

COUGARS

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FADE IN:

EXT. ALLEY - NIGHT

A group of friends CRAIG, WILL, SHANE, and KENNY - either in their 20s or early 30s - walk down a city alley.

CRAIG

I get asked to go to these parties like almost every week and most of them are just the same shit. So, don't even bother asking how it went with that last chick the other night because I'm sick of everyone asking me, man.

WILL

You sure you know the way to this strip joint?

CRAIG

I keep telling you, yes. We're just taking a shortcut.

SHANE

Through an alley? Are you serious?

KENNY

This place gives me the creeps.

SHANE

Yeah, dude. I say we turn the ship around and call a cab.

CRAIG

I'm not spending anymore money tonight. I've been trying to save enough for a lap dance, but you all wanted dinner first.

WILL

Some of us hadn't eaten since breakfast.

CRAIG

Tough shit, bro. Maybe if you hadn't drove drunk like an idiot and gotten fired, we wouldn't be fucked right now.

WILL

I keep telling you guys that I'm sorry. What more do you want?

KENNY

How about being responsible and not losing your license?

WILL

I get it. And besides, Craig says he knows where we're going. So maybe he's the one fucking up right now?

CRAIG

Give me a break. It's been two months since I last went to this place. I'm just trying to refresh my memory here.

WILL

Just saying, man. There could be some creep following us right now. A lot of homeless people and psychos live in places like this.

CRAIG

I know. Just bear with me. We outta be close.

Shane points to something in the distance.

SHANE

Check this shit out.

A man wanders around like a crazy person.

WILL

That's gotta be a buzzed-up homeless man.

KENNY

We should seriously consider turning around.

The man in the distance notices the group.

SHANE

Oh shit, he sees us. We better go like now.

The man slowly moves toward them.

WILL

Is he...? Is he seriously walking towards us?

KENNY

Craig, bro. We gotta move.

WILL

Yeah, make a run for it.

CRAIG

Alright, alright. Maybe if I give this creep some pocket change, he'll leave us alone.

SHANE

He's getting closer, dude.

The man's pace quickens.

KENNY

Dammit, Craig. Let's go.

CRAIG

Relax. I got this.

WILL

For fuck's sake, let's go.

Craig walks toward the man. Will starts to freak out.

WILL (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Craig? Craig! Get your fucking ass back here, man.

CRAIG

Will. Shut up. I'm just gonna give him some change and we'll go.

The man, DANNY REEMUS, comes closer. He appears to be dried up, in need of help, and his face covered in herpes.

DANNY

Help me. Please.

CRAIG

Just take it easy, dude. Okay? Just back up for a minute.

Danny screams and nearly topples and grabs onto Craig.

DANNY

Help me! Help me!

CRAIG

Help you with what?

Danny pushes himself and Craig to the ground. Will, Shane, and Kenny rush up to Danny and grab onto him.

SHANE

Craig! Let him go.

Danny coughs out blood onto Craig's face. Craig tosses Danny away from him and gets up, disgusted with his face covered in blood. Danny reaches his arm out.

DANNY

Please help me.

Craig furiously kicks Danny in the face. Danny lies on the ground unconscious.

WILL

Craig. Fuck man, are you okay?

CRAIG

I'm fine, guys. I'm fine.

(sighs)

Fuck, we gotta call an ambulance or something.

SHANE

Yeah, this guy just coughed blood onto you and did you see that green shit on his face?

CRAIG

Yeah and I might be scarred for life. Let's just call for help and get outta here.

Will, Shane, and Kenny stare at the unconscious Danny in horror. Craig looks at them in confusion.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

What?

Will points at Danny's body.

CRAIG (CONT'D)

(yelling)

Oh my God!

Danny has nasty scratch marks on his back as if he were attacked by a wild animal and his shirt torn apart.

The group remains still as they stare at Danny's body, trying to understand what just happened.

EXT. FOREST - DAWN - ESTABLISHING

We listen to birds chirping and a woman humming a sinister tune in the background.

INT. HOUSE - JAKE'S BEDROOM - MORNING

A soulful R&B song plays in the background. Framed high school diploma. Pictures. Large paintings lean against the wall.

JAKE EDWARDS, 22, a handsome young artist paints touch-ups on his newest painting: a raven-haired woman in black lingerie holding a rose in front of her face.

Jake's mother, MRS. EDWARDS, knocks on his door.

JAKE

Yeah?

MRS. EDWARDS (O.S.)

Honey, I got breakfast ready for you. What's your status?

JAKE

Just about to come down.

MRS. EDWARDS (O.S.)

Well, could you hurry up? Your father is going to be late for work.

JAKE

Let me wash my hands.

Jake puts his paintbrush away. We then get another look at Jake's painting of the raven-haired woman.

INT. HOUSE - KITCHEN

Jake packs his school backpack. Mrs. Edwards walks by and strokes the back of his head.

MRS. EDWARDS

I gotta go. See you tonight.

Jake's father, MR. EDWARDS, walks up to her.

MR. EDWARDS

Bye, sweetheart.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards kiss. Mrs. Edwards leaves.

MR. EDWARDS (CONT'D)
Jake, I'm going to the car.

JAKE
Yeah, I'm almost ready.

Mr. Edwards walks away. Jake finishes packing his bag.

INT. MR. EDWARDS' CAR - MORNING

JAKE
You know, Dad. You don't have to keep driving me every morning. I could've taken the bus.

MR. EDWARDS
You barely have any money as it is. Why waste it on a bus?

JAKE
Dad, I get it. I'm still looking for a job.

MR. EDWARDS
I'm not even sure you do get it, Jake. I get that you're tired of us doing the same things we do everyday, but you barely have any friends and you hardly have any cash saved. You're not gonna move out by just drawing and painting whatever. Why else would we be paying for you to go to grad school?

JAKE
Dad, I'll be fine. I'm going to be a professional artist one day, but until then, I'll get an actual job.

MR. EDWARDS
Yeah well, not all artists make millions of dollars on their paintings. Hell, I don't know any artists making big bucks from something that's more of a hobby than a career.

JAKE
Hey, I've been keeping tabs on my homework, I'm getting good grades here. What more do you want?

MR. EDWARDS

What me and your mother want is for you to be safe and succeed.

JAKE

I know. But to tell you the truth, you and Mom know that Brody is NOT my only friend.

MR. EDWARDS

Yeah, I know. But a few of those other people you might hang with are more "strangers" than "friends". Some of these guys probably want nothing to do with you anyway.

JAKE

Honestly, you can't stop making me feel like shit, can you?

MR. EDWARDS

I'm not trying to make you feel bad. I'm just trying to help you. We both are.

EXT. GRAD SCHOOL - FRONT ENTRANCE - MORNING

Mr. Edwards parks his car in front of the college. Jake gets out.

MR. EDWARDS

Just don't forget that you have an appointment with Miss Holloway today. She might say the same stuff you don't want to hear, but you got to take it seriously.

JAKE

Dad, I'll be fine. I'll listen to what she says and follow it.

MR. EDWARDS

Alright. Have a good day.

JAKE

Thanks, Dad.

Jake closes the passenger door. Mr. Edwards drives away.
BRODY CLARKE, 22, a naturally athletic student waves to Jake.

BRODY

Hey Jake. You have that appointment?

JAKE

The one thing I need right before Reading Week.

BRODY

I'll find you down the hall in the afternoon. Let me know how it went.

JAKE

For sure.

JORDIN, 23, a beautiful and tan brunette walks around the front entrance. Jake sees her talking to her girlfriends as they walk in. He takes a breath and follows suit.

INT. GRAD SCHOOL - MISS HALLOWAY'S OFFICE - DAY

Jake sits in the office of MISS HALLOWAY, mid-to-late 40s. Nameplate on her desk.

MISS HALLOWAY

So, how are doing, Jake?

JAKE

I'm fine. My grades have started to increase. I'm getting copies of my resume ready for certain jobs. I got back to painting.

MISS HALLOWAY

Jake, I know the job of a guidance counselor is to help students figure out their plans for the future, but you're not clearly setting your goals high enough.

JAKE

What are you saying?

MISS HALLOWAY

(sighs)

I understand you're in the General Arts program.

JAKE

Yeah, but you could say there's not enough "art" in this program.

MISS HALLOWAY

Jake, you gotta start thinking about finding work that isn't all about art.

JAKE

So, like my parents, you don't want to see any of my work in a museum.

MISS HALLOWAY

That would be nice, but you need to find a job or better yet, a career that isn't being an artist.

Jake sighs and sulks his head.

MISS HALLOWAY (CONT'D)

I know this is hard to hear, but it'll take who knows how long until any of your work is discovered.

JAKE

But I will get there one day. Maybe even somewhere international like France or Italy.

MISS HALLOWAY

With what money, Jake?

Jake now feels flustered.

MISS HALLOWAY (CONT'D)

See what I mean?

JAKE

For the most part, yeah. I get it.

MISS HALLOWAY

Jake, get out there. Get a decent job that'll work with your schedule here, save enough money for yourself, and be more expressive.

JAKE

Expressive?

MISS HALLOWAY

Smile for once.

We then hear Brody's voice for the next scene.

BRODY (PRE-LAP)
She did not just say that?!

CUT TO:

INT. GRAD SCHOOL - MAIN HALL - DAY

Jake and Brody sit on a bench in the main hall.

BRODY
Smile for once?

JAKE
No. Be more expressive.

BRODY
Fuck man, you're smiling now as
we're talking about this.

JAKE
It might be because when I'm around
people who tell me what I can and
can't do with my life, I act like a
total bummer.

BRODY
That and you gotta be one of the
most shyest motherfuckers I ever
met.

Jake and Brody laugh it off.

JAKE
So, how's the dry-walling business
treating ya?

BRODY
It's very messy for my taste. A lot
of heavy lifting. But my uncle is
letting me have the Reading Week
off.

JAKE
You're kidding. If I were his
nephew, he'd have me work on
birthdays and Christmas.

BRODY
No, he's a great guy.

Jake sees Jordin and stares at her. Brody takes notice.

BRODY (CONT'D)

(mumbling)

I thought you figured it out by now that staring at her won't make her want you.

JAKE

I guess I might not be in the mood to try talking to her.

BRODY

Not in the mood? Talk to her, dammit!

JAKE

And tell her what? "Hi. I'm a struggling artist who still lives with his parents and has no job"?

BRODY

You could do that or talk about the weather?

Jordin waves goodbye to her girlfriends.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Come on, man. You haven't tried in years.

JAKE

I wanted to wait until she talks to me first or at least make something of myself.

BRODY

Okay, for a minute: forget about being an artist, forget about having a job, and forget about your parents. At least, make some small chat.

Jordin sees Jake and looks at him in disgust. She looks the other way.

JAKE

That look on her face is probably aimed at me.

BRODY

Or it could be aimed at me with the number of women I've dated. Not every girl wants you, Jake. The more I accepted that, the more lucky I get. Eventually. Ask her!

JAKE
Fine. I'm going.

Jake walks up to Jordin. As he utters the first word, an intimidating HARRY interrupts.

HARRY
I've seen you creeping up on my girl.

JAKE
Creeping? No, I was just...

HARRY
Hey, Jordin. This the kid you told me about?

JORDIN
Yeah, you think you could maybe perv on somebody else?

JAKE
I wasn't...

HARRY
You calling her a "liar"?

JAKE
Actually...

Brody slowly walks toward the commotion and watches.

JORDIN
Harry, I think he gets it. Can we just go?

HARRY
No no no.

Harry grabs onto Jake's shoulder.

HARRY (CONT'D)
Because if he thinks he's gonna have his way with you or even has one look at you...

BRODY
(yelling)
Hey!

Jake, Harry, and Jordin look at Brody.

BRODY (CONT'D)
I'll call security if that's what
you want.

JORDIN
(mumbling)
Harry, let's just go.

Harry lets go of Jake and walks away, wrapping his arm around Jordin. A visibly upset Jake quickly walks away in another direction. Brody looks on at Jake with a sad expression.

INT. GRAD SCHOOL - MEN'S BATHROOM - DAY

Brody walks in and sees Jake's feet in the stall of an otherwise empty Men's room.

BRODY
Jake, you in here?

Jake sulks and sniffs. Brody walks up to Jake's stall and gives a light knock on the stall door.

BRODY (CONT'D)
Come on, man. I know you're in
there.

JAKE
Just leave me alone. Please?

BRODY
Look, I reported the guy to one of
the security guards. This is my
fault. It was just bad luck,
alright?

Jake wipes his face as he listens.

BRODY (CONT'D)
Can you come on out?

INT. GRAD SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Jake and Brody walk down a hallway.

JAKE
That definitely went well.

BRODY
Forget about that cocksucker, man.
The next girl you encounter will be
a better experience for you. Okay?

JAKE

No, Brody. Shit like this is why I gave up. This college is like high school, man. This is nothing like any of those sex-filled comedies we grew up on.

