

CHEERLEADER BLOODBATH

Written by
Matthew Mosley

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FADE IN:

INT. DARK ROOM - NIGHT

In a dark room, dimly lit by just a few candles, we see LUCY. 18 years-old, and tied to a wall by rope and shackles. Her shirt dirty and torn.

Through tears, Lucy pulls away at bindings on her wrists in an attempt to free herself.

From another room, we HEAR the sounds of another young girl, CRYING out in pain. It sounds like she's being tortured.

Suddenly, a bind on Lucy's wrist SNAPS free.

She stops herself from crying and begins furiously working on untying herself from the wall. First her other wrist, then her ankles.

Pretty soon she is free and she makes for the door.

EXT. DIM CORRIDOR - CONTINUOUS

A door opens a crack and an eye peers through it. It's Lucy. The unseen screaming girl's cries become louder as Lucy gets closer.

She makes her way slowly out of the room and gently closes the door behind her, so's not to attract any unwanted attention to herself as she attempts her escape.

She takes a look through a crack in the door to her right.

LUCY'S P.O.V.

We see a girl tied down to a table, covered in blood. A MAN with long, black curly hair like someone out of a metal band, stands with his back to us, his face unseen. He is THE TORTURER. He runs a knife slowly over the girl's body torturing her.

The Torturer raises his knife with both hands above his head and the girl SCREAMS even louder. He brings down the knife deep into the girl's throat, instantly ending her cries.

END P.O.V.

Lucy covers her mouth as she chokes in horror, trying not to give herself away. She flees.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer quickly turns back around to the door as though he has heard something.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Lucy appears from a door that opens underneath a staircase. She quickly runs for the front door.

She fumbles with the lock just managing to get it open as --

The Torturer appears from the same door as Lucy. She SCREAMS as she flees the house.

The Torturer follows her with an obvious limp.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Lucy runs through the woodland. She zooms past tree after tree as fast as she can, but TRIPS on an exposed root and hits the ground hard. She BELLOWS in pain.

She's hurt something. Her ankle.

Hearing a RUSTLING SOUND behind her, she quickly gets up and makes a fresh start. She looks without slowing and trips again, luckily saving herself from falling this time.

A sudden CRACK from somewhere close sounds. Lucy STOPS and hides behind a tree. She peers back in the direction of the sound.

Nothing.

She regains her composure and turns to continue running when THE TORTURER APPEARS BEHIND HER. She SCREAMS wildly.

He clocks her on the head with an axe handle and she falls to the ground. He grabs the back of her shirt and begins to drag her back to the house.

Unresistant and barely conscious, Lucy hits at the man's hands but to no avail.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer drags Lucy back into the house. She wails as he SLAMS the door shut behind them.

INT. SCHOOL SPORTS HALL - DAY

A group of 6 typical HOT TEENAGED CHEERLEADERS are practicing their routine. (They are MINDY, DANIELLE, ERIKA, KELLI, TIFFANY AND ANOUSHKA.)

CHEERLEADERS

(all together)

Your defence is a joke, our offence
makes you choke/You know you have
no game, your plays are all the
same/We're 12 games undefeated,
you're 12 points badly
needed/Before this show is over,
we'll make you all bend over.
GOOOOO LION HEARTS!

An applause begins off screen ad we see who is clapping:

MRS. ROLAND, 35 years-old, long black hair, busty and very attractive. She applauds their performance with excitement.

MRS. ROLAND

Wow, that was great! You nailed it.
The next time you guys perform that
routine it'll be backstage at the
regional's! Are you ready for it?

The cheerleaders respond with "woo's" and such (ad-libs).

Mrs. Roland looks at her watch.

MRS. ROLAND (CONT'D)

Right then, you've got exactly
fifteen minutes before the bus
leaves, so you girls quickly go get
showered and changed, and I'll meet
you out front afterwards so we can
get going down that Yellow Brick
Road to victory. Let's go!

The girls CHEER again to themselves as Mrs. Roland exits.
They follow suit.

ANOUSHKA

What yellow brick road? I thought
we were taking the highway.

The other girls hold back their laughter at the foreigner as they exit shot.

INT. LOCKER ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mindy, Kelli and Erika stand at their lockers changing out of their uniforms.

KELLI is tall and pretty, blonde and big-breasted.

