquilizers instead of acid reflux medicine! But I have another idea. Follow me!

Jack rises to his feet.

KAREN
Wait! Wait!

JACK
What?

KAREN
Let's do more shots!

Karen takes a swig from the bottle and passes it to Jack who does the same.

JACK
Come on!

Jack grabs Karen by the hand and drags her into one of the bedrooms.

CUT TO:

EXT. NEW HAMPSHIRE STATE COLLEGE CAMPUS - NIGHT

We see a large portion of the college campus.

The 5 sorority pledges are staggering down a pathway.

All of them have removed their robes, except Olivia, who removes hers as the scene begins and tosses it behind her on the road.

OLIVIA

Anyone else having second thoughts
about pledging?

MARCI

(very drunk)

Don't give up. Believe in yourself.

TIFFANY

Damn, you're wasted. Believe in
yourself? That's your advice? Those
girls make the bitches from
Heather's seem sweet! So, yes. I,
too, am having second thoughts
about pledging Omega Beta Theta.

LYNLEE

Me too.

ADDISON

I think you're all going at this
from the wrong angle.

OLIVIA

What do you mean?

MARCI

I'm so bad at math. Angles and
fractions and mathquations and
division... so hard.

ADDISON

What I mean is... these girls want
us to prove ourselves to them,
right?

TIFFANY

That's what they kept saying.

ADDISON

Why don't we prove ourselves to
them by making them the hazees
instead of the hazers.

(CONTINUED)

OLIVIA

Now that sounds like something I
can work with.

MARCI

I don't get it. Weren't we talking
about math? Does anyone have more
Vodka?

LYNLEE

She means, like, get revenge!

ADDISON

But we gotta be smart about it.
Maybe we can figure out what they
are planning for us tomorrow night
and find a way to turn it on them.

OLIVIA

Better yet, I have an idea for a
haze of our own...

TIFFANY

My no no place just got tingly.
Spill.

OLIVIA

OK. I'm thinking we should
totally...

She's cut off by a loud CRASH behind them.

They all spin around.

MARCI

What the frak was that?

TIFFANY

Whatever it was, it was fuckin
loud.

A few figures rustle past them.

OLIVIA

Be quiet. We're not alone.

LYNLEE

My mother warned me about college
campus attacks! It could be a
killer! Or a rapist....

(CONTINUED)

TIFFANY
I'd bet my tuition no rapist is
coming for you.

LYNLEE
Eat me.

More figures appear.

They are all in the robes the girls left behind.

OLIVIA
What do you want?

ADDISON
Who are you?

MARCI
Did you bring shots?

There's 5 of them in robes.

They move in closer to the girls who are becoming
increasingly terrified.

ALL 5 FRATERNITY PLEDGES
Delta Lambda Theta! Delta Lambda
Theta! Delta Lambda Theta!

They close the girls into a tight circle.

Olivia pulls pepper spray from her pocket and sprays one of
the boys in the eyes.

SPENCER
Yo! What the fuck? AHHHHH! It
burns!

BRYCE
Damn! That was fuckin awesome!
Spray him again!

The boys all take off their hoods.

TRIPP
Chill. We were just coming to
introduce ourselves. We found your
robes back there so we figured we'd
bring them back to you, they make
you wear them every night.

(CONTINUED)

ADDISON

You cockbags scared the shit out of us.

CODY

We're the pledges from Delta Lambda Theta. You're supposed to be our ladies. Sup, ladies?

TIFFANY

A couple of Greek letters strung together do not make us anyone's anything. Got it, boo?

JARROD

Chill! We're trying to be nice!

OLIVIA

By making us think we're getting attacked? No thanks. Anyone else wanna get pepper sprayed?

All of the boys back up.

OLIVIA

That's what I thought. Have a good night, boys.

ADDISON

You heard her! Get to steppin fuckboys! And we'll take those robes back.

The frat pledges hand over the robes.

SPENCER

Whatever, we'll be back.

OLIVIA

Not if you know what's good for you.

Marcia snuggles up to Spencer.

MARCI

Not if you know who's good for you. I could be good for you. Hi. I'm... (can't remember her name) drunk. Right? You're sexy!

JARROD

There's a party at our house in 2 days. You should all be there.

(CONTINUED)

ADDISON

We'd rather die. Thanks. Run along.

SPENCER

Let's go see what the Kappa Kappa
Tau girls are doing.

BRYCE

That's the dog house bro! They keep
all the uglies there.

CODY

Easier targets.

The boys exit and the girls all laugh.

ADDISON

Heinous assholes.

OLIVIA

Back to business... My revenge
plan. I say we sneak into....

CUT TO:

EXT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Sabrina, Maria and Grace are standing at the door ringing
the doorbell.

GRACE

I'm just saying. Telling them they
have to sleep outside tonight is
just inhumane. It's cold.

MARIA

It was part of the plan the whole
time. The boys did the same with
their pledges.

SABRINA

It gives them something to do and
introduces them to the social
aspect of college life. Think of
all the friends they'll make
sleeping on corners like the
homeless.

GRACE

That's awful!

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Don't worry, I told them if anyone gives them any money, they have to donate it to Omega Beta Theta. AKA our next mani-pedi day!

SABRINA

See, there is a reason I keep you around. Good work.

The door opens and Adam is standing in the doorway.

SABRINA

Babe! What took you so long?

ADAM

There was a really nasty mess we had to clean up. Don't ask.

SABRINA

There's puke all over our house, too. We had the others girls clean it up. Once a pledge, always a pledge.

ADAM

Yeah, ours was puke, too. Let's go with that.

Adam and Sabrina kiss. For a little too long, while the 2 other girls are forced to watch.

Grace looks away but Maria gets into it... a little too into it... she starts tongue kissing the air along with them.

GRACE

Hello? Face Suckers Anonymous? Can I turn my friends in for too much PDA? (beat) It's fuckin cold, let's go inside.

SABRINA

I love you baby.

ADAM

Yeah, you too, you sexy bitch. Get in here.

Adam pulls Sabrina into the house and Grace and Maria slowly follows.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA
I want that kind of love.

GRACE
No, you want Adam's kind of love
and that's dangerous because
Sabrina will straight murder you...
and we both know that's true.

They nod in agreement and make their way inside.

INT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Troy is sitting in the corner, flipping through pictures on his phone.

Beaver is packing a bong at the table.

Adam and Sabrina are already on the couch making out.

MARIA
I am not interested in Adam, now
shut up. I have my own boyfriend,
thank you.

GRACE
I'd hardly call Beaver your
boyfriend.

MARIA
Oh yeah? Watch this.

Maria crosses to Beaver.

She tries to sit on his lap but Beaver instantly shoves her off.

She hits the floor hard.

Grace cracks up laughing.

BEAVER
Maria! I'm trying to pack this,
you're going to spill my weed
everywhere.

MARIA
Asshole.

Beaver finishes packing the bong and hits it.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA

Oh! Give me a shot gun!

Beaver blows his hit into Maria's mouth.

She blows it out and smiles at him.

They lock eyes and it's over.

They start aggressively making out.

GRACE

Great. Third wheelin it again.

She crosses to Troy.

GRACE

Whatcha lookin at buddy?

TROY

Just some pictures from tonight.

He shows Grace what he's looking at.... it's pictures of the frat pledges beating off.

GRACE

Oh come on! What the fuck is wrong with you people? I thought you were the normal one...

TROY

What?! This is hilarious! Look at this one kid's O face! It looks like a constipated Donald Trump.

GRACE

Fuck this. I'm out. Goodnight everyone.

No one responds to her.

The couples are too busy making out and Troy is too busy looking at his pictures.

She makes her way out the door.

CUT TO:

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S KITCHEN - LATER

Chuck finally starts to come to.

He winces in pain, the wound on his head looks bad.

He tries to feel the wound with his hand but discovers he's tied down, Dexter plastic wrap style.... to the dining room table.

He tries to yell for help but no one can hear him because his mouth is gagged.

Jack and Karen appear, drunk and in hilarious, make-shift murder outfits, that involve rain coats, shower caps, dish gloves and a lot of duct tape.

Jack is holding a huge hunting knife and Karen is holding a hand held kitchen mixer.

Karen spins the mixers as they approach Chuck.

JACK
Hello, Chuck. Chuck the fuck.

CHUCK
What's going on?

KAREN
I LOVE THAT! CHUCK THE FUCK!

She revs up her kitchen mixer again.

CHUCK
Karen, what are you doing?

JACK
Chuck, the fuck. It's too bad you suck. Cause now you have to die.

CHUCK
Jack, you can have the job. And Karen, you can have a raise! Just let me go!

JACK
Wow. That was pretty easy. But too bad that's not what we want. I told you. You're practice. I'm gonna kill my ex but we're gonna practice on you to make sure we get it right!

(CONTINUED)

CHUCK

Please!

KAREN

I know what you're thinking!
"Please, don't do this! Maybe if I
beg she won't grind my nut sack
with that electric mixer." But
you'd be fuckin wrong about that
Chuck! Fuckin wrong!!

Karen lifts the mixer in the air and turns the spinners on full blast.

Chuck lets out a scream.

Karen dives in and kitchen mixes his nut sack.

Chuck screams much louder!

Karen screams with glee!

Jack winces.

KAREN

How's that for FreshBallz?!?!?

Blood explodes from Chuck's package.

A ball pops out and smacks Karen in the face, but she's not phased.

JACK

Ohh, God. Please stop. I can't
watch anymore!

KAREN

Damn that was liberating!

Chuck cries.

JACK

Sorry, Chuck. That must've sucked.
Fuck. I can't stop rhyming!

KAREN

What luck!

Karen and Jack laugh.

Chuck looks at them, begging with his eyes to be set free.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Oh, but not for you, Chuck. All
your luck has run out.

CHUCK
Don't do this!

Jack raises his knife into the air but hesitates.

KAREN
Go for it! I did!

JACK
I just... this is a big deal...

CHUCK
Let me go, I need to get to a
hospital, you faggot.

Something sparks in Jack's eye.

JACK
There we go.

Jack raises the knife higher into the air and slams it down
into Chuck's chest.

JACK
Jesus! That's insane! I felt it go
through the bone!

Jack pulls the knife back out and blood erupts from the
wound.

JACK
Fuck! We need towels! He's bleeding
way more than I thought!

Karen just looks at Jack.

Chuck is groaning in pain... but he's still alive!

JACK
Get towels!

KAREN
We are not using my good towels for
that!

JACK
I'll get towels!

Jack tries to run to the bathroom but slips in a puddle of
blood.

(CONTINUED)

He lays on the floor groaning in pain.

KAREN
I thought you said we were going to
gut him.

JACK
Be my guest. I think I'm gonna be
down here for a minute.

KAREN
Gimme the knife.

Jack stays on the floor but raises the knife above him.

Chuck tries to plead with Karen.

