

STAB

By

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Based on the SCREAM movies by
Kevin Williamson & Wes Craven
and StabMovies.com's Stab Movies by
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TITLE CARD: STAB

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

We see a teenage girl, CLARIE MATTHEWS, 18, pretty, blonde and innocent sleeping peacefully in her bed.

She hears her mother, MEREDITH MATTHEWS, scream from another room, waking her up.

Claire's eyes shoot open with fear and she sits up.

Slowly, she puts each foot to the floor, stepping out of her bed.

YOUNG CLAIRE
Mom?! What's happening? Are you OK?

Her mother continues to scream.

Claire makes her way toward her bedroom door.

Slowly her hand reaches for the knob and just as slowly she opens the door.

She peaks into the hallway, it's filled with smoke.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Claire makes her way through the smoke to her mother's bedroom door, which is ajar.

She peers in from the hallway into her mother's room and discovers a terrifying sight.

What appears to be a ghost, THE GHOST, dressed all in black with a screaming white face, is repeatedly stabbing her mother over and over, blood spurting everywhere.

YOUNG CLAIRE
NOOOOOOOO! MOM!!!!!!!

Meredith looks at her daughter, life fading from her eyes, and with her final breath says:

MEREDITH
Run...

Meredith dies and THE GHOST turns his gaze to Claire, tilting his head as if he's wondering if she'll heed her mother's advice.

(CONTINUED)

She does.

She rushes back down the foggy hallway to her own bedroom.

THE GHOST zooms up behind her, flying through the air, brandishing his knife above him, ready to strike.

INT. CLAIRE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Claire enters the room and THE GHOST follows closely behind.

Claire ducks out of sight as THE GHOST enters and hides from him.

THE GHOST searches the room for her.

Claire manages to crawl behind him and out of the room, slamming the door shut behind her, locking it.

THE GHOST turns and starts pounding on the door.

Claire, on the other side of the door, takes out her phone and dials 911.

THE GHOST slams himself against Claire's door, over and over, trying to break it down.

Claire screams as 911 answers.

911 OPERATOR

911 operator, what is your emergency?

YOUNG CLAIRE

It's my mother! He stabbed her to death and now he's trying to kill me! 261 Turner Lane, Manchester, New Hampshire! Please hurry! Help me!

911 OPERATOR

Do you know who he is?

YOUNG CLAIRE

It's a ghost!!

Claire drops her phone and braces the door with both hands and steadies her feet with all her might.

YOUNG CLAIRE

(screaming to phone)
Please help me!

(CONTINUED)

The knife stabs through the door, right through Claire's hand.

She screams.

911 OPERATOR

What's happening? Are you OK? Help
is almost there! Stay with me!

She clutches her hand and falls to the ground.

THE GHOST kicks her door open and approaches her, knife raised in the air.

YOUNG CLAIRE

No! Please, no!

THE GHOST

What's the matter, Claire? Afraid
to die?

Claire closes her eyes and screams in anticipation of getting stabbed, but...

Nothing.

She opens her eyes and discovers THE GHOST is gone and the fog fading.

A police officer, RYAN KINCAID, enters the door frame. He's tall, buff and handsome, so Claire immediately rushes to him for help, embracing him.

RYAN

Hey, hey. It's gonna be OK.

Ryan notices Claire's hand and wraps it in a handkerchief.

RYAN

Jesus. Keep pressure on this. What
happened here?

YOUNG CLAIRE

(in shock)

He killed my mother and tried to
kill me, but then he just...
disappeared.

RYAN

I'm going to radio the station and
then we're going to get you to
a safe place, OK?

(CONTINUED)

YOUNG CLAIRE
(still in shock)
OK.

RYAN
(to radio)
We got a 187 and 261 Turner Lane.
No sign of the assailant.
Requesting backup and immediate
medical attention.

RADIO VOICE
10-4.

RYAN
Did you get a good look at the guy
that killed your mother?

YOUNG CLAIRE
(still in shock)
He was a ghost.

RYAN
I don't know about that but,
whoever he is, don't worry. We'll
catch him.

YOUNG CLAIRE
(dead serious)
How do you catch a ghost?

The camera slowly zooms in on Claire's terrified face and we

CUT TO:

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

We see your average looking, all-American dwelling.

We can hear loud music coming from inside, which is odd,
because from the outside, the house looks empty.

TEXT: 10 YEARS LATER

INT. OLIVIA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We move into the house and discover OLIVIA SHAW, late 20's,
dark features and very physically fit, doing aerobics in her
living room.

Her cell phone rings.

(CONTINUED)

She sighs, but decides to answer it.

OLIVIA
(to herself)
Perfect timing. Think I need a
little break.

She walks over to her phone and looks at it.

UNKNOWN CALLER.

She smiles and answers.

OLIVIA
(to phone)
Do you guys ever give up? No, I'm
not sending money to your Russian
Bots. If this is a spam call I
swear to God I'll hunt you down and
kill your whole family.

THE GHOST
(from phone)
Hey! That's my line.

Olivia's smile fades.

OLIVIA
What do you mean? Who is this?

THE GHOST
It's all about asking the right
questions and getting the right
answers.

OLIVIA
Who is this?!

THE GHOST
A ghost.

OLIVIA
Fuck off.

She hangs up the phone.

OLIVIA
Creep.

She turns to go back to working out but her phone rings
again.

She stares at it for a moment in shock but decides to
answer.

OLIVIA
(to phone)
Listen, whoever this is, cut the
shit.

THE GHOST
You're right. I'd hate to interrupt
your workout.

Olivia freezes in shock.

OLIVIA
How do you know I'm working out?

THE GHOST
You got a nice, tight little body.

This freaks Olivia out and she starts peering through the
glass door, searching for someone who could see her.

POV: OLIVIA'S YARD/DRIVEWAY.

THE GHOST
I'm not out there. I'm already
inside.

OLIVIA
Listen, you little peeping Tom, I
don't know what game you're playing
but I'm out.

THE GHOST
Not yet, but you will be.

OLIVIA
Yup. Calling the cops. Bye perv.

Olivia hangs up the phone.

She rushes back to the door and locks it.

She goes to dial 911 on her phone, but it rings again.

OLIVIA
(answering phone)
Listen dickface, my boyfriend is
going to be here any minute and
he'll fuck you up!

THE GHOST
He can try.

OLIVIA
What do you want?

THE GHOST
To turn you inside out.

OLIVIA
Seriously gotta work on those
pickup lines bro.

THE GHOST
You don't understand. I'm gonna
slit you open and pull your
intestines out through your throat.

Olivia looks terrified.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Headlights appear in the driveway.

Olivia's boyfriend, SETH HUDSON, handsome, in shape, dark
features, is finally home.

INT. OLIVIA'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Olivia rushes to the door and watches him pull in.

OLIVIA
(to phone)
Boyfriend's home. Time to die,
asshole.

THE GHOST
Yes, but who to kill first?

She hangs up the phone and turns on the porch light.

THE GHOST appears in front of the door and Olivia backs
away.

THE GHOST waves at her and then disappears into thin air.

OLIVIA
What in the actual fuck?

Olivia makes her way back toward the door.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

She can see Seth getting out of his car.

She bangs on the door, trying to warn him about the killer.

INT. OLIVIA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

OLIVIA

Seth! Someone's out there! Be careful!

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seth looks toward her and smiles, miming "I can't hear you!"

THE GHOST appears in front of Seth.

SETH

What the fuck?

THE GHOST raises his knife in the air.

Seth instinctively swings at him... but punches right through THE GHOST.

THE GHOST vanishes.

SETH

(yelling to Olivia)

Babe?! What the hell is going on?
Are you OK?

THE GHOST appears behind him.

Seth spins around, but again THE GHOST disappears.

Olivia can see the ghost appear behind Seth again.

She screams from the door.

OLIVIA

SETH!!!

Seth turns around just as THE GHOST stabs him in the stomach.

THE GHOST rips his knife out of Seth's stomach.

Seth throws a punch and finally connects with THE GHOST, knocking him onto the trunk of Seth's car.

(CONTINUED)

Seth lunges toward THE GHOST, but THE GHOST uses the blunt end of his knife to bash Seth in the head, knocking him out.

Seth hits the ground.

INT. OLIVIA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

OLIVIA

Shit!

She starts to dial 911 on her phone again, but it rings, again.

She looks outside and both THE GHOST and Seth have vanished.

The lights/power goes out.

Olivia is shaking she's so scared.

OLIVIA

(answering phone)

What did you do to Seth?!

THE GHOST

Same thing I'm gonna do to you.

OLIVIA

Please, just leave us alone.

THE GHOST

First, let me ask you a question.

OLIVIA

What?

THE GHOST

Answer wrong and Seth dies.

OLIVIA

And if I get it right?

THE GHOST

You die.

OLIVIA

That's not fair.

THE GHOST

Life isn't fair. In life, there are no rules. Only survival of the fittest.

(CONTINUED)

OLIVIA
I'm not playing your games!

THE GHOST
Too late.

OLIVIA
No!

THE GHOST
Come on, Seth's counting on you.
The longer you survive the game...
the longer he stays alive.

OLIVIA
Fuck you!

THE GHOST
No, fuck you, you little bitch.
Answer my question or he dies right
now.

The lights come back on.

We can see Seth through the glass doors, tied to a chair on
the deck.

He's bleeding badly from his stomach wound and from where he
got kicked in the head.

OLIVIA
No! Seth!

THE GHOST
Answer the question.

Olivia stays on the phone but doesn't take her eyes off of
Seth.

OLIVIA
What question?

THE GHOST
Name the killer in Halloween.

OLIVIA
The guy with the Captain Kirk mask
that stalks Jame Lee Curtis?

THE GHOST
That's him... what's his name?

OLIVIA
Umm... Michael! Michael Meyers!

THE GHOST
Correct! Seth lives for another
round.

OLIVIA
Please stop.

THE GHOST
But as for you...

The room fills with smoke.

THE GHOST pops out of a door behind Olivia, knife raised in
the air.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seth's eyes grow wide with fear as he sees THE GHOST behind
Olivia.

He tries to warn her, but his mouth is duct taped shut.

SETH
(muffled)
Olivia! Behind you! BEHIND YOU!!

INT. OLIVIA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

THE GHOST swings his knife into Olivia's back.

She screams.

THE GHOST slams her body against the glass door and she
coughs out blood all over the glass door.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seth struggles to free himself from his restraints.

He gets one hand free and starts untying his other limbs.

INT. OLIVIA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The killer throws Olivia onto the kitchen counter, stabbing her repeatedly in the gut as blood spurts everywhere.

She's out.

86 Olivia.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seth frees himself from his final binding and rushes toward the door.

INT. OLIVIA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The lights go out again.

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Seth can't see anything.

He pulls his keys from his pocket and goes to unlock the door just as the lights turn back on.

Olivia's body is gone and so is the THE GHOST.

THE GHOST appears behind Seth.

THE GHOST lunges at Seth, tackling him and they both crash through the glass doors into the house.

INT. OLIVIA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Seth stands up and THE GHOST has vanished.

SETH

Don't hide from me! Come out and fight!

The room is still full with smoke, making it hard for Seth to see.

Seth rushes to a drawer and pulls out a gun.

THE GHOST appears in one corner of the room, Seth raises his gun and then THE GHOST disappears right before Seth's eyes.

(CONTINUED)

SETH
Stop playing games!

THE GHOST appears again in another corner and Seth acts quickly this time, firing the gun in his direction, but THE GHOST vanishes without being hit.

Seth doesn't know what to do, he spins around in circles searching for THE GHOST.

A flash of silver, we see the knife rise from the smoke.

Seth turns toward it but it's too late.

THE GHOST appears and slashes Seth's throat.

Blood erupts from Seth's neck and he hits the floor. 86
Seth.

We slowly zoom in on THE GHOST's face and then we...

CUT TO BLACK.

CLOSE UP ON: An invitation to a 10 Year High School Reunion

INT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE - MORNING

CLAIRE MATTHEWS, all grown up, blonde and skinny, 28, is holding an invitation to her high school's reunion, sipping her morning coffee and video chatting with her best friend CORDELIA COLLINS, short, dark features, covered in tattoos, feisty.

We can see a scar on Claire's hand from where THE GHOST stabbed her when she was younger.

CORDELIA
Claire, you have to come. I'm already back in Manchester, staying at some piece of shit motel all alone. Do you know how many crack whores I had to fight for this room?

CLAIRE
I want to go, I'm just... there's a lot of bad memories there.