BRODY

Well, here in the real world, we all have different experiences.

Brody stops Jake.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Hold on. It's the last day before Reading Week and you are long-overdue for a celebration out on the town. Come with me right after class and we'll get some drinks. You need a pick-me-up.

JAKE

(shrugs)

What the hell? I'll go for it.

Brody pats Jake on the back as they continue to walk.

BRODY

That a boy!

INT. GRAD SCHOOL - MR. HEYMAN'S CLASSROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake and Brody sit next to each other in a Religious Studies class taught by MR. HEYMAN, 40s or 50s.

MR. HEYMAN

Here is a legend you may or may not have heard of.

Mr. Heyman walks to the projector.

MR. HEYMAN (CONT'D)

A lot of people refer to her as a myth. Several religions on the other hand actually believe in her. A demon or rather a supernatural entity unlike no other. So any of you frat boys partying during Reading Week may want to invest in some chastity belts.

Jake smirks while Brody and their classmates chuckle. Mr. Heyman presses on the projector remote to display a picture of a beautiful yet demonic woman.

MR. HEYMAN (CONT'D)

This class is what they call in folklore: a "succubus". She is a woman sent from Hell to suck the life out of a man through sexual intercourse.

Jake and Brody look on intrigued.

MR. HEYMAN (CONT'D)

Some believe that she has intercourse with men in their sleep.

Mr. Heyman gives a serious look to his class.

MR. HEYMAN (CONT'D)

Beautiful yes. But she is an evil beast. To fall for her affections would eventually spell your doom. Repeated sexual activity with this creature can cause poor physical or even mental health. Intercourse with her could kill you slowly. If there's anything you can learn from this particular creature, it's this: young men like you will always be enchanted by beauty.

INT. GRAD SCHOOL - ATHLETIC CENTRE - AFTERNOON

Jake and Brody walk down the Athletic Centre and laugh off Mr. Heyman's words.

BRODY

(laughing)

Sex with men in their sleep? Then how the hell does she keep these men asleep through all the fun they're having?

JAKE

(shrugs)

Magic, maybe?

BRODY

(laughing)

Magic? Jesus.

(MORE)

BRODY (CONT'D)

It's like she had to go through Bill Cosby's medicine cabinet to have her way with them.

JAKE

Hey. We may be living in the "Time's Up-Me Too" era, but women can be rapists and abusers too you know.

BRODY

Yeah, but how often do you hear any of that happening on the news?

A beautiful blonde LAUREN, 21, disrupts causing Jake and Brody to halt.

LAUREN

Brody!

BRODY

Hey babe. How was your yoga class?

LAUREN

It was great.

Brody and Lauren embrace and kiss, which makes Jake envious.

JAKE

Come on, I'm right here.

LAUREN

(to Jake)

Hey, Jake. Brody tells me you're working on some new projects?

JAKE

Yeah. I already have a few paintings done. They just need a good home. Until then, I'm working on getting a new job.

LAUREN

That's nice.

(to Brody)

Have you thought about when you're coming down this week?

BRODY

Well, I figured it might be best to come down next weekend while your parents are away.

LAUREN

Aw, Brody. You know you can come see me earlier than that?

BRODY

Come on, Lauren. Me and you know your father is a hard-ass. I want us to have some alone time otherwise the whole visit will just be awkward.

LAUREN

Well, call me when you can, okay? Let me figure out what to do with my parents. We'll have fun.

BRODY

We sure will.

Brody and Lauren kiss.

LAUREN

(to Jake)

Oh, and Jake. Good luck on your blind date.

A puzzled Jake turns to Brody for answers. Brody shrugs.

EXT. GRAD SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - AFTERNOON

Jake and Brody walk to Brody's car.

JAKE

A blind date? Why the shit would you tell her that?

BRODY

A night on the town means we'll see a lot of women. Well, for you, at least. I'm good with Lauren.

JAKE

Brody, we're going to a bar. A blind date is when a person is set up on a date with someone they've never met. A blind date is like at a restaurant or some upper-class shit. This is not a blind date.

BRODY

If I told her I were pimping you out to some women we never met, she probably wouldn't be happy about it. I don't want her to think I'm cheating on her. That's not part of the plan.

JAKE

So, you told her that you were taking me out to a blind date just so she wouldn't think less of you?

Brody opens his car door.

BRODY

What she don't know won't hurt her.

INT. BAR - NIGHT

Jake and Brody sit at the bar. Jake drinks a glass of pop and Brody drinks a pint of beer.

BRODY

Okay, this time we're gonna work on your social skills. You just need to forget about today and loosen up.

JAKE

I got it, bra.

BRODY

Seriously though. We're just about to start our Reading Week and this is how you celebrate?

JAKE

I keep telling you that I tried drinking alcohol over and over again, but I don't like it. For christ sake, you're the one to talk what with the fact that you're driving tonight and you're drinking pints?

BRODY

It's just one glass.
(takes a sip and sighs)
Alright. We got a couple of babes sitting at a table behind us.

Jake and Brody turn to see three women and laughing at a table.

JAKE

How can you tell if any of them are single?

BRODY

You don't. But, here's what I propose. You walk up to them, introduce yourself, and offer them a drink.

JAKE

With what money?

Brody hands Jake his credit card.

BRODY

(whispering)

Just give it back to me right after we leave.

JAKE

Thanks, man.

BRODY

Yep.

Two of the three women get up from their table save for a blonde named STACY, 22.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Two of these women are heading to the bathroom. Go for it!

JAKE

Ay ay.

Jake walks up to Stacy.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Excuse me?

STACY

Hi.

JAKE

I don't mean to bother you, but I'm Jake.

STACY

Well, hello Jake.

JAKE

I was kinda wondering if you would like me to buy you and your friends a drink?

Stacy hesitates to answer.

JAKE (CONT'D)

You know it's on me, right?

Brody looks on speechless.

STACY

Look, that is so sweet and I appreciate it, but I...

A young African-American man MIKE walks out of the Men's room and sees Jake talking to Stacy.

MIKE

Stacy!

Jake and the women see Mike walking up to them.

JAKE

(muttering)

Shit!

MIKE

(to Stacy)

This guy flirting with you?

STACY

No, Mike. He was just starting a conversation with me. He's not...

MIKE

No! This creep is not coming near you.

BRODY

(whispering)

What the fuck!

JAKE

Okay. I'm sorry. This is a big misunderstanding. I don't want any trouble.

Jake backs off, but Mike pursues in a threatening manner.

MIKE

No, you listen to me. You don't ever come near my girl or any of her friends ever. You look at me when I'm talking to you. You fucking little pervert.

Brody smashes his pint of beer onto Mike's head from behind. Mike smacks Brody to the ground. Jake rushes to Brody.

JAKE

No!

Mike grabs onto Jake and slams him to a wall.

STACY

Stop it! Stop it! Stop! Leave him alone!

MIKE

You and your friend are gonna get it.

Brody grabs Mike from behind, turns him around, and punches him in the face. Mike retaliates by kicking Brody to the girls' table. Brody and the table fall sideways. A middle-aged male BARTENDER rushes up to Mike as two other guys grab his arms from behind.

BARTENDER

That's enough. You're done. You're fucking done. You hear me?

Jake has a shocked and visibly upset look on his face.

STACY)

(to Brody)

Hey, are you okay?

The three women check on Brody to see if he's alright.

BRODY

Yeah. I'm fine. I'm so sorry for ruining your evening.

An angry Jake tosses Brody his credit card back as he storms out of the bar. Brody collects his card and sees Jake leaving.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Jake!

EXT. BAR - NIGHT

Jake stormed out of the bar. Brody calls out to him.

BRODY

Jake! Where are you going?

JAKE

I'm getting outta here.

Brody walks up to Jake and turns him around.

BRODY

Look, you were starting so good, man. It's just that psycho got in the way and the bartender's already telling him off. Let's just go back inside.

JAKE

No, forget it, Brody. I'm done.

BRODY

Where the hell are you gonna go?

JAKE

I just don't fucking care anymore, alright?

BRODY

No, Jake. Listen...

JAKE

No, you listen. This is why I prefer a woman approaching me first. Because no matter what you make me do, I get shit on.

BRODY

I'm not making you do anything here. I'm trying to help you.

JAKE

Help me get hurt?

BRODY

Look, some of these girls are surrounded by miserable fuckers like him and we don't know about it until we see it. That's normal. I've been there.

JAKE

No, you were just one of the more popular guys in high school whose watched this happen to other people.

BRODY

What, like I don't give a shit?

Jake's face goes from anger to sadness.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Look, I'm not trying to be a jerk. But what did you think was going to happen? That girls are just gonna come up to you? Worship you on a silver platter? That the minute any of them actually like you, the world would be yours?

JAKE

You know what? Maybe I did.

Jake walks away.

BRODY

Jake! Jake, come on!

MONTAGE: JAKE SULKS

--Jake wanders around the city, not knowing where to go.

--Jake sits on a park bench and stares out, deep in thought. He sees a family pack up their belongings and a young couple making out on the grass.

END MONTAGE

EXT. CITY STREET - NIGHT

As he walks, Jake hears a MUGGER by a dumpster.

MUGGER

I'm not messing around, okay? Just give me your damn money and I'll let you go.

Jake sees the mugger threatening a beautiful raven-haired woman, LACEY, with a sharp pocket knife.

LACEY

(scared)

I'm keep telling you. I don't have any money.

MUGGER

You think I can't tell when a woman like you is lying to me?

Jake looks on in anger.

LACEY

(scared)

Please. I don't have any money.

MUGGER

This is your last fucking warning.

LACEY

(crying)

I haven't been paid since last week. Please just let me go.

The mugger has become impatient and puts his knife away.

MUGGER

(angry)

You leave me no choice. Come here.

The mugger then grabs Lacey by her legs and pins her on the ground.

LACEY

No. No.

MUGGER

Hold still.

LACEY

No, please.

As the mugger unzips his pants, Jake charges at him.

JAKE

Hey. Get away from her.

Jake pushes the mugger away from Lacey. The mugger immediately get up and punches Jake who punches him back, but the mugger grabs his arm and tosses Jake to the wall next to the dumpster.

MUGGER

You think you're a tough guy, huh?

The mugger continuously kicks Jake in the face and stomach.

MUGGER (CONT'D)
Scrawny little shit.

Jake lies on the ground panting with a bloodied face.

MUGGER (CONT'D)
Look at you. You think you can pick
a fight with me?

The mugger pulls his pocket knife back out.

MUGGER (CONT'D)
I'm gonna fuck you up.

A vengeful Lacey appears behind the mugger and whacks him on the head with a steel pipe. The mugger lies on the ground unconscious.

Lacey spits on the mugger before turning her attention to a bloodied and defeated Jake.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Lacey carries the unconscious and bloodied Jake in a dark suburban street.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

We hear indistinctive chatter among a group of women who clean Jake with damp clothes and treat him of his wounds.

FADE TO BLACK.

Jake lies on a chesterfield. Lacey plants a kiss on his forehead. He slowly wakes up to see himself surrounded by Lacey and her equally attractive friends including brunette woman NANCY, blonde woman SOPHIE, red-haired woman AUTUMN, African-American woman SAVANNAH, Latina woman CAMILLA, and Asian woman MEI MEI.

JAKE
(confused)
Where am I?

LACEY
Are you alright?

JAKE

What the hell happened to me?

NANCY

You were attacked by a mugger. You actually jumped on a mugger and got yourself beaten up.

SAVANNAH

You saved our friend's life.

LACEY

You nearly got yourself killed trying to help me. Why is that?

JAKE

I didn't think I would make it out alive.

LACEY

Can you get up?

Jake slowly tries to get up, but feels a sharp pain in his stomach. Lacey tries to calm him.

LACEY (CONT'D)

It's okay. Take it slow. We'll get you something.

CUT TO:

Camilla sprinkles some unknown powder into a cup of hot liquid. Lacey comforts Jake, sitting up straight on the chesterfield. Camilla gives the drink to Jake.

CAMILLA

Drink this, Papi.

JAKE

Thank you.

Jake takes a big sip of the drink.

JAKE (CONT'D)

If you don't mind me asking, who are you guys?

Lacey holds up the cup to Jake's face.

LACEY

Drink.

Jake takes big gulps of the drink. He sighs when finished.

JAKE

What is this drink?

MEI MEI

It's an ancient medicine meant to cure those in severe pain.

LACEY

I'm Lacey. Thank you for saving my life.

JAKE

I'm Jake.

SOPHIE

Oh my God. He's so cute. Can we keep him?

LACEY

Don't mind her.
(whispering)
She's a little ditzy.

SOPHIE

Hey!

The rest of the women laugh. Lacey introduces Jake to her friends.

LACEY

This is Nancy, Sophie, Autumn.

AUTUMN

Hi.

LACEY

Savannah, Camilla, and Mei Mei.