CHUCK
Please, Karen. Don't do this.

Karen grabs it and stabs down into the bottom of Chuck's
stomach.

Chuck screams with whatever strength he has left.

KAREN
How the hell are you still alive?

She slides the knife up his stomach toward his sternum.

Chuck finally dies.

KAREN
Oh, there you go. Off to hell,
asshole.

Jack finally rises to his feet.

JACK
We didn't really think this
through.

KAREN
I know, but check this out.

Karen slams her hand into the slice she made in Chuck's
stomach and fishes around for a minute.

She grabs hold of some intestines and starts pulling them
out.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

I heard on the discovery channel
that there's, like, miles of
intestines inside us!

JACK

Where are we gonna put miles of
intestines? I mean he's dead. We
did it. Let's just clean up and
move on.

KAREN

Nah. I gotta know.

Karen pulls and pulls on his intestines and they start to
pile up around and on her.

JACK

OK. Let me try.

KAREN

Seriously... it's kinda fun! When's
it gonna end?

Jack grabs hold and starts pulling.

DING!

The doorbell!

Jack and Karen look at each other.

KAREN

What do we do?

JACK

Don't answer it!

KAREN

What if it's important?

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! on the door.

Jack starts grabbing the intestines and trying to tuck them
in his shirt.

JACK

Help me hide the evidence!!!

Karen starts to fill her clothes with the intestines, too.

They hold open their outfits and scoop blood and flesh into
their clothes like Lucy and Ethel with chocolates.

(CONTINUED)

KNOCK! KNOCK! KNOCK! on the door.

KAREN
Wait!

JACK
Huh?

KAREN
I don't think that's our door.

She rushes to the door and peers through the blinds.

There's no one out there.

Karen opens the door a crack, sticks her head out of it and looks down.

We can see someone outside the neighbors door downstairs.

There's no answer at the door so the person leaves.

Karen pulls her head back.

KAREN
Oh, thank God. It's just someone at the neighbor's door downstairs and they left because no one is home. Must've rang our bell by mistake.

JACK
Good thing! I didn't even think about the neighbors hearing Chuck screaming!

KAREN
I can't believe we did that....

JACK
Don't! Don't go there. Not now. We have bigger problems.

KAREN
Ya! Wait... what?

JACK
What the fuck are we going to do with his body?

KAREN
Clean-up is gonna suck, right?

(CONTINUED)

JACK

Yes, but that's not what I mean. We can't just keep a gutted corpse on our kitchen table!

KAREN

Oh... right.

JACK

OK. Long shot... but... I have this cousin. He makes jokes all the time about getting rid of bodies if I ever need him too...

KAREN

Jokes aren't gonna help.

JACK

That's the thing. I don't think he's really joking. He gets this crazy look in his eyes every time he mentions it.

KAREN

Your family doesn't seem like the mafia-let's-get-rid-of-a-body-familia.

JACK

You haven't met this cousin. His parents went off the grid. Like, literally. We have no clue what town they live in, we just know it's up north and has a population of 43 and we're pretty sure they're all related. I mean, his name is Mud, that should say it all.

KAREN

Call him!

Jack takes out his phone and dials.

Someone answers.

JACK

(to phone)

Mud? Hey, it's Jack. So listen... I'm kinda in a bind. (beat) Holy fuck. How did you know? Yes there's a body. (beat) OK. Cool. Thank you. (beat) Yes, it's at Karen's house. (beat) Thank you! See you soon!

Jack hangs up and shocked look rides his face.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
So?

JACK
He said he'll be here in 15. How he knows where here is, I have no idea.

KAREN
What do think he's going to do with the body?

JACK
I'm not sure I want to know. Let's get cleaned up before he gets here.

KAREN
One more shot?

JACK
Ya, I'm gonna need it.

They do a shot and we

CUT TO:

EXT. OMEGA BETA THETA SORORITY - NIGHT

The house sits quietly in the moonlight.

The 5 sorority pledges make their way around the back of the house, all dressed in dark clothing.

They reach the back of the house and approach a window.

ADDISON
I noticed the lock on this window was broken earlier.

LYNLEE
Klepto much?

Addison tries to open the window but it's stuck.

She keeps trying.

MARCI
This is gonna be dope!

TIFFANY
Are you still drunk?

(CONTINUED)

MARCI

Like... just a little... I think.

OLIVIA

Focus! Remember, we get in, find the queen bitches bedroom and smother her everything in this shit.

She holds up a bottle a powder and ants.

LYNLEE

Are those fire ants?

ADDISON

Yup! Found em myself!

OLIVIA

She'll be so itchy she'll think she has bed bugs. If there's one thing a Queen B can't stand, it's other insects in her hive.

ADDISON

Someone help me with this window.

Lynlee and Addison get the window open.

OLIVIA

Let's do this.

They climb in through the window one by one, helping each other.

Marci can't hang.

MARCI

Yup. Still wasted.

She falls back from the window, onto the ground.

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The girls all stare down from inside the house.

ADDISON

She's out. Leave her. We'll be back in five, she'll be fine.

LYNLEE

Works for me.

(CONTINUED)

TIFFANY

Me too!

OLIVIA

Bedrooms are upstairs. Let's move.

They make their way through the house until they reach

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

the upstairs hallway.

OLIVIA

Anyone remember which room is hers?

TIFFANY

No clue.

They make their way down the hall peeking in each room until they find and enter

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - SABRINA'S ROOM - NIGHT

ADDISON

This bitch has her own room!

TIFFANY

And it's so pretty!

LYNLEE

Give me the ants, I'll do it.

ADDISON

I'll keep watch.

She stands in the doorway, peering down the hall.

The other girls slowly unmake Sabrina's bed and start pouring the ants all over it.

ADDISON

Still all clear.

She looks over and sees the girls leaving big piles of dirt and ants.

ADDISON

You guys have to spread it out.

She turns back to the door and is standing face to face with Sabrina.

(CONTINUED)

ADDISON
Guys. We're fucked.

OLIVIA
What's wrong?.... Oh. Hi, Sabrina.

All the pledges turn their attention to Sabrina.

Sabrina reveals Marcie, who she pushes into the room with the other girls.

SABRINA
Well, well, well. We have some naughty pledges here. Itching powder, really? Is this junior high?

ADDISON
Fire ants, bitch. Good luck.

SABRINA
No, no. This will never do.

Sabrina takes out her phone and pushes a button.

Emergency lights come on and an alarm sounds throughout the house.

All the sorority sisters come running from their rooms.

SABRINA
Girls, our pledges are rebelling. Please show them what we do with anarchists.

The sorority sisters lunge and grab all the girls as if they are being arrested.

They pull them all out of the room kicking and screaming.

SABRINA
Enjoy the dungeon. While you're down there, think about ways you can make this up to me. Because you're gonna have to.

OLIVIA
You can't do this!

SABRINA
Buh-bye now! Have fun!

Sabrina smiles as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. JACK AND KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Everything looks normal on the outside but inside...

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jack is introducing his cousin **MUD** to Karen.

Karen is creeped out.

JACK
Karen, this is my cousin, Mud.
Karen, Mud. Mud, Karen.

Mud extends his hand to Karen but she grimaces and only holds it by his pinky.

KAREN
Nice to meet you, Mud. Do they call you Mud because you're so dirty?

MUD
Yurp. Done nothin but collect dust since I was born.

KAREN
Collecting dust is in interesting hobby...

JACK
Karen! It's not a hobby, he's just dirty.

KAREN
Don't be rude.

MUD
Am I being rude?

KAREN
Not you, Mud, no, sorry.

MUD
You did a nice job rolling the body up in this rug.

JACK
It wasn't easy.

(CONTINUED)

MUD

Once my assistant gets here, we'll take it and be on our way.

KAREN

What are you going to do with it?

MUD

You really wanna know? Well, that's too bad because I can't tell you. The less you know, the better.

KAREN

You're probably right.

EXT. THE STREET IN FRONT OF JACK AND KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The fraternity pledges have somehow found their way into town.

SPENCER

Where the fuck are we? We're not on campus anymore.

CODY

No shit, Sherlock. Did you deduce that yourself?

BRYCE

We must just be in a really residential part of town.

TRIPP

And not a fuckin bar in sight... fuck.

JARROD

Bro, you said there would be beer.

TRIPP

There's gotta be beer somewhere. We'll find the main part of town soon I'm sure.

There's a rustle in the bushes.

All the frat pledges hear it and immediately freeze.

SPENCER

What the fuck was that?

(CONTINUED)

CODY
Awww, you scared?

It rustles again.

JARROD
It's probably just the girls trying
to get back at us for before.

TRIPP
Agreed. Let's get em!

They all make their way toward the bushes, ready to pounce,
when a tiny woman bursts out of the shrubs.

She's clearly not a normal woman.

SPENCER
Ahhhh! What is it?

TRIPP
Dude, shut up. I think it's a
person!

The woman scurries across the lawn like an animal, grunting
and panting along the way, toward Jack and Karen's house.

Bryce takes out his phone and starts filming the woman.

CODY
It's like BIGFOOT but small!

BRYCE
Little foot!

JARROD
Hold up. That's a dinosaur in the
Land Before Time movies... try
again... better nickname someone
please....

SPENCER
Fur ball!

CODY
Cave Lady!

TRIPP
Little Big Foot!

JARROD
Little Big Foot for the win!

The tiny woman reaches the door and turns back to the boys.

(CONTINUED)

She flips them off.

The boys are in shock.

SPENCER
Please tell me someone got that on
camera!

BRYCE
I did!

The tiny woman enters the house.

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

Karen screams when she sees her!

KAREN
AHHHHH!

JACK
Jesus!

MUD
Hi sweetie! Guys, this is
Bubbatooie.

BUBBATOOIE
ehh.

JACK
How do you know Bubbatooie, Mud?

MUD
She's family! But aren't we all?

KAREN
(under her breath)
Maybe where you're from.

MUD
Bubbatooie, help me bring the body
to the truck.

BUBBATOOIE
Trunnk.

MUD
No, the truck. Ck. Like Fuck.
Truck.

(CONTINUED)

BUBBATOOIE
No fuck truck! Fuck man!

MUD
Just help me with the body.

BUBBATOOIE
Man body?

MUD
Yes, it's a man body.

BUBBATOOIE
Mine!

MUD
Only if you're a good girl.

BUBBATOOIE
My man body!

MUD
We'll see.

KAREN
Just let her have the fuckin body
already!

MUD
Let's go Tooie, you get one end,
I'll get the other.

BUBBATOOIE
But all mine. Bubbatoobie's man
body.

JACK
Better him than me.

Everyone laughs.

They try to lift the body.

MUD
On 3! 1, 4, 3! Lift!

Bubbatoobie can't seem to hold up her end of the body.

So Mud and Bubbatoobie end up dragging the body out, roughly.

They make their way out the door and say their goodbyes.