CORDELIA
Tell me you're not gonna make me go to the reunion alone. You know I'll get into a fistfight with some

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CORDELIA (cont'd)
bitch that decides to run her mouth
at me about some dude I made out
with in high school that just
happened to be her boyfriend at the
time.

CLAIRE
Cordelia, you're my best friend,
basically my sister. I would do
anything for you. I just don't want
to go back to Manchester.

CORDELIA
Girl, remember this is your best
friend talking when I say this. You
need to get over it.

CLAIRE
Get over my mother being murdered
in front of me?

CORDELIA
No, you need to get over your fear
of Manchester. There is no ghost
waiting here to kill you.

CLAIRE
I know... you're right. And therapy
has been going so well. I finally
thought I was moving on and then I
got the invitation to the reunion.
(beat) You have three more days
until the reunion, can't you find
someone else to go with?

CORDELIA
No! I promise you that I will take
care of you! Think of me as your
personal ghostbuster.

CLAIRE
I don't know...

CORDELIA
Fine. You made me do this. If you
don't come to the reunion with me
I'm gonna tell everyone there the
story of Spring Break 2011...

CLAIRE
Fine! I'll come. You promised never
to use that against me.

CORDELIA
Desperate times.

CLAIRE
Yeah, yeah.

CORDELIA
Start packing bitch! You better be here before dark! Because we're gonna have fun tonight! I'm gonna try to get some of the old gang together!

CLAIRE
Fine. I'll be packed and ready in about an hour, then the three hour drive to Manchester... so I'll see you in about four hours. You sure I can stay with you?

CORDELIA
As long as you don't mind the crack whores.

CLAIRE
I think I can deal.

CORDELIA
OK. Awesome! Trevor is going to be so excited to see you!

CLAIRE
Awww, how is my little gay hubby?

CORDELIA
Bad breakup, but he's hanging in there. I'm sure he could use your company.

CLAIRE
OK, then let me hang up so I can go get ready!

CORDELIA
I'll have them leave a key for you at the front desk. See you soon!

Claire waves goodbye.

They hang up the phone.

Claire takes another sip of her coffee and then heads out of the room.

(CONTINUED)

A picture of her younger self and her mother hangs on the wall.

She stares at it, remembering her mother's murder.

CLAIRE
(to picture)
If I'm going back to Manchester,
you're coming with me.

She pulls the picture off the wall and makes her way into her bedroom to pack.

CUT TO:

EXT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - DAY

Olivia's body has been hung from the porch, she's been gutted and as promised, they killer pulled some of her intestines out through her throat.

Seth's body sits in a chair, facing Olivia, also gutted.

A police officer rolls out crime scene tape around the bodies and another does the same to the smashed glass door of the house.

Now a Detective, Ryan Kincaid inspects the bodies. The last 10 years have not been good to Ryan and it shows in his appearance. He's unshaven, has bags around his eyes and his clothing, while nice, looks like he's been sleeping in them for weeks.

He's assisted by his younger brother, KEVIN KINCAID, a rookie police officer, just as handsome as his brother, but a decade or two younger.

RYAN
It's him.

KEVIN
Seriously? This again? The ghost?

RYAN
It's him, Kevin. I'm telling you.

KEVIN
It's been 10 years, Ryan! Why would he start killing again now?

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

I don't fucking know or I'd have solved this case and arrested this piece of shit by now.

KEVIN

Ryan, you've been obsessing over this case for a decade. Don't let the past interfere with this investigation--

Ryan cuts him off.

RYAN

I think you're forgetting who's in charge here, officer. This is my case.

KEVIN

Are you seriously pulling rank on me?

RYAN

Is that a problem for you?

KEVIN

(hesitantly)

No, sir.

RYAN

Good. Now get the coroner over here and get someone to cut her fuckin body down.

Ryan pulls out a flask and takes a swig. Then another.

KEVIN

Ryan, big bro, drinking at the crime scene? Bad idea!

RYAN

Do we need to go over this again? Follow orders or I'll have you replaced with someone who can.

KEVIN

(reluctantly)

Yes, sir.

Kevin radios for the coroner and then assists other officers in cutting Olivia's body from the tree.

(CONTINUED)

Ryan makes his way toward the house but, is intercepted by PIPER BELMONT, a former police analyst who clearly doesn't get along with Ryan.

PIPER

Well, they'll promote anyone to detective these days, won't they?

RYAN

Piper Belmont. What the fuck are you doing here?

PIPER

My job.

RYAN

You don't work for the Manchester Police Department anymore.

PIPER

Wow, look at you knowing your history! That's right, I don't. Because you got me fired... almost 10 years ago to the day, in fact.

Piper tries to move past Ryan but he blocks her.

RYAN

So again I ask, the fuck are you doing here?

PIPER

Freelance work. I'm writing a book about the ghost killer.

RYAN

Take your bullshit paranormal activity theories someplace else, Piper. I don't have time for you.

PIPER

I get it, I was wrong back then. I don't think it's a ghost anymore, even though all the evidence suggests it could be. I could've solved that case 10 years ago, but you didn't want to listen to me. I think--

RYAN

Are you deaf? I DON'T WANT TO HEAR WHAT YOU HAVE TO SAY! If you're so good at solving cases that I can't,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RYAN (cont'd)
why haven't you solved this case
either? (beat) GET OFF MY CRIME
SCENE!

PIPER
This case? Oh shit. You think it's
him, too, don't you?

RYAN
Who?

PIPER
The Ghost. You think he's back.
That he killed this couple. So do
I.

Ryan agrees, you can tell by the look on his face.

He contemplates, just for a moment, sharing his ideas with
Piper.

But doesn't.

RYAN
Like I told you 10 years ago,
Piper. Get bent. I don't care what
you think. I'm the detective here.

Ryan storms off.

PIPER
(yelling after him)
Too bad, Ryan! We could've worked
together to solve this! Now I'll
just have to solve it on my own!
I'll show you, you drunk asshole.

Ryan's about to enter the house, but he hears Piper and
responds.

RYAN
(yelling back)
That's Detective Drunk Asshole to
you. Now get off my crime scene!

Piper snaps a couple photos of the crime scene on her phone.

Ryan enters the house. Alone.

INT. OLIVIA'S LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

He inspects the crime scene for a moment, sliding on some gloves to do so.

He discovers a small mirror on the floor, takes a closer look, can't figure out what it's for, so he bags it as evidence.

His cell phone rings.

RYAN
(answering phone)
Kincaid.

THE GHOST
Hello, Ryan.

RYAN
Who's this?

THE GHOST
Come on, you've been hunting me for years, you know who this is.

RYAN
You son of a bitch.

THE GHOST
That's no way to talk to an old friend. Especially one that can slice you in half before you have time to call for backup.

RYAN
Fuck backup. You're mine. When I get my hands on you--

THE GHOST
You can't catch a ghost.

RYAN
Fuck you, you piece of shit! I know you're not a ghost!

THE GHOST
A non-believer. Guess I'll just have to prove myself to you.

Unseen by Ryan, the room begins to fill with smoke.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

What do you want?

THE GHOST

I just wanted to give you a little hint about my next kill... see if those detective stills are still as shitty as they've ever been.

RYAN

What do you want me to know?

THE GHOST

You're good. You always ask the right questions. Just thought you might like to know who's next...

RYAN

You are.

THE GHOST

Now, now, detective. Keep talking to me like that and you can kiss your clue goodbye.

Silence.

THE GHOST

That's what I thought. 10 years ago I killed her mother... and I'll kill her at the exact same time on the exact same day.

RYAN

Claire? She doesn't even live here anymore.

THE GHOST

Good thing she's coming home for her high school reunion. It's gonna be a slash! I mean... smash. No, I meant slash. See you soon.

THE GHOST hangs up.

RYAN

God damn it! (to radio) I want to know every high school in town that's having a reunion in the next few days.

(CONTINUED)

RADIO VOICE

Copy that.

THE GHOST appears behind Ryan and before Ryan can notice, stabs him in the side.

Ryan takes out his gun and starts firing, but it's too late, THE GHOST is gone.

Kevin comes rushing to the door and enters.

KEVIN

What happened?

RYAN

The Ghost is back. I saw him and he stabbed me. Get everyone to search the perimeter, now!

KEVIN

But you should put pressure on that wound!

RYAN

NOW!

Kevin follows orders and instructs the other officers via radio to sweep the perimeter, as Ryan clutches his wound.

We see Piper standing in the doorway, recording the whole thing.

She slinks away and we...

CUT TO:

ZOOM CHAT - DAY

Cordelia is gathering the group of old friends via Zoom.

TREVOR SMITH is the first to join the group video chat. He's handsome, gay, edgy and partially deaf.

CORDELIA

Hey Trevor!

TREVOR

Cordelia! I miss you!

CORDELIA

Well, I'm back baby. Got into town this morning and checked into this

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CORDELIA (cont'd)
shithole. And I talked Claire into coming to stay with me! She should be here shortly!

TREVOR
Oh, thank God! How'd you convince her to come back?

CORDELIA
I'm her best friend... I asked politely.

TREVOR
I'm her best friend... and I don't buy that.

CORDELIA
Fine, I blackmailed her with the spring break story!

TREVOR
You're such a bitch, I love it!
Glad it worked.

DEIDRE PORTER joins the chat. Finally, a sassy black chick, who is also a nurse.

DEIDRE
Sup bitches?!

TREVOR
Hey Deidre!

CORDELIA
Hey D!

DEIDRE
So y'all back in town or what?

CORDELIA
Yup.

TREVOR
I never left!

DEIDRE
Me either!

TREVOR
What?! So why don't we hang out?

(CONTINUED)

DEIDRE

I got two kids and I'm a nurse. I work 60 hours a week. I don't have time. Simple as that.

TREVOR

Word.

DEIDRE

Don't say word. (beat) So, Cordelia. What's this meeting for?

CORDELIA

I'm just waiting for Lance and Jackson to join and then I'll tell you.

DEIDRE

Suspense... another thing I don't have time for. I gotta get back to work.

TREVOR

You just don't wanna see Lance.

DEIDRE

And why would I?

TREVOR

Changing the subject... did you guys hear that Olivia Shaw and Seth Hudson were murdered last night?

CORDELIA

What?!

DEIDRE

Ya, it's all over the news.

TREVOR

They said its the worst case Manchester has seen since Claire's mom.

CORDELIA

Fuck! Do NOT tell Claire.

DEIDRE

Well, it's not gonna be easy to hide it from her. It's on the news, all over social media... some asshole even commented "guess they won't be going to the reunion."

TREVOR

People are so messed up.

CORDELIA

Do they know who did it?

TREVOR

Not a clue. But they said they were, like, horror movie murdered.

LANCE WESTON joins the conversation. He's handsome, but dorky, and one of the biggest movie stars in the world.

CORDELIA

Well, well. Mr. Hollywood finally arrives.

LANCE

Sorry, I was in a meeting with my agent. The studio wants to do a sixth installment of "Agent of Death" but I'm like... show me the money, then we'll talk.

Deidre rolls her eyes.

TREVOR

Oh my God. I love the Agent of Death series! Please do it, man!

CORDELIA

Trevor, stop fangirling all over Lance. He's still the same loser we went to high school with.

DEIDRE

You can say that again.

LANCE

Hi, Deidre.

DEIDRE

Fuck you, Lance.

LANCE

You're not still mad about Shayla, are you? That was a million years ago.

DEIDRE

10 actually, and yes I am.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

I'm sorry! I never would have even touched her if you didn't... you know what, it doesn't matter. I'm sorry, truly.

DEIDRE

Whatever.

LANCE

Did you guys hear about Olivia and Seth?

JACKSON DUVAL joins the conversation. He's skinny, pale, ginger and a stoner.

CORDELIA

Jackson! Thank God!

TREVOR

Finally.

JACKSON

Sorry guys! I've never done this before. Can you see me?

Jackson starts moving his camera closer toward his face.

LANCE

We can see you fine, buddy.

JACKSON

Yo, no way! You look like that dude from Agent of Death!

LANCE

I am that dude.

JACKSON

No way, man! That's so freaking tight. Why are you calling me?

LANCE

You don't remember me? We went to high school together...

JACKSON

No fuckin way, I went to high school with the guy that plays Jack Craven? Wait til I tell my friends!

(CONTINUED)

CORDELIA

We are your friends you fucking stoner. How high are you right now?

JACKSON

If there's a cloud higher than 9, I'm like 6 above it.

LANCE

We used to sit together at lunch every day....