JAKE

This must be a diverse group of sorority sisters. Where's your house mother?

The ladies laugh hysterically over Jake's question.

AUTUMN

This is not a sorority house.

SAVANNAH

We don't have a house mother. But, there is someone who owns this house.

JAKE
Like a landlord?

NANCY
Yeah, someone like that.

The other ladies chuckle.

LACEY
We're literally like a big happy
family here.

AUTUMN
(pointing at Jake)
Tonight, he's our guest.

SOPHIE
Yeah.

JAKE
You're serious? All of you lovely
ladies want me here?

The ladies gasp, pretending to be in shock.

CAMILLA
Of course.

The ladies laugh as Sophie raises her hand.

SOPHIE
I'll have him first.

NANCY
(to Sophie, pushing her)
You slut!

Sophie laughs.

LACEY
You saved my life, so I think we
owe it to you to stay the night.

CUT TO:

Jake takes a puff of weed and blows it out. The ladies either
have a glass of wine or a joint in hand as they laugh.

JAKE
I gotta tell you ladies. I am
feeling a lot better right now.

AUTUMN
(pushing Jake)
That's great.

NANCY
So Jake, what are taking in
college?

JAKE
Well, I'm trying really hard to be
an artist.

SAVANNAH
No.

SOPHIE
You're an artist?

JAKE
Yes. But I'm basically in the
General Studies program where my
courses are varied.

SOPHIE
But, I'm sure you get a lot of baby
girls with your talent.

JAKE
That would be nice, but everyone at
my college is like stuck in high
school or some shit.

AUTUMN
Really?

JAKE
I have been made fun of, called
out, and threatened by either the
girls I encounter or their
boyfriends. God help me.

SOPHIE
Awww.

MEI MEI
Are you shy?

JAKE
What do you mean?

MEI MEI
Like do you have a hard time going
up to a woman and starting a
conversation?

NANCY
No. Leave him alone.

JAKE
It's okay. She's right. I've always
had a hard time talking to girls.

CAMILLA
Well, not tonight. You're chatting
with us right now. Look at you big
stud having a great time.

Jake and the ladies chuckle as Lacey looks on shaking her
head with a smile on her face.

SOPHIE
So obviously, he's single.

CAMILLA
Would you shut up already?

Lacey's cell phone rings. She takes a few steps away to
answer.

LACEY
Hello?

EXT. UNKNOWN LOCATION - SAME TIME

We see the mouth of an exotic British-Persian woman named
ANGELA.

ANGELA
Have you found someone?

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

LACEY
Yes. And he's a handsome one. He
was hurt pretty bad, but we're
helping him get back on his feet.

ANGELA
How's he doing?

Lacey smiles as she turns her head to Jake.

LACEY
He's really enjoying himself.
That's for sure.

Jake and the ladies laugh.

ANGELA (O.S.)
Make sure it stays that way.

LACEY
Any idea when you're coming back?

ANGELA
I've been having a hard time
finding some fresh meat. I'm just
glad to hear that you brought
someone home.

LACEY
Yeah well, mind you, finding a nice
young man like him almost got me
killed.

ANGELA
I'm just about done scouting.
Properly introduce me to him when I
return.

LACEY
Don't worry. He likes us already.

ANGELA (O.S.)
I'll see you all tomorrow. Caio!

Lacey hangs up.

LACEY
Ladies. Angela is coming home
tomorrow.

The ladies get excited.

JAKE
Who's Angela?

MEI MEI
You're gonna love her. She brings
helpless ladies like us into her
home when we have nowhere to go.

JAKE
What, you guys don't have families
of any kind?

CAMILLA
Not us, muchacho. We're more of a
makeshift family if you will.

Sophie grabs onto Jake, happily hugging him.

SOPHIE

We look out for each other.

JAKE

If none of you mind me asking, how old are you fine ladies?

LACEY

Oh, we don't discuss that. Some of us are either over 30, over 40, or even over 50. Age is nothing, but an illusion to us.

(walks up and kneels down to Jake)

How about you?

JAKE

I'm 22.

SOPHIE

(whispering)

He's legal.

NANCY

Shut up.

LACEY

After everything you've been through today, would you call it the worst day of your life?

JAKE

One of the worst, maybe.

LACEY

How bout we fix that?

Lacey leans toward Jake and they kiss. The ladies react to this.

LACEY (CONT'D)

Are you nervous?

JAKE

No. Not at all.

Lacey smiles at him as she grabs his hand and pulls him up.

LACEY

See you fine ladies in the morning.

The ladies cheer as she takes Jake upstairs.

SOPHIE

Bye, Jake.

AUTUMN

We'll see you tomorrow.

The ladies laugh as Lacey and Jake walk upstairs. Lacey turns her head to Jake as they walk.

LACEY

You're gonna love it here.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LACEY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake and Lacey make out in Lacey's bed. She's on top of Jake, wearing black lingerie.

LACEY

Is this really your first time?
Because you're too handsome to be a
virgin.

JAKE

I guess I just needed a confidence
boost. Sometimes, my tongue doesn't
work right.

LACEY

You're doing just fine with it
tonight.

Lacey slowly takes off her bra, exposing her breasts. She flings the bra at Jake's face. Lacey and Jake laugh it off as Jake puts it aside. Lacey then takes her panties off and throws it behind her. She and Jake have intercourse.

FADE TO BLACK.

Jake sleeps in his boxers and Lacey, covered in a white sheet, holds onto him as she sleeps. Jake slowly opens his eyes, tilts his head up, and looks around. He smiles and goes back to sleep. Then, all of a sudden, a hand made up of green herpes appears from under Lacey's sheet and grabs onto Jake's leg as it makes a creepy noise.

Jake wakes up in shock and checks his right leg. He pants in relief and turns to Lacey. He cradles Lacey and goes back to sleep, thinking it was all a dream. Lacey makes a noise as they cradle each other.

EXT. CITY STREET - MORNING

Brody leans on a brick wall dialing Jake on his cell phone.
Jake answers.

JAKE (O.S.)

Hello?

BRODY

Jake. Oh thank fuck. I was getting
worried. Where were you?

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LACEY'S BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Jake wears a pair of jeans with no shirt on while sitting on
Lacey's bed.

JAKE

Relax, man. I'm fine. I've actually
never been better.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

BRODY

What the hell happened?

JAKE

Well, after I left you standing
there...

(O.S.)

I got attacked by a mugger for
saving a beautiful woman.

BRODY

(shocked)

Are you serious right now? Like are
you alright? Are you in the
hospital?

JAKE

No no, the woman who got attacked
took me home last night. I'm at her
house. She has all of these amazing
friends. I never felt more rewarded
than in my entire life. Let me tell
you.

BRODY

I see. So you...?

JAKE (O.S.)

Yeah, Brody. It happened. Don't
make a parade out of it.

BRODY

That's amazing, man. You're still alive and at a house full of women. You must be having the time of your life.

JAKE

Yeah. These women are amazing. If you were still single, you'd love them.

Lacey walks by Jake in her black lingerie, smiles at him, and gets dressed as Jake continues to talk.

BRODY (O.S.)

You used condoms, right?

Jake realizes he didn't use condoms and rubs his face in frustration.

BRODY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

Jake? Did you?

JAKE

To tell you the truth, I didn't think I'd be here right now. It's not like I went out expecting to later use a condom. I never carry one with me. I thought I would need to get to know a woman really well on a date or two before feeling the need to use one.

BRODY (O.S.)

Jesus, Jake. Me and you are old enough to know how important that is.

JAKE

I'm sure they have condoms somewhere in this big house. I'll ask them before I get laid by another one of these ladies.

BRODY

What, you're actually staying there?

JAKE

These crazy women love me, man. It's like I might as well spend the entire Reading Week here.

BRODY

Jake, have you ever thought that maybe these women are using you for something?

JAKE

Maybe they're just getting back at their exes or something. I'm down with that. I literally went from having the worst day ever to having the best night of my life.

BRODY

What about your parents?

JAKE (O.S.)

Ah, forget about them. I'll handle it.

BRODY

You should consider getting out of there, dude. You don't know what they could do to you.

JAKE

What, you saying this woman is a succubus? Because if she is and wanted to kill me, she would've done it by now.

BRODY

Well, no. It's just you really don't know who these ladies are, man. I mean, if they all are succubi, you need to run like hell because Mr. Heyman said repeated intercourse with them will eventually suck the life out of you. Like slowly.

JAKE

Okay, look. If you're that worried about me, I'll just get myself organized and tell them that something happened and get the hell out of dodge. Sound good to you?

BRODY

(shrugs)

Okay? I trust you, man. I've always trusted you. I'm just looking out for you. That's all.

JAKE

I know. Tell you what, I'll leave now and come meet you somewhere. Mom and Dad don't have to know about any of this.

BRODY (O.S.)

Alright. Talk to you soon.

JAKE

Yep. I'll let you know where I'm at.

BRODY

Fucking protect yourself next time.
(chuckles)
Seriously, Jake.

Jake smirks.

BRODY (O.S.) (CONT'D)

You got fucking lucky this time.

JAKE

Yeah. I'll call you later. I'm gonna get ready.

BRODY (O.S.)

For sure. See you soon.

JAKE

Bye.

Jake hangs up.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - MORNING

The ladies all laugh downstairs as Jake walks down the stairs to leave.

LACEY

Hey Jake, is everything alright?

JAKE

Yeah. It's just that something's going on back home and I need to get going.

AUTUMN

Aw, Jake. Please stay?

SOPHIE

Please?

JAKE

I'm sorry, but I really should head out. My parents need me.

SAVANNAH

But, there's just so much we haven't done yet?

NANCY

We were gonna have a bikini contest for you?

JAKE

A bikini contest?

SOPHIE

Yeah and you were going to be the judge.

NANCY

And you haven't even met Angela yet.

Lacey walks up to Jake.

JAKE

I'm flattered, but...

LACEY

Jake. Didn't you have fun last night?

JAKE

Probably one of the best nights of my life, but...

LACEY

Well, why do you have to leave now? Your parents can wait. Besides, you're in college yet you barely get out of the house. All of these women are here for you.

(whispering)

You're allowed to fuck us all, you know. I won't be hurt. I will always love you, Jake.

Lacey licks Jake's cheek. Jake becomes aroused.

AUTUMN

Come on, Jake. Angela will love you.

JAKE
Fuck it, I'm staying.

The ladies cheer as Lacey hugs Jake from the side with a big smile on her face.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Camilla pops open a bottle of champagne as the ladies excitedly gather for drinks. Jake, sitting on the chesterfield, watches in awe. Sophie walks up to Jake with two cups of champagne.

SOPHIE
Hey, Jake. Come drink with us.

Sophie sits next to Jake.

JAKE
I'm sorry, but I'm not really a drinker. Do you guys have pop of any kind?

NANCY
Sorry, Jake. We didn't think about getting any, but try it?

JAKE
I just don't get how people our age can drink alcohol and ignore the pain? I never could.

CAMILLA
Aw, come on, you pussy.

MEI MEI
Party with us.

Jake starts to drink the whole glass of champagne.

LACEY
There you go.

SAVANNAH
Drink it.

The ladies laugh. Jake finishes the glass, feels a little buzz, and clutches his chest in pain.

SOPHIE
You're alright?

JAKE

My chest is on fire. I barely taste any flavor in this stuff.

SOPHIE

It's pretty strong.

Sophie takes a sip of hers while Jake's phone vibrates. It's a phone call from his mother. Jake swipes to ignore it.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Who was that?

JAKE

Nobody.

SOPHIE

Are you sure you never used any of your artistic talents on anyone?

JAKE

No, but I would probably be too distracted by the nudity to concentrate.

SOPHIE

What, you don't want to paint me?

JAKE

You saying you want me to pull a "Titanic" on you? Maybe? But, like I said, I would be distracted.

Lacey walks up to and sits next to Jake on his right.

LACEY

Hey, what are we talking about?

SOPHIE

Jake says "were not Kate Winslet".

JAKE

(to Sophie)

I did not say that.

SOPHIE

You we're thinking about it.

LACEY

(to Jake)

No, don't listen to her. She just thinks you're cute. That's all.

Sophie rests her arm around Jake and cradles him. Angela enters the house.

ANGELA
Hello?

NANCY
Angela's back.

Angela enters the living room as the ladies cheer for her return.

ANGELA
Hi, everybody. I missed you too.

Jake and Lacey get up from the chesterfield and walk up to Angela.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
Well, who's our guest?

LACEY
Angela, this is Jake. He's gonna spend his Reading Week with us.

Angela walks up to Jake, grabs his arms, and smells his head. Jake feels awkward about it.

ANGELA
He's perfect.

JAKE
So, uh, what are we gonna do today?

ANGELA
Tonight, we're going to give you the night of your life.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

A sexy pop song plays in the background. Jake and all eight ladies play spin the bottle. Jake spins the empty beer bottle and it points to Sophie.