(CONTINUED)

MUD

Don't worry, cuz. We got this.

JACK

Thank you so much. Really, it means a lot.

MUD

If you ever got any more bodies... we'll take em.

JACK

Well, you can count on at least 2 more, soon.

BUBBATOOKIE

Yes! More man bodies! Yes!

MUD

Just let me know and I'll come get em. Bubbatookie will be back at some point to scrub the place! She'll get rid of all the DNA!

BUBBATOOKIE

Bubbatookie clean! Bubbatookie earn man bodies! More man bodies!

JACK

Absolutely, sweetie. We'll leave a key under the mat. Thank you again.

They exit and Jack closes the door behind them.

JACK

Holy fuck. What was that?

KAREN

The result of years of inbreeding... in your family.

JACK

Thank you for the reminder.

EXT. JACK AND KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The fraternity pledges watch as Mud and Bubbatookie load the body in a truck.

BRYCE

Is that a body?

(CONTINUED)

SPENCER
I can see feet!

CODY
Definitely feet!

TRIPP
Guys, be quiet, they'll hear us.

JARROD
Don't you wanna know what a
hillbilly and a tiny ape like
person are doing with a body in a
rug?

TRIPP
Not really, I say we get the fuck
out of here before we get in
trouble for whatever they did in
there.

JARROD
I say we follow them. Who's in?

Nobody.

JARROD
Really?

TRIPP
Sorry, bro. Let's go. It's getting
late and we have to find a place to
crash.

JARROD
Whatever.

They start to walk back the way the came.

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jack and Karen are sitting on the couch.

Jack looks deep in thought.

KAREN
Well, I hate to say it. But that
was fun.

JACK
It was! But I think we need more
practice.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

Agreed. But, it looks like I don't have to go to work tomorrow, so we will have plenty of time to find our next practice victim.

JACK

OK. I'm excited.

KAREN

You don't seem it. What's wrong?

JACK

I don't know, I think it's... seeing death right in front of me.... just kinda reminded me that my own death is right around the corner.

KAREN

We don't have to do this. We can stop now. If it's too much--

JACK

No. I need to do it. I... We need to kill Will and Bridget.

Karen gets up and heads to the bathroom.

KAREN

OK! Keep you're head up! I'm gonna hop in the shower before bed. I gotta get Chuck's nuts off of me. Goodnight.

JACK

Night, babe.

Karen enters the bathroom and Jack rolls over on the couch.

He turns on the TV and falls asleep.

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN FROM BLACK.

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Jack is still sleeping on the sofa.

Someone is calling Jack's name.

He opens his eyes and the room slowly comes into focus.

(CONTINUED)

WILL
Jack! Jack, wake up.

Will slides up Jacks body and gives him a kiss.

Will is only in his underwear,

WILL
Morning sleepyhead, we've been waiting for you.

JACK
Will? What are you doing here?
Who's we?

BRIDGET
Hi, sweetie.

We see Bridget lounging on the other side of the couch, in sexy lingerie.

BRIDGET
You've been asleep for so long! And we have so much that we want to tell you.

JACK
What's going on?

WILL
Well, I was thinking.

BRIDGET
We! We we're thinking!

WILL
We were thinking that it wasn't fair to cut you out the way we did. We should share our love with you.

JACK
Huh? I'm lost.

BRIDGET
Like be a threesome couple!

JACK
A couple is only 2! We'd be a triple. And no way, I want nothing to do with that pussy... or your vagina.

(CONTINUED)

WILL
Come on, try.

BRIDGET
Please! If I flipped Will back I
can flip you, too.

JACK
Hey! I do the flipping around here!

Will and Bridget start kissing.

They turn to Jack and pull him in.

All three of them make out until

CUT TO:

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - MORNING

Jack wakes up screaming!

JACK
N000000000000000!

Karen is right behind him in the kitchen, drinking coffee
and reading the paper.

KAREN
Wow, bad dream?

JACK
I can't... it was... so many lady
parts.... no.

KAREN
Well, forget that! I have a busy
day planned for us! Go shower!
You're still covered in blood!

JACK
Ya, I feel like I need a shower
after that.

KAREN
Hurry up! Lots to do! People to to
kill!

Jack heads to the shower while Karen continues reading.

CUT TO:

EXT. OMEGA BETA THETA SORORITY - MORNING

Morning has come, time to find out what happened to our pledges.

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - MAIN ROOM - MORNING

All 5 of the pledges are handcuffed, with their mouths gagged, on folding chairs in the center of the room.

Sabrina and Maria enter.

SABRINA
Good morning pledges. Hope you had a good night's sleep.

MARIA
You'll be happy to know that you all look like shit.

The pledges are not amused by any means.

MARIA
You should be ashamed of yourselves! Plotting hubris against our leader.

SABRINA
And this is only the beginning of your punishment. Tonight's rush week activity was actually going to be fun. But you can bet your little asses that now it's going to be torture.

MARIA
Torture!

Pledge 5 tries to scream something but can't be understood.

SABRINA
That'll be all ladies.

Sabrina exits.

MARIA
Oh, we'll untie you when we feel like you're truly sorry for what you did. Until then, rot bitches.

Maria giggles and waves at the girls!

Maria exits.

(CONTINUED)

All of the pledges look at each other in despair.

Grace enters.

GRACE

Girls, I am so sorry for this!

Olivia tries to talk but is muffled by her mouth gag.

GRACE

Hold on, I can't understand you.

Grace removes her gag.

OLIVIA

If you feel that bad for us, let us go!

GRACE

I don't know where the keys to the handcuffs are or I would. Plus, they would literally kill me if I let you go. I swear to God they killed this girl Misty. I haven't seen her in weeks. She borrowed one of Sabrina's dresses without asking, the dress went missing and so did Misty! And the last girl that was secretary before me, she told Sabrina one day that her spray tan looked orange and they through her out of a second story window! These bitches are crazy!

OLIVIA

Then why are you still here?

GRACE

I have no where else to go. Got no family. No money. But I got a full tuition, a ballin meal plan and a free room here, so I can't fuck it up. But I will do everything I can to help you. I'll sneak you some snacks later when the skanks leave to go shopping. Gotta go.

Grace puts the gag back on her and takes off.

CUT TO:

EXT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - MORNING

The pledges are all lined up in a line, in work out clothes.

Adam, Troy and Beaver are in military attire.

ADAM

We told you pledge week was war. So now, you're going to train for it. All 5 of you made the cut last night but that's going to change today.

BEAVER

We don't accept punk ass bitches into our house. If you prove you can hang with us, then you can... hang with us. Feel me?

TROY

Yeah guys! Who wants to feel Beaver?

ADAM

Dude, what?

TROY

I mean, who feels Beaver?

BEAVER

Nobody understands what you're trying to say.

TROY

I don't know why it keeps sounding like I'm talking about feeling Beaver... like in a gay way. That's not what I mean though I get how it sounds. I'm confused.

BEAVER

Clearly.

ADAM

Today's itinerary includes a complete ARMY recruit workout. Starting with a hundred.

CODY

A hundred what, sir?

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

A hundred what the fuck do to
thinks pledge? Fuckin push ups!

TRIPP

It's 9am, man. We slept on some
garbage bags with an old homeless
lady. Give us a break.

BEAVER

You want a break, punk?

TRIPP

What did you call me?

BEAVER

I'll call you whatever I want
maggot. Now all of you drop and
give us a hundred! Now!

TRIPP

That's the only time you get to
talk to me like that. Next time...

BEAVER

Yeah?

Tripp thinks about it, but just smiles.

SPENCER

Dude, let's just do it.

The pledges all drop and start doing push-ups.

Troy takes out his phone and starts taking pictures again.

TROY

You guys, if it gets too hot, take
your shirts off. And I have bottled
water if you get dehydrated!

Troy holds up the bottle water and does a little dance.

Beaver and Adam exchange awkward looks and we...

CUT TO:

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S KITCHEN - LATER

Jack and Karen make their way through the door, with so many bags and packages stacked on top of them we can barely see them.

JACK
I think we went overboard.

Jack drops everything he's holding to the ground.

KAREN
I'm telling you, it's better to be
prepared with shit like this.

Karen drops all of her stuff too.

KAREN
There's still a couple bags in the
trunk.

Bubbatoobie appears out of no where, in a maids outfit.

Jack and Karen both scream in shock!

JACK
You scared us!

BUBBATOOBIE
Bubbatoobie clean. All clean.
Bubbatoobie go now.

Bubbatoobie scurries to the door.

She turns back to Jack, pulls out a pair of his underwear and sniffs them.

BUBBATOOBIE
Bubbatoobie like Jack.

JACK
Jack like men. Not Bubbatoobie.

BUBBATOOBIE
Ooooooh! Gay Jack!

She tosses his underwear to floor, spits on them and then exits.

KAREN
Well, that was special.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
I don't know what's more shocking.
Her or the fact that we spent
literally thousands of dollars on
stuff to murder people.

KAREN
My favorite purchase of the day? A
yard sale find!

Karen pulls a chainsaw out of the pile and revs it up!
She has to scream so Jack can hear her over the chainsaw.

KAREN
I feel like such a badass!

Jack gives her the thumbs up.

JACK
We need to find a new victim!

KAREN
I know! I'm dying to use all this
stuff! Oh my God! You know what
it's finally time for?

JACK
FINALLY!!

JACK AND KAREN
COSTUME MONTAGE!

We see Jack and Karen in all kinds of different outfits.

May be mixed with how to become a serial killer training
montage.

Classic horror movie killers, famous celebrity pairs, random
new ideas for killers, etc.

They finally land on something.

Both of them are dressed in all black, with black hoodies,
and they both have glowing LED masks on.

JACK
I think this is it! We look
terrifying!

KAREN
Seriously! I would fuckin run from
us. I just think it's... so
black... it needs something...

(CONTINUED)

JACK

I got it!

Jack pulls the Theta symbol off of the wall and holds it to his chest!

JACK

It's the ancient Greek symbol of death, remember?

KAREN

I love it! But we should totally make our symbols match our mask colors!

JACK

I mean, obviously!

KAREN

This is gonna be awesome! Will and Bridget will shit themselves when they see us!

JACK

We really need another practice victim! Maybe a girl this time? Where are we gonna find one?

KAREN

Why don't we make it easy and just pick the first one we see?

JACK

OK!

They rush to the glass door and peer out to the street.

There's no one there.

JACK

Of course, there's no one on the street.

KAREN

Wait for it...

Finally a girl comes walking down the street, it's Maria and she's carrying a small shopping bag.

Maria pauses for a minute to take a snap chat of herself holding up the bag.

She captions it "Lunch for the pledges!"

(CONTINUED)

JACK

There!

KAREN

I see her! She's cute and little,
so that should make it easier! You
gonna die bitch!

JACK

We can't just kill her here!

KAREN

Let's follow her home and we can go
back when it's dark out!