JACKSON

For real?! That's nuts. So did the government really put a chip in your brain or is that just in the movie?

CORDELIA

ANYWAY, now that we're all here. Claire is coming home today!

DEIDRE

Oh, no shit? Think you could've lead with that?

TREVOR

I already knew! We're best friends!

LANCE

Claire... "dead mommy I see ghosts" Claire? Does she know about Olivia and Seth?

DEIDRE

Could you be anymore of an asshole?

CORDELIA

Yes, Claire Matthews. And no one is to mention Olivia and Seth to her, it will freak her out. I'm gonna throw a little welcome home party for her tonight and thought you might all want to be here. I'm at the Overlook Motel. Room 237.

JACKSON

Yo, I love parties.

TREVOR

Obviously, I'm in.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

Yeah, my jet should have me in Manchester this evening. What time are you thinking?

CORDELIA

8ish?

DEIDRE

I'm working til 9, but I'll head right over after.

CORDELIA

Awesome! So everyone's good?

TREVOR

Yes!

JACKSON

So good.

LANCE

Absolutely!

DEIDRE

I already said yes, why are you all looking at me? I'll be there. I gotta go though, I gotta get my ass back to work.

CORDELIA

OK. I'll see you all tonight at 8! And please remember to be nice to Claire... I'm looking at you, Lance.

LANCE

Scouts honor!

JACKSON

Yo! That's a line from Agent of Death 3!

DEIDRE

BYE!

Deidre exits the conversation.

CORDELIA

Lance, if you start any shit with Claire or Deidre tonight, I swear to God.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE
You have nothing worry about!

TREVOR
OK, guys. I'm out!

JACKSON
Me, too. Peace.

Everyone hangs up except Cordelia and Jackson.

CORDELIA
Jackson... you're still on, it
won't let me leave the chat until
you do.

JACKSON
I'm trying...

CORDELIA
The bottom button!

JACKSON
Yo, that shit was trippy. We know a
movie star!

CORDELIA
HIT THE BOTTOM BUTTON, JACKSON!

He does and the screen goes blank as Cordelia logs off too.

CUT TO:

INT. PIPER'S OFFICE - DAY

Piper is sitting at her desk, researching the case.

PIPER
(to herself)
Oh, thank God. There's only one
reunion happening in the next few
days. Vital information, thank you,
Ryan. Manchester Central High
School.

She clicks on a link, which brings her to a reunion website.

PIPER
Wow, they are making this really
easy.

She writes down the time, address and location of the event.

(CONTINUED)

PIPER

Now, how do I get in?

She discovers a "digital yearbook" on the website and starts to scroll through the pictures.

We see all of the other characters in their high school days.

Then a picture catches her eye.

PIPER

Well, hello Alana O'Neil. Don't we look alike?

She smiles. She looks almost exactly like the girl in the picture.

PIPER

Oh, and you haven't RSVP'd... perfect.

Piper snaps a photo of herself, makes a fake Facebook account with Alana's name and confirms that Alana will be attending the reunion.

Within seconds she starts getting friend requests.

PIPER

Oh shit. Well, let's make some friends.

She accepts a friend request from Cordelia, who instantly sends her a message.

We see her phone:

CORDELIA: OMG! Alana! You're alive and you look great! Where have you been for the last 10 years?

Piper has to think.

PIPER (ALANA): Went to college in New York and never looked back.

CORDELIA: Well, thanks for the heads up bitch.

PIPER (ALANA): hehe sorry! I kind of lost touch with everyone.

CORDELIA: Well, get back in touch. We're having a party tonight because Claire's coming home and you're coming, if you're back in town anyway.

(CONTINUED)

PIPER
(to herself)
Holy shit. Claire Matthews. Now, I
HAVE to go.

PIPER (ALANA): I am in town. Send me the time and place and
I'll be there.

Piper smiles.

Her phone rings.

PIPER
Hello?

THE GHOST
Hello, Piper.

PIPER
Yes?

THE GHOST
I hear you're writing a book about
me.

Piper's eyes bulge out of her head as she realizes who she's
talking to.

PIPER
You're... The Ghost?

THE GHOST
That's me.

PIPER
Usually I have more time to prepare
for my interviews...

THE GHOST
You don't have much time left at
all.

PIPER
Why are you doing this? Why did you
kill Meredith Matthews and that
couple last night?

THE GHOST
Because I liked hearing them scream
when I slit them open. (evil laugh)

PIPER

You're sick. I can help you get the help you need.

THE GHOST

The only thing I need is to watch the life drain from your eyes.

PIPER

So why call me, now? Why not just come kill me?

THE GHOST

Anticipation is half the fun. But, don't worry. I'll see you soon.

Click. THE GHOST hangs up.

CRASH!

A brick crashes through Piper's window.

Piper screams.

The brick has a note attached to it.

Piper picks it up and reads it.

It says "THE TRUTH WILL SET US BOTH FREE."

Piper doesn't understand.

PIPER

(to herself)

What's that supposed to mean?

She rushes to window and searches for whoever threw the brick but nobody is there.

DING.

She gets another message on her phone.

She looks scared.

But it turns out, it's just a message from Cordelia.

CORDELIA: Overlook Motel. Room 237. 8pm.

Piper sighs and we...

CUT TO:

EXT. RYAN AND KEVIN'S APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

A typical New Hampshire apartment building.

INT. RYAN AND KEVIN'S KITCHEN - AFTERNOON

Kevin is cooking dinner and Ryan is drinking at the table, studying case files.

KEVIN

The doctor said you shouldn't be drinking with a wound like that. Alcohol makes your blood thinner.

Ryan ignores him and keeps working.

KEVIN

Seriously. You need something healthy in you. I'm making you dinner right now.

RYAN

I'm not hungry.

KEVIN

You need to eat.

RYAN

What I need to do is solve this case.

KEVIN

What you need to do is move the fuck on.

RYAN

Excuse me?

KEVIN

Look what this case has done to you... 10 years full of suffering, sleepless nights and endless drinking. Don't you want to move on?

RYAN

Listen, I don't need life advice from a 23 year old. I know what I'm doing and it's none of your fucking business.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Fine. Dinner's on the stove. I'm going out.

RYAN

Where are you going?

KEVIN

None of your fucking business.

Kevin storms out and slams the door behind him.

Ryan looks at the food on the stove.

He realizes he overreacted, but instead of making amends, he takes another swig of his drink and keeps working.

RYAN

Where in the world are you, Claire Matthews?

CUT TO:

EXT. MANCHESTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

Day turns to night

CUT TO:

INT. CORDELIA'S HOTEL - NIGHT

Claire enters the room using her key she got from the front desk.

CLAIRE

Cordelia? I'm here! Sorry it took me so long! Traffic was insane.

Cordelia is in the bathroom taking a shower, so she yells out to Claire.

CORDELIA

(from bathroom)

Hey girl! I'm in the shower! I'll be out in a minute!

CLAIRE

OK!

Claire looks around the room and is only slightly disgusted.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE
(yelling to Cordelia)
This room isn't as bad as I
thought.

CORDELIA
(from bathroom)
Wait til you try to take a
shower...

Claire's phone rings. A video call from Trevor.

She answers.

CLAIRE
Hey!

TREVOR
(via video chat)
Sup bitch? Are you here?

CLAIRE
Literally just walked in the door.
Cordelia's in the shower.

Claire sets her suitcase down and sits on the bed.

TREVOR
I'm so freaking excited that you're
back!

CLAIRE
Wish I could say the same. (beat)
But, I'm excited to see you.

TREVOR
I'll be over in a few. Cordelia
tell you about the party?

CLAIRE
Well, she said she was gonna try to
get the old gang together.

TREVOR
Whoops! Hope I didn't ruin the
surprise!

CLAIRE
I hate surprises.

TREVOR
I just wanted to check in and make
sure you got here safely.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE
So far, so good.

TREVOR
Great! I'll see you in a few then!

CLAIRE
Can't wait.

Trevor blows Claire a kiss, she does the same and they hang up.

Claire goes to start unpacking when her phone rings again.

She answers it without looking.

CLAIRE
Hello?

THE GHOST
Welcome back, Claire.

CLAIRE
Thank you... who's this? Your video is off.

THE GHOST
I'm an old friend.

CLAIRE
Cryptic... and creepy. Bye now.

THE GHOST
Hang up on me and you'll die just like your mother!

Claire instantly goes into shock.

The video chat clicks on and Claire sees THE GHOST.

CLAIRE
No! It can't be!

THE GHOST
So you do remember me.

CLAIRE
Fuck you!

THE GHOST
I should have killed you when I killed your mother. But, it's going to be so much more fun this way.

CLAIRE
You're not real!

THE GHOST
Guess you'll find out soon enough.

Click. THE GHOST hangs up.

Cordelia exits the bathroom in a towel and instantly notices how upset Claire is.

CORDELIA
What's wrong? Are you OK? Who was that?

CLAIRE
It was him... the ghost.

CORDELIA
(skeptical but concerned)
What?

CLAIRE
Don't look at me like I'm insane.
It was him.

CORDELIA
Ghosts aren't real and they don't use phones.

CLAIRE
It was him. You have to believe me.
We need to call the police!

CORDELIA
And tell them what? A ghost called you?

Claire doesn't know what to do. She's spinning out of control quickly.

CORDELIA
Just calm down. I told you, no ghost is getting to you while I'm here.

CLAIRE
I shouldn't have come back here...

CORDELIA
Listen, it was probably just a prank. Some asshole from high school who knew you were coming back for the reunion.

CLAIRE

Maybe you're right... but it was him.

CORDELIA

OK. We need a drink. I was gonna surprise you but, everyone is coming over shortly for a welcome home party for you.

CLAIRE

Yeah, Trevor already spilled the beans.

CORDELIA

That dipshit. Are you going to be OK?

CLAIRE

I just hope it was really a prank...

CORDELIA

It was. I promise you. Now, shake it off and let's get ready to party.

CLAIRE

OK.

Claire still looks concerned as Cordelia goes to get dressed.

CUT TO:

INT. RYAN AND KEVIN'S APARTMENT - NIGHT

Kevin walks in the door and discovers Ryan passed out on the table, all of his papers surrounding him and the food he cooked for him still on the stove.

KEVIN

Dude, wake up!

RYAN

(groggy)

Well, looks who's back.

KEVIN

Not for long. I just stopped by to grab something and make sure you didn't drink yourself to death.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Close enough.

KEVIN

Well, while you were passed out, we got a break in the case. Claire Matthews is back in Manchester and she's staying with a friend at the Overlook Motel.

RYAN

What are we waiting for then? Let's go!

KEVIN

I'm off duty tonight and I'm not going anywhere with you while you're plastered. I have plans.

RYAN

Plans more important than solving this case?

KEVIN

Yeah, actually. I have a date. Remember those? It's that thing you do where you leave the house to do something other than hunt for ghosts? Spend time with other people... maybe get laid. Any of that ringing a bell?

RYAN

If you came home just to lecture me, you can leave.

Kevin grabs a backpack and makes his way toward the door.

KEVIN

I'm already gone. Good luck at the motel.

Kevin exits.

Ryan collects himself and makes his way out the door.

CUT TO:

EXT. OVERLOOK MOTEL - NIGHT

Piper arrives at the motel and makes her way to Room 237.

She tucks a wire down her bra and hides a video camera in her purse.

PIPER
(to herself)
Your name is Alana O'Neil. Your
name is Alana O'Neil. You're here
to party. You got this girl.

She approaches the door at the same time that Deidre arrives.

Piper doesn't notice Deidre but, Deidre notices her.

DEIDRE
Holy shit. Alana... is that you?

Piper looks shocked.

PIPER
Hey.... you! How are you?

DEIDRE
You don't remember who I am, do
you?

PIPER
Of course I do... no, I'm sorry. I
don't. It's been a while.

DEIDRE
Yes it has. Girl you look good.

PIPER
Thank you, so do you... umm...

DEIDRE
Deidre.

PIPER
Yes! That's right! How could I
forget you, Deidre? I'm so sorry.

DEIDRE
Don't be, girl. It's cool. You here
for the party?

(CONTINUED)

PIPER

I know the reunions only three days away, but I couldn't pass up the chance to so hi to everyone first.

Deidre knocks on the door.

DEIDRE

This better be fun. I had to pay my babysitter overtime for this shit.

The door swings open and reveals a very drunk Cordelia on the other side.

CORDELIA

Deidre! Alana! Come in!

Cordelia grabs Piper by the hand and tugs her into the room. Deidre follows.