SAVANNAH
(screaming)
Ah, Sophie.

Sophie excitedly claps her hands.

JAKE

Oh brother!

Lacey shakes her head in amusement.

ANGELA

Jake, kiss her.

The other ladies chat indistinctly as Sophie makes a pucker-up face to Jake. He walks over to Sophie, kneels down toward her, and the two passionately kiss. The other ladies cheer.

CUT TO:

Angela and Autumn set up a karaoke machine. Jake and Lacey stand next to each other as they watch.

JAKE

(to Lacey)

I hope you all realize that I'm a terrible singer.

LACEY

It's your week here, Jake. We're all gonna take turns singing for you.

JAKE

Nice!

CUT TO:

Jake and the ladies resume spin the bottle and it's Lacey's turn. She spins the bottle and it points to Camilla.

MEI MEI

Uh oh!

Jake and the ladies chant the word "KISS" to Lacey and Camilla. Lacey and Camilla kiss as everyone else cheers and laughs.

CUT TO:

Sophie and Angela go on stage with the karaoke machine and sing the lyrics to the same pop song that was in the background.

Jake sits comfortably on the floor watching their performance as Mei Mei rubs his hair from behind and Camilla and Autumn rub his chest under his unbuttoned shirt.

CUT TO:

Jake passionately making out with Lacey on the couch.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake getting intimate with Nancy in the shower.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake passionately making out with Savannah and Camilla on the floor, followed by some rough housing with all eight ladies.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - AUTUMN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake walks into Autumn's bedroom with Sophie and Autumn in each of his arms as they laugh. Jake has a threesome with Sophie and Autumn. Jake makes love to Autumn with him on top followed by Sophie happily being on top of him and they passionately kiss. The music fades.

FADE TO BLACK.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - AUTUMN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake sleeps in between Sophie and Autumn. He opens his eyes and slowly gets up to go to the bathroom.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake, shirtless and wearing jeans, washes his face in the sink, shuts the tap off, and looks in the mirror. He sighs. As he dries his face with a small towel, he starts to feel sick. Jake appears distressed and a few seconds later, he rushes to the toilet and throws up.

JAKE

Ah fuck!

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

A wobbly Jake walks out of the bathroom and Angela in a nightgown checks up on him.

ANGELA

Hey honey, are you okay?

JAKE

I don't know. I just threw up in the toilet, so something is wrong with me.

ANGELA

Maybe you had too much to drink?

JAKE

That's weird cause I don't remember drinking at all.

ANGELA

You were definitely shitfaced tonight surrounded by beautiful older women.

JAKE

That's one way to put it.

ANGELA

You should get yourself some fresh air and come back to bed. You'll sleep better afterwards.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

The shirtless Jake leans on the right side of the house as crickets chirp in the background. Lacey opens the door to check up on him.

LACEY

Jake? Is everything alright?

Lacey walks up to Jake in a sexy red nightgown.

JAKE

I think so. I've just been feeling strange, that's all.

LACEY

Angela told me you got sick in the bathroom.

JAKE

I don't know. It seems that last night and tonight, after I have the most fun I've ever had in a long time, weird shit is happening to me right after the fun is over.

LACEY

What do you mean?

JAKE

I mean, tonight I threw up and last night, I had an insane nightmare.

LACEY

What did you dream about?

JAKE

This is gonna sound crazy, but I dreamt that a hand came out from under you and grabbed onto me.

Lacey pauses and starts to laugh.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I know that sounds messed up, but it actually felt so real. Like it actually happened.

LACEY

Jake, I've been having a lot of crazy dreams myself before I met you.

JAKE

Oh yeah, like what?

LACEY

I have vague memories of them, but I definitely remember one where right after I broke up with my last boyfriend, I dreamt that I would wake up, find myself heavily pregnant, and either a monster or an alien would burst out of my stomach like something out of a horror movie.

JAKE

Okay, that would suck big time.

Jake and Lacey chuckle.

LACEY

So, how are you feeling, now?

JAKE

To be honest with you, I'm not really sure. Now that I think about it, there's something I should've asked earlier.

LACEY

What's that?

JAKE

Why did none of us use condoms? I mean, you guys have lady condoms for yourselves, right?

LACEY

We probably weren't thinking straight lately. I would've never thought of that last night when you decided to stay with us. Everyone must've gotten too excited. Looking back, I should've asked Angela to pick some up on her way home.

JAKE

I'm actually thinking about leaving.

LACEY

Why?

JAKE

I think I really am sick. I should consider getting myself looked at.

LACEY

Maybe this is all in your head? Jake, what about all the fun you're having? Don't you like us anymore?

JAKE

It's not that. It's just my parents are probably getting worried about me and my best friend did warn me about having safe sex which I have not been doing. I'm starting to worry that I might have AIDS or gonorrhea or some shit.

LACEY

I'm so sorry you feel that way. If you really feel concerned about your health, one of us can look into getting protection for you tomorrow.

JAKE

That'd be helpful. Besides, it's not just me that needs to be safe.

(MORE)

JAKE (CONT'D)

As awesome as all of you are, you should protect yourselves too in case you get anything from me. Hell, I think you not using condoms might explain your nightmares of being pregnant with a monster.

LACEY

(laughing)

You're a smart-ass. But, you are amazing by the way.

JAKE

Thanks, Lacey.

Jake and Lacey kiss.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Lacey helps a wobbly Jake up the stairs.

LACEY

Alright. Let's get you back to bed, big boy.

As they walk to Autumn's bedroom, Jake doesn't notice what appears to be massive claw marks all over the wall down the hallway.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - AUTUMN'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

Jake climbs over Sophie on Autumn's bed. As he slowly goes back to sleep, Sophie cradles him. Autumn puts her arm around Jake and starts to purr. We then pan down from the sleeping Autumn and a tail appears from under her sheets as it lightly moves.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - MORNING

Jake, still shirtless and wearing jeans, brushes his teeth with an electric toothbrush. His phone rings and he answers it.

JAKE

Hello?

INT. APARTMENT - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Brody sits on the couch in his apartment calling Jake.

BRODY

Hey, Jake. Are you alright, man? I haven't heard from ya.

INTERCUT - PHONE CONVERSATION

JAKE

Oh hey. Yeah, I'm fine. What's going on?

Jake puts Brody on speakerphone and lays his phone on the sink.

BRODY (O.S.)

I thought you were going to get out of there and meet me somewhere?

JAKE

Shit! I'm sorry, Brody. I guess I wasn't thinking straight.

BRODY

Your parents have been trying to call you and they're getting worried. What's going on?

Jake sprays AXE deodorant onto himself.

JAKE

I've been having the time of my life these last few nights. I didn't want my parents bothering me while we're still in college. Besides, what college student doesn't ignore their parents once in a while when they're out?

BRODY

Bro, why are you still there?

JAKE (O.S.)

To be honest, I was going to leave, but right when I was about to, these fine ladies wanted me to keep partying with them.

Jake puts on his shirt.

JAKE (CONT'D)

I got to meet their ringleader Angela and they promised me a bikini contest where I get to be the judge. Can you believe it?

BRODY

I gotta tell you. This is all getting too good to be true. Like way too good if you ask me.

Jake combs his hair.

JAKE

Oh please. If you were here, you would never want to leave.

BRODY (O.S.)

If I were there, Lauren would kill me. She'd probably cut my fucking dick off and shove it down my throat.

Jake laughs at this.

BRODY (CONT'D)

Ha ha, fucking hilarious. But seriously, are you sure you're alright?

Jake takes Brody off speakerphone.

JAKE

Yeah, absolutely. Besides, you were the one who kept pushing me into amping up my conversational skills and telling me to get a girl. That's why I left you hanging at the bar the other night.

BRODY (O.S.)

Yeah. I'll give you that.

Brody appears to be filled with regret.

BRODY (CONT'D)

I'm really sorry, Jake. Maybe I have been pushing you because you know we won't be young forever and the last I wanted for you was to die alone and miserable.

JAKE

I get it. There's no need to apologize. I'm fine now, bra. I now have all the beautiful women I could ask for. It's like they worship me like a sultan.

BRODY

If you don't mind me asking, how old are these girls?

JAKE

They wouldn't give me an exact number. They're older than me obviously. They're either a decade older, two, maybe even three decades older than me and they look great. Besides, they reminded me of the fact that age is just a number.

BRODY

So, they're cougars.

JAKE (O.S.)

Damn right! My luck has really started to change for the better.

BRODY

So, what do I tell your parents?

JAKE

Ah, we can just tell them I'm at your place. Make something up. I'm tired of their smothering anyhow.

BRODY (O.S.)

Alright. I'll do that.

JAKE

Listen, if you're still worried sick about me, why don't you come down here. I'm sure they won't mind, crazy bitches they are.

BRODY

You know what, you're right. I have got to see this shit myself. What's the address?

JAKE

231 Garden Avenue. It's a suburban house.

BRODY

You're at a suburban house partying with a bunch of women these last few nights? How is it that none of the neighbors called the police on you guys?

JAKE

Beats me. Granted, I've never met any of their neighbors. It's kinda like they're okay with this.

BRODY

You know what, screw it. I'm gonna get a drink and get some things and I'll let you know when I'm on my way there.

JAKE

No problem, dude. I'll see you tonight.

BRODY

Yeah. Just watch yourself until I get there.

JAKE

I promise you there's nothing to worry about. I'll see you tonight.

Jake hangs up the phone. Angela opens the door.

ANGELA

Jake, you feeling better?

JAKE

I still feel a little strange, but I'm sure it's nothing.

ANGELA

Okay. We're having breakfast downstairs if you care to join us. We made you French toast?

JAKE

Perfect. I'll be down in a minute.

ANGELA

Okay, sweetheart.

Angela closes the door. Jake looks into the mirror as he starts to appear pale. He appears confused and starts to worry.

INT. BAR - AFTERNOON

Brody sits at the bar on the same spot as the last time he was there. This time, he's drinking a bottle of beer. The bartender approaches him.

BARTENDER

Hey!

BRODY

What's up?

BARTENDER

How's your friend doing from the other night?

BRODY

He's doing alright. He had a shitty start to his week off from school.

(takes a sip)

Now, he's found a way to entertain himself.

BARTENDER

Well, at least he had you to help him.

BRODY

Jake's my boy, man. We've always been there for each other since childhood.

BARTENDER

If it makes him feel any better from what happened, I told the guy who scuffled with the two of you that he's no longer welcome here. Not only that, but the next day, he went to a different bar. Got into another fight, only this time, he got arrested for it.

BRODY

You serious.

BARTENDER

Yeah. He drunkenly attacked some kid and hit a girl. The police were there and before you know it, he's locked up.

BRODY

That dude's not getting out on bail, is he?

BARTENDER

(shaking his head)

Nope. After what he did, he's not gonna step around these grounds ever again.

BRODY

Thanks for letting me know. That's great to hear.

BARTENDER

Yeah, I don't think you guys need to worry about him anymore. Just make sure you guys don't get into another brawl.

BRODY

We won't.

The bartender walks away. A news report appears on the television in the corner.

NEWSWOMAN

(on television)

Today's top story: the young man identified as Danny Reemus who startled a group of men in an alley on Thursday night tragically died in the hospital this morning.

Brody curiously watches the news report.

NEWSWOMAN (O.S.) (CONT'D)

(on television)

His cause of death has appeared to be rather sketchy with the coroners saying that while they don't know how the victim got huge claw marks on his back, his death might have been from an STD-related illness.

BRODY

How ironic?

NEWSWOMAN

(on television)

This is evidenced by what can be described as an amount of herpes all over his face. We can't show you the graphic details, but the men who had been encountered by the victim have agreed that his cause of death is questionable at best.

The news report cuts to an outside interview with Craig, Will, Shane, and Kenny.

CRAIG
 (on television)
 Herpes? I'm sorry. That green stuff
 on the dude's face was herpes?

Craig smiles in disbelief as Will, Shane, and Kenny chuckle at what they hear.

WILL
 (on television)
 Oh brother!

CRAIG
 (on television)
 I didn't even know what his deal
 was. I mean, he looked and acted
 like a walking corpse. I thought it
 was the beginning of the zombie
 apocalypse or something.

We hear the four friends laugh on the television as Brody starts to express concern as he watches.

CRAIG (O.S.) (CONT'D)
 (on television)
 This has been the craziest few days
 of our lives. Let me tell you.

As we continue to hear the four friends laughing, Brody starts to worry.

BRODY
 What the shit?

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Jake, not feeling himself, walks up the stairs and heads to the bathroom. He bumps into Nancy.

NANCY
 Jake?

A speechless Jake stares at Nancy.

NANCY (CONT'D)
 What's wrong?

JAKE
 I don't know.

NANCY
 You look awful. Are you sick?

JAKE

I-I don't feel right.

NANCY

You want me to get Lacey? Or
Angela? What's wrong?