JACK

You're fuckin insane, let's do it!

Karen and Jack rush out the door.

They sneak up closer to Maria and hide behind bushes.

Maria turns back for a moment but then keeps walking.

They follow her and hide from her all the way to the
sorority house.

JACK

There's no cars in the driveway!
That's a good sign! Maybe she's
home alone!

KAREN

She's perfect! Let's get out of
here before someone sees us. We'll
come back late tonight and slice
that little bitch to pieces.

JACK

Wow! You are really getting into
this!

KAREN

I'm telling you man, murder is like
a natural fucking high and I'm
addicted to it. I got the blood
lust.

JACK

Part of me just went straight for
you. But, not the good part, so
don't worry.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

Let's go!

They take off running home.

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The pledges are all still handcuffed to the chairs.

Sabrina, Grace and Maria enter.

SABRINA

Lunch time, ladies!

GRACE

Please know that I have no part in this.

MARIA

I went out and got a special treat for all of you.

Sabrina removes their mouth gags one by one.

GRACE

I told them! I said you bitches are acting crazy, let them damn pledges go! But no! Here we are! I feel like I'm losing my God damn mind!

SABRINA

Zip it, Grace. Only warning.

Grace looks pissed, but obeys.

MARCI

You have to let us go!

OLIVIA

Who do you think you are, holding us captive like this?

ADDISON

You're fuckin dead bitches, just wait!

SABRINA

Awww, I think somebody's cranky. They must really need a snack. Go ahead, Maria. Feed the girls.

(CONTINUED)

MARIA
With pleasure!

Maria walks up to Lynlee and holds a live mouse up to her face!

MARIA
Open up!!

Lynlee screams!

Grace looks away, she can't handle it.

Maria drops the mouse down Lynlee's cleavage.

It crawls back up to her neck.

Lynlee headbutts Maria!

Grace cracks up laughing!

GRACE
Yes bitch!

LYNLEE
Back up!

MARIA
Big mistake!

Maria raises a hand to slap her but Sabrina stops her.

SABRINA
That's it! Now nobody eats! Let's go Maria!

MARIA
But!

SABRINA
Let's go, Maria!

MARIA
Sleep with one eye open slut.

Lynlee just smiles as Maria and Sabrina exit.

TIFFANY
We have to get out of here!

ADDISON
I swear to god, I'm gonna murder those cunts. If they somehow die in the next 2 days.... it was me.

(CONTINUED)

OLIVIA
They didn't gag us again, so at
least we can talk. Let's figure a
way out of this.

LYNLEE
I'm one step ahead of you.

Lynlee moves something around in her mouth and places it
between her teeth with her tongue.

It's one of Maria's earrings.

MARCI
Gross!!

OLIVIA
So smart!

Lynlee spits the earring into her hand.

LYNLEE
Bit it off when I headbutted her.

ADDISON
Genius.

TIFFANY
Can you pick the lock on your
handcuffs with it?

LYNLEE
We're about to find out.

She starts working on her lock and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. THE SKY

We watch as day turns to night.

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

It's finally night.

Lynlee is still working on her lock.

MARCI
Guys, the sun literally set! We've
been here so long I'm sober!

(CONTINUED)

LYNLEE
I think I got it!

ADDISON
You've said that 20 times now.

OLIVIA
22, but who's counting.

TIFFANY
I am, and it was 23, actually.

MARCI
Guys, I really need a drink.

ADDISON
You finally sober up and already
want a drink?

LYNLEE
Got it! For real this time!

She releases one of her hands and shows the girls!

LYNLEE
Now I just have to do the other
hand.

ADDISON
We're fucked. We don't have another
6 hours before they come back with
their next round of torture. In
fact, I'm sure it's coming any
second.

Sabrina, Maria, Grace and Beaver enter.

SABRINA
Hello again, ladies.

ADDISON
Fuck you, cunt.

SABRINA
Why aren't they gagged?

MARIA
I don't know! Maybe we forgot after
lunch!

SABRINA
Maybe isn't good enough, Maria!

(CONTINUED)

MARIA
I'm sorry, Sabrina! Grace was
supposed to gag them.

GRACE
Oh hell no! Do not blame me. I have
nothing to do with this bullshit.
In fact, I'm out. I'll be in my
room, hiding from all your crazy.
Bye.

Grace exits.

BEAVER
She on the rag or what?

MARIA
Gross, Babe.

SABRINA
Ladies, this is our special guest,
Beaver.

MARCI
Beaver! hahahaha amazing!

BEAVER
You are what you eat.

MARCI
I like you.

BEAVER
I like you, too.

MARIA
Uhh, babe?

BEAVER
(to Marci)
Hit me up when you're out of those
cuffs girl. I got some beaver wood
for ya.

Marci makes noises like a beaver chewing on wood.

MARIA
Babe!

Maria slaps Beaver on the shoulder!

Beaver and Marci exchange smiles.

(CONTINUED)

ADDISON
(to Marci)
Stop flirting with the enemy!

SABRINA
Can we please get back to business?
I'd like to go to bed.

BEAVER
Sure, sorry.

MARIA
We are so fighting about that
later, Beaver.

SABRINA
Pledges, tonight is an easy
challenge. A lesson you learn in
life is that sometimes you just
have to lay on your back and take
it while some loser tries to go to
town on you but can't find any of
the right spots. But you have to
grin and bare it because you need
to marry him for his wealthy
family's money.

MARIA
And then sometimes you have to fake
an orgasm or five. And that's what
tonight is all about! Bring in the
boys!

BEAVER
Pledges, get in here!

All 5 fraternity pledges enter, in their underwear, with
their hands duct taped together, around their waists,
holding cans of whipped creams over their dicks.

BEAVER
Listen up, one pump chumps. This
one is for you. Shoot your whip
creamy loads on all 5 of these
bitches faces and you may advance
to the final around of testing.
Miss even one girls face and you're
out.

None of the pledges, male or female, look happy about this.

(CONTINUED)

BEAVER

Oh and you only have 30 seconds,
starting now. Go.

The frat pledges obey and run toward the girls.

ADDISON

I swear to god, I will bite your
dick off.

JARROD

Sorry, I gotta do it. I gotta get
into this Fraternity or my dad will
kill me.

He sprays his whip cream in her face.

ADDISON

You're dead.

The boys all rush around the girls spraying them in the
face.

The girls hate it, except Marci, who's having the time of
her life.

MARCI

Gimme that sweet honey sugar bees!
Momma bear's hungry!!

BEAVER

Time's up!

BRYCE

Fuck! No!

MARCI

But I want moooooooooore!

Bryce didn't finish.

BEAVER

Sorry broski, no nut, no luck.
You're out. Pack your bags.
Everyone else, congrats. We got a
room for you to sleep in at the
house tonight, follow me.

The frat pledges move out and Sabrina, Maria and Beaver
follow.

(CONTINUED)

SABRINA
Night bitches! Sleep tight! If you
need a snack, check your faces!

MARIA
Mwah!

They exit.

OLIVIA
That was the most degrading thing
that has ever happened to me.

TIFFANY
Me, too.

MARCI
I loved it!

LYNLEE
I lost the fuckin earring!

ADDISON
No! How?

LYNLEE
Did you not also get whip cream cum
all over your face? I dropped it!

OLIVIA
It's gotta be here somewhere.

TIFFANY
I see it!

It's out of reach.

ADDISON
Yup. We're fucked.

CUT TO:

EXT. JACK AND KAREN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jack is staring in a mirror.

He looks sad.

we flashback to....

INT. COFFEE SHOP - DAY TIME

Jack and Bridget sit at a table laughing.

BRIDGET

No, seriously! And that's why I vowed never to put a vegetable anywhere near my pussy again.

JACK

God, no more vagina talk please, my coffee is starting to taste like fish.

BRIDGET

So, how's everything with you and Will?

JACK

It's weird, actually. Everything has been perfect, since, like, we started dating. Then out of nowhere he starts checking out other girls in front of me all the time. We were outside the mall the other day and he stopped to hold the door for this smokin hot chick and proceeded to flirt with her right in front of me! At first I thought he was just trying to be a gentleman... but nope! I don't know what's going on. We've been fighting for weeks now. I feel like he's cheating on me... with a girl. Or multiple girls. I don't know.

Bridget suddenly looks guilty.

BRIDGET

I'm sure if he cheated on you, he'd figure out it was a mistake and feel bad about it. Sure, he used to be straight, but, I don't really think he's gonna flip back. He loves you.

JACK

God help the girl that he cheats on me with. I swear, I'll fuckin murder them both.

(CONTINUED)

BRIDGET

You mean that? Because, maybe it's not her fault. Maybe she just made a drunken mistake one night when Will wouldn't stop flirting with her and lied and said that you guys were broken up so she figured it wouldn't matter, or something, like, way less specific than that.

JACK

I'm so lucky to have you. It's friends like you that make shit like this easier.

They blow each other air kisses.

We flashback to Jack

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jack's expression turns from sad to angry.

JACK

You're dead, bitch.

Jack enters the living room.

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Karen is sitting on the couch, sharpening a knife.

JACK

I can't take it! The anticipation is killing me! Can we go now?

KAREN

Soon, Jack! We have to wait until the whole neighborhood is asleep, can't risk the cops showing up. PS, this knife is super sharp now! I can't decide what I want to kill her with.

JACK

Bring everything! You can decide when we get there! I wanna do this!

KAREN

OK. I guess it's late enough but, we'll take our time walking there. Survey the scene, you know.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
For sure! Let's do this!

Classic super hero suit up scene.... but with murder weapons and costumes.

EXT. OMEGA BETA THETA SORORITY - NIGHT

Jack and Karen slowly approach the house in their fully finished Theta Killer costumes, carrying duffel bags full of weapons.

JACK
It's a really big house for one girl!

KAREN
There's still no cars in the driveway, so let's assume she's alone.

A light clicks on in a bedroom. It's Maria's bedroom.

Jack and Karen hide behind a tree as best as they can, it's a small tree, so the struggle is real.

KAREN
Is it her?

Jack looks up as Maria takes off her shirt.

He looks away immediately.

JACK
I think so but I don't want to look! Boobie incoming!

KAREN
Huh?

Karen looks up and sees Maria.

KAREN
It's her. And she's got a nice rack. Let's go kill the bitch.

JACK
Wait!

KAREN
You were in a rush to do this and now you want to wait?

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Just let her put a shirt on, God.

Maria slips on a sexy nightie instead and her light turns off.

KAREN
She's out. Let's do this.

They make their way toward the door.

JACK
How are we gonna get in?

KAREN
I bought a lock picking kit!

A car drives by.

JACK
Maybe we should go to the back door...

KAREN
Oh! Good thinking!

They walk around the back to the back door.

Karen starts trying to pick the lock.

It's not working.

She keeps trying.

KAREN
Come on you piece of shit!