INT. CORDELIA'S HOTEL - NIGHT

The party is already in full swing.

Cordelia, Claire, Trevor, and Lance are inside.

CORDELIA

(to everyone)

You guys remember Alana right?

Everyone says hello and Piper does her best to stay in character.

TREVOR

Hey girl! Hey D!

PIPER

Hi guys! Been a while.

CLAIRE

Thank you guys so much for coming!
It's been a rough day.

Piper notices Lance.

Lance is sitting next to Trevor, watching Agent of Death 3.

PIPER

Lance Weston? No way!

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

Hey, Alana.

PIPER

(to herself)

Oh, right. We know each other. (to Lance) Hi, Lance!

LANCE

Deidre, nice to see you.

DEIDRE

If you say so. Are you seriously watching one of your own movies at a party?

LANCE

Trevor put it on.

TREVOR

Agent of Death 3 is my favorite!
The end scene is nuts.

PIPER

It's OK for a sequel. I personally prefer the original.

CORDELIA

Well, now that we are all here, the party can really get started.

CLAIRE

Sweetie, I think the party's almost over for you. You're wasted.

CORDELIA

Ya I am! Let's do more shots!

TREVOR

We can play a drinking game with the movie! Every time someone gets shot, take a shot!

CORDELIA

Turn the fuckin movie off losers.

LANCE

Probably a good idea. I can only watch so much of myself.

They turn the movie off.

(CONTINUED)

DEIDRE

God, I hate you. (beat) Where's Jackson? I'm gonna need to smoke his weed if we're gonna do this.

CORDELIA

Oh, shit. I don't know. He's probably just on stoner time.

PIPER

So, Claire. I'm surprised you came back after Seth and Olivia got murdered last night.

The entire room goes quiet in shock.

CLAIRE

What?!

PIPER

(sensing everyone staring)
Did I say something wrong?

TREVOR

Big time.

CLAIRE

So what? You guys just weren't going to tell me that they got murdered?

CORDELIA

We didn't want to scare you.

CLAIRE

Even after I got that call today?

PIPER

What call?

CLAIRE

The ghost called me.

Lance can't help it, he laughs.

LANCE

Who you gonna call?

DEIDRE

Shut the fuck up, Lance.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE
Seriously?! I can't believe you
guys!

Cordelia's phone rings.

Everyone stares at it in shock.

LANCE
You think it's the ghost?

TREVOR
Dude, you're such a dick.

LANCE
I was being serious.

The phone keeps ringing.

CLAIRE
Answer it Cordelia.

Cordelia picks up her phone and looks at it.

CORDELIA
Oh, thank God. It's Jackson.

She answers and everyone can see Jackson on the video call.

CORDELIA
Jackson, where the hell are you?

JACKSON
What do you mean? I'm right here.

CORDELIA
Yeah, and we're all at the motel...

JACKSON
Oh, was I supposed to go there? I
thought we were doing a digital
party.

DEIDRE
Well, there goes my smoke up.

JACKSON
I can still come there... where are
you guys again?

LANCE
The Overlook Motel.

JACKSON

Dude... you're the guy from that movie!

LANCE

We've be over this already.

Jackson's room starts to fill with smoke.

TREVOR

Jackson, is your house on fire? It looks like there's smoke behind you.

JACKSON

I live in smoke, man. Been hitting my bong all night, getting ready for the party.

CORDELIA

The party that you're not at. Get your ass here.

JACKSON

OK. Let me just grab some more shit and I'll be on my way. I'm only a couple blocks from the motel, won't be long.

THE GHOST appears behind Jackson.

Everyone notices and tries to warn him.

DEIDRE

Jackson!

LANCE

There's someone behind you.

CLAIRE

It's him! It's the ghost!

Jackson turns and looks behind him but THE GHOST disappears.

JACKSON

Where?

CLAIRE

You all saw him right?

CORDELIA

Holy shit, he really is a ghost.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

I take back everything I've ever said about you Claire.

PIPER

Jackson, you need to get out of there.

JACKSON

What are you guys talking about. There's no one here but me and Mary Jane. Ha ha ha.

THE GHOST pops up behind Jackson and stabs him in the back.

Jackson screams and so does everyone else!

CLAIRE

Someone call 911 now!

Trevor does.

Everyone keeps watching as THE GHOST repeatedly stabs Jackson.

Jackson tries to stand but, THE GHOST grabs him by the head and repeatedly slams it into his desk.

JACKSON

Wow... that fuckin sucked....

Jackson coughs out blood and collapses.

THE GHOST stabs him one final time.

86 Jackson.

THE GHOST steps closer to the camera.

THE GHOST

Hello, Claire. Told you I'd see you soon.

TREVOR

The cops are on their way!

THE GHOST

I'll see you all soon. Overlook Motel, right?

DEIDRE

What do you want?

(CONTINUED)

THE GHOST

To visit... hang out... kill you
all.

TREVOR

6 on 1, I'll take those odds.

PIPER

Who are you?

THE GHOST

Wrong questions. You should be
asking: "who's next?" I know... but
do you?

CORDELIA

Leave us alone.

The camera goes black as the call ends.

Everyone is in shock.

CLAIRE

What the fuck you guys? WHAT THE
ACTUAL FUCK?! How could you keep
this from me? Now our friend is
dead.

LANCE

3 of them actually.

EVERYONE

SHUT UP LANCE!

CLAIRE

I gotta get out of here.

Claire rushes to the door and opens it and finds Ryan
standing on the other side.

She screams in shock.

PIPER

Oh, shit.

Piper rushes to the bathroom so Ryan doesn't see her.

RYAN

Claire!

CLAIRE

Officer Kincaid? Is that you?

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

Actually, it's Detective Kincaid now.

Claire hugs him.

CLAIRE

He's back. The Ghost is back.

RYAN

I know. I've been trying to find you to tell you.

TREVOR

Why are you here and not at our friends house? Our friend Jackson just got killed. We all saw it on video chat.

RYAN

There's already officers on their way to his house. His neighbors called 911.

We see Piper peering through the bathroom door, still hidden.

RYAN

As for the rest of you, you should all head home.

DEIDRE

Wouldn't sticking together be a better plan?

CLAIRE

No, he's right. You should all go. The Ghost wants me... you're not safe with me around.

RYAN

We'll have some officers stationed outside, Claire. I promised you 10 years ago I'd protect you and I mean it.

CLAIRE

Thank you.

RYAN

Everyone else, party's over.

The group gathers their things and begins to exit.

(CONTINUED)

TREVOR
(to Claire)
If you need anything, just call me.

CLAIRE
I will. And don't worry. Cordelia's
here.

She looks over and discovers Cordelia has passed out on the
bed.

CLAIRE
Blacked out, but she's here.

The rest of the group exits, except Piper, who's still
hiding.

RYAN
I'll be right outside your door if
you need anything.

CLAIRE
Thank you. You don't know how much
it means to me that you showed up.

RYAN
We're gonna catch him this time.
Don't worry.

Ryan exits and Claire sits next to Cordelia, still in shock.

Piper emerges from the bathroom. JUMP SCARE!

CLAIRE
Jesus, Alana. You scared the crap
outta me.

PIPER
Sorry, I don't like cops. I'll head
out now though. It was nice to see
you, regardless...

CLAIRE
Thank you.

Claire stares off into the distance as Piper exits.

We follow her out.

EXT. OVERLOOK MOTEL - NIGHT

Piper exits the room and stands face to face with Ryan.

RYAN
What the hell are you doing here?

PIPER
Research.

RYAN
Stay the hell away from Claire, do you hear me?

PIPER
I don't have time for your shit tonight. I've got a killer to catch... since you don't seem to be able to do your job, as usual, I'll do it for you.

RYAN
If I see you near Claire again, I'll arrest you.

PIPER
Oh please do. I'm sure your superiors would love to see the file I have on you. (beat) I don't want to fight, if you'd just listen to me, I think I know...

RYAN
LEAVE!

PIPER
Fine. I'm gone. Good luck with, you know, standing there and doing nothing. It's what you best at.

Ryan doesn't respond.

Piper leaves.

Kevin arrives and approaches Ryan.

RYAN
Where the hell have you been?

KEVIN
I was attempting to have a social life, remember?

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

The Ghost is back.

KEVIN

Oh my God, I'm outta here.

RYAN

No, we have proof. He video called Claire Matthews and murdered one of her friends on camera.

KEVIN

Whoa...

RYAN

This is the part where you apologize to me.

KEVIN

How do you know it's the same guy?

RYAN

Same M.O.... same costume... Claire said so. It's him.

KEVIN

Well, fuck. Now what?

RYAN

Now you go get us some coffee. It's gonna be a long night.

KEVIN

Yes, sir.

Kevin exits and Ryan ponders his next move.

Ryan's phone rings.

RYAN

(answering)

Kincaid.

THE GHOST

Poor Ryan, you're just never in the right place at the right time.

RYAN

Where are you?

THE GHOST

Closer than you think.

Ryan looks around.

(CONTINUED)

He sees THE GHOST go behind the building.

RYAN

Why don't you just tell me who you
are so we get this over with?

THE GHOST

I'm not done with you yet. You
waited 10 years to find me. Now,
here I am and you're just going to
stand there? Piper was right about
you.

Ryan heads in the direction that he saw THE GHOST go in.

RYAN

Piper's not right about anything.

Ryan keeps walking.

THE GHOST

That's right, follow the leader.

Ryan turns the corner but THE GHOST isn't there.

RYAN

Show yourself.

THE GHOST

OK.

THE GHOST appears in the distance ahead of Ryan.

Ryan rushes toward him.

RYAN

I got you this time.

THE GHOST

Actually, I got you.

THE GHOST disappears just as Ryan reaches him.

Back at Room 237, we see THE GHOST open the door and slide
into the room.

INT. CORDELIA'S HOTEL - NIGHT

Cordelia and Claire are both sleeping in bed.

THE GHOST stands over them, watching.

EXT. OVERLOOK MOTEL - NIGHT

RYAN
Where are you?

THE GHOST
Visiting Claire...

RYAN
Fuck!

Ryan hangs up his phone and rushes back toward the room.

By the time he gets there, all he finds is the door wide open and both girls sleeping in bed.

He quietly searches the room but, doesn't find THE GHOST.

He makes his way back out of the room, sighs and returns to his post outside the door, closing it behind him.

JUMP SCARE Kevin reappears, coffees in hand.

KEVIN
Everything good?

RYAN
No. The Ghost just called me again.

KEVIN
At least he didn't stab you this time! Why don't you head home and I can keep watch? You need to rest.

RYAN
No. I'm not leaving Claire. Why don't you head out? I got this.

KEVIN
I'm your backup.

RYAN
Go back to your date. I'm good.

KEVIN
Are you sure? Because I'm not gonna say no to that.

RYAN
I'm sure. Go. I'll call if I need you.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Thanks man! That's the nicest thing
you've said and done in... well...
years.

Kevin smiles, hands Ryan both coffees and takes off.

Ryan pulls out his flask and adds some of it's contents to
his coffee.

CUT TO:

EXT. ALLEYWAY IN MANCHESTER - NIGHT

[THIS IS AN OPTIONAL SCENE TO INCREASE THE BODY COUNT]

A man, DEREK, walks down a dark alley, carrying a backpack.

He pauses when he reaches a door and takes out his phone.

He sends a text: I'M HERE

His phone rings.

DEREK

Yo. Where you at?

THE GHOST

I'm right here.

DEREK

I don't see you.

THE GHOST

Look harder.

Derek looks all around the alley but doesn't see anyone.

DEREK

I still don't see you. What the
fuck?

THE GHOST

You know, Derek. I don't think I
like your attitude.

DEREK

Do you want the shit or not bro? I
got what you asked for.

(CONTINUED)

THE GHOST

How do you feel about being a drug dealer Derek? Does it make you feel good to know that you kill people by giving them that shit? I like to kill people, too.

DEREK

What is this? A sting? I'm outta here.

THE GHOST

The only place you're going is to hell.

THE GHOST appears behind Derek and stabs him in the neck.

Derek clutches his wound, blood gushing from between his fingers, and tries to run away.

He's losing blood quickly, so he stumbles and falls to the ground.

THE GHOST closes in on him slowly, Derek now trying to crawl away.

THE GHOST grabs him by the back of his shirt and stabs him in the head. 86 Derek.

Derek collapses, the knife still stuck in his head.

THE GHOST tries to pull his blade from Derek's head, but it's stuck, so he places his foot on the back of his skull and rips it out.