ERIKA is shorter with brown hair and very thin.

MINDY is also short and almost flat-chested. She takes off her top and looks at her chest.

MINDY

Do you guys think I should get a boob job?

KELLI

What? No, you're boobs are perfect.

MINDY

But you can barely tell I have any. I've seen guys with bigger boobs than me.

ERIKA

Are you kidding me? I wish I had a pair like yours. Mine are starting to make for the floor.

KELLI

No they're not.

ERIKA

They are. Every day I look in the mirror and they're a little bit lower.

KELLI

Like the guy convinced his dick has shrunk in the night every morning.

MINDY

So you don't think I need work then?

ERIKA

No way. Besides, if you get a boob job you'll have to start wearing bras, and they cost money, and they itch if your rack is weighing them down too much.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLI

Yeah, and if they're too big, you get a bad back from carrying the damn things.

MINDY

I wasn't gonna go overboard, I just want something boys can actually see... and grab.

They girls grabs their towels and head off in the direction of the showers.

PAN OVER TO:

ANOTHER AREA:

Tiffany, Anoushka and Danielle stand by their lockers in a different part of the room preparing for the showers.

TIFFANY has black hair and a tough, hard-to-crack look about her, more of a tomboy than a cheerleader.

ANOUSHKA is a blonde foreign student. She speaks with a Netherlands accent.

DANIELLE is the super sexy big-breasted blonde every guy wants because she resembles a porn star.

TIFFANY

I swear, if Cloverfield steal any of our routine this year, I'm gonna cut one of them.

DANIELLE

You don't need to worry this year. We've got all our routines on video, they won't be able to get away with it again.

TIFFANY

I don't care, I'll still fuck them up.

ANOUSHKA

Who are Cloverfield?

DANIELLE

They're a team two towns over. Last year their captain paid someone to come in and video tape us practising.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

They used our routine against us to get to the state finals.

ANOUSHKA

What happened?

TIFFANY

They went on before us and fucked everything up.

ANOUSHKA

Did you tell anyone?

TIFFANY

Yeah, but they just said, "Hey, if you don't have an original routine then you can't perform". Fucking cunts. We did have an original routine, just some fuckin' bitches stole it before we could showcase it.

ANOUSHKA

Wow.

(beat)

I was part of the winning team last year back home. But the team who came second stole our trophy and sent it back to us melted down.

TIFFANY

Shit. I should sent one of them melted down. That'd teach the fuckers.

The girls head towards the showers.

INT. SHOWERS - CONTINUOUS

Mindy, Erika, Kelli, Tiffany, Danielle and Anoushka shower.

Mindy examines her breasts again then turns to the others.

MINDY

Hey, do any of you guys think I need to get a boob job?

TIFFANY

A boob job? Uh, no. A shave downstairs, maybe.

Tiffany nods toward Mindy's obviously hairy lady area.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY
(looking down)
Uh, what do you mean?

TIFFANY
I mean it looks like the damn
Amazon. When was the last time you
cleared the strip?

Mindy shrugs.

DANIELLE
I don't know how any girl can have
anything down there, it just looks
ugly. Besides, it's hard enough for
boys to find what they're looking
for anyway. It's just plain stupid
to hide the target.

ANOUSHKA
(to Mindy)
I think your breasts are wonderful,
Mindy. Don't change them.

MINDY
(smiling)
Oh... thanks.

KELLI
See, I told you, they're fine. Big
boobs are way overrated, they just
slow you down.

MINDY
Well, you would say that, you have
them. All the boys look your way
when you walk into a room, but they
giggle at me.

ERIKA
You know it costs like five
thousand bucks or something, right?
It's not cheap.

MINDY
I know, but, I have some money
saved up... and with my share of
the winnings--

TIFFANY
(interrupting)
Whoa, wait a second.
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY (CONT'D)

We're not quite there yet, we still have to actually compete first.

DANIELLE

She's only thinking positive. Besides, if she wants it so bad it'll make her work twice as hard and give us a better shot at winning.

ANOUSHKA

Or she could jinx us altogether.

TIFFANY

What? Oh tell me you don't believe in that crap.

ANOUSHKA

Jinxes? Oh yes, my cousin once said that by the time he was twenty-five, he would have five wives and three houses. Now he's almost thirty and still a broke virgin.