JAKE

I can barely breathe. And I might
throw up again.

(gulps)

Could any of you take me to a
hospital?

NANCY

Yes. I'll tell everyone that
something is wrong and one of us
will drive you there.

JAKE

I need to use the bathroom.

NANCY

Of course. Do you want me to call
someone?

JAKE

Call Brody. He's my best friend.
And I invited him over tonight.

NANCY

Alright, well, my phone is dead and
my charger needs to be replaced.
Could we borrow yours to call your
friend?

JAKE

Sure.

Jake slowly and wobblingly hands Nancy his phone.

NANCY

Go straighten yourself out, okay?
We'll call for help.

Nancy rushes downstairs.

JAKE

Thank you.

Jake walks to the bathroom.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Nancy enters the living room.

NANCY

Is it ready?

Sophie, Autumn, Savannah, Camilla, Mei Mei, and Angela sit on the couch going through a spell book.

ANGELA

It's ready.

Angela pulls out a tiny bottle of what appears to be a silver-colored potion.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS BATHROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake washes his face in the sink, shuts the tap off, and dries his face with a small towel. He looks in the mirror and to his horror, he sees small herpes on the left side of his pale face. He leans forward to get a closer look in the mirror. He starts to freak out.

JAKE

Oh my god!

Jake takes a few steps back away from the mirror. He checks to see if there's anything on his arms and sees lesions on his right arm. He shakes at this realization.

JAKE (CONT'D)

Oh shit!

Jake throws up in the toilet. Sophie knocks on the door.

SOPHIE

Hey, Jake?

Jake quickly lifts his head up and pants in fear.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)

Nancy is telling everyone that something is wrong. Are you okay?

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

Sophie knocks again.

SOPHIE

Jake?

After a moment of silence, Sophie turns around to walk away. A scared and angry Jake loudly opens the door and confronts Sophie.

SOPHIE (CONT'D)
Jake, what's the matter?

Jake grabs onto Sophie and slams her against the wall.

JAKE
What did you do to me?

SOPHIE
(scared)
What? Jake, what's going on?

JAKE
(yelling)
What the fuck did you do to me?

SOPHIE
(scared)
Jake, what happened to you? What is going on?

JAKE
(yelling)
What did you all do to me?

Lacey appears from the other end of the hallway.

LACEY
Jake!

Jake turns his head to Lacey.

LACEY (CONT'D)
(worried)
Oh god. You're sick.

JAKE
Yeah. No shit.

LACEY
(worried)
We gotta call for help.

Jake then notices the massive claw marks on the wall. He has a horrified look on his face.

JAKE
What the fuck!

He lets go of Sophie and runs downstairs.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - AFTERNOON

After running downstairs, he sees the other six ladies in the living room with tools of witchcraft including the spell book, a small black cauldron, and a table with bottles of potions on it. There's also a fire burning in the fireplace.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - AFTERNOON

Jake enters the living room demanding answers.

JAKE
What is all this?

MEI MEI
We didn't want you to see us like this.

JAKE
Who the hell are you people?

Everyone remains silent for a few seconds as Lacey and Sophie enter the living room.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(to Nancy)
Nancy, where is my phone?

Nancy hold his phone up.

NANCY
This phone died too.

JAKE
You're not calling for help, are you?

Lacey and Sophie look on in sadness.

NANCY
It's too bad your friend isn't here yet. We were just about to play a new game.

JAKE
What?

NANCY
(to the ladies)
Hot potato!

Nancy throws Jake's phone to Savannah.

JAKE
 (yelling)
 Hey!

Jake walks up to Savannah.

SAVANNAH
 Tag, you're it, pal.

She tosses the phone to Mei Mei who happily tosses it to Camilla. Mei Mei and Camilla continue tossing it to each other as they laugh.

SAVANNAH (CONT'D)
 If you want it, you better get it.

JAKE
 (yelling)
 Stop! What the fuck is wrong with you?

Jake slowly walks up to Camilla and Mei Mei, but struggles midway through. He feels dizzy and has a coughing fit. Camilla, phone in hand, walks up to Jake and leans toward him. As he stops coughing, he looks up at Camilla.

CAMILLA
 We really love you, Jake.

Camilla tosses the phone into the fire.

JAKE
 (yelling)
 No!

He tries to reach for his phone until the coughing fit resumes. Lacey walks up to him.

LACEY
 Jake?

Jake angrily charges toward Lacey and grabs onto her shoulder. He pants and coughs until he slowly falls to the ground. Angela walks up to Jake and kneels toward him. She feels his herpe-covered face.

ANGELA
 This will all be over soon.

Jake, seemingly-conscious, looks up at her.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
 I promise.

Angela opens the tiny bottle of the silver-colored potion and pours it down Jake's mouth. After drinking the potion, the weak Jake lays his head down sideways on the floor.

CUT TO:

INT. BAR - AFTERNOON

Brody tries to call Jake at the bar. It rings, but he hears an AUTOMATED VOICEMAIL ATTENDANT.

AUTOMATED VOICEMAIL ATTENDANT (V.O.)

The number you have reached is not in service. Please check the number dialed and try your call again.

Brody hangs up and puts his phone down. The bartender walks up to him.

BARTENDER

You okay?

BRODY

I don't know. Say do you know where I could find 231 Garden Avenue?

BARTENDER

I haven't been down there in a long time to tell you the truth. I'd probably suggest asking someone here. Heck, look it up on your phone. Google Maps should tell you.

BRODY

Thanks.

The bartender walks away. Brody picks up his phone to search until he hears ALFONSO, mid-50s or 60s.

ALFONSO (O.S.)

You don't plan on going there, are you?

Brody turns to Alfonso, sitting near him wearing a hunter-like get-up.

BRODY

What do you mean?

Alfonso turns to Brody.

ALFONSO

I wouldn't go there if I were you.

Brody puts his phone away with a confused look on his face and walks up to Alfonso.

BRODY

Why? Who the hell are you to tell me what to do?

ALFONSO

My name is Alfonso. I've been searching for the people who live there for a long time.

The bartender walks up to Alfonso.

BARTENDER

And what can I get you?

ALFONSO

A nice shiny pint.

BARTENDER

Coming right up.

Brody sits next to Alfonso.

BRODY

What the hell are you talking about?

ALFONSO

231 Garden Avenue? Yeah, I know where it is. I plan on going there myself.

BRODY

For what exactly?

ALFONSO

I'm hunting cougars.

The bartender appears and gives Alfonso a pint of beer.

BRODY

(amused)

Buddy, look. I can see that you must be some kind of hunter, but I'm not talking about the animal "cougar". I'm talking about the women "cougar".

ALFONSO

Do not go to that house. As attractive as these women might be, they are deceitful murderers.

Alfonso begins to drink from his pint glass.

BRODY

You're kidding, right? Look pal, if you're trying to scare me, it's working.

Alfonso stops drinking and puts the pint down.

ALFONSO

I saw the news on that Reemus boy. He was killed by these cougars.

BRODY

Dude, he died of herpes.

ALFONSO

STDs were only a part of his demise. Ever wondered how he got those nasty scratch marks on his back?

Brody has a nervous and uncomfortable look on his face.

BRODY

You serious?

ALFONSO

Damn right.

Alfonso drinks from his pint again.

BRODY

That's bullshit, man. This all just sounds like a coincidence. I mean, he could've been scratched by anybody. A bear. A badger. A psychopath depending on how big and powerful his fingernails are.

Alfonso stops drinking.

ALFONSO

I get that you're looking for love, but it be best to find some tail at a club. These women are toxic.

BRODY

I'm not looking for love. I already have a girl. My best friend is there and he's having a fucking ball with these bitches.

ALFONSO

(shocked)

Son, your friend is in trouble.

BRODY

(scared)

What kind of trouble?

ALFONSO

In my long life of hunting for wild beasts around the world, I hear the craziest stories. One of them is a legend I was told about a group of women who seduce and prey on younger men only to kill them later. I've been tracking this myth for a long time to see if it's true, so I can end them once and for all. I stayed in this city for a year because I believed they were living here among us. When I heard about Danny Reemus and how he died, I knew I was close. So, I'm going there to finish it.

BRODY

How do these women kill younger men?

ALFONSO

Something supernatural. That's for sure. I don't know long they preyed on that kid for, but my guess is that he must've escaped somehow to get help, but died before anyone could. Weak, covered in disease, and scratch marks as if they were from a wild animal? It's unlike anything the world has ever seen.

Brody becomes riddled with fear as he realizes Jake needs his help.

BRODY

My man, this is asking a lot, but do you think you can give me a ride there?

Alfonso looks at Brody in silence.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

Jake, now without herpes and lesions, wakes up strapped to a chair in the basement. All eight ladies stand in front of him, menacingly staring at him. Jake starts to freak out.

JAKE

What's going on?

Jake tries to move and realizes he's strapped to a chair.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What are you all doing to me?

(yelling)

What the fuck did you do to me?

SOPHIE

We're just trying to make you feel comfortable.

JAKE

(scared)

You all gave me herpes? And lesions?

(yelling)

What the fuck is wrong with you sick bitches?

Angela walks up to him with a small mirror.

ANGELA

We took care of that.

Angela shows Jake his reflection.

JAKE

What the hell?

ANGELA

We gave you a potion that removes the diseases from your body while you were unconscious. You're all good for now.

JAKE

For now?

(to Lacey)

Lacey, what's going on?

LACEY

I'm sorry I brought you into this, Jake. But, we can't live without you.

JAKE
 (confused)
 Are you all a succubus?

The ladies laugh it off maniacally as Jake looks on in fear.

ANGELA
 You really are funny, aren't you?

JAKE
 Who are you?

ANGELA
 We're enchantresses. We've been
 around for thousands of years.

JAKE
 This is insane. You can't live that
 long and look this young.

MEI MEI
 We can and we have.

AUTUMN
 Our secret to immortality... is
 boys.

JAKE
 How old did you say you all were?
 30s? 40s? 50s?

LACEY
 I already told you, Jake. Age is
 nothing, but an illusion to us.

ANGELA
 We never thought we lived this
 long, but we have.

FADE TO:

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

We enter the 16th century at a village in an undisclosed
 location.

ANGELA (V.O.)
 We lived so long that we tend to
 forget how old we actually are.

All eight ladies walk into a market. They separate to browse
 through different stands. Lacey walks to an apple stand.

ANGELA (V.O.)
To us, beauty is everything.

Lacey picks up a red apple and smells it. She notices a young man checking her out from behind and turns around. They smile to each other.

ANGELA (V.O.)
Oh, we love men.

INT. LACEY'S VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Lacey and the man have intercourse with Lacey sitting on a piece of furniture.

ANGELA (V.O.)
We've made love to so many of them
and the world was our oyster.

INT. SOPHIE'S VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Sophie and a different young man have intercourse on her bed with him on top. Sophie reacts with a passionate moan.

INT. AUTUMN'S VILLAGE HOUSE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Autumn stares at her reflection with Angela by her side as she notices signs of aging.

ANGELA (V.O.)
However, as we got older, we
started to age like everyone else.
Every time one of us met someone
new, they turn us away.

Angela rests her head on Autumn's shoulder as they both look in the mirror.

EXT. CREEPY FOREST - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

The ladies wander around a creepy forest.

ANGELA (V.O.)
Eventually as we try to figure out
what to do, I found an answer for
all of us.

CUT TO:

Angela, sitting on a rock, reads from a spell book. The rest of the ladies gather.

ANGELA (V.O.)

I discovered a spell from my book
to mix the blood and fur of an
animal to make a potion that will
grant us eternal youth.

CUT TO:

The ladies look around the forest until they notice something.

ANGELA (V.O.)

It took a while, but we found what
we believed to be the perfect
creature.

A cougar appears and roars. Angela approaches it with a blade and kills it offscreen. The slain cougar roars in pain as it's struck by the blade.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

JAKE

A cougar.
(lowers his head)
Oh Jesus.

ANGELA

(grins)
Cougars. That's what people call
women like us these days.

CUT TO:

INT. CAVE - NIGHT - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

A fire emerges from a big black cauldron inside a cave as it begins to brew. The ladies gather around it. Angela drops a big piece of the cougar's fur into the cauldron. She then pulls out a vial filled with it's blood. She opens the vial and dumps the blood into the cauldron. The boiling liquid inside the cauldron turns blood red.

CUT TO:

All eight ladies hold up a small potion for themselves, smiling victoriously.

ANGELA (V.O.)
We thought the world would be ours
once we drank it.

The ladies drink from their potions all at the same time.
Angela finishes hers and sighs of relief. She then feels
something wrong.

ANGELA (V.O.)
But our ambition came with a side
effect.

Potion bottles drop to the floor. The ladies cower in
agonizing pain. They suddenly transform into cougars and roar
in suffering.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

ANGELA
We became the thing we made our
potion from. We keep our youth, but
at a great cost.