THE GHOST disappears into the shadows.

EXT. OVERLOOK MOTEL - SUNRISE

The sun rises over the motel.

Claire stirs awake in bed.

She looks over and discovers Cordelia still sleeping.

She climbs out of bed and makes her way toward the door.

She looks through the peephole/out the window and sees Ryan still standing guard.

[THE FOLLOWING SEQUENCE FEATURING SHANNON MAY OR MAY NOT BE FILMED, DEPENDING ON STEPHANIE'S AVAILABILITY.]

(CONTINUED)

Claire takes out her phone and video calls her therapist.

The therapist answers the video call, it's SHANNON NIGHTINGALE. Yes, the one and only. Except, this is an alternate universe where Shannon has never been attacked.

SHANNON

Claire, good morning.

CLAIRE

Hi, Shannon.

SHANNON

Is everything OK? You look upset.

CLAIRE

I think I made a mistake.

SHANNON

We all make mistakes, all that's important is how you fix them.

CLAIRE

I don't know how to fix it.

SHANNON

What happened?

CLAIRE

I came back to Manchester for my High School reunion.

SHANNON

I can imagine that's stirring up quite a few emotions for you.

CLAIRE

I shouldn't have come back. The Ghost is here.

SHANNON

The man who murdered your mother?

CLAIRE

The ghost who murdered my mother, yes! He killed three of my friends.

SHANNON

So why are you still there?

CLAIRE

I don't know... I guess I feel like I can't leave until I know he's not going to hurt anyone else.

(CONTINUED)

Claire opens a bottle of water and sips it.

SHANNON

You can't hold yourself responsible for the actions of others. You need to keep yourself safe. If you're in danger, you need to leave and call the police.

CLAIRE

The police are here, standing guard outside my door.

SHANNON

Does that make you feel safe?

CLAIRE

I guess so...

SHANNON

As your therapist, I'd like to tell you to stay and work out your issues but, in a situation like this, I think the best thing you can do is run. Confronting the man, er, Ghost, who killed your mother is not worth losing your life over.

Claire goes silent. Something's wrong.

She doesn't feel well.

The room starts to spin around her.

SHANNON

Claire? What's happening?

CLAIRE

I don't know... I'm so dizzy...

Claire takes another sip of water and the dizziness gets worse.

She stares at the bottle.

CLAIRE

I think someone drugged me...

SHANNON

Do you think you deserve to die Claire?

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

What?

SHANNON

Why haven't you just killed
yourself, Claire?

Shannon's face begins to morph and contort.

CLAIRE

Why would you ask me that?

SHANNON

Because you deserve to die! You let
your mother die!

Blood pours from Shannon's eyes and mouth.

His face starts to melt away until we see the face of THE
GHOST.

SHANNON

You're going to die, Claire!

Claire rushes to the bathroom and splashes water on her
face.

SHANNON

You know what you did! Now you have
to pay for your sins!

Claire tries to focus.

She looks at her phone.

Shannon has returned to normal on the phone and is calling
out for Claire.

SHANNON

Claire? Claire, are you OK?

Claire hangs up on Shannon.

Claire looks up at the mirror in the bathroom and sees the
word "YOU'RE NEXT" written in blood across the glass.

Claire screams and collapses.

**[END OF SHANNON SEQUENCE, THE FOLLOWING SEQUENCE WILL BE IF
STEPHANIE CAN'T RETURN.]**

After seeing Ryan outside, Claire collects her travel bag
and makes her way to the bathroom.

(CONTINUED)

She pulls out her toothbrush and goes to brush her teeth.

Claire looks up at the mirror in the bathroom and sees the word "YOU'RE NEXT" written in blood across the glass.

CLAIRE

NO!

The room begins to spin as Claire loses control and she collapses to the ground.

[Both sequences will continue with the following.]

Cordelia wakes up rushes into the bathroom.

CORDELIA

What's wrong? (She sees the mirror and Claire) Oh shit. Claire! Claire wake up!

Claire doesn't respond.

Ryan kicks the door in, hearing the commotion.

RYAN

What happened? Is everyone OK?

CORDELIA

It's Claire! She passed out. And look!

Cordelia points to the mirror.

RYAN

Stay calm. We'll get medical here--

Claire's eyes flutter open.

RYAN

Claire! Claire, are you OK?

CORDELIA

Claire! Stay with us!

CLAIRE

He was here... in the room... and you didn't stop him.

RYAN

I'm sorry.

A look of terror spreads across Claire's face.

CLAIRE
(to Ryan)
Oh my God. It's you, isn't it?
You're the ghost!

Claire climbs to her knees and backs away from Ryan.

RYAN
No, Claire, I'm not. I'm here to
help you.

CLAIRE
Every time he shows up, you arrive
seconds after he disappears. It's
you!

CORDELIA
Claire, calm down! He's a cop!

CLAIRE
No, I need to leave. And don't you
dare follow me. Either one of you.
I don't trust you.

Claire stands up, grabs her bags and rushes out the door.

RYAN
Claire! Come back!

It's too late, Claire's already gone.

CORDELIA
It's my fault. I told her I'd keep
her safe.

RYAN
So did I.

Ryan takes a swig from his flask.

Cordelia looks at him and extends her hand.

He passes her the flask and she takes a swig too.

CORDELIA
Now what?

They both stare at each other, trying to figure out what's
next as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. LIVINGSTON PARK, MANCHESTER - DAY

Deidre sits alone on a bench in the park, holding her phone.

She gets a text message: I'M HERE

Lance comes walking down a trail toward her.

LANCE

Thank you for coming.

DEIDRE

I mean, you begged, so it was worth it. I'm anticipating a lot of groveling.

LANCE

I just wanted to really apologize to you.

Lance sits down next to Deidre and she moves further away from him on the bench.

DEIDRE

10 years too late.

LANCE

I mean it, D. I'm sorry for what happened in high school. I don't want all this bad blood between us.

DEIDRE

The blood wasn't bad until you made it that way.

LANCE

I know. Truly, I'm so sorry. It was high school and I couldn't control my hormones. I let my dick lead me and not my brain.

DEIDRE

Do you have any idea what you did to me Lance?

LANCE

Cheated on you?

DEIDRE

Aside from that. It was hard enough being one of the only black girls in our school and then when we broke up, everyone blamed me. They

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

DEIDRE (cont'd)
all called me a slut, like I was
the one who cheated.

LANCE
I don't have enough ways to say I'm
sorry.

DEIDRE
That's right, you don't. You can't
apologize for ruining my senior
year or how I've felt about men
since then. Every guy I tried to
date after... all I could think was
that they were going to cheat on
me, too. You broke me.

LANCE
If I could go back and change it
all, I would.

DEIDRE
You can't. Then to make it all
worse, you got famous. Not just a
little famous, international
celebrity famous. Who would have
ever thought you'd be an action
movie star?

LANCE
That's kind of the idea of my
movies. He's a geek turned spy
after the government puts a chip in
his head.

DEIDRE
I know. I've seen them all.

Lance smiles.

LANCE
You have?

DEIDRE
Ugh. I don't know why I told you
that.

LANCE
Maybe you still have feelings for
me.

Lance moves closer and places a hand on Deidre's face,
pulling her in for a kiss.

(CONTINUED)

She leans in, too.

Just as they are about to lock lips, she shoves him away.

DEIDRE

The only feelings I still have for you are homicidal. This was a mistake.

Deidre stands to leave.

LANCE

How can I make it up to you?

DEIDRE

By paying child support for your kid I'm raising.

LANCE

What?

DEIDRE

That's right. One of my two babies is your baby. If you weren't so busy with Shayla, you'd have noticed I was pregnant. Like the rest of the school did when they started calling me a slut.

LANCE

I had no idea.

DEIDRE

And I was never going to tell you.

LANCE

Can I see him... or her?

DEIDRE

Him, and no. Not until you start paying me child support and finding a way to be a better human.

LANCE

C'mon, what kid doesn't want a movie star for a father?

DEIDRE

Oh God. I really hate you. You narcissistic piece of... (beat)
Start sending the checks and we'll talk.

Deidre walks away.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE
Holy shit, I'm a father.

Lance sits in shock as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - DAY

Claire approaches Trevor's door and knocks.

Trevor opens the door, still in his underwear and smiles when he sees Claire.

TREVOR
Claire bear! What are you doing here?!

CLAIRE
Long story. Can I come in?

TREVOR
Of course!

He holds the door open and Claire enters.

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - DAY

Trevor closes the door behind Claire.

TREVOR
Let me throw on some clothes, I'll be right back. Make yourself comfy.

CLAIRE
Thank you.

Claire looks around the condo. It's cute and stylish, just like Trevor.

She discovers a set of half naked fairy men hanging in the kitchen.

CLAIRE
(yelling to Trevor)
Wow, you're a lot more out the closet now than in high school.

TREVOR
(from the other room)
You have no idea, honey.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE
I like the fairies.

Trevor emerges, fully dressed.

TREVOR
I'd hope so, since one lives here.

They laugh.

Claire's smile fades.

CLAIRE
I'm sorry I haven't come to visit.

TREVOR
Girl, it's OK. You're here now,
that's all that matters. I thought
you were staying with Cordelia?

Trevor leads her to the couch and they sit.

CLAIRE
I had to get out of there. The
Ghost was in her room last night.

TREVOR
What? But the cop was there
guarding you!

CLAIRE
I think he IS The Ghost.

TREVOR
No way! Why do you think that?

CLAIRE
When my mother died... he was there
so fast. Like he was waiting for
the call. Then last night... he was
right outside the door the whole
time... why wouldn't he stop the
ghost?

TREVOR
Valid point. But why would he want
to kill you?

CLAIRE
I don't know, I think it has
something to do with my mother. She
wasn't... she wasn't a good person.

TREVOR

What do you mean? Did she abuse you or something?

CLAIRE

God no, nothing like that. She just... she did things for money that I'm not proud of. That I'm sure she wasn't proud of either.

TREVOR

She was a hooker?

CLAIRE

Among other things.

TREVOR

Wow. That must've been hard to deal with.

CLAIRE

Hey... think we can change the subject?

TREVOR

Sure. Absolutely.

CLAIRE

So, what's new with you?

TREVOR

Well, I was dating this guy. We were together for almost a year and then I caught him cheating on me with some little twink.

CLAIRE

Wow. I'm so sorry!

TREVOR

Don't be. I'm actually happy he's gone. Now I'm getting more dick than I can handle... literally.

They both laugh again.

CLAIRE

Well, I'm glad you landed on your feet.

TREVOR

What about you? Any romantic entanglements?

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

Not a one. I'm kinda a loner these days.

TREVOR

Hey! I think I know what you need!

CLAIRE

Some Valium and a extended stint in a mental health ward?

TREVOR

Ha ha. There's my girl. But no, how about a movie marathon? We can spend all day on the couch, veg out and just relax!

CLAIRE

That sounds perfect, thank you. Just no horror movies.

TREVOR

Got it! I'll get the snacks and you pick the movie!

Trevor stands to head toward the kitchen.

CLAIRE

Trevor?

TREVOR

Ya, babe?

CLAIRE

Thank you.

TREVOR

No need to thank me. Pick out a movie!

They smile at each other and we...

CUT TO:

INT. PIPER'S OFFICE - DAY

Piper is busily working on her computer when there's a knock on her door.

She pauses for a moment, hoping it's not the killer.

She makes her way toward the door and peers out her window.

(CONTINUED)

She finds Kevin standing on the other side and opens the door.

PIPER
Well, this is unexpected.

KEVIN
Piper, I'm Kevin Kincaid, I'm
Ryan's brother.

PIPER
I know who you are. Can I help you
with something?

KEVIN
I was hoping we could talk. Can I
come in?

PIPER
My instincts say no but my
curiosity says yes. Come on in.

Kevin makes his way in and they sit on the couch.

KEVIN
I know you don't get along with my
brother.

PIPER
That's an understatement.

KEVIN
I'm aware, he can be...

PIPER
An asshole, I know.

KEVIN
I was going to say tough to work
with, but, yeah.

PIPER
You don't seem to have the asshole
gene.

KEVIN
I try not to.

PIPER
Well, let's cut the chase. Why are
you here?

KEVIN

Can I ask you what happened 10 years ago?

PIPER

With the ghost or your brother?

KEVIN

With Ryan. Whatever happened, it's destroying him.

PIPER

Yeah, I noticed the heavy drinking.

KEVIN

What happened between the two of you?

PIPER

That's a long story.

KEVIN

I got time.