Everyone laughs, except Anoushka.

ANOUSHKA (CONT'D)

(not understanding)

What? It's true.

INT. AUDIO/VISUAL ROOM - CONTINUOUS

A trio of young, nerdy A.V Club friends do a last minute check of their equipment. They are LEN, MIKE and DIRK.

DIRK

Camera.

LEN

Check.

DIRK

Batteries.

LEN

Check.

DIRK

Battery charger.

LEN

Check.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK
External microphone.

MIKE
Check.

DIRK
Headphones for the camera and
microphone.

MIKE
Double check.

LEN
Double check.

DIRK (CONT'D)
SD cards.

LEN
Crap.

MIKE
Every time.

Len runs over to a cabinet and removes about 10 SD cards and
bags them.

DIRK
That was close.

LEN
No it wasn't. The reason we do
these checks is so we won't forget
anything.

MIKE
No, the reason we check is because
you always forget something simple.

LEN
Yeah? And what about the time you
forgot the entire equipment bag?

MIKE
We were shooting like five minutes
away. It wasn't that big a deal.

LEN
You still forgot everything you had
to bring.

DIRK
Right, you've got your camera, I've
got my back up--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN
(interrupting)
Yeah, but it's nothing compared to
this beast.

Len holds up a professional video camera with pride.

DIRK
Right, I think that's everything.
Let's get going.

Len bags his camera and zips it up. The three head for the door.

MIKE
Hey, does your camera have night-
vision?

LEN
Are you kidding me? The only thing
this baby don't have is a flux
capacitor.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - CONTINUOUS

Mike, Len and Dirk walk out of the entrance to the school and head for an empty bus parked outside.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Mike, Len and Dirk board the bus and make their way past the driver to the back and they take their seats.

The driver is RUFUS. 50 years old but still muscular and good looking for his age. He's sitting at the wheel reading a newspaper.

MIKE
Oh Christ, here they come.

The boys all look out of the window gawk-eyed as they see the cheerleaders exit the school and group together, waiting for something or someone.

LEN
That's a lot of bodies to film.

DIRK
We can handle it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN

That's easy for you to say, you don't have to keep the camera from shaking.

MIKE

Don't spunk and it won't shake.

LEN

(unimpressed)
Funny. God, look at them.

DIRK

We are.

LEN

Do you think they'll let us do interviews with them whilst they're changing?

DIRK

What? No way.

MIKE

No, that's not a bad idea. Let them know what we're doing as soon as they're in their underwear and ask them if we can interview them. As soon as they see they're gonna be on camera they might loosen up, maybe even enjoy being filmed in their panties.

Dirk looks at Mike.

DIRK

You're kidding, right?

LEN

I think it's a sweet idea.

MIKE

It sure as hell is worth a try.

Mrs. Roland exits the school and makes her way towards the bus. The cheerleaders follow suit.

DIRK

Here they come.

The boys get back to their original seating positions.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN

Act natural.

Mike and Dirk give each other a look in response to the odd comment.

Mrs. Roland boards the bus closely followed by the girls. She spots the boys at the back of the bus.

MRS. ROLAND

Oh, I almost forgot.

She turns to address the cheerleaders.

MRS. ROLAND (CONT'D)

The boys at the back are coming with us to do a documentary on the contest and hopefully capture your win in all its glory. Their last video project made it onto the local news, so with any luck you'll get to see yourselves on TV.

DANIELLE

(excited)

Cool!

ANOUSHKA

My uncle was on TV once. He was arrested for peeing in the holy water at church.

Danielle walks to the back of the bus to meet the guys as the vehicle starts up and begins to pull away. She extends her hand to them.

DANIELLE

Hi, I'm Danielle. Cheerleader, aspiring actress, and future American Idol winner.

Mike and Dirk shake her hand, followed by Len.

MIKE

(pointing his friends out)

I'm Mike, he's Dirk, and that's Len.

DANIELLE

(to Len)

Oh, that's a strong grip. Someone's been working out.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Mike and Dirk laugh.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

So your last thing got on the news,
right?!

LEN

Yeah, it did.

DANIELLE

What was it all about?

MIKE

It was about how school boards
always give more money to things
like football for new pads and
helmets and stuff, than things that
make up a real education like
computers and new textbooks.