JACK
Shhhhh! Wait, let's just try....

Jack turns the doorknob and the door opens.

KAREN
Well, what do you know?

They start to enter.

KAREN
Wait!

Karen pulls a bear trap from her duffel bag of weapons and lays it in the doorway.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
In case she tries to run.

JACK
I didn't even see you buy that
today!

KAREN
Blood lust! Let's put one at the
other door too.

They make their way in.

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - KITCHEN - NIGHT

They cross through the kitchen to the...

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - FRONT DOOR

front door.

Karen lays another bear trap in front of that door.

KAREN
Go ahead! Try to run bitch!

JACK
Her room has to be upstairs on the
right!

Karen pulls out her chainsaw.

KAREN
Let's do this!

She drops her bag and leaves it, so does Jack after he
selects a hunting knife.

He does the psycho shower slash mime to Karen.

JACK
Eee eee eee eee!!

KAREN
You can stab her first! You need to
practice for Bridget!

JACK
Thank you! After you!

KAREN
Why thank you!

They make their way upstairs and down the hall to...

INT. MARIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Maria's bedroom.

Maria is in bed with a sleeping mask over her eyes.

Jack and Karen slowly enter the room.

MARIA
(half asleep)
Beaver?

JACK
(lowering his voice)
Umm.. ya.

MARIA
Come here!

Jack and Karen make their way toward her bed.

Maria extends her arms in the air waiting for Beaver.

When nothing happens, she gets impatient and removes her sleep mask.

MARIA
Beaver what the... AHHHH! Who are
you? Is this a prank?

Jack and Karen lock eyes for a moment, then nod.

Jack turns back to Maria, raises his knife in the air and stabs her in the chest!

MARIA
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!
HELP!!!!!!!!!! Ahhhhhhhhhh!
Fuckkkkk!!!!!!!!
AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!

Jack doesn't know what to do.

JACK
Fuck! She won't stop screaming!
It's freaking me out!

KAREN
Stab her again!

MARIA
No! Please don't!! Please!

Jack keeps stabbing and Maria keeps screaming!

(CONTINUED)

MARIA
Help! Help! They're killing me!

Karen gives up.

KAREN
Fuck it!

Karen revs up the chainsaw and looms toward Maria.

CUT TO:

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The pledges are still handcuffed.

OLIVIA
Did you hear that?

ADDISON
It sounds like a fuckin chainsaw!

MARCI
Oh my god, oh my god, oh my god.
What's happening? Are they gonna
kill us?

LYNLEE
Shut up! All of you! Listen!

INT. MARIA'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

MARIA
Nooooooo!!

JACK
Yessssssss!!!!

Gleefully, Karen chainsaws Maria until Maria is no more.

Jack and Karen give each other a high five!

A scream from behind them kills their good mood!

It's a random sorority sister.

JACK
Who the fuck is that?

KAREN
I don't know! But we have to kill
her now, too!

(CONTINUED)

SORORITY SISTER
Me? No! Don't kill me!

Karen revs up her chainsaw, the girl runs!

JACK
Get her!

The girl is banging on doors and pounding on walls while she runs.

SORORITY SISTER
(screaming to the house)
Everybody out!

They chase her down the hallway toward the main room.

JACK
Everybody?

Random sisters pop out of all the rooms and start running down the stairs, toward the door screaming!

SORORITY SISTER
Help!! Sisters help!

JACK
Sisters? Is this a nunnery?

KAREN
Fuck! It's a sorority house!

JACK
What do we do?

KAREN
Blood lust! Kill them all!

JACK
Ahhhhh!!!

They charge at all the girls and start attacking.

Bitches be droppin like flies.

One girl makes it to the front door... but gets caught in the bear trap!

Same at the back door!

Jack and Karen make it back to their bags and pull out more weapons(weapons/methods of death TBD).

(CONTINUED)

They kill a few more girls, some girls accidentally kill themselves trying to escape.

The girls all run into the main room.

INT. OMEGA BETA THETA - MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

All 5 pledges look up in shock and watch as the 3 remaining sisters die.

ADDISON

I told you we were fucked!

Jack and Karen make their way toward the pledges.

OLIVIA

Stay away from us!

Out of nowhere, Grace appears.

She's got Sabrina by the hair and she's holding a knife to her throat.

She stands between the pledges and Jack and Karen.

GRACE

Stop!

Jack and Karen freeze and look at Grace.

GRACE

Hi! I'm Grace! On behalf of all of us here at Omega Beta Theta, thank you for killing those cunts.

Jack and Karen look at each other confused.

SABRINA

I'm Sabrina. I'm the President of Omega Beta Theta...

GRACE

Shut the fuck up, Sabrina!

JACK

Theta! We're the Theta Killers!

KAREN

Shut up!

GRACE

Theta Killers? Cool! You guys missed one though, and this, right
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

GRACE (cont'd)
here, she's the main cunt. She's
the one that deserves to die. The
girls behind me, are only pledges,
who have been tortured for days.
I'll make a deal with you. You let
these 5 girls go and I'll kill this
last bitch for you. Cool?

Grace holds the knife a little closer to Sabrina's throat.

SABRINA
Grace! Let me go! This is nuts!

GRACE
I said shut up Sabrina! It's about
time you were the one shaking in
your fuckin overpriced high heels.

She turns back to Jack and Karen.

GRACE
We got a deal?

Jack and Karen look at each other.

They shrug and turn back to Grace.

Jack nods yes.

JACK
Deal.

Grace smiles.

Grace slits Sabrina's throat!

Sabrina gurgles on blood and then hits the ground, dead.

GRACE
Wow! That felt so fuckin good! Rot
in hell bitch!!!! I've been waiting
to do that for so long! Thank you!

Now the pledges are really scared.

Karen takes out her chainsaw and revs it up.

GRACE
Whoa! Wait! We had a deal.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
Fuck your deal.

Karen quickly chainsaws her way through the 5 pledges while Jack and Grace watch.

Karen throws a note on one of the dead bodies, it's a drawing of the Theta symbol.

KAREN
Gotta leave our mark.

GRACE
Yo, what the fuck? I thought we had a deal.

Karen raises her chainsaw at Grace.

Jack stops her.

He takes off his mask!

JACK
Wait! Don't kill her.

KAREN
Don't take off your mask! What are you doing?

JACK
(to Grace)
You're kinda insane, huh?

GRACE
You have no idea.

JACK
How would you like to join us?

GRACE
Ummm.... yes!!! As long as your friend over there doesn't kill me. You got more people to kill?

JACK
Only 2 more. I'm Jack.

GRACE
Only 2?

KAREN
Jesus, Jack! It's bad enough you showed your face, now you tell this loony toons your name?

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Maybe she can help us!

GRACE
I will definitely help you!

JACK
My ex cheated on me with one of my
best friends. I want to kill them
both.

GRACE
Yup, I'm in. Been there.

JACK
This is Karen.

KAREN
God damn it, it's over now. Hi.

Karen takes off her mask.

GRACE
So why'd you kill these bitches if
you want to kill your ex?

JACK
Practice!

GRACE
Smart!

KAREN
We thought so.

A random sorority girl, who has been hiding, exits a closet
and starts running toward the door.

KAREN
Guess we should have checked the
closets!

JACK
I got this.

Jack pulls a crossbow out of his bag, aims and shoots the
girl right through the head.

JACK
Bulls eye!

(CONTINUED)

GRACE

That just gave me an idea! You're the Theta Killers. Well, we're the Theta Killers now, we already did a Sorority House, why don't we do a Frat House Massacre tomorrow night? You should probably try to kill a man, I'm assuming your ex was bigger than you, because, well, who isn't?

JACK

Yeah, he's pretty big and toned. That might be a good idea.

GRACE

And there's a frat on campus with Theta in the name! It fits your theme!

KAREN

I don't know, Jack. That's a lot more bodies. We didn't even plan for this and look what happened.

JACK

Blood lust, right? What's a few more bodies? Let's go home and talk about this over drinks!

GRACE

Can I come?

JACK

Duh! We have to plan tomorrow. You can spend the night, we'll have a slumber party! And I think I even have another mask for you! It's blue!

GRACE

That's my favorite color!

KAREN

Great...

JACK

Oh! Let me text cousin Mud!

Jack takes out his phone and texts Mud.

"Big Bloody Mess. Need Your Help. 623 Harrington Street. Enjoy."

(CONTINUED)

Mud instantly responds. "Me and Tooie on our way."

JACK
All set, lets go!

Jack and Grace take off running.

Karen looks less then pleased but tags along.

They run ahead of Karen.

KAREN
Damn it you guys! I thought we
discussed this! No running unless
it's necessary.

They keep running.

KAREN
That's it. Now I'm pissed.

Karen starts hustling to catch them.

Mud and Bubbatoosie arrive.

They climb out of their truck and make their way toward the door.

MUD
I wonder who pissed off cousin Jack
tonight!

BUBBATOOIE
Hopefully man! Man body!

MUD
We'll just have to wait and see.
You know, I was thinking, you're
not using all the parts, right?

BUBBATOOIE
Just man part!

MUD
That's what I thought! Now, what if
we could do something with the rest
of the body? Make some money! Maybe
sell it off as meat? Or use the
bones to make weapons like ma and
pa used to?!

They enter the house.

INT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA HOUSE MAIN ROOM - NIGHT

MUD
We're probably sitting on a
goldmine... holy sweet
Jesus fucker.

Mud and Bubbatoocie are in shock over the piles of bodies.

MUD
What in the fuck happened here?

Bubbatoocie starts frantically checking all the corpses.

BUBBATOOCIE
No man! No man! All girl body!

MUD
Now, calm down, Bubba, I'm
thinking. How in the hell cousin
Jack think we goin to move all
these bodies?

BUBBATOOCIE
NO MAN!!!

MUD
Come on, Bubbatoocie. We got a lot
of work to do. Grab some bitches by
the ankles and get em in the truck.

They start dragging bodies out.

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack and Grace burst through the door, already discussing
the plan for tomorrow.

GRACE
You know what I was thinking? I was
thinking that you could kill one of
them with their fraternity spanking
paddle thing!

JACK
Oh my God! I love it!

Karen enters after them, winded and not happy.

KAREN
What the fuck?

(CONTINUED)

JACK
What? I'm sure it will be fun!

KAREN
No, I mean what the fuck - why did you just leave me in your dust?

JACK
Oh! I'm sorry! I didn't notice! We were talking!

GRACE
Ya! We're sorry!

KAREN
I just helped you slaughter an entire fuckin house of teenage girls and you leave me behind so you can have a quick chat with this bitch?

Karen grabs a knife and Grace.

She holds the knife up to Grace's throat.

KAREN
One good reason why I shouldn't kill her right now? Why are you including her in this?

JACK
Karen! Let her go!

KAREN
NO! Answer me!

GRACE
Ummm... please let me go?