CUT TO:

EXT. VILLAGE - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Nancy makes out with a man as she leans against a wall.

EXT. CREEPY FOREST - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Angela makes love to a different man on top of him in the
creepy forest.

ANGELA (V.O.)
We become human again after a full
moon and stay that way as long as
we continue our conquests.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

ANGELA

However, we have unwanted guests
inside of us who make an appearance
from time-to-time.

CUT TO:

EXT. CREEPY FOREST - DAY - 16TH CENTURY (FLASHBACK)

Angela, standing over the man, has a hand made up of green
herpes appear from under her dress. As the fingers of the
hand move, the man has a horrified look on his face and
screams.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - AFTERNOON

Angela finishes her story.

ANGELA

There are times when we control
them and times where we can't. Our
youth and immortality will
disappear and we will all die
unless we continue our ways with
younger men. We've travelled around
the world for centuries. We have
seen amazing things. Discovered
different cultures. Made love to
different types of men. The younger
they are, the better. It also makes
us less "cougar" during the full
moon, but when it arrives, we
become "half-cougar".

JAKE

What did you mean by "having
unwanted guests inside of you"?

ANGELA

(to Lacey)

You wanna show him or should I?

LACEY

No, he thought it was just a bad
dream.

(to Jake)

Right, Jake?

JAKE

What are you talking about?

Angela pulls down her panties and throws them to Jake's face. Jake struggles. Angela walks up to him, removes the panties from Jake's face, and puts her left foot on Jake's lap.

JAKE (CONT'D)

What is this?

A hand made up of green herpes emerges from under Angela's dress, reaching out to Jake. He screams in terror. The hand tries to get closer to Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)

(yelling)

That thing is real?! Holy shit,
it's fucking real!

ANGELA

We all have it, Jake. It's not
pretty, but it makes all of this
more entertaining.

Angela steps back and the hand goes back inside her. Jake freaks out.

JAKE

More entertaining? For what? What,
you just give people like me
serious diseases for fun? Is that
why there were never any condoms?
What the fuck is wrong with you?

ANGELA

Oh relax. Our last boy rudely ran
away from us before we had a chance
to heal him. He had diseases all
over him worse than yours, but he
got away without us helping him.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Danny Reemus, weak and his face covered in herpes, sits on the couch with Angela on his lap. She pulls out the silver potion.

ANGELA (V.O.)

He must've thought we were going to
poison him.

Danny suddenly has the strength to grab her arms and push her away.

One of the ladies, transformed as a half-cougar, charges at Danny and scratches his back. He screams in pain and jumps through the living room window.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Danny runs as fast as he can. Angela bursts out of the front door.

ANGELA
(yelling)
Yes run. Go on and run. No one is
going to help you.

CUT TO:

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake is mortified.

NANCY
He wasn't going to get far. Without
our help, he'd be dead. We also
wanted to see how people would
react to his condition.

CAMILLA
We're fun that way.

The ladies laugh.

JAKE
I'm not the first one here?

ANGELA
No, Jake. We lived in this
beautiful house for about a year.
We don't plan on moving on anytime
soon, especially without you.

JAKE
(yelling)
What have you done to me, you evil
whores?!

All eight ladies react in shock. Angela walks up to Jake and slaps him. He pants in pain and in fear.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(to Lacey)
Lacey.

Lacey stares at Jake in sympathy.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 (scared and in tears)
 Please. I saved your life. Have
 mercy.

Lacey walks up and bends down to Jake.

LACEY
 We really like you, Jake.
 (touches Jake's face)
 It'll be alright. You'll just never
 leave. That's all.
 (stands up straight)
 We'll make it up to you.

Lacey walks away as Jake panics.

JAKE
 Lacey? Lacey, please?

Angela bends down to Jake.

ANGELA
 Just try to relax. Full moon is
 tonight. We have a surprise for
 you, Jake. Stay seated while we get
 ready.

JAKE
 Angela.

Angela plants a kiss on her hand.

JAKE (CONT'D)
 Angela, wait!

Angela blows Jake both a kiss and some pink sleeping powder,
 which knocks him out.

INT. ALFONSO'S TRUCK - NIGHT

Alfonso drives in his truck with Brody in the passenger seat.
 Brody once again tries to call Jake, but with no luck.

BRODY
 Christ almighty. He's still not
 picking up.

ALFONSO
 Typical thing that happens to
 people who've been abducted.
 (MORE)

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

They have their phones destroyed or just not fully charged. We will find him though.

BRODY

You better not be fucking me on this.

ALFONSO

You don't believe me?

BRODY

I don't know what to believe in right now. I mean, something's happening to my best friend and I'm riding in a truck with a creepy stranger whom I just met at a bar. What else do you want from me?

ALFONSO

I want your help. If you can help me kill these women, we can help your friend. We just need to pick up some things at my cabin.

EXT. ALFONSO'S CABIN - NIGHT

Alfonso parks his truck in front of his cabin and turns it off.

INT. ALFONSO'S CABIN - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Alfonso and Brody enter the cabin.

ALFONSO

(shouting)

Hey, Charlie. Get everything ready. We don't have much time.

BRODY

Who?

ALFONSO

I brought my nephew with me for extra hands in case things go south.

CHARLIE, late-20s, walks into the living room with a hunting knife in hand.

CHARLIE

Uncle? What's going on? I thought we weren't in a big rush?

(notices Brody)

And who the hell is this guy?

BRODY

Yeah, nice to meet you too.

ALFONSO

This is Brody. His friend is in trouble and we're now on a rescue mission.

CHARLIE

Does he know how all of this works?

Alfonso closes the door.

ALFONSO

He's about to know more.

BRODY

There's more?

ALFONSO

You didn't think I would leave you hanging on their origin, did you?

Alfonso walks up to his desk and turns on a small lamp. There's a map on the wall above with circles and X's written in red.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

For years, I've travelled the globe in search of these sirens and show the world that such dark magic exists.

BRODY

Dark magic?

ALFONSO

Legend says these women were human like the rest of us. Until they used some sort of spell with an actual cougar. I presume things didn't go their way after that.

CHARLIE

Now they're killing men our age to continue living. Draining them sexually.

BRODY
Like a succubus?

ALFONSO
In a way. Except a succubus is a demon.

BRODY
Yeah, me and Jake were just learning about her in school.

ALFONSO
Estimation on the victim's death usually takes five-to-seven days. How long has your friend been there?

BRODY
Two days.

ALFONSO
We don't have much time left. Luckily, we know just what to kill these creatures with.

Alfonso walks away to get some things.

BRODY
And that is?

Charlie puts his hunting knife back in it's holder.

CHARLIE
Silver.

BRODY
I thought we were killing a bunch of evil bitches? Not the Wolfman!

Alfonso returns with a brown bag which he carries on his back.

ALFONSO
These ladies have become a form of were-cat if you will.

Alfonso drops the bag onto the floor. Rifles pop out of the bag.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)
Someone I met in England has claimed to have killed one of these monsters before with silver.
(MORE)

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

I'd be crazy not to take his advice
and invest in it.

BRODY

There's more of them out there?
Like not just the ones that are
torturing Jake?

ALFONSO

The world is a big place. There are
a lot of people out there far away
we wouldn't know anything about.

Alfonso walks back to his desk.

BRODY

Jesus Christ. Like are Kim Cattrall
and Susan Sarandon a part of this?

ALFONSO

Beats me. Hell, Charlie would only
watch a few re-runs of "Sex and the
City" when no-one's around just for
when the ladies are either in their
bikinis or completely naked.

CHARLIE

(irritated and annoyed)
Oh, come on!

Alfonso laughs. He opens a drawer and pulls out a couple of
pistol handguns and a black box. Alfonso opens the box to
reveal silver daggers and silver bullets.

ALFONSO

This will end them permanently.

BRODY

And you're sure about this.

ALFONSO

Positive. Charlie, toss our friend
a rifle.

Charlie tosses a rifle to Brody and he catches it. This
happens while we hear Alfonso loading some of the silver
bullets into a pistol handgun. Alfonso cocks the gun.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

Let's get our shit ready. It'll be
a long night.

BRODY

Fuck, this better work.

Charlie walks up to Brody as he finishes loading his rifle.

CHARLIE

Trust my uncle. We'll save your friend.

(cocks his rifle)

For tonight, we will remind the world that men are not the only predators on Earth.

BRODY

Man, this is going to be nuts.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake, still strapped in the chair, wakes up as he hears music.

JAKE

Oh shit.

Angela wears a housecoat and holds a microphone with her left hand while carrying a radio with her right hand.

ANGELA

Welcome to the main event of the night. Our very own bikini contest. Where we model for our judge and fulfill every young man's fantasy. But first, let's bring out our lovely and beautiful contestants.

Angela presses a button on the radio to an applause sound. The rest of the ladies walk down the stairs smiling, all wearing housecoats and waving at Jake.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Tonight's judge is a special one. He's not only a college student, but also an artist, a charmer, a sad loner.

SOPHIE

Awww. How pathetic?

Jake breathes with an angry expression on his face.

ANGELA

All the way from his smothering parents' house, Mr. Jake Edwards!

Angela presses the applause button again as the other seven ladies clap and cheer. Angela turns a lamp on to Jake.

JAKE

You're all psychotic.

ANGELA

Tell that to our first contestant.
You saved her life and she saved
yours. Give it up for our very own:
Lacey!

Angela presses the applause button again and puts down the radio. Lacey walks toward Jake as she removes her housecoat, wearing a red bikini.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Lacey is wearing a red number
courtesy of Macy's and it is, pun
intended, red hot. Now, let's bring
out our next contestant, Nancy.

Angela presses the applause button. Nancy walks towards Jake as she removes her housecoat, wearing a brown bikini.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Nancy's outfit comes from Bikini
Village and she looks fabulous.
Dosen't she, Jake?

JAKE

Get me... the hell...
(yelling)
...outta here!

Angela, Lacey, and Nancy react in shock at Jake's response.

LACEY

Aw, Jake. That wasn't very nice.
Not after everything we've been
through.

ANGELA

I think our judge is tired of all
the details. Let's get the rest of
our contestants out of the way.

One by one, the ladies remove their housecoats as they walk closer to Jake while Angela continuously presses the applause button. Sophie wears a pink bikini, Autumn wears a black bikini, Savannah wears a cheetah-print bikini, Camilla wears a silver bikini, and Mei Mei wears a yellow bikini.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

Let's bring out Sophie. Autumn.
Savannah. Camilla. Mei Mei.

Angela tosses away the microphone.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
And finally...

Angela removes her housecoat, wearing a gold bikini.

ANGELA (CONT'D)
Me! Wearing this shiny golden two-
piece from Victoria's Secret.

The rest of the ladies cheer for her. Jake struggles in his chair, trying to avoid temptation.

SOPHIE
So Jake, who do you think is going
to win? Me right?

MEI MEI
Hey, Jake.
(hands behind her neck)
Want me to take mine off?

JAKE
What the fuck is wrong with all of
you?

LACEY
Oh, Jake. Don't take this the wrong
way. All those other boys mean
nothing to us. Otherwise, we
wouldn't be having so much fun.
Don't you remember all the fun we
were having?

JAKE
What fun?

Sophie and Autumn smile to each other.

SOPHIE
(to Autumn)
He doesn't remember.

Sophie and Autumn chuckle. Angry and confused, Jake sneers at them.

AUTUMN
(flirty)
Probably not.

LACEY

Don't you remember one of our old jobs we told you about? We were dying to show you.

JAKE

No, what?

LACEY

Some of us used to be belly dancers.

SOPHIE

(tongue sticking out)
Yeah.

Jake sighs as the ladies laugh.

AUTUMN

(to Sophie)
Hey Sophie?

SOPHIE

Yeah?

AUTUMN

Remember karaoke last night when we did Shakira?

Sophie and Autumn then suddenly start singing and dancing to the chorus to "Loca" by Shakira.

SOPHIE

(singing and dancing)
And I'm crazy, but you like it.

Sophie and Autumn then dance with each other.

AUTUMN

(singing and dancing)
Loca, loca, loca.

SOPHIE

(singing to Autumn)
And we're crazy, but you like it.

Sophie and Autumn spin around and bounce butts when they sing "Loca, loca, loca".

SOPHIE, AUTUMN

(singing)
Loca, loca, loca. Crazy but you like it. Loca, loca, loca.

The ladies laugh. Jake freaks out.

JAKE

For fuck sake, please. If you all really love me, you would let me go.

ANGELA

Love? What love? I thought it was just sex?

SAVANNAH

(shaking her head)
Men these days.

JAKE

So, let me see if I got this right. You bring young men home, you fuck them for days, get them sick just for the hell of it, and ruin their lives?

ANGELA

(yelling)
There's no more diseases on you, Jake. I already fucking told you that. So, suck it up and enjoy what's in front of you now!

JAKE

Then why am I still here? Why am I still strapped to a fucking chair? I'm sorry that your little magic trick had a shitty side-effect, but this isn't the answer. I had sex with all eight of you. Isn't that enough?