DANIELLE

Wow, that's really good, 'cause if
we don't have new books, we'll just
be learning history forever, right?

Mike and Dirk hold back a smile at the obviously idiotic
comment. Len smiles with a "just the right amount of dumb"
grin.

EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

The bus drives down a long road. There are no houses to be
seen. The road ahead is empty.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

At the back of the bus, Mike, Len, Dirk and Danielle are now
joined by Mindy and Anoushka.

MINDY

So do you guys make porn or
something?

MIKE

Oh no, we're a lot more legit than
that.

ANOUSHKA

Hey, there's nothing wrong with the
porno.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIELLE

Hell yeah, I'd do porn!

Len and Mike smile at each other.

MINDY

So are you guys going to film school after high school, or are you just gonna go straight into raising cash for a movie?

DIRK

Actually we've already been given a grant to do a horror movie.

DANIELLE

What? You didn't tell me that.

She playfully nudges Dirk's shoulder.

DIRK

You didn't ask.

DANIELLE

Well, tell me mor... us more.

Danielle sends a smile Dirk's way, obviously flirting.

DIRK

Well, these guys wrote a script based on an idea I had, we submitted it into a contest along with a short film we did last year and four months later we got a call saying that the twenty thousand dollars was ours.

At the front of the bus, Kelli and Erika hear the sound of money. They get up and run to the back to meet the boys.

ERIKA

Did I just hear somebody mentioned twenty thousand dollars!?

KELLI

Yeah, are you making a film? Can we be in it?

ERIKA

Yeah-yeah, me and Kelli do nudity, lesbian kissing, all sorts, you name it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

At the front of the bus again, Tiffany sits with Mrs. Roland.

TIFFANY

God, you'd think they were Broken
Lizard or something.

MRS. ROLAND

Well, they are talented boys and
they do have a lot going for them.
Why don't you go back there and see
if you can get in their movie?

TIFFANY

I don't know if you've noticed, but
I'm not exactly as girly as them,
or any other girls for that matter.

MRS. ROLAND

No one is as girly as those girls,
but you are a cheerleader. Why is
that?

TIFFANY

I just like to dance and sing.

MRS. ROLAND

Well, they've done a couple of
music videos for local bands and
artists. Maybe you could get in one
of those. One job can lead to
another and before you know it,
you're a regular extra. It's good
money, so I hear.

TIFFANY

Unless it's Nickleback, Green Day,
or Ugly The Clown, no thanks.

RUFUS (O.S.)

Ah, shit.

MRS. ROLAND

What?

The driver gives a worried glance at the fuel gage.

RUFUS

I think we're out of gas.

MRS. ROLAND

What? How far do we have left to
go?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUFUS

About twenty miles, I think.

The school bus slows down and comes to a stop.

Mindy looks around in surprise.

MINDY

Are we there?

MRS. ROLAND

Not yet, we're just having a little gas problem, nothing to worry about. We'll get it sorted and we'll be back on the road in no time.

EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Rufus exits the bus and makes his way around the side of the vehicle. He opens a storage compartment and pulls out a gas cannister. It's empty.

RUFUS

God damn it.

MRS. ROLAND (O.S.)

Can we call a tow truck?

RUFUS

I doubt it.

Rufus takes out his cell phone and tries for reception.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

I haven't seen a cell phone tower for miles.

He checks his phone.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Nothing.

MRS. ROLAND

I'll ask the kids.

Mrs. Roland boards the bus again.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

MRS. ROLAND

Can you all please check and see if
you have any signal on your phones?
Rufus isn't getting any reception
and I left mine in my office.

The girls and guys all get out their phones and exit the bus.

EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

The cheerleaders and the film-makers spread out in an attempt
to get a signal.

MRS. ROLAND

Anything?

KELLI

(shaking her head)
Nope.

ERIKA

I got nothing either.

ANOUSHKA

Sorry.

The rest of the gang look back with the same defeated
expressions.

RUFUS

(sighing)
All right. I guess I'll have to
walk to the next town and get help,
or at least anywhere with some damn
reception.

MRS. ROLAND

How far is the town?

RUFUS

I think it's Hunston, and about
five to six miles down this road.
It should take me a good two hours
unless I find somebody along the
way.