KAREN
Shut the fuck up.

JACK
She's going to help us!

KAREN
WHY? WHY DO WE NEED HER HELP?

JACK
Jeez, calm down. I just thought it would be fun to have another team member.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
If you ever leave me behind again,
I will murder you both.

Karen pushes Grace to floor and walks passed Jack toward the bathroom.

Jack turns and follows her.

JACK
(to Grace)
Wait here a sec, I'm sorry.

GRACE
She's crazy... I like her.

Jack follows Karen into the bathroom.

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

JACK
Karen, we can talk about this.
Don't go all Dark Willow on me like
it's season 6 of Buffy.

KAREN
You invited the crazy in. I'm just
maintaining it. Now go plan your
little fraternity house massacre
while I shower the sorority
sister's flesh out of my hair.
Everything's fine, just don't leave
me behind when I'm helping you kill
people.

JACK
OK. Really, I'm sorry. I would
never let anything happen to you. I
understand that what we're doing is
a big deal.

KAREN
It's a huge fuckin deal, Jack.
We're murdering people. I just
think my blood lust is gone. It's
just too real right now. We'll
still kill Will and Bridget... I
just don't know about all these
other people.

JACK
Think about it while you're in the
shower and Grace and I will come up
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACK (cont'd)
with a plan that's too good to
resist!

KAREN
OK. Sounds good.

JACK
Love you.

KAREN
(less enthusiasm)
Love you...

Jack exits and Karen gets in the shower.

EXT. OMEGA BETA THETA SORORITY - NIGHT

Mud and Bubbatoobie enter their truck.

MUD
Let's go home!

They drive away as we see ALL of the bodies from the
sorority house just stacked on top of one another in the
truck, limbs hanging out of every window.

They drive off into the night and we zoom in on the moon....

which turns into the sun....

and daylight.

INT. NEWS STUDIO - DAY

A news anchor sits at a news desk.

NEWS ANCHOR
Grisly news this morning. The
bodies of 5 sorority pledges were
found handcuffed to chairs and
murdered presumably with a
chainsaw. Reports state that the
rest of the Omega Beta Theta house
was covered in blood from as many
as possibly 9 other victims, who's
bodies have gone missing.
Authorities aren't releasing any
more information aside from the
fact that they believe the murders
may be connected to some sort of
occult ritual that the girls seemed
to be performing on the pledges. A
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NEWS ANCHOR (cont'd)
note with the drawing of the
ancient Greek symbol "Theta" was
left behind at the scene, so the
police are now dubbing the
murderers the "Theta" killers. More
updates on this story as they come.

INT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA HOUSE MAIN ROOM - DAY

Adam, Beaver and Troy are all eating breakfast and watching
the morning news.

BEAVER
Are you guys fuckin seeing this?

TROY
This is seriously insane! A mass
murder on our campus? During
rush week? Why?!?! The
administration is for sure going to
shut us down.

ADAM
Calm down, bros. The news basically
just said that they have no idea
who did it or why. They always
blame the occult when they have no
proof or evidence of anything. I'm
sure we're fine. I'm sure something
went wrong with a pledge test, so
the girls bounced.

TROY
But what if the girls are dead?

BEAVER
Our girls.

ADAM
Then it looks like we'll all be
single for tonight's party!

BEAVER
Oh fuck yeah! I like the way you
think!

TROY
What about me?

ADAM
Don't worry, I'm sure you'll meet a
nice dude, tonight.

(CONTINUED)

TROY

I am NOT gay! I don't know why you guys think that! I just take good care of myself, I'm like, metro or whatever.

BEAVER

Like by using that lotion you slather all over yourself every morning?

TROY

Cut it out! That shit is awesome! I've been meaning to have you guys try it! Take your shirts off, I'll be right back!

Troy takes off running.

ADAM

Beaver, go wake up the pledges. It's almost time for their final test.

BEAVER

Sir, yes sir!

Beaver exits just as Troy returns.

TROY

You're gonna miss it Beav!

BEAVER

Aww, I'm so sad. Really.

Troy walks up to Adam.

Adam just looks at him and then smiles.

He takes off his shirt.

Troy starts applying lotion all over Adam's upper body.

(You're welcome Mark and Dave)

ADAM

Damn, that does feel good!

TROY

Told you!

They keep having lotion sex and we...

CUT TO:

INT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

All 4 remaining pledges are asleep in one room, that only has one bed, so they are all over the place.

Beaver bursts in the room.

BEAVER

Get up, fuckers! Time for war! And unless you wanna die like all the girls from the Omega Beta Theta house, I suggest you get moving now.

Beaver exits without saying anything else.

TRIPP

What the fuck did he just say?

SPENCER

It sounded like he said all the girls got murdered.

JARROD

Who cares? Go back to sleep!

CODY

Didn't you hear him, we have to get up!

TRIPP

Let's go. It's gotta be time for our final test.

The pledges all make their way out of the bedroom and to the main room of the house.

INT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA HOUSE MAIN ROOM - DAY

The pledges enter the room and find Adam, Beaver and Troy waiting for them.

There's something covered in a dark sheet behind them.

ADAM

Welcome to the final round.

TROY

This is what decides if you become Delta Lambda Theta.

(CONTINUED)

BEAVER

And you finally find out why we
call it war.

They pull the sheet off and reveal Bryce tied to a chair and
gagged.

ADAM

This piece of shit thought he was
Delta Lambda Theta material. But he
was wrong. And as we just found
out, rush week can be murder.

BEAVER

So that's your test. We're going to
leave you alone for an hour.
Whichever one of you, or however
many of you, contribute to his
death, will become Delta Lambda
Theta.

ADAM

There are weapons all over this
room. Take your pick.

TROY

Remember, this is a test. And it's
starts.... now.

The boys exit and leave the pledges.

TROY

Think they'll do it?

ADAM

We'll see.

BEAVER

Suspense!

The pledges all stare at each other in shock.

TRIPP

They can't be serious.

JARROD

It sounded to me like they were.

SPENCER

Me, too!

(CONTINUED)

TRIPP

Well, fuck. We can't just kill him.

Bryce agrees. He's trying to plead with the pledges with his eyes.

CODY

Let's just do it and get it over with.

Cody grabs a weapon.

SPENCER

Guys. They said it's a test. What if the test is.... not to kill him?

TRIPP

That's stupid! Why would they tell us to do something and expect us not to?

SPENCER

Umm... I don't know... BECAUSE IT'S FUCKING MURDER!

CODY

So what do we do?

They all just stare at Bryce as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - DAY

Mud and Bubbatoobie sit a lemonade stand... for human teeth.

A sign reads human teeth 5 for \$5 and there's jars of teeth all over the table.

MUD

I'm telling you. Any minute we're gonna start making money. Any minute.

Bubbatoobie doesn't look amused.

CUT TO:

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S HOUSE - DAY

Jack and Karen are watching the news when they see the sorority house.

JACK
I can't believe it's on the news.
And Mud left bodies behind! We're
fucked!

KAREN
I'm telling you. We might have
gotten in too deep. I don't know
about tonight.

JACK
We already talked about this over
breakfast and you agreed!

KAREN
I just suddenly developed a
conscience or something, I don't
know. Are you sure you want to do
this?

JACK
Yes, just this one last mass
murder, and then Will and Bridget.
I just want to make sure we're
really ready.

KAREN
Fine, but if anything goes wrong, I
won't have to say I told you so
because I'm gonna say it right now.
Told ya so.

JACK
Good enough.

Grace calls to them from another room.

GRACE
I'm ready!

JACK
Come on in!

Grace enters the room in her Theta killer costume.
She models it for them like she was on a catwalk in Paris.
Jack and Karen applaud.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
Beautiful! You really look like
you're part of the team!

JACK
And a damn good team we're gonna
be!

GRACE
So let's do this! I'm ready.

KAREN
It's barely noon. We have to wait
for the sun to set.

JACK
She's right. But go change and
we'll practice walking to and from
the frat house so we can time it.

GRACE
Sounds good.

Grace exits to change and Jack stands.

JACK
You coming? Don't wanna leave you
behind again!

KAREN
Fine. But let's make this quick.

They all start to get ready to leave.

We...

CUT TO:

INT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA HOUSE MAIN ROOM - DAY

The boys are pacing around Bryce, each holding a different
weapon.

CODY
There's only 5 minutes left!
Someone do something!

SPENCER
I'm not going first!

JARROD
All together?

They all look at each and nod that they agree.

(CONTINUED)

JARROD

On 3. 1... 2.... 3!

They all raise their weapons but none of them strike Bryce.

TRIPP

Come on guys!

Bryce tries to scream.

JARROD

Dude, shut up, we're trying to think. Let's try that again! 1... 2... 3!

Still nothing.

CODY

Fuck!

TRIPP

Someone has to! Only 1 minute left!

CODY

I can't.

JARROD

Me either. Call me a pussy or whatever, but I just can't.

CODY

30 seconds!

TRIPP

Fuck!

Tripp lifts a gun, points it at Bryce and pulls the trigger!

BANG!

CODY

Oh my God!

JARROD

Holy shit!

Bryce is fine.

TRIPP

What the fuck?

He fires the gun again and again...

nothing.

(CONTINUED)

TRIPP

They must've loaded it with blanks.

Adam, Beaver and Troy enter.

ADAM

That's right. And you just failed.
Delta Lambda Theta is about
brotherhood. We protect our
brothers at all costs. We don't
kill each other. Tripp, you're out.
And you should probably seek
treatment for whatever fucked you
up enough to pull that trigger.

BEAVER

Yeah, bro. Must be some dark shit.
Get help.

Troy uncovers Bryce's mouth.

TROY

And if you guys had just ungagged
Bryce, you would have known that
all the weapons are fake, because
we told him before he agreed to do
this for us.

BRYCE

Fuckin assholes.

ADAM

Congrats to our three new brothers
Spencer, Cody and Jarrod. You
belong here.

The boys all cheer except Bryce and Tripp.

BEAVER

Bryce and Tripp, you can still come
to the party tonight to celebrate
but you're not allowed to drink.
That's your punishment for failing.

TROY

Well that and you don't get to be
my brother. And I treat my brothers
so good.

ADAM

Now let's all get to work! We got a
lot to do to get the house ready
for tonight! Hustle!

(CONTINUED)

All the boys get to work.

We have a getting ready for a party montage as day turns to night.

EXT. SIDE OF THE ROAD - NIGHT

Mud and Bubbatoobie are still trying to sell teeth but are about to give up.

MUD

I would say today was a success.
Made 35 whole bucks! Of course, 15
of that was from myself.

Bubbatoobie rolls her eyes.

Mud smiles and adjusts someone else's tooth he has over his own.

MUD

Let's pack it up and get home. We
can try again tomorrow.

They start to pack up the table when Mud's phone rings.