PIPER

Your brother was always hard to work with. When Meredith Matthews was murdered, I was the analyst assigned to work the case. The evidence left at the crime scene, which there wasn't much of, pointed to the event being paranormal.

KEVIN

So, you actually think it's a ghost?

PIPER

I did. There were no fingerprints, no DNA, no forced entry, nothing. So, one of the many theories I had was that it was an actual ghost attack.

KEVIN

Do you believe in ghosts?

PIPER

I do. But your brother doesn't. So, that became an issue, big time.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

What evidence was there that made you think it was a ghost?

PIPER

Have you ever heard of EVP?

KEVIN

No.

PIPER

Electronic voice phenomena are sounds found on electronic recordings that are interpreted as spirit voices that have been either unintentionally recorded or intentionally requested and recorded. Meredith Matthews received a phone call the night she died... it went to voicemail. It was nothing but static but, there was one phrase that was recorded. Someone, or something, telling her to die.

KEVIN

Creepy.

PIPER

I presented this evidence to your brother, who of course lost his shit on me and within a few days, I was fired from the police department.

KEVIN

Sounds like you have motive for revenge.

PIPER

No. I may not like your brother but that doesn't mean I don't think he's a good detective. You don't always see eye to eye with your coworkers and while his actions were extreme, I understood where he was coming from.

KEVIN

So, do you still think it's a ghost?

(CONTINUED)

PIPER

I have my doubts. It's unlikely that a ghost would use any sort of weapon to harm someone unless they were able to take corporeal form.

KEVIN

Corporeal?

PIPER

Ghosts are incorporeal, meaning they have no physical form. But, if a ghost can gather enough energy, it may be able to take on a material body, becoming corporeal.

KEVIN

So you do think it's a ghost?

PIPER

I have a lot of theories that I'm not comfortable sharing until I have more evidence.

KEVIN

I understand.

PIPER

So, let me ask you something else. Why are you really here?

KEVIN

I'm doing research for the case.

PIPER

Cut the bullshit... what do you want?

Kevin hesitates but finally answers.

KEVIN

The truth. To save my brother. To go back to having a normal life.

PIPER

Listen, you seem like a nice kid, like your heart is in the right place. But the only way any of us are going to find the truth, is to solve the case. And I can't do that if I'm sitting here playing 20 questions with you.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN
You're right. I should go.

Kevin stands to leave.

PIPER
Hey kid.

KEVIN
Yeah?

PIPER
I got one more clue for you.

Piper hands him the note that was flung through her window.

PIPER
Maybe you can have another analyst
look at this handwriting on this
note. It's from the ghost.
Handwriting analysis was never my
area of expertise.

KEVIN
Thank you! I'll get right on it.

PIPER
Do me a favor? Don't tell your
brother I helped you. He'll just
write it off as nonsense.

KEVIN
Deal. If you do me a favor.

PIPER
What's that?

KEVIN
Say nice things about me in your
book?

Piper smiles.

PIPER
I think I can do that.

Kevin nods and exits.

Piper returns to her work.

CUT TO:

EXT. OVERLOOK MOTEL - SUNSET

The sun begins to set over the motel.

INT. CORDELIA'S HOTEL - NIGHT

Cordelia and Ryan are in the hotel.

They are both on their phones, Ryan with Kevin, Cordelia with Trevor.

CORDELIA

(to phone)

Thank you Trevor, I'm just glad to know she's safe.

RYAN

Kevin it's Ryan, this is the fifth voicemail I've left you. Get back to the motel now.

CORDELIA

(to phone)

OK. I'll talk to you later.

They both hang up.

CORDELIA

(to Ryan)

I found Claire. She's at Trevor's.

RYAN

And where is that?

CORDELIA

1428 Elm Street. Other side of town.

RYAN

I'll go make sure everything is OK.

Ryan heads toward the door.

Cordelia's phone rings. UNKNOWN CALLER

She answers.

CORDELIA

Hello?

(CONTINUED)

THE GHOST
Hello Cordelia.

A look of terror paints itself on Cordelia's face.

She covers the phone and whispers to Ryan.

CORDELIA
Ryan! Wait! It's him. (to phone)
What do you want?

THE GHOST
I told you you're next.

RYAN
Put him on speaker phone.

She does.

CORDELIA
That message was for me?

THE GHOST
You thought it was for Claire?
She's the final girl.

CORDELIA
Leave Claire alone!

RYAN
(whispering)
Keep him on the phone. If he's
calling you, he's gotta be close
by.

Cordelia nods and Ryan heads toward the door.

THE GHOST
I'm focused on you right now.

CORDELIA
So, what do you want?

Ryan peers out the window, gun poised, ready for action.

THE GHOST
I just have a question for you.

CORDELIA
So ask.

THE GHOST

What was the killer's weapon in I
Know What You Did Last Summer?

CORDELIA

Oh! I actually saw that! I got a
thing for Ryan Phillippe. It was a
hook!

THE GHOST

That's right!

CORDELIA

So what do I win?

THE GHOST

A painful, bloody death.

CORDELIA

No, thanks.

THE GHOST kicks open the door to the motel room.

Cordelia screams.

Ryan lunges at him but THE GHOST injects him with something
in the neck.

Ryan grabs his radio and calls for backup.

RYAN

Officer down... backup needed...
Overlook Motel....

Ryan collapses onto THE GHOST who pushes his body out the
door and slams it shut behind him.

CORDELIA

Shit!

THE GHOST slowly inches toward Cordelia.

CORDELIA

You're fucking with the wrong girl.

THE GHOST still moves toward her.

He produces a fisherman's hook from under his robe.

CORDELIA

OK. I warned you.

They both strike at the same time but, Cordelia gets the
upper hand.

(CONTINUED)

She kicks THE GHOST in the gut and sends him stumbling backwards.

She goes to throw a punch but, THE GHOST grabs her by the arm, swings her around in a circle and slams her into a dresser.

THE GHOST lunges at her, swinging the hook.

Cordelia ducks out of the way and the hook connects with the dresser.

THE GHOST rips the hook out of the dresser and turns to strike but Cordelia is ready for him.

She hits him with a right hook, then a left and then an uppercut.

THE GHOST is phased but not down.

Cordelia does a flying judo kick and finally knocks THE GHOST to the floor.

CORDELIA

Bitch! I told you. Wrong girl.

THE GHOST instantly sits back up.

CORDELIA

Who are you? Fucking Michael Meyers, die already!

THE GHOST rushes at Cordelia and swings the hook, slicing open her arm.

CORDELIA

OK. Now I'm really pissed off.

Cordelia grabs a pencil from the desk and lunges at THE GHOST.

She stabs him right in the gut.

They make eye contact as THE GHOST pulls the pencil from his stomach and tosses it to the floor.

Cordelia tries to throw another punch but THE GHOST swings his hook up right into her stomach.

That one hurt.

THE GHOST tugs the hook deeps into Cordelia's sternum and pulls her closer to him.

(CONTINUED)

Blood drips from Cordelia's mouth.

CORDELIA

You're never gonna get away with
this.

Cordelia headbutts THE GHOST, sending him backwards and ripping the hook out of her.

She rushes toward the door, clutching her wound, but THE GHOST hooks her in the back and throws her to the floor.

THE GHOST raises the hook in the air and slams it down into Cordelia's body seven or eight times.

Cordelia's eyes roll back in her head.

86 Cordelia.

THE GHOST moves toward the door and we...

CUT TO:

INT. TREVOR'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Claire and Trevor have both fallen asleep on the couch.

A notification on Trevor's phone wakes him up. It's from Grindr.

He looks at his phone and checks out the guys profile. He's hot. Trevor likes what he sees.

He sends the guy a message: Hey sexy.

He puts his phone down and turns the TV to the news.

Another notification on his phone.

Message from guy on Grindr: Looking to get penetrated?

Trevor responds: Yes please!

Grindr Guy: Can you handle all 8 inches?

Trevor: Mmm yes!!

Grindr Guy: Phone number? Address?

Trevor starts responding when Claire wakes up.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

What's going on? Did something else happen? What's with all the notifications?

TREVOR

Just some guy on Grindr who wants to fuck.

CLAIRE

Oh. Do you want me to head out?

TREVOR

No, you don't have to. I'm telling him I have a friend over.

CLAIRE

Seriously, I can go if you--

TREVOR

No, babe. It's fine. I can get dicked down later.

CLAIRE

Are you sure?

TREVOR

Positive.

Claire turns her attention to the TV and the news catches her eye.

CLAIRE

Oh my god. Turn up the volume.

Trevor obeys.

They both watch in shock.

NEWS ANCHOR

(on screen)

More grisly news tonight. Earlier we reported on the murders of Olivia Shaw, Seth Hudson and Jackson Duval and now it seems this killer has added two more victims to their list. 28 year old Cordelia Collins was murdered in her room at the Overlook Motel and 25 year old Derek Hughes' body was found in an alley in downtown Manchester. Police believe that all of the murders are connected but still

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

NEWS ANCHOR (cont'd)
haven't released an official statement. Even more terrifying, the bodies of both Jackson Duval and Cordelia Collins have gone missing. Police are advising all residents of Manchester to stay at home and a citywide curfew has been put into effect. Stay tuned for more updates on this puzzling case.

CLAIRE
Turn it off.

Trevor does.

TREVOR
I don't even have words... Poor Cordelia. This is getting really bad.

Claire begins to panic.

CLAIRE
It's my fault. It's all my fault.

TREVOR
It's not your fault.

CLAIRE
It is! If I didn't come home, none of this would have happened.

TREVOR
That's not true. Seth and Olivia died before you were here.

CLAIRE
I have to go. I need to leave. Get out of Manchester.

TREVOR
Are you sure that's the best choice?

Claire starts collecting her things.

CLAIRE
I'm not sure about anything anymore! Please, promise me that you'll get out of town, too. It's not safe.

(CONTINUED)

TREVOR
Claire, please stay, we can--

CLAIRE
NO! Listen to me. It's time to get
the fuck out of Dodge. NOW!

Claire grabs the rest of her stuff and runs out the door.

Trevor sighs.

Claire gets into her car and drives away.

Another Grindr message: Does your friend want to get
penetrated, too?

Trevor responds: Actually, she just left.

Grindr Guy: Should I head over?

Trevor: Sure, why not?

Trevor's doorbell chimes.

He's shocked. That was fast.

His phone rings.

TREVOR
(to phone)
Hello?

THE GHOST
Are you going to let me in?

TREVOR
How did you get here so fast?

THE GHOST
I've been waiting for you.

Trevor's a little freaked out.

TREVOR
You know, on second thought, maybe
this isn't a good idea. It's been a
rough day.

THE GHOST
Don't back out on me now, I'm
already here.

TREVOR

Yeah... that's the problem.

Suddenly, Trevor's hearing implant emits a loud whining noise.

He clutches his ear, trying to stop it.

THE GHOST

What's that matter Trevor? Can you hear me?

TREVOR

How do you know my name? What are you doing to my implant?

The ringing in his ear gets so bad that he drops to the floor.

THE GHOST

That's what happens when you talk to a ghost.

The ringing gets so loud that Trevor can't take it, one of his ears starts to bleed.

Trevor hangs up the phone and stumbles his way across the room.

Smoke pours in from under the door and fills the room.

Trevor wipes the blood from his ear with a towel and looks at it in shock.

The ringing stops.

THE GHOST appears in front of him and swings a serrated version of his knife at Trevor.

THE GHOST

You ready for all 8 inches?

Trevor catches his hand and they both fall to the floor.

THE GHOST is on top of Trevor, trying to force the blade closers to Trevor's face.

TREVOR

Not the kind of penetration I was talking about...

Trevor bites THE GHOST'S hand and squirms out from underneath him.

(CONTINUED)

He climbs to his feet and THE GHOST slashes one of his Achilles tendons.

Trevor screams and hobbles his way toward another room.

He looks back and THE GHOST has vanished.

Trevor looks all around, searching for THE GHOST but can't find him in all the smoke.

His ear starts to ring again, louder this time.

Trevor screams in pain.

THE GHOST appears in front of him and slashes him across the chest.

Trevor tries to run but, THE GHOST wraps his arm around him and stabs him repeatedly in the torso.

86 Trevor.

THE GHOST tosses Trevor's body to the ground and disappears into the smoke.

We zoom in on Trevor's lifeless face and...

CUT TO:

INT. PIPER'S OFFICE - NIGHT

Piper is diligently working at her computer, going through old newspaper articles about THE GHOST.

She stumbles onto an article that we don't see, but brings a look of shock to her face.