MRS. ROLAND

Two hours? Well, if it's the only
way. I'll hold things down here
while you're gone.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUFUS

I'll be as quick as I can.

Rufus grabs the empty gas can and heads off for help.

TIFFANY

Where's he going?

MRS. ROLAND

To go get help. Make yourself comfortable, he says he'll be a couple of hours.

TIFFANY

Ah great, now my hair's gonna frizz up.

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Mike, Len and Dirk climb back aboard the bus and take their seats.

MIKE

Okay, so if you had to choose between life in The Matrix and life in the real world, which would you choose?

LEN

Can I get some martial arts uploads if I stay in The Matrix?

MIKE

No, you can only have them if you leave and visit the real world later.

LEN

Who's in the real world?

MIKE

What do you mean?

LEN

I mean, where are my family? Are they there?

MIKE

Nope. Only you are being given the choice, they have to stay in The Matrix.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN

Crap. Then I guess I'd stay in The Matrix with them. What about you?

MIKE

If I could have uploads then I'd stay, if not I'd go. My family are crazy.

LEN

What uploads would you have?

MIKE

Martial arts, driving and... hacking skills.

LEN

Why?

MIKE

If I could be great at martial arts and hacking, I could use them to be a real life superhero. If I could hack police computers I could get the dirt on the worst criminals and set about killing them off, *Punisher*-style.

EXT. ROAD - LATER

Rufus walks down the lonely stretch. Soon enough he looks up and something catches his eye. A SINGLE HOUSE on the otherwise empty road, standing by a vast woodland.

He walks up to the front door and knocks. He waits a few seconds but there is no response. He knocks again, harder and louder.

The door CREAKs open ajar.

RUFUS

(calling through the gap)
Hello? Is there anybody home? I've run outta gas and am in need of help. Hello?

There is no reply.

Rufus gives the door a slight push. It opens wide, CREAKing all the way. He steps inside the house.

INT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Rufus stands alone just inside the hallway.

RUFUS

Hello?

He moves a little further into the house.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

My bus broke down a while back down
the road and I've got no signal on
my phone. I was wondering if I
could use yours to call for
assistance?

Still without an answer, he continues deeper into the home.
He looks into the kitchen. Empty.

He looks through the entire hallway. Nothing.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

(shouting)

Hello?

EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Danielle is laying on a blanket on a grassy patch by the side
of the road with her shirt off, sunbathing. She sees the boys
looking her way from inside the bus. She smiles at them and
waves. They coyly wave back as Mindy walks over to Danielle.

MINDY

What are you doing?

DANIELLE

We've got two hours 'til Rufus gets
back. I thought I'd make the most
of the sunshine.

MINDY

You're just trying to bed one of
them so you can get in their movie.

DANIELLE

And you wish you thought of it
first.

MINDY

I wish I had the boobs to be able
to get that kind of attention.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIELLE

Do you think it'll work?

Mindy looks back at the guys.

MINDY

Well, they look straight enough.
Don't see why not.

DANIELLE

Do you think there will be a part
for me?

MINDY

Definitely. Name one horror movie
without a dumb, big titted, blonde
bimbo in it.

Danielle thinks for a second.

DANIELLE

Scream?

MINDY

Oh yeah.

DANIELLE

Wait, wait, you think I'm a bimbo?

INT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland sits with Tiffany reading Rufus' newspaper.

MRS. ROLAND

High-spirited, high school dancer.
Eleven letters.

TIFFANY

What do I know? I'm just a
cheerleader.

Mrs. Roland smiles and shakes her head. She fills in the
answer on the crossword.

At the back of the bus, Len, Dirk and Mike talk nerd.

DIRK

Okay, Episode Five. Luke's just had
his vision of the city in the
clouds and sees his friends in
trouble so he leaves to save them.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK (CONT'D)

Obi-Wan says to Yoda, "That boy's our only hope," and Yoda says, "No, there is another,". Fade out. So this means Obi-Wan never knew Luke had a twin until right then, yet in Episode Three, he is not only aware of a twin, but he delivers them and sends Luke to his aunt and uncle. Now, I know you can around Threepio by simply saying he had his memory wiped, but that's a major plot hole right there.

MIKE

(to Len)

Shit, I never noticed.

Len shakes his head.

Rufus re-boards the bus.