MUD

It's cousin Jack! (he answers)
Hello.... Hi cuz!... You don't
say... well we could barely handle
the load last night... had to leave
a few of the bodies behind... was
gonna go back and get them
tonight... but we'll drive
something bigger tonight and we can
pick up the rest of the girls
before we get the boys.

Bubbatoobie's eyes light up.

BUBBATOOBIE

Boys? Man? More man bodies?

MUD

OK. Thanks cuz. See you tonight.
Pleasure doing business with your
bodies.

He hangs up.

BUBBATOOBIE

Boys? Man? More man bodies?

(CONTINUED)

MUD

Yes, Bubbatoogie. More man bodies
tonight! Let's go!

They jump in their truck and speed off!

EXT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

The party is on and raging! People are streaming in and out
of the house and we can hear the music from outside.

INT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

People are everywhere! And everyone is drunk.

ADAM

DELTA LAMBDA THETA FOR LIFE!

Everyone cheers and takes a shot!

TROY

Everyone give it up for our new
brothers!

The 3 former pledges take a drunken bow.

The crowd cheers. And drinks.

EXT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack, Karen and Grace approach the house in their gear but
without their masks on.

KAREN

Fuck! They are having a party!

GRACE

Yeah! The hottest party of the year
every year! The Delta boys know how
to throw down yo!

KAREN

Think you might have mentioned
that?! A party doesn't really make
for a good mass murder, now does
it?

JACK

I think it's awesome. Put on your
masks. 5 bucks says we can walk
right in like we're here for the
party.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
And then what?

JACK
And then we fuckin party! Rock out
with our knives out!

GRACE
Ahhhh! I'm pumped! Let's get crunk!

KAREN
OK. Maybe this will be fun after
all! Let's get some shots.

They slide on their masks and enter the party.

Everyone seems to like their outfits, people cheer as they
walk by.

Random party goers hand them drinks and they drink them!

Everyone at the party loves their costumes.

They drink and dance and...

Party montage!

Beaver stands on a table.

BEAVER
Look! Everyone look! It's the
famous Theta killers!

The crowd goes wild and Jack, Karen and Grace make their way
toward Beaver.

BEAVER
Even mass murderers know where the
party's at!

The crowd cheers more.

Jack walks right up to Beaver and stabs him in the face.

The crowd cheers as blood gushes from Beavers head and he
falls to the ground dead.

Now the crowd is stunned silent.

They all look around at one another, scared.

Jack gives Karen and Grace the thumbs up and they go to
town.

(CONTINUED)

Karen pulls out her chainsaw and slices off someone's head.

KAREN
Blood lust back, baby!

Everyone screams and starts to panic and run!

Adam looks pissed.

ADAM
Not in my house!

Grace pulls out the fraternity paddle, beats someone with it and shoves it up their ass.

GRACE
Suck on that fucker!!!!!!!

Adam pulls out a gun, aims at Grace and fires!

But accidentally kills a party goer instead!

ADAM
Fuck!

KAREN
Wanna be Zeus over there has a gun!

Jack takes out a crossbow and shoots a few more victims.

JACK
Another gone and another one and
another one bites the dust! I'm
winning!

He aims for Adam's shooting arm and hits target!

Adam drops the gun, his arm arrowed to a wall.

Karen's got a machete now.

KAREN
Good shot!

JACK
Right?

Karen hacks her way through a few more party goers and the 3 former pledges.

They are all now soaked in blood.

Grace has a kitchen knife.

GRACE
I feel like Anthony Perkins in
Psycho! Where's that chainsaw? I
wanna be Leatherface!

They kill off as many of the people in the party as they can
as more escape.

TROY
Bro, let's get out of here.

ADAM
There's a fuckin arrow holding me
to a wall!

Grace appears behind Troy.

GRACE
Boo! Bitch!

She stabs Troy right in the head.

TROY
Fuck... I think she got me...

He hits the floor dead.

ADAM
N000000000000! Noooooo! Troy!!!!!!!
I love you! I should have told you!
I LOVE YOU TROY!

Adam rips the arrow out of his arm as Jack and Karen kill
off the final remaining party goers.

Adam raises his gun at Grace...

and blows her brains out.

JACK
Nooooooo!

He charges at Adam and tries to tackle him but crashes into
him like a brick wall.

Jack hits the floor.

Adam kicks Jack in the ribs and then throws Jack across the
room.

KAREN
Stop!

(CONTINUED)

ADAM

You think you're gonna come in my house and kill my family and get away? Don't think so.

He kicks Jack again and again.

Karen moves toward Adam but he points the gun at her.

ADAM

Stay right there, bitch, or I'll turn your brains into scrambled eggs like your friend over there.

KAREN

She wasn't my friend.

Adam grabs Jack by the shirt and lifts him closer to his face.

ADAM

Your first mistake was your last. You shouldn't have come here... Now you can die, too.

Adam aims his gun but...

Jack finally gets the upper hand and slits Adam's throat with a knife he was hiding in his sleeve.

Blood erupts from his neck as Adam tumbles to the ground.

Karen rushes to Jack's side.

KAREN

I know this is a bad time to say I told you so, but, I told you so. That bitch was trouble. And you got emotional and you almost got us killed.

JACK

I'm sorry! I'm so sorry! I can't believe she's dead.

We hear police sirens nearing the house.

KAREN

Come on, we have to go! Can you walk?

Karen helps Jack to his feet.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
I think so. Just help me.

KAREN
See! This is why we don't leave
anyone behind!

JACK
Can we please fight when we get
home?

KAREN
You can count on it. Now, let's go.

They stumble their way out of the back door and into the
woods just as Mud and Bubbatoobie arrive out front.

EXT. DELTA LAMBDA THETA FRATERNITY HOUSE - NIGHT

Mud and Bubbatoobie park and make their way toward the door
right as the police pull up.

MALE POLICE OFFICER
Stop right there!

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
Freeze!

MALE POLICE OFFICER
That's basically what I just said.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
I know, but my way was more
efficient.

MUD
Uhhhh... pizza delivery?

MALE POLICE OFFICER
I don't see any pizzas or a pizza
delivery uniform, sir.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
Where's the pizza? See, efficiency.

MUD
I'm here to clean the rugs.

MALE POLICE OFFICER
Sir, it's almost midnight. You're
at the scene of an alleged mass
murder. This doesn't look good for
you. I'm afraid we're going to have
to arrest you.

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
You're under arrest you murdering
piece of shit! God, do I have to do
everything?

Mud and Bubbatoobie try to run.

MUD
Run, Bubba! We didn't do nothin!
You can't take us!

But the cops catch them.

MALE POLICE OFFICER
(to Bubbatoobie)
What are you?

BUBBATOOBIE
Bubbatoobie love man cop. Man cop
have man body. Bubbatoobie loooove
man body.

MALE POLICE OFFICER
OK. We're done here. Take them in!

They arrest Mud and Bubbatoobie.

INT. JACK AND KAREN'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack and Karen enter and sit.

KAREN
You want some coffee?

JACK
I can't. I'm too upset.

KAREN
Well, I'm fuckin upset, too. I know
you're dying and I know we're
running out of time. But this has
been crazy! And now you involved an
innocent girl, whom we were going
to murder, then she got murdered by
someone else and now you're upset
about it?

JACK
You're right. I'm losing it. I
just... there was something about
her. The way she looked at me, it
reminded me of the way Will looked
at me--

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

Shut the fuck up! No! Absolutely not! We are not having a reminiscence about Will moment. He's the reason we're doing this to begin with, or have you forgotten?

JACK

No. And I think we got enough practice. Like I said earlier. Just Will and Bridget now. So I can die happy.

KAREN

And that, that I understood. But this let's do another mass murder thing blew my mind. I told you I'd do anything with you but... the first mass murder was an accident and a necessity. We couldn't risk those other girls outing us. But there's a lot of souls weighing on me now and haunting me... I just. I don't even know if I can handle one more.

JACK

Are you saying you're not going to help me kill Will?

KAREN

I don't know.

Jack's phone rings.

JACK

Well, please decide. Like, now. I could be dead any second.

Karen looks deep in thought.

His phone is still ringing. He answers.

JACK

Hello? Oh. Hi, Mud. Are we good? You get all the bodies?... what? fuck! I don't know if I have any money for your bail! (to Karen) He got arrested!

KAREN

Shit! For what?

(CONTINUED)

JACK
For being at the scene of the
crime!

KAREN
What?! He didn't say anything about
us, did he?

JACK
Quiet! I'm trying to listen to him.
(to phone) OK, Mud. You have to
tell them you have no clue about
anything. Play stupid! ... I know,
I'm sorry. We had to leave and I
couldn't call you... What? Why?
wait!....

KAREN
What's going on?

JACK
I don't know. The police were
talking to him and he told me to
hold on.

KAREN
ShitFuckAssPiss! We are so screwed!
We're going to jail! No way he
takes the fall for us!

JACK
Shh! He's back. (to phone) Yeah?
OK! Wow, you got lucky. Do you need
a ride? OK! I'll call you soon.

Jack hangs up.

KAREN
What happened?

JACK
They found Grace, still in her
costume and are blaming all of the
murders on her. So they let him go.

KAREN
Oh thank God! Well, would you look
at that. You were right after all.
She was good for something,
framing! That should have been part
of our plan to begin with!

(CONTINUED)

JACK
Do I get to say told you so now?

KAREN
If you want.

JACK
I don't want... yes I do! Told ya so!

Karen starts to take off her costume.

JACK
Wait, leave it on.

KAREN
Why?

JACK
Let's go kill Will and Bridget while we still have someone else to pin it on.

KAREN
That's genius! But you're injured.

JACK
I'll be fine. Let's fuckin end this.

KAREN
OK! Let's do it!

They slide on their masks and make their way out the door.

From a distance, one of the cops notices their glowing masks and watches them.

The cop alerts their partner.

They get into a car and start driving.

The officer and their partner do the same and follow Jack and Karen all the way to...

EXT. WILL AND BRIDGET'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Jack and Karen pull up.

The cops do too, several hundred yards away.

Jack and Karen get out of the car.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
I can't believe we're finally doing
this. I think I'm gonna puke.

KAREN
Don't leave DNA anywhere.

JACK
Wow. You're all business now.

KAREN
I want to get this over with.

JACK
I understand. We'll do it as quick
as possible. And I'll make it easy
on you. I want to kill them both
anyway, so unless I need you, just
be my backup.

KAREN
OK. I like that.

JACK
OK. Pop the trunk so I can grab
some shit and we'll do this.
Remember, just follow the plan.
Call her, to distract her and I'll
make my way in, then you follow.

Karen nods, pops the trunk and Jack rushes to it as we...

CUT TO:

INT. WILL AND BRIDGET'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Bridget is alone. She's watching TV.

Her phone rings.

BRIDGET
Hello?

KAREN
(lowering her voice, through
the phone)
Hello Bridget.