PIPER
Holy shit. HOLY SHIT!

She gets up and rifles through some of her other notes and rushes back to the computer with them, comparing them.

PIPER
HOLY FUCKING SHIT! I figured it out!

She takes out her phone and tries to call Ryan.

PIPER
Come on, Ryan. Pick up.

She gets his voicemail.

(CONTINUED)

She hangs up.

PIPER

Fuck it. He doesn't wanna listen to me, oh well. I'm not sticking around and getting murdered. I got a book to write.

Piper starts packing a suitcase.

PIPER

(trying to convince herself)
You're doing the right thing.
Stupid people stay. Smart people run. You know who the killer is, that makes you a target. You have to get out of town.

She collects the rest of her belongings and starts to make her way out of her apartment.

Her phone rings.

It's Deidre.

PIPER

Hello?

DEIDRE

Alana, hey it's Deidre.

PIPER

What's up?

DEIDRE

Listen, Lance is on his way over here. I was hoping you could swing by so I could have a little backup.

PIPER

Girl, I wish I could but, I'm on the next flight to Mexico.

DEIDRE

You're leaving?

PIPER

Yes and you should do the same. Trust me, it's not safe here.

DEIDRE

Well, no shit. But not all of us can just afford to run to Mexico.

(CONTINUED)

PIPER

I'm sorry, Deidre. But I gotta go.

Piper doesn't wait for her to say goodbye, she just hangs up.

She takes one final look at her apartment and then leaves.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAIRE'S CAR - NIGHT

Claire is driving away from town, visibly upset.

Her phone rings. It Deidre again.

CLAIRE

Hello?

DEIDRE

Hey, girl. Listen, Lance is on his way here and I could really use some--

CLAIRE

I left Manchester.

DEIDRE

What the fuck? Everybody is just running away?

CLAIRE

What do you mean?

DEIDRE

I just talked to Alana and she's booking it to Mexico. Now you peaced out, too?

CLAIRE

I'm sorry. I just... I can't be there.

DEIDRE

After everything we did for you after your mom died, you're just gonna bail and leave us?

CLAIRE

I said I'm sorry!

(CONTINUED)

DEIDRE
Whatever. Run away from your
problems, just like always.

Claire is mortified. She hangs up on Deidre.

Crying, she speeds off into the night.

CUT TO:

EXT. DEIDRE'S HOUSE - NIGHT

Lance pulls into the driveway and honks his horn.

Deidre makes her way out the front door and over to his car.

Lance gets out and goes to hug Deidre but, she backs away.

DEIDRE
Wow... I expected you in a nicer
car.

LANCE
I try to blend in, don't need
people recognizing me while I'm
driving around Manchester.

DEIDRE
OK. So, now that you're here, you
wanna explain why?

Lance smiles and produces a check.

He hands it to Deidre.

LANCE
10 years of child support and then
some.

Deidre looks at the check and she's shocked.

DEIDRE
Wow, that is a lot of zeros.

LANCE
I want to be there for my son. I
want to meet him and show you both
I can be a good father.

DEIDRE
A check doesn't make you a good
father, Lance.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

I know. I'm willing to take the time to show you that I committed to--

Lance's phone rings. He reaches for it.

DEIDRE

Answer that and I swear to god I'll kill you.

He ignores the call.

LANCE

I'm sorry.

DEIDRE

That's your problem. Your highest priority is yourself and your career. Always has been.

LANCE

I didn't answer it.

His phone rings again and he hits ignore again.

LANCE

See!

DEIDRE

This is going to take some time. I can't just introduce you to our son out of nowhere---

His phone rings again.

Deidre gets so pissed off she grabs it from Lance's hand and answers it.

DEIDRE

(to phone)

Lance is fucking busy. Call back later.

THE GHOST

I'm afraid there's no time for that. I'm on a tight schedule.

DEIDRE

(to Lance)

Oh, shit. It's the killer.

Lance grabs the phone back from Deidre.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE

Listen you piece of shit--

THE GHOST

No, you listen you pansy ass wannabe, ignore me again and I'll gut you like a sea bass.

LANCE

Do you know who the fuck I am?

DEIDRE

I really don't think the killer cares that you're a celebrity...

THE GHOST

She's wrong about that... you're a high profile kill. I can't wait to see the reports of your death on the news.

LANCE

Fuck you!

THE GHOST appears behind Deidre and stabs her in the back.

She drops to the ground.

DEIDRE

Save my kids. Save our son.

Deidre's eyes close and a puddle of blood forms around her.

Lance lunges at THE GHOST.

THE GHOST grabs Lance by his shirt and tosses him over his car.

Lance recovers in a hurry, diving into his car and locking the door.

THE GHOST

Not quite the action star you are in the movies, huh?

Lance searches for his car keys.

THE GHOST taps on his window with his knife.

Lance turns to look and the killer is dangling his keys in front of him.

(CONTINUED)

LANCE
Way to go, Lance.

The killer dips down out of sight.

Lance tries looking out the window for him but can't see him.

He searches for his phone, which he discovers still laying in the driveway.

LANCE
Fuck my life.

The passenger door to his car unlocks.

Lance quickly reaches over and re-locks it.

He still can't see THE GHOST.

The driver's door unlocks.

Lance locks it.

Now he's getting really worried.

LANCE
Fuck, shit, fuck.

One of the back doors opens and we see THE GHOST slide into the backseat.

THE GHOST lunges at Lance from the backseat.

Lance connects his elbow with THE GHOST's face, knocking him backwards.

Lance dives out of the car and rushes for his phone near Deidre's body.

He gets to it right as THE GHOST emerges behind him.

THE GHOST stabs him in the back.

Lance screams like a little bitch.

THE GHOST kicks his phone further away from him.

Lance starts to crawl toward it.

THE GHOST stabs him again.

Lance gets an idea.

LANCE
Hey Siri!

Nothing.

LANCE
(louder)
HEY SIRI!

His phone lights up.

LANCE
CALL 911!

THE GHOST stabs him again.

Lance doesn't have much left in him.

911 OPERATOR
911 Operator, what is your
emergency?

THE GHOST steps in front of Lance and crushes his phone with his foot.

Lance has lost all hope.

THE GHOST turns Lance over on his back and raises his knife in the air.

LANCE
You're not real...

THE GHOST just cocks his head to one side and slams his knife down into Lance's chest.

Blood erupts from the wound.

86 Lance.

THE GHOST glances at both bodies and then takes off into the shadows of the night.

CUT TO:

INT. CLAIRE'S CAR - NIGHT

Claire is still driving and upset.

Her phone rings.

UNKNOWN CALLER.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE
Oh come on, please no.

She answers anyway.

CLAIRE
Hello?

THE GHOST
Claire, Claire, Claire. Where do
you think you're going?

CLAIRE
Somewhere you'll never find me.

THE GHOST
You can't hide from me. I've waited
ten years for this.

CLAIRE
Why are you trying to kill me? What
did I do to you?

THE GHOST
All the answers you're looking for
are back in Manchester. It's time
to face your fears.

CLAIRE
I don't think so.

THE GHOST
Wrong answer.

THE GHOST appears in the middle of the road.

CLAIRE
FUCK YOU!

Claire slams her foot on the gas pedal and speeds toward THE
GHOST.

Just as she's about to connect with him, THE GHOST
dissipates, sending Claire swerving off the road.

She tries to slam on the breaks, but it doesn't work.

She closes her eyes, we

CUT TO BLACK

FADE BACK IN ON:

Claire's car on the side of the road, smashed into a tree.

(CONTINUED)

THE GHOST approaches the car.

We see Claire inside.

She's been knocked out, blood drips from her head and she lays over the steering wheel.

The ghost opens her door and pulls her out of the car.

We...

CUT TO:

INT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The same house as the opening scene.

We see Claire, Kevin and Ryan tied to chairs in the middle of the room, all unconscious.

The furniture has been rearranged and moved out of the way.

Ryan is the first to stir awake.

He slowly regains consciousness and notices Kevin and Claire.

RYAN

Kevin. Claire. Wake up.

There's no response.

Ryan looks around the room, his vision is blurry and distorted.

RYAN

WAKE UP!

Kevin jolts awake.

KEVIN

What happened? What's going on?

RYAN

I think we were drugged.

KEVIN

That would explain the pounding headache and blurred vision. (beat)
Who's that?

He motions toward Claire.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN
It's Claire.

KEVIN
Is she dead?

RYAN
I don't know. (beat) Claire! Claire
wake up!

KEVIN
Claire!!

RYAN
Come on, Claire! Wake up!

Claire finally starts to stir.

CLAIRE
What happened? Where am I?
Detective Kincaid? Is that you?

RYAN
It's me, Claire. Are you OK?

CLAIRE
I think so.

KEVIN
What happened to you?

CLAIRE
I can't remember...

RYAN
What do you remember?

CLAIRE
I was driving... away from town.
The ghost called me... then he was
in front of the car... I tried to
run him over but, he disappeared.

RYAN
What else?

CLAIRE
I don't know... it all goes black
after that.

RYAN
We gotta get out of here. The
killer is clearly planning
something.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

I'm sorry I thought you were the ghost.

KEVIN

(laughing)

She thought you were the killer?

RYAN

We can talk about that later, we need to move.

CLAIRE

I can't move! I'm tied to the chair.

KEVIN

We all are.

RYAN

We need to find a way out of here.

They all try to think of a way to escape as the room begins to fill with smoke.

CUT TO:

EXT. STREETS OF MANCHESTER - NIGHT

We see Piper's car driving down the road.

INT. PIPER'S CAR - NIGHT

Piper looks upset...

PIPER

Girl... don't start feeling guilty now. You're making the right choice... keep driving.

The concern for Claire's life is really getting to her.

PIPER

Fuck! No, Piper! Get it together! You can't go back there.

Ding!

She gets a text message.

We don't see who it's from but we do see what it says:

(CONTINUED)

OLIVIA SHAW'S HOUSE.

PIPER
Awww fuckkkkkkk!

Piper slams on her breaks and turns her car around.

She starts heading back toward Manchester.

PIPER
Sure, Piper. Just drive yourself
toward impending doom... what's the
worst that could happen?

Piper speeds off into the night.

CUT TO:

INT. OLIVIA'S HOUSE - NIGHT

The room is now entirely full of smoke.

CLAIRE
It's too late... he's here. How are
we going to get away now?

THE GHOST emerges from within the smoke.

THE GHOST
You're not. That's the whole point.
This is where the story ends.

Claire looks terrified. Ryan and Kevin stay stern.

THE GHOST
I told you it's time to face your
fears, Claire. It's time you came
to terms with what you and your
mother did.

CLAIRE
I'm nothing like my mother.

THE GHOST
Oh no? Are you sure about that?

CLAIRE
Yes!

THE GHOST
Come on, Claire. The truth will set
us both free.

(CONTINUED)

RYAN

What is he talking about Claire?

CLAIRE

I don't know!

THE GHOST

Yes, you do! NOW ADMIT IT!

KEVIN

Say something or he's going to kill us all!

THE GHOST

I'm going to kill you all anyway.

RYAN

What, no games this time?

THE GHOST

The game is over.

THE GHOST removes his mask. It's... Jackson.

Jackson pulls a voice changer from his mask and holds it up to his mouth.

JACKSON

Boo!

He tosses the voice changer and the mask aside.

CLAIRE

Jackson?

RYAN

Jackson Duval? You're dead.

JACKSON

I've been dead inside for a long time, I'm a ghost, isn't that right, Claire?

CLAIRE

I don't know what you're talking about. Please, let us go.

JACKSON

If you're not going to own up to what you did, I'll just kill you now. I'm giving you a chance, Claire. A chance to clear your conscience.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE
I didn't do anything.

JACKSON
Guess we'll do this the hard way
then.

Jackson walks over to Claire.

He raises his knife and starts making tiny cuts all up her arms.

Claire screams in pain.

CLAIRE
Stop! Please stop!

RYAN
I'm going to kill you for this!

JACKSON
I told you... I'm already dead.

KEVIN
Ahem... aren't you forgetting
something?

Jackson turns to Kevin and smiles.

JACKSON
You're right, I am.

Jackson slowly makes his way to Kevin, climbs on his lap, straddling him, and starts kissing him.

Ryan and Claire watch in shock.

RYAN
What the fuck?

Jackson cuts Kevin's bindings, freeing him.

They both stand.

JACKSON
I had to have a partner... I
couldn't do all this alone. I mean,
using the Halloween projectors and
holograms and fog machines was
just... brilliant... if I do say so
myself. But, I couldn't be
everywhere at once.