RUFUS

Hey.

MRS. ROLAND

I thought you said two hours.

RUFUS

I came across an old house about ten minutes down the road. No one was in but the door was open so I checked for a phone, but couldn't find one. Anyway, I think we should all make our way down there and wait for whoever lives there to come back and see if they can help us.

MRS. ROLAND

You want us to break and enter?

RUFUS

No, the door's open, we're just entering. It's not like we're gonna take anything.

TIFFANY

What? What if a trigger-happy Hillbilly lives there?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUFUS

Well, it's either wait there for someone to come back, or sit here in this piece of shit until someone drives by, but that could take hours.

MRS. ROLAND

No one has driven past yet... all right.

Mrs. Roland stands by the open doors to address students on and off the bus.

MRS. ROLAND (CONT'D)

(to everyone)

Okay everyone, grab your things, we're gonna take a walk down to a house a few minutes down the road and wait for the owner to come and help us out.

KELLI

What, all our stuff?

MRS. ROLAND

Yes, unless you want to risk it all being stolen in this neck of the woods.

ERIKA

I knew I shouldn't have packed so much for one night.

Everyone speedily gets their belongings together and makes for the door.

EXT. BUS - CONTINUOUS

Mindy, Danielle and Anoushka, sit up from the ground as they notice everyone leave the bus with their gear.

DANIELLE

Hey wait, where are you going?

The three get up and Danielle picks up her blanket. The girls run after the rest of the group.

RUFUS

Get your gear girls, we gotta--

Rufus turns around and sees Danielle's well-packed area.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Uh, we're heading to a house down the road. Grab your... things, and follow.

Rufus makes to walk on, but quickly turns back around to take another glance at Danielle's chest.

EXT. ROAD - LATER

Everyone carries their luggage down the long, empty roadside. The cheerleaders look like they're struggling.

ANOUSHKA

How much further is this place?

RUFUS

Not far, right around the next corner, I think.

DANIELLE

You think? We've been walking forever.

MRS. ROLAND

We've been walking for eight minutes, Danielle.

DANIELLE

Isn't that long enough?

The group turn a slight corner in the road and the house suddenly comes into view.

MIKE

Now that's a creepy location. Eat your heart out Leather-face.

DIRK

Any of you have a copy of the script with you?

LEN

Sure. You wanna shoot something?

DIRK

Maybe. If we're still here when it gets dark.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Everyone arrives at the front door. Rufus drops his bag and knocks again.

RUFUS
Hello?

TIFFANY
(charging past)
You said no one was home.

Tiffany pushes the door open and enters the house. The other girls follow suit, Mindy first.

MINDY
Ew! What died?

The guys and Mrs. Roland follow.

RUFUS
Please, ladies first.

Mrs. Roland enters the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Mike, Len and Dirk sit around a table.

LEN
What if nobody comes and we have to stay the whole night? There's what, two beds in this whole place? So there's gonna be at least some girls sleeping downstairs on the floor with us.

MIKE
Dude, we've only been here for two hours, someone will come.

LEN
Yeah, and I want that someone to be me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK

I doubt we'll be here much longer. Whoever lives here is probably on their way back from work right now and just forgot to lock up this morning. And second of all, how the hell can we just stay the night in somebody else's house?

LEN

Hey man, don't you go ruining my fantasies, they're all I've got.

MIKE

What about us? You've got us.

LEN

Don't be gay.

Rufus enters the room and sits at the table with the guys.

RUFUS

So, any of you fucking them or what?

DIRK

Uh, no sir.

Rufus takes off his jacket and puts it over his chair.

RUFUS

Why not? You ain't queers, are ya?

MIKE

Hell no.

LEN

Sex is kind of a two-way street. You have to be invited.

RUFUS

Well, that super-titted blonde with the curls seems to be up for a little action with one of you. I overheard her talk about you guys.

LEN

(shocked)

What?! Did she say any names?

RUFUS

No, just something about a movie. You guys makin' one?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK

Yeah, we are.

RUFUS

I used to be in movies. The adult kind. Did eighteen fuck flicks way back. Back when to do porn you actually had to be able to act and not just get hard. I even did three pictures with Ron Jeremy.

MIKE

(bemused)

What?