BRIDGET
Who is this?

(CONTINUED)

KAREN
You're worst fucking nightmare,
whore.

BRIDGET
Is this some sort of a joke?

KAREN
Nope. More like I'm standing
outside your house. I'm about to
come and there and kill you little
miss slutty mchomewreckerson.
Scared, bitch?

BRIDGET
I'm calling the cops! Whoever you
are, go fuck yourself!

SMASH!

Karen throws a brick through the front window!

Bridget rushes to it.

Karen waves to her from outside.

BRIDGET
Oh my God! Oh my God!

Bridget picks up the phone to call 911 but it rings again.

BRIDGET
Hello? Help me!

KAREN
It's me cunt! Ready to die?

As we see Bridget through the broken window, we see Jack
appear behind her.

Bridget turns back and see's Jack!

She screams!

BRIDGET
What the fuck do you want?

She throws her phone and it hits Jack right in the head and
he goes down.

Bridget kicks him in the stomach and takes off running.

(CONTINUED)

JACK
(yelling to Karen)
Fuck, fuck. We got a runner. And a
kicker. She's a kicker, too.

Jack gets up and chases her.

He catches up and grabs her by the back of the hair.

He spins her around and slams her head into a wall.

She falls back.

Jack looms over her and brandishes his knife.

He raises it in the air and Stabs her right in the pussy.

She screams, of course.

Karen appears.

KAREN
Wow. That was more fucked up than I
imagined it to be. Look how much
it's bleeding. Please don't carve
it into the sad joker jack o
lantern. I don't think I can handle
it.

JACK
See! Even when you're murdering
someone, vagina's are still just
gross. Ugh.

Bridget kicks Will in the balls and he goes down.

BRIDGET
You fuckin piece of shit. You think
you're gonna come in my house? My
fuckin house?

Bridget gets up and starts kicking Jack in the ribs.

JACK
Fuck! See! She's a kicker!

KAREN
When the fuck did everyone turn
into scar face around here? My
House. My house. The frat boy I
understand but you...

Karen grabs Bridget by the hair.

(CONTINUED)

Bridget does the same to Karen.

BRIDGET
Stop!

KAREN
No you stop!

BRIDGET
No you stop!

They start lighting slapping each others faces.

BRIDGET
No, you stop, I'll stop!

KAREN
No fuckin way!

BRIDGET
Stop!

KAREN
Wait, what the fuck am I doing?

Karen pulls out a knife and stabs Bridget in the chest.

KAREN
Bye bitch!

Jack takes off his mask and tosses it aside.

Bridget sees him.

BRIDGET
Jack? What the fuck?

JACK
Fuck you, Bridget. FUCK YOU! You were my best friend and you stole the love of my love from me! You deserve this.

BRIDGET
Fuck you, Jack! You were a terrible friend! You slept with more of my ex-boyfriends than I can count on my hands! Then you got with Will, thought you were in love... You didn't deserve him and you know it. That's why you're here, isn't it? To prove to yourself that you do deserve him. That someone so

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BRIDGET (cont'd)
pathetic could be worthy of his
love? What? You think you kill me
and you and Will run off into the
sunset together? You're fucked.

JACK
Actually, you're fucked and so is
he. I'm gonna kill him, too! As
soon as you're dead... which is
taking much longer than I wanted
it, too. Where is he?

BRIDGET
Will's not even here. Don't know
when he'll be home. But he'll never
be yours. Never was, never will be.
You're a waste of space and
everyone knows it. He just got
smart enough to leave your crazy
ass befo---

Jack slits her throat.

Jack leans in real close to Bridget as she dies.

JACK
It was a pleasure, truly, to kill
you Bridget. I thought I might feel
bad after because we used to be
friends... but nope! You made that
real easy! So thank you, for
showing you're true heinous whore
cunt colors.

Karen takes off her mask and chucks it to the side as well.

KAREN
Seriously. She got vicious! I was
like, damn, bitch, damn.

Bridget dies.

KAREN
So... should we wait for Will
or....

Will appears.

WILL
I'm right here.

He punches Karen and she falls to the floor, out cold.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

What the fuck, Jack? Like... WHAT THE FUCK? What are you doing? You killed her!

JACK

Will. Calm down. I can explain.

WILL

I knew you were crazy, that's why I left you. You made me feel like I was crazy, too, just for being with you. And I was right! I was crazy! Maybe I still am! You fuckin killed her!

JACK

Oh, OK. Yeah. Will. I did. She's a fuckin lying, whoring, boyfriend-stealing, cunt muffin. SO YEAH! I fuckin killed her! Call me crazy. Crazy jealous. Crazy in love. Call me whatever you want. I'm good with me. After you left, I thought things might actually be looking up for a minute... but then bam! Guess what? I'm dying!! Cancer! Awesome, right?! Look at me talking to you like you care... guess I am crazy. But the main idea here is you done me wrong. So now, I do you wrong. You have to die. So I can rest in peace.

Will actually seems upset over the news that Jack is dying.

WILL

I'm so sorry you have cancer. I didn't know... but why do I have to die, too?

JACK

Why? Really? You killed our love, so now I kill you. It's pretty simple actually. And I don't want your pity, stop looking at me like that.

Jack shows Will his knife.

This only pisses Will off.

(CONTINUED)

WILL

How are you not locked in a tiny padded cell somewhere? You really wanna try to kill me, bitch? I'm twice your size. And your backup is unconscious. You're not even worth my time. You're going to jail for killing my wifey.

JACK

You're what?

WILL

You heard me. My wifey. I asked her to marry me.

JACK

Remember when you used to call me that?

WILL

My mistake. Let me make something clear to you, Jack. We will never happen again. I regret ever being with you.

JACK

I'm done talking.

Jack attacks but Will strikes first.

They fight.

Like hardcore. All over the house.

Smashing things over each other like WWE wrestlers.

Jack finally lands a stab in Will's stomach.

WILL

Wow. Maybe you're not as big a bitch as I thought you were.

He headbutts Jack and Jack goes down.

WILL

Spoke too soon. This is over. You're going to jail.

Will turns to call the cops but Karen is standing there with a her chainsaw.

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

Not yet!

Karen revs up the chainsaw and shoves it into Will's stomach.

Jack rises to his feet and pulls Will off the chainsaw.

He throws Will to the ground. Will is really close to death.

KAREN

What are you doing?!

JACK

I have one last thing to say.

He climbs on top on will who's gushing blood.

JACK

I gave you everything and gave up everything for you. You did this! You're the reason you're on this floor bleeding out right now. And that last thing I want you to see before you die is my face. So look at me! LOOK AT ME!

He holds Will's face as Will starts to die.

JACK

You did this. You turned me into this monster. See you in hell, asshole.

Jack raises his knife in the air and plunges it into Will's heart.

Will dies.

Jack and Karen just stare at his lifeless corpse for a minute.

Jack looks sad.

JACK

Goodbye, Will.

KAREN

We have to get out here.

The cops enter.

(CONTINUED)

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
FREEZE SHITBAGS!

KAREN
COPS!

JACK
Oh! Thank God! Officers! We just
found them like this! We were just
about to call 911.

MALE POLICE OFFICER
Sir, we saw everything. We know you
killed them.

JACK
Well, in that case. I'm going to
need to speak to my lawyer.

FEMALE POLICE OFFICER
You can call him from the station
sleazebag.

KAREN
How about we don't?

BANG!

Karen shoots the male cop in the head.

He's out.

The female cop takes aim at Karen and fires!

JACK
N000000000000000000!

Jack leaps in front of her and takes the bullet!

Karen shoots the female cop in the head!

Karen rushes over and grabs the female cops radio.

KAREN
Breaker breaker 1-9! Officer down!
Repeat officer down! 2 shooters
identified as Will Townsend and
Bridget Kepner. Looks like their
connected to the Theta killers.
Same masks. 289 Heritage Drive.
Requesting backup.

(CONTINUED)

RADIO

Copy that. Backup en route.

JACK

Damn you're good!

KAREN

Such a good idea, right? Just came to me. Now let's get out of here, you're bleeding everywhere.

Karen helps Jack up and they stumble toward the door.

JACK

I don't think I'm gonna make it....
I'm really dizzy. This might be it for me.

KAREN

Don't say that! Stay with me Jack!

JACK

Get the masks....

KAREN

No... we're leaving them to frame Will and Bridget.

JACK

But they're so pretty....

KAREN

You're delusional.

JACK

I love you. I'm sorry I'm dying.

KAREN

Just stay with me.

Jack goes limp and hits the floor.

KAREN

Jack!! Jack!!! JAAAAAAAAACK! Don't do die on me right now! At least wait until we get home! (beat)
Fuck.

Karen collects herself momentarily and drags Jack's body out the door.

We...

FADE TO BLACK.

TITLE CARD: ONE WEEK LATER

FADE IN:

We move slowly through a funeral.

Everyone is sad. There's a lot of people here and most of them are crying.

We pull out.

The funeral is just on a phone screen.

We see a lower third that reads "Justin Bieber Murdered."

EXT. BEACH - DAY

Jack and Karen are sitting on beach chairs in some exotic locale watching the funeral on their phones.

They are dressed in disguises, including wigs.

Jack's shoulder is bandaged up from where he got shot.

JACK
I can't believe Bieber is dead.

KAREN
You better Belieber it.

JACK
Who would murder him? That's just so sad. And it happened so close to where we are.

KAREN
Can you keep a secret?

JACK
I'm gay, so obviously not, but, I'll try.

KAREN
I tried to get him to have sex with you, like I promised. He politely declined, so I not so politely beat him to death with his own headset microphone.

JACK
You did that for me? You are so sweet!

(CONTINUED)

KAREN

Anything for you! I keep my promises.

JACK

And I am eternally grateful. Well, until I die in a week. But I'm glad we did the whole flee the country thing. This is nice.

KAREN

I know, right? And I paid for it with Chuck's credit cards! Amazing how much money he was able to amass being a single, friendless, soulless, douche bag.

An employee from the hotel walks over and hands Jack a letter.

JACK

This can't be for me. No one knows I'm here. (beat) Except my doctor. Oh no. I hope it's not bad news.

Jack snatches up and reads the letter.

JACK

Holy shit. This says I don't have a brain tumor!

KAREN

What?

JACK

I'm gonna live!

KAREN

How?!?!?

JACK

(reading)

Someone's lunch was on the x ray machine. Which made it appear I had a massive tumor in my brain. But I'm actually 100% healthy....Oops. Guess I didn't need to do that the spell after all. Sorry Mr. Whiskers.

KAREN

Oh my fuckin God... I can't believe we did all that for nothing...

(CONTINUED)

JACK
It wasn't for nothing. Wait, what's
this?

He turns the letter over and shows Karen.

On the back of the letter someone wrote "I Know Who You Are.
I Know What You Did."

Jack and Karen look at each other shocked.

We....

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END.