KEVIN

But with two of us, we always had a perfect cover story.

JACKSON

Oh, and faking my own death, another stroke of genius.

KEVIN

That was my idea.

JACKSON

Yes it was my handsome boy.

They kiss again.

RYAN

Kevin. What the fuck are you doing? You're gay?

KEVIN

Does it matter? I found someone who loves me. We don't need labels. (beat) 10 years of listening you to bitch about how you couldn't crack this case... guess what... I cracked it in two hours.

JACKSON

He really is brilliant, Ryan. You should have listened to him. And Piper.

KEVIN

Once I figured out it was Jackson who killed Meredith Matthews, I went to arrest him. But, then he told me his story... and it just hit me. He's right. He deserves vengeance.

CLAIRE

Vengeance for what?

JACKSON

You hear that babe? I think she wants a motive...

RYAN

Kevin, this is insane. You can't be in on this! You're my brother, my flesh and blood.

(CONTINUED)

KEVIN

Wow... it's about time you
acknowledged that. Too bad it's too
late. All that's going to be left
of you is flesh and blood.

Kevin pulls his gun from his belt and points it right at
Ryan's head.

CLAIRE

No! Please don't!

RYAN

Kevin, we can talk about this!

KEVIN

About how you wasted 10 years of
our lives tormenting me? Trying to
control me and my every move?

RYAN

I know I haven't always been the
best big brother. The last 10 years
I treated you like shit. Kevin, I'm
sorry. Just do what you have to do.

KEVIN

Fuck you.

BANG!

Kevin shoots Ryan in the head and he topples over backwards.

86 Ryan.

CLAIRE

NOOOOOOOOOO!

JACKSON

(to Kevin)

Feel better?

Jackson covers Ryan's body with a sheet.

KEVIN

You have no idea. Your turn.

CLAIRE

What the fuck is wrong with both of
you?

Kevin turns the gun toward Claire.

(CONTINUED)

Behind Claire's back, we see her slide a razor blade out of sleeve, into her fingers.

She carefully starts trying to use it to cut her ropes.

JACKSON

God, you really are just like your mother. A fuckin waste of space.

CLAIRE

Fuck you!

JACKSON

No, fuck you, Claire! You really haven't figured it out. Have you? Does the name Steven Harris ring a bell?

Claire shakes her head no.

JACKSON

He was the star quarter back of our high school football team.

CLAIRE

What does that have to do with my mother?

KEVIN

He's getting there.

JACKSON

Do you know anything about your mother, Claire? Do you know who she really was? What she did for money...

CLAIRE

I... I know some stuff...

JACKSON

She was a slut bag, druggie whore.

CLAIRE

Why did you kill her?

JACKSON

Why? WHY?! Your mother had a nasty little habit of selling drugs to kids in our school... it was no secret. Everyone knew she was the towns connect. (beat) Steven Harris was my boyfriend in high school.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JACKSON (cont'd)

Nobody knew because he was in the closet. Do you know what having to hide your true self to the world can do to somebody? DO YOU CLAIRE?

Claire looks away, terrified.

KEVIN

She's not even paying attention, let's just kill her and get out of here.

CLAIRE

No, please, no! I'm listening.

JACKSON

Steve was so ashamed of who he was, that he turned to drugs to feel better. Then he got addicted to heroin. Do you know what that shit can do to you?

KEVIN

The opioid crisis is a serious problem in this country, Claire.

Claire is making slight progress with the razor blade but, not enough.

She's still got a few ropes to cut through.

JACKSON

Your mother sold my boyfriend heroin. She watched him spiral out of control and did nothing. Then she sold him a bad batch. A batch that killed him. Your mother killed the love of my life. So I killed her.

CLAIRE

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry. I didn't know, honestly.

JACKSON

Of course not, Claire. You were oblivious to everything... or at least you pretended to be.

KEVIN

It's almost time, Jackson. Ten minutes...

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

Ten minutes til what?

JACKSON

Ten minutes until the exact time I killed your mother ten years ago.

KEVIN

Ten minutes until we kill you.

CLAIRE

But why? Why kill me? You got your revenge! You killed my mother and all my friends!

JACKSON

You know what you did, Claire. Now admit it.

CLAIRE

I didn't do anything!

Jackson punches her across the face.

KEVIN

Yeah! Give it to her!

Claire turns back, blood dripping from her mouth.

JACKSON

Admit it, bitch!

CLAIRE

I don't know what you're talking about... I swear...

Jackson punches her again.

Claire turns and spits out blood.

CLAIRE

Please...

JACKSON

How did you get out of Manchester, Claire? Where'd you get the money to start your new life?

Claire's eyes grow wide with fear as she realizes what he's talking about.

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

I.... I...

JACKSON

I... I... you know what you did
Claire.

CLAIRE

I needed to get out. There wasn't
another way. I don't have any more
family. I didn't have anyone that
could help me.

KEVIN

Not even dear old dad? Oh wait...
you don't have a dad. Even he knew
your mother wash trash and that
you'd grow up to be trash, too. So
he left you, both.

JACKSON

Are you going to admit it or do I
go back to torturing you?

CLAIRE

Fine. I found my mother's stash and
sold it. That's how I got the money
to get out of town.

Jackson raises his knife and caresses Claire's face with it.

JACKSON

Finally... and honest answer. And
you know what the makes you,
Claire?

CLAIRE

What?

JACKSON

A killer... just like me... just
like Kevin... just like your
mother.

KEVIN

Except, your motives were selfish.
You were only trying to save
yourself.

CLAIRE

I didn't kill anyone.

(CONTINUED)

JACKSON

That's where your wrong. You and all your friends from high school moved enough drugs in this town to kill half the state. You're the bad guy here, Claire! Not us! We're the victims!

CLAIRE

I didn't think about that... I didn't think about anything except running away.

JACKSON

Exactly, Claire. You caused all this devastation and then just took off.

KEVIN

You're a real piece of work. You deserve to die.

CLAIRE

Please, I swear, if I could take it all back I would.

JACKSON

But you can't. The only way to pay for your sins is to die.

KEVIN

Just like all your friends who helped you sell the drugs... they're all dead now, too.

CRASH!

Something falls outside.

KEVIN

What the fuck was that?

JACKSON

I don't know... watch her. I'll go check.

Jackson makes his way out the door.

KEVIN

Hurry, only 5 minutes left!

(CONTINUED)

CLAIRE

You'll never get away with this.

Kevin puts the gun against Claire's head and leans into her face.

KEVIN

That's where your wrong. You heard him. You're the villain, not us. At least that's what we're gonna tell the cops. It was you. You killed your mother. You killed all your friends. We're the innocent victims. The ones who finally brought you to justice. I mean, I'm a cop, they'll believe me. Don't you watch the news? Cops can get away with anything!

Claire leans in as close as she can to Kevin's face.

CLAIRE

Not if I kill you first!

Claire has freed herself from the ropes and uses the razor blade to slice open Kevin's face.

Kevin drops the gun and stumbles backwards.

Claire grabs her chair from underneath her and smashes Kevin across the head with it, sending him the floor.

She sees the gun in front of her.

So does Kevin.

KEVIN

I don't think so!

She grabs the gun and spins around as Kevin is climbing to his feet.

CLAIRE

Say hello to my mother!

BANG!

She shoots Kevin directly between the eyes.

86 Kevin.

Jackson comes storming back in, knife in hand.

(CONTINUED)

JACKSON
No!!!! KEVIN!!!

Jackson rushes toward Kevin's body but Claire pulls the gun on him.

CLAIRE
Stay back!

JACKSON
What are you gonna do, Claire? Kill more people? Your fingerprints are on the gun... not looking good for you.

CLAIRE
Really? I'm the one with gun. Think you can stab me before I can shoot you?

JACKSON
Bring it on, bitch.

Jackson lunges at her, swinging the knife.

Claire acts quick and fires shot after shot into his chest, until she's emptied all the bullets from the gun.

Jackson goes flying backwards and hits the ground hard.

Claire continues to try and fire the gun even though there's no bullets left.

Jackson rises to his feet, knife in the air.

JACKSON
You can't kill a ghost, Claire.

He pulls open the chest of his costume and reveals a bullet proof vest.

JACKSON
You can't kill me.

He tosses the robe to the side.

Claire chucks the gun at Jackson and it bounces off of him.

Jackson rushes at Claire and stabs her in the shoulder.

Claire's determined to survive.

She punches him across the face and kicks the knife out of his hand.

(CONTINUED)

She tries to run but Jackson grabs her by the hair and pulls her back.

JACKSON

The only way you're getting out of here is in a body bag.

He wraps his arm around her and pulls her close to him.

JACKSON

And now that you killed my boyfriend... I'm gonna make sure you suffer before you die. Are you ready to die, Claire?

CLAIRE

Let me answer that question with a headbutt.

She swings her hand backwards and connects with Jackson's face, knocking him to the floor.

Jackson grabs the knife and leaps after Claire.

She grabs a cutting board from the counter and uses it to block Jackson's knife that he is swinging at her.

She tosses the cutting board, with the knife stuck in it to the side.

They stare at each other, waiting for one another to strike.

Jackson punches her.

Claire punches him, then kicks him in the side and shoves him to the ground.

She leaps on top of him and starts strangling him.

Claire seems to be winning.

Jackson flips her over and chokes her.

Claire kicks him off of her.

JACKSON

When did all the chicks in this town turn into Buffy the Vampire slayer?

Jackson stands and pushes Claire into a wall.

He grabs a knife from the floor and slides it into Claire's gut.

(CONTINUED)

She stumbles backwards.

JACKSON

See, Claire. Proof that I'm the good guy. Don't you watch horror movies? The good guy always wins in the end!

The lights turn on and...

BANG!

A gunshot rings out through the air, ripping through Jackson's shoulder and blowing Jackson's blood all over Claire.

Claire is in shock.

Deidre emerges, holding a smoking gun.

DEIDRE

Not in my movie, asshole.

CLAIRE

Deidre!

DEIDRE

Girl, you look bad. Like real bad.

CLAIRE

I think I'm dying...

Claire collapses.

Deidre applies pressure to her wounds.

DEIDRE

Good thing you got a nurse here to help you. Paramedics and cops are on there way.

CLAIRE

It was you... the noise outside...

DEIDRE

Stealthy I am not, luckily I found a good hiding spot.

CLAIRE

Thank you...

Claire's eyes roll back in her head and she drops to the ground.

(CONTINUED)

Deidre clutches her, trying to stop the wounds from bleeding.

DEIDRE
Stay with me, Claire. Stay with me!

Piper bursts through the door, holding a gun.

Deidre screams!

PIPER
Freeze!

DEIDRE
Bitch, calm down. It's over.

PIPER
Who was the killer?

DEIDRE
Jackson.

PIPER
I knew it!

DEIDRE
And Kevin Kincaid.

PIPER
Oh, shit. OK, so I didn't figure out that part. And to think I was going to say nice things about him in my book.

Jackson stands up, screaming bloody murder, knife in hand.

JACKSON
I'll fuckin kill you all!

Piper fires multiple shots into his chest.

PIPER
He won't die!

JACKSON
You're fucking dead!!

DEIDRE
Shoot him in the head!

Piper adjusts her stance, aims and fires.

BANG!

(CONTINUED)

She shoots Jackson in the head and he goes down.

86 Jackson.

PIPER
Whoa! What a rush!

DEIDRE
Help me with Claire!

Piper rushes to her side, helping apply pressure to Claire's many wounds.

We hear sirens as the police approach.

DEIDRE
Claire! Claire! They're here...
you're gonna make it!

PIPER
This is gonna make a killer book...

Deidre shoots Piper a disgusted look and we...

FADE TO BLACK.

FADE IN FROM BLACK.

ONE WEEK LATER

INT. CLAIRE'S HOUSE - DAY

Claire lays in bed, recovering from the attacks.

Deidre enters with a tray of food.

DEIDRE
Hope you're hungry, I went a little
overboard.

CLAIRE
Thank you for staying with me while
I heal.

DEIDRE
You don't have to thank me, I'm
happy to help.

CLAIRE
You saved my life.

(CONTINUED)

DEIDRE

You would've done the same for me.

They smile at each other.

Claire's phone rings...

UNKNOWN CALLER.

DEIDRE

You want me to get that?

They both stare at the phone.

CLAIRE

Let it ring.

Deidre climbs into bed next to Claire and as the phones continues to ring we...

FADE TO BLACK.