RUFUS

Oh yeah, I did three movies in a month with him. Then I broke my fuckin' leg in a car wreck. Couldn't get my dick up for over a year. Put me right outta the game. Fuckin' drunk drivers.

MIKE

Fuck.

RUFUS

It's not like that anymore, though.

Rufus grabs his crotch and grins.

DIRK

So when did you do all that?

RUFUS

Ah shit, back in the eighties. eighty seven I think. Yeah, best fuckin' time of my life, I can tell you.

MIKE

Ever thought about going back into it?

RUFUS

Hell no. It's all condoms and HIV tests these days. Condoms don't let you feel shit, and I fuckin' hate needles.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN

Too bad, man. Getting paid to be with hot babes sounds like every man's dream job to me.

RUFUS

It's okay, I get more teenage pussy being a school bus driver than any man could ever hope to get at my age. Even in porno.

DIRK

(intrigued)
Yeah?

RUFUS

Oh yeah. Hey, you know Debbie?

LEN

Mrs. Roland? Sure.

RUFUS

Christmas party. Bang. Had her on the copier.

MIKE

No way! Mrs. Roland?

RUFUS

Yep. Good lay, too!

LEN

(raising his hand)
Well, that's me officially jealous.

Rufus laughs.

EXT. HOUSE - EVENING - ESTABLISHING

There is more Moon in the sky than Sun.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland, Danielle and Tiffany sit on chairs whilst Kelli, Erika, Mindy and Anoushka are sat on the floor.

TIFFANY

Someone has to come. You don't just leave the door open to a place like this if you're not coming back for a while.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLI

They could have just forgotten to lock up.

ERIKA

They might've had to rush out.

ANOUSHKA

Or they could be working late.
Rufus could have just missed them.

Tiffany covers her face with her hands in boredom as everyone sits in silence for a beat.

DANIELLE

Do you think we'll have to stay the night?

MRS. ROLAND

I'm sure someone will come and we'll all be on our way soon. We've already intruded, I can't imagine staying overnight.

TIFFANY

Nah... it's getting late. Nobody's coming.

Mrs. Roland gets up from her seat and heads for the kitchen.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Rufus is playing a card game with Len, Mike and Dirk as Mrs. Roland enters.

MRS. ROLAND

Rufus, can you--

Mrs. Roland sees cash on the table.

MRS. ROLAND (CONT'D)

Are you teaching minors to gamble?

RUFUS

Hell no, they're teaching me. Ain't ya boys?!

LEN

I'm out.

Len throws his cards into the middle of the table.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MIKE

Yeah, and we're regretting it, too.
I'm out.

Mike puts his cards down.

MRS. ROLAND

(to Rufus)

Can I talk to you for a second?

RUFUS

Sure.

Rufus gets up and walks to the other side of the room with her.

LEN

Make sure you make me a copy of
whatever you do.

The boys laugh quietly amongst themselves. Mrs. Roland doesn't seem to get it.

MRS. ROLAND

It's starting to get really dark
out and it's possible that no one
will turn up tonight unless we make
it happen, so, would you mind
walking to Hunston or whatever the
next town is and seeing if anybody
can help?

RUFUS

I guess I could, it's warm enough
out still. But if someone comes
while I'm gone, you'll have to get
them to come get me, otherwise I'm
gonna be dragging someone out here
for nothin'.

MRS. ROLAND

Sure.

RUFUS

Alright.

Rufus grabs his jacket off the back of his seat at the table. The boys look out the corners of their eyes at Mrs. Roland. She thinks to herself what they're looking at and then it clicks.

MRS. ROLAND

You told them.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUFUS
Told them what?

MRS. ROLAND
About the--

She cuts herself off as the boys look at her.

DIRK
About what, Miss?

She wraps her arms around her waist.

MRS. ROLAND
(hiding her embarrassment)
I think you know what.

She calmly walks back to the living room.

Rufus smiles down at the boys.

RUFUS
Told ya, huh!? Be back in an hour
or two.

Rufus exits.

Len picks up the cards.

LEN
Shithead, anyone?

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Kelli stands in the doorway whilst Erika washes her hands in the sink.

ERIKA
Ew!

KELLI
What?

ERIKA
I think this soap has... blood on
it.

Kelli steps into the bathroom to inspect the soap. She looks at it for a beat.