ANGELA

No. No, it isn't.

JAKE

(yelling)
Then what do you want?
(calmly)
Please. Just let me go, okay? I won't tell anyone about any of this.

ANGELA

If you leave, we will expose you.

JAKE

Expose me? Of what?

ANGELA

Of what a little creep you are.
That you tried to rape all of us.

SOPHIE

(covering her mouth)
Uh oh.

JAKE

(confused)
Wait, what?

ANGELA

We'll tell everyone that you are a predator who managed to have his way with a few of us, but the rest of us threw you out the house and you ran.

JAKE

Are you serious? Who the fuck is going to believe that?

ANGELA

The media will believe it. The world will believe it. You'll be famous. Not for being an artist, but for being a horny little scumbag.

AUTUMN

Time's Up, Jake. #MeToo.

ANGELA

(to Autumn)
What an age this is. It only makes our jobs better.

Angela and Autumn chuckle.

JAKE

Please, Angela. This isn't the answer.

ANGELA

This is the answer. You're stuck with us till... death.
(acting chipper)
Isn't this fun?

Jake goes on a rant.

JAKE

Death? Death?! You're all going to kill me. You're all going to fucking kill me! Why? Why, because you think you'll live forever? You're all gonna die. We all die! You'll kill every boy my age and then there'll be no one left. You all will grow old and then die! I saved one of your lives, I got attacked by a thug, you just carried me to a fucking nut house. You invited me! You invited me to stay! You gave me herpes, you all gave me fucking herpes. They're shaped like hands. Fucking herpe hands. And they just pop out from your crotch. What the hell is wrong with all of you? "We're having a bikini contest. Come on, fuck us! Smoke some weed. Come on, fuck us!" Oh, two of us, all of us. It doesn't matter! Hot shower! On the couch! You're not real women, you're just a bunch of old hags manipulating boys and playing with witchcraft. You're all like a hundred-thousand years old! Well, you're all crazy. I tried to help one of you! I did what no other scrawny kid would do. I am a good guy. I have a good life. And you just fucking fucked me? What? Now, you're gonna kill me? You're gonna kill me? Why? Why? Because you think you'll live longer than me? What the fuck-fuck-fuck, you're all fucking insane!

Angela walks up to Jake.

ANGELA

You were supposed to die a happy man. And if you can't accept that, then we're gonna have to do this the hard way.

Camilla feels her hand shaking and looks at it.

CAMILLA

Angela.

Angela grabs her head and yells in pain. The rest of the ladies moan in pain and kneel on the floor.

SAVANNAH

Angela, we're changing. The full moon is here.

Angela gets up and turns around to Savannah, Camilla, and Mei Mei.

ANGELA

You three. Go find us some deer. It'll slow down the pain.

Savannah, Camilla, and Mei Mei put on their housecoats and run upstairs.

JAKE

Angela, please? Let's just talk about this.

Nancy walks behind him.

ANGELA

(to Nancy)
Take him upstairs.

JAKE

(yelling)
Let's talk about this!

Nancy covers Jake's head with a small brown sack.

EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

JAKE (O.S.)

(yelling)
No!

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie drive into the forest near the house in Alfonso's truck. It slowly stops and shuts off. They exit the truck.

ALFONSO

I've waited a long time for this, boys. Once we exterminate this female empowerment from hell, we're gonna be famous. Any questions before we do this?

Brody raises his hand.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

(to Brody)
Shoot.

BRODY

Do you even have a plan for this?

Alfonso walks to the back of the truck and pulls down the door while talking.

ALFONSO

We take what we can in the house,
smoke them all, bada-bing bada-
boom.

BRODY

That's it? We're running out of
time here. My best friend is in
there and that's the best you can
come up with?

Alfonso tosses Brody a rifle. Brody catches it.

ALFONSO

(loading his rifle)
Just follow my lead and we should
be alright. I've been at it with
nature for a long time. It's cruel,
but it can be tamed.

Charlie walks up to Brody and hands him a silver dagger.

CHARLIE

Keep one hidden for yourself just
in case.

BRODY

For what? Whenever we get up-close
and personal?

CHARLIE

Damn straight.

Alfonso cocks his rifle.

ALFONSO

Let's get to work.

Not far, a deer wanders in the forest alone, eating grass. It
hears a noise. From the trees, a creature jumps on the deer.
The deer gets mauled and painfully moans off-screen. Alfonso,
Brody, and Charlie hear the moan.

CHARLIE

(whispering)
Shit. I think they're outside.

ALFONSO
(whispering)
Stay quiet. If we get in there
stealth mode, we should walk by
them no problem.

Brody sees the creature eating the deer.

BRODY
(whispering)
Dude. What the fuck is that?

ALFONSO
(whispering)
Stealth mode.

Alfonso turns on his flashlight as he, Brody, and Charlie walk step-by-step away from the creature. After a couple of steps, Brody steps on a branch and it snaps. The creature hears it. The men turn around and accidentally aim the flashlight at the creature who turns out to be a transformed half-cougar Camilla, snarling at them.

BRODY
You gotta be kidding me.

Camilla roars at them. Brody has a terrified look on his face.

ALFONSO
(to Brody)
Goddammit. Shoot her.

Camilla charges at them. Alfonso cocks his rifle and fires at her. She's knocked out dead.

CHARLIE
So much for stealth mode.

ALFONSO
(to Brody and Charlie)
Okay, I know you guys are scared pussies and have never seen this before, but the next time you see something, fucking shoot it. Playing statue don't mean shit.

BRODY
Well, it's hard for me to kill something I never thought would exist. What do you expect from me?

ALFONSO

Why don't we get a closer look at
it?

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie walk up to Camilla's body and look at her with the flashlight. Brody looks on in disbelief.

BRODY

So, that used to be a person?

ALFONSO

I know it's not easy to understand,
but we now know what we're up
against.

CHARLIE

Any idea how to explain this to
people when this is over?

ALFONSO

Let me worry about that. We should
focus on the rest of these monsters
first and then we'll talk.

Another half-cougar creature appears from the shadows and charges at Brody. She pounces on him and he shoots her in the leg with his pistol handgun. She roars in pain. Brody pushes her away and Charlie stabs her in the neck with his silver dagger. Brody walks up to her. It's a half-cougar Savannah. She breathes heavily and then dies. The guys hear Mei Mei behind them.

MEI MEI

Camilla?

Brody turns around. Mei Mei, beginning to transform, kneels in front of Camilla as she tries to wake her up.

MEI MEI (CONT'D)

Camilla, wake up.

Mei Mei cries until she hears a clocking sound. Mei Mei looks up to see Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie aim their guns at her.

BRODY

(angry)
Where's Jake?

An upset Mei Mei notices Savannah's body and angrily transforms.

MEI MEI

(yelling)
You killed my friends!

BRODY
(yelling)
Where is he?

Mei Mei, still transforming, stands on her two feet and struggling at it.

MEI MEI
You cannot save him. Come party
with us.

A hand made up of green herpes emerges from under Mei Mei's housecoat.

BRODY
(scared)
What the fucking hell?

Charlie shoots the hand and Mei Mei roars in pain. Brody shoots her three times in the chest. Brody walks up to Mei Mei's body to get a closer look.

BRODY (CONT'D)
(scared)
Was that... herpes?

Brody gives Alfonso a look. Charlie notices something and wanders off.

ALFONSO
That part, I was never warned
about.

BRODY
(worried)
Fuck me. Jake!

CUT TO:

Charlie stops walking.

CHARLIE
Hey guys. I think I found the
house. Come have a look.

Brody and Alfonso rush up to Charlie. They see a view of the house from the forest.

CHARLIE (CONT'D)
The one with the lights on. It's
gotta be it.

BRODY

This is a suburban street. How is
no one else noticing this?

ALFONSO

I guess we're going to find out.

Alfonso cocks his rifle.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The back door quietly and slowly opens. Alfonso enters the house. He gives Brody and Charlie the signal to follow him inside. They silently walk until Charlie notices something in the living room.

CHARLIE

(pointing and whispering)
Check this out.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie see the spell book on the couch, a small black cauldron on the floor, and a table with bottles of potions on it.

BRODY

(whispering)
What on fucking earth?

Alfonso stares at everything in shock.

ALFONSO

(whispering)
They're witches!

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie hear a noise from upstairs.

BRODY

(whispering)
Jake?

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie slowly walk up the stairs. They see the claw marks on the hallway wall.

BRODY

(scared and whispering)
Jake? Where the hell are you, man?

ALFONSO
(whispering)
Stay close and quiet.

They walk down the hall step-by-step until they near a closet and hear mumbling.

BRODY
(whispering)
I think it's him.

Alfonso put his hand in front of Brody.

ALFONSO
(whispering)
It might be a trap. Take this
bullshit with a grain of salt.

BRODY
(whispering)
Screw that.

Brody pushes Alfonso's hand away and marches toward the closet.

CHARLIE
(whispering)
What the hell are you doing?

Brody walks up to the closet.

BRODY
(knocking and whispering)
Jake?
(knocking and whispering)
Jake, can you hear me?

The mumbling continues in the closet. Brody opens the door and sees Jake suspended upside down in a straightjacket and gagged with a red ball gag.

BRODY (CONT'D)
(relieved)
Jake!

Alfonso and Charlie walk up to see Jake in the closet in shock.

ALFONSO
(whispering)
Oh, sweet Jesus.

BRODY
(whispering)
Hold on. We're gonna get you down.

ALFONSO
(whispering)
Alright. Charlie, be on the
lookout. Me and Brody are going to
help him.

Brody nervously sees someone coming toward them.

BRODY
(whispering)
Oh God.

Angela appears in a nightgown.

ANGELA
Are you boys lost?

Alfonso, Brody, and Charlie point their guns at her.

BRODY
Let him go.
(yelling)
Now!

ANGELA
Nuh-uh. You think you can come into
my house and snoop around without
an invitation? You all should've
minded your own business.

BRODY
This is our business. You kidnapped
my friend.

ANGELA
What? And you think you can shoot
us? I hate to break to you, but we
won't die.

ALFONSO
These aren't your typical bullets,
you filthy skank. They're fucking
silver. We already killed three of
your lackeys with them.

Angela has a shocked look on her face.

BRODY
Look, we'll spare you and the rest
of the house.
(MORE)

BRODY (CONT'D)
We're just going to get Jake out of
here and walk away peacefully.

Angela notices Charlie and walks up to him.

ANGELA
(to Charlie)
I thought I recognized you.

BRODY
(turns head to Charlie)
What?

CHARLIE
(nervous)
Really? Cause I don't recognize
you?

ANGELA
You were from that nightclub I went
to last week.

ALFONSO
Charlie?

CHARLIE
Wait, you were...?

INT. NIGHTCLUB - NIGHT (FLASHBACK)

Charlie wanders around inside a nightclub. He sits by himself
at a bar until Angela walks up to him and flirts with him. He
smiles at her.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

CHARLIE
(shocked)
It was you.

ANGELA
You really liked me, didn't you?

ALFONSO
Charlie, I told you not to flirt
with anyone while we were here.

CHARLIE
What, like I can't go out and
socialize with people? Are you
serious right now?

Angela feels Charlie's face.

ANGELA

Ignore him. You're a big boy. You can hang out with whoever you want. Do you regret spending the night with me?

Charlie becomes aroused. Angela moves her arm back.

CHARLIE

No. I don't.

ANGELA

Good.

Angela thrusts her arm into Charlie's crotch. He screams in pain. Alfonso and Brody grab onto Charlie.

ALFONSO

Charlie! No!

Angela pulls out something bloody from Charlie's crotch and he falls sideways to the floor, painfully screaming. Angela's face begins to turn into that of a cougar and roars at them. Brody drops his rifle. A gagged Jake screams in horror. A shadow of Angela transforming appears on the wall, which shows her lowering Charlie's penis into her mouth as Jake, Brody, and Alfonso watch in horror. Brody throws up. A horrified Jake struggles and moves around.

ALFONSO (CONT'D)

Hell with this.

Alfonso aims his rifle at the now half-cougar Angela. She quickly moves to the right so he can miss. When she does, Alfonso blows a hole into the wall. Angela grabs onto Alfonso and throws him down the hall. She then pounces on him and begins to maul him. Alfonso screams in pain. Brody removes the gag from Jake's mouth.

BRODY

Jake. I'm getting you out of here.

JAKE

There's too many of them. They're monsters.

Brody begins to loosen the straightjacket.

BRODY

We'll be alright. Just hang in there.

All of a sudden, Nancy appears in a nightgown and grabs onto Brody from behind.

NANCY

He is mine.

Nancy tosses Brody down the stairs.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Nancy walks down the stairs while transforming.

NANCY

You can't kill us all. We are immortal.

BRODY

Not for long.

Brody pulls out his handgun from his back pocket and shoots Nancy in the neck. She falls down the stairs and onto Brody.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake frees himself from the straightjacket and falls to the floor. He sees the hallway covered in blood and picks up Charlie's dagger and rifle that were left behind.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake quietly walks down the blood-covered stairs. Brody moves Nancy's body out of the way.

JAKE

(whispering)

Brody?

Brody puts his finger in front of his mouth to tell Jake to be quiet. They hear a dragging sound.

Jake and Brody quietly take a few steps and see Angela dragging the bloodied corpses of Alfonso and Charlie down the hall and into the basement.

BRODY

(whispering)

Damn.

JAKE
(whispering)
What the hell is she going to do
with dead bodies?

BRODY
(whispering)
We're not going to stay to find
out. We need to make a break for
it.

Jake and Brody quietly race to the back door.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jake and Brody rush to the back door until they are ambushed by a transformed Autumn. She roars at them and pounces onto Jake.

BRODY
Jake!

Autumn tries to bite Jake's head, but he keeps dodging her fangs.

BRODY (CONT'D)
Fucking bitch!

Brody tries to shoot, but his handgun turns out to be empty. Autumn hears the clicking sound and roars at Brody.

BRODY (CONT'D)
(scared)
Jake, get out of here.

Autumn charges at Brody and slams him to a wall and roars at him. He stabs her on the shoulder with his silver dagger and she roars in pain. Autumn then tosses Brody, dagger in hand, through a window.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BACK DOOR - NIGHT

Brody lands on the grass in the backyard. He tries to get up. Autumn pounces onto the broken window and roars.

BRODY
(yelling)
Jake, find a way out of here. I'll
catch up.

Autumn goes after Brody and he runs like hell.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Jake struggles to get up as he hears Autumn roar and Brody scream outside.

JAKE

Brody?

Jake stands up and hears what sounds like feasting in the basement. He then hears Autumn's roar again and runs to the front door.

EXT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

Jake runs out the door, but gets caught by Angela who grabs his legs from behind. He lands face-first onto the ground. Angela appears to be human again.

ANGELA

Where do you think you're going,
loverboy?

JAKE

(screaming)
Help me. Somebody help me, please.

ANGELA

Scream...
(yelling)
Scream all you fucking want.
Everyone here is asleep.

Jake has a flabbergasted look on his face.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

What? You don't think we don't use
our powder on everybody when we do
this shit?

Angela claws onto Jake's right leg and he screams in pain.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

(chuckling)
You'll never see the light of day
again.

Angela drags Jake back into the house with the hand she's clawing Jake's leg with. He screams as he's being dragged. Once they go inside, the door closes.

CUT TO BLACK.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake wakes up in the basement and without them noticing that he's awake, he sees Angela, Lacey, and Sophie in housecoats feasting on the bodies of Alfonso, Charlie, and the deer.

LACEY

Fuck, this full moon is driving me nuts with the constant transformations.

(picking her teeth)

I think I have human skin somewhere in my teeth.

ANGELA

Just shut up and keep eating. The quicker we finish these losers, the more we'll be human.

Jake has a horrified expression on his face and feels a sharp pain on his right leg from Angela's claw mark. He notices that the bathroom near him has a window to the outside. Jake slowly gets up and quickly wobbles into the basement bathroom.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake enters the bathroom, closes it quietly, and locks it.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Angela, Lacey, and Sophie hear the locking sound.

LACEY

He woke up.

ANGELA

(shaking her head)

You really brought us home a challenge with this one.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT BATHROOM - NIGHT

Jake enters the bathtub and tries to unlock the window. There's loud knocking on the door.

ANGELA

Get your miserable little butt out here, Jake. You can never escape.

JAKE
 (unlocking the window)
 Come on. Come on.

As they try to break down the door, Jake opens the window and realizes that he won't fit. The ladies continue banging on the door to get in. Jake closes the glass shower door and locks it. Things suddenly become quiet. All of a sudden, a naked Sophie presses herself on the glass shower door.

SOPHIE
 Hi, Jake. Wanna play?

A hand made up of green herpes from Sophie presses itself on the door. A scared Jake throws up. Sophie punches through the glass door. Jake falls to the ground. The dagger still in his pocket pierces the wound. He screams in pain. The hand reaches for Jake, but he pulls the dagger out of his wound and uses it to cut the hand away. He unlocks the shower door, opens it, and charges after Sophie. Jake stabs Sophie in the chest to the wall. He pulls the dagger out. Sophie falls to the floor and dies.

JAKE
 Goddammit.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Jake wobbles out of the bathroom only to be grabbed onto by Angela causing him to drop the dagger. She throws him next to the corpses of Alfonso, Charlie, and the deer. Angela pounces on Jake.

ANGELA
 You did not just stab Sophie like that. After all she's done for you.

JAKE
 She was a slut anyway.

Angela violently grabs onto Jake's face.

ANGELA
 Then, how would you like to join us for dinner?

Jake sees Alfonso's corpse creepily staring at him.

JAKE
 Oh god.

Lacey walks up to Angela.

LACEY

What do we do now?

ANGELA

I don't think we have a choice.

Jake notices Alfonso's rifle leaning on the wall next to his head.

ANGELA (CONT'D)

He and the unwanted guests just
killed all of our friends, so now
we're just going to have to eat him
alive.

Jake angrily grabs the rifle and attempts to shoot Angela, but she grabs the rifle and has him shoot upwards at the ceiling. Angela roars at Jake. He responds by flipping the rifle at her chin, briefly knocking her out. Jake gets up and wobbles over to Lacey.

LACEY

Jake. Wait. Stop.

Jake yells as he swings the end of the rifle at Lacey and clubs her in the head. He goes to get his dagger and wobbles out of the basement.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Jake locks the basement door. As he wobbles to the living room, the doorknob moves and there's loud banging on the door.

JAKE

Yeah, try to get out. It's locked.
Enjoy growing old down there.

Jake continues to wobble to the living room as the sound of the door banging continues.

INT. SUBURBAN HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Jake wobbles up to the fireplace, puts his dagger and rifle on the living room table, and kneels down. The fire's almost completely gone. He digs through the ashes to find his phone. He finds it cracked and burned.

JAKE

Shit.

Jake tries turning on the phone.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(frustrated)
Oh God, please. Come on.
(yelling)
Come on.

Jake throws his now-dead phone to the wall, breaking it.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(panting)
Oh my God.

Jake notices that everything now seems quiet as the loud banging on the basement door had stopped. After a few seconds of listening to nothing, he slowly gets up. He begins to wobble out of the living room until he hears a creak from below the living room floor. All of a sudden, a cougar-like monster claws it's way out from the floor and roars. The surprise attack from below causes Jake to fall backwards onto the floor. The monster turns out to be a fully-transformed Angela.

JAKE (CONT'D)
Angela?

Angela snarls at Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(shaking his head)
Fuck me.

Angela charges at him, but Jake rolls over and Angela rams into a wall. Jake grabs the dagger and almost grabs the rifle, but Angela bites into Jake's left shoulder. He screams. Angela picks Jake up with her bite in his shoulder and slams him repeatedly on the floor. Jake tries punching her in the head and then stabs her in the back with the dagger still in his hand. Angela roars as she drops Jake back onto the floor. She pulls the dagger out and roars at Jake. Angela whacks Jake across the floor and again finds the rifle next to him. He quickly picks it up. Angela roars and charges at Jake.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(yelling)
Diiiie!

Jake shoots Angela in the head. The blow to the head has her slowly stand up on her two back feet and walk backwards. Jake shoots her five times in the chest. Angela finally succumbs to the silver bullets and falls down the hole to her death. Jake gets up, walks up to the hole in the floor, and looks through it. He sees her body in shock.

JAKE (CONT'D)
(panting)
Oh God. Oh God.

Jake begins to tear up, drops the rifle, and walks away.

EXT. SUBURBAN STREET - NIGHT

Jake wobbles on the road outside of the house. He collapses and sobs over what he's experienced. He hears Lacey standing behind him.

LACEY
Jake?

Jake stops crying upon hearing her voice and gets up to face her.

JAKE
You.

LACEY
(innocently)
Are you okay?

JAKE
(angrily)
Stay the fuck away from me.

LACEY
(walking up to Jake)
Jake, listen...

JAKE
(yelling)
No. I saved your life. You all
tried to kill me. You gave me
diseases and you tried to fucking
kill me.

LACEY
(walking up to Jake)
I never wanted you to get hurt. I
hated what we do and I hated what
we've become. This is not the woman
I wanted to be, Jake.

Jake's expression of anger turns into confusion. Lacey stops walking up to Jake.

LACEY (CONT'D)

When I carried you home after you saved me, I thought you were the sweetest, bravest, and most-handsome boy I ever met. I've been around for a long time yet it took me so long to find someone as innocent as you.

Jake calms down.

LACEY (CONT'D)

Stay with me, Jake. We can move away from all of this.

Jake becomes enchanted.

LACEY (CONT'D)

I love you, Jake.

Lacey leans toward Jake and they kiss until Jake sees her cougar tail and she attempts to bite into his neck. Jake quickly pulls out the dagger that he still had in his pocket and cuts her face. He then topples her onto the ground.

JAKE

You bitch!

Jake tries to stab Lacey until he hesitates. Lacey gives an innocent and scared "why did you do that" look to Jake. He hesitates until she tries to grab his right arm holding the dagger, but Jake holds onto her neck with his left arm, angrily choking her. Lacey grins and chuckles evilly.

LACEY

You'll never leave me.

All of a sudden, Jake hears Brody's voice.

BRODY

Jake!

Jake turns his head around to Brody, who has survived his fight against Autumn and looks like a mess. Brody rushes up to the situation. Lacey slightly raises her head up at Brody.

JAKE

(scared)

Brody. Help me.

BRODY

You gotta kill her, man.

Lacey notices Jake's hesitation.

BRODY (CONT'D)
 (yelling)
 Do it!

LACEY
 (smiling)
 He won't.

BRODY
 Jake, you gotta do it. You gotta
 end this.

LACEY
 You're all the same. Young men like
 him will always be enchanted by
 beauty. He is weak. Just like the
 others.

Jake, upset at being called "weak", stabs Lacey in the chest in a fit of anger. Lacey gasps in pain. Jake pants and pulls the dagger out of her. Lacey dies. Jake has a mortified look on his face and drops the dagger. Brody rushes up to Jake.

BRODY
 (calmly)
 Jake, get up. We gotta go, man. Get
 up.

Jake gets up and looks at Brody. They hug as Jake begins to cry.

BRODY (CONT'D)
 (hugging Jake)
 It'll be okay. You're gonna be
 okay.

Jake continues to cry into Brody's arms.

BRODY (CONT'D)
 (hugging Jake)
 I'm going to get you some help.
 It'll be okay.

Brody helps a wobbling Jake walk on the road. They walk away from the house as the sun rises on a new day.

FADE TO BLACK.

EXT. APARTMENT - AFTERNOON

Jake and Brody walk out of Brody's apartment building. Jake carries a box.

BRODY
(walking)
So, you made sure you have
everything?

JAKE
(walking)
Double sure.

BRODY
(walking)
How are your parents handling this?

JAKE
(walking)
Not so good. Well, in Mom's case. I
keep telling her that I'm not her
little boy anymore and I need a
fresh start.

Brody stops Jake.

BRODY
How are you holding up?

JAKE
Brody, I've never been better. I'm
going to Ireland with Chanel and
I'm about to kick off my art
career.

BRODY
(mumbling)
I meant about...

JAKE
Come on, man. That was two months
ago. I'm fine. I probably wouldn't
be if you haven't told my parents
and the doctors that I was attacked
by "a wild animal".

BRODY
Yeah, I guess that's true.

Jake and Brody hear a car horn. They turn to face Jake's
beautiful new blonde Irish girlfriend, CHANEL, 24.

CHANEL
Jake, honey. Ready to go?

JAKE

(to Brody)

Let me just put this in the trunk
for a sec.

Jake and Brody walk up to the trunk of Chanel's car. Jake puts the box in the trunk and slams it shut.

BRODY

Well, Jake. I'm glad to hear that you're getting out in the world. I mean, it's amazing to me that she's going to show your paintings to some of these big shots.

JAKE

(shrugs)

What can I say. I'm a lucky man.

BRODY

Take care of yourself, my friend.

Jake and Brody hug.

JAKE

Well, I guess I'll see you around. Give me a Skype or a Zoom whenever you feel like it.

BRODY

I will. Now get the fuck out of here.

Jake and Brody chuckle. The same soulful R&B song from earlier plays in the background.

Jake walks away and enters Chanel's car. A beautiful woman in a pink dress notices Jake about to leave for Ireland. The car starts. Brody waves goodbye as the car drives away. He goes back into his apartment.

The woman watches the car drive away and when it's out of sight, a hand made up of green herpes emerges from under her pink dress.

CUT TO BLACK.