KELLI
God, I think you're right.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Erika throws the soap into the sink and thoroughly washes her hands off with water.

KELLI (CONT'D)

So how are we gonna get the guys to put us in their movie?

ERIKA

I don't know. I mean, we said we'd do nudity, what more can we say than that?

Kelli thinks a beat then speaks.

KELLI

Maybe we should show them we're serious.

ERIKA

What you got in mind?

Kelli gives a devilish grin.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Len, Dirk and Mike still sit at the table, they are playing a new game of cards.

Tiffany enters the room and drops into Rufus' seat.

TIFFANY

So what are you playing?

LEN

Shithead.

TIFFANY

Shithead? What the hell is that?

MIKE

Every player has three cards face down on the table so they don't know what they are, then three cards on top of them facing up, and another three cards in hand to play with--

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN

(interrupting)

Whoever has the lowest card throws it in first and then the next player has to match it, or go higher by as little as possible and pick up another card to make sure they still have three.

MIKE

But if you have two of the same number you can throw both in.

LEN

And if you have three of the same number or kind, you can put them all down and not have to pick another card.

MIKE

And if you have four of a kind--

TIFFANY

Wait, I thought you only had three cards?

DIRK

They missed out that if you can't match or go higher than the card put in front of you, then you have to pick up all the cards in the pile, making it harder to get rid of them.

TIFFANY

So first to get rid of all their cards wins?

LEN

Yeah, but there's more.

TIFFANY

Ah, screw it. I'm confused enough already.

LEN

It's kinda hard to explain, but after this game, I'll show you first hand. It's easy once you've seen a game played.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MIKE
And highly fucking addictive.
(to Len)
Nine, bitch.

Mike slams down a card onto the table.

LEN
Two, bitch.

Len places a 2 over Mike's 9.

TIFFANY
I've never heard of this game
before. Where'd you learn it?

LEN
Ugly The Clown.

TIFFANY
(shocked)
What?

MIKE
Yeah, we did his last music video.

TIFFANY
(excited)
Victim Of A Crime?

DIRK
Yeah. You a fan?

TIFFANY
Are you fucking kidding me? I love
Ugly The Clown. How the hell did
you get the job?

DIRK
He held a competition on his web
site to submit a treatment for a
music video to the song listed,
shoot a sample, and upload it. He
liked ours the best and we go the
job.

TIFFANY
That is so cool, it was a great
video.

DIRK
The next one will be better.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

TIFFANY

You're doing another? With him?

LEN

Yep. He's started a new band--

TIFFANY

Operation Northwoods.

LEN

Uh, yeah!

TIFFANY

Oh God, now, okay. I know I'm gonna sound like the biggest video whore by saying this but... I will do anything to get in that video with him.

There is complete silence for a beat.

LEN

(hesitant)

When you say anything, what exactly do you mean?

TIFFANY

Exactly what you think I mean. I will go down on all three of you until the cows come home if it'll help me to get to meet him. I swear. I mean it.

Len looks over at Mike and mimes "wow".

Erika and Kelli enter the room.

ERIKA

Mean what? Oh, what are you playing?

The two girls make themselves known to the boys by standing by their sides at the table and putting their arms around the three of them.

LEN

(smiling)

Well, Tiffany here was just asking if she can be in our next music video, and telling us exactly what she's prepared to do to get in it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLI

We wanna be in it, too!

ERIKA

No we don't, we wanna be in the movie!

KELLI

Oh yeah, right, the movie.

MIKE

And uh, what would you two be willing to do in it?

KELLI

Anything! We'll do shower scenes, sex scenes, and if there's any girl-on-girl action needed, we'll do that too.

ERIKA

Yeah! Wanna see?

The guys sit slouch back in their chairs in absolute disbelief for a second, overwhelmed by the girls' words.

MIKE

Did I just step into one of Len's fantasies?

LEN

I doubt it. Usually there are no other guys there. Except that one time... but I'm not going into that.

Len shies away with a guilty expression.

ERIKA

Really, we don't mind.

KELLI

Do you want us to?

Erika and Kelli don't even wait for a response, they just start making out. Their tongues seem to have an erotic cat fight.

Len stirs in amazement. He fumbles with his bag and takes out his video camera, then begins to film it.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK
(perplexed by Len)
Dude.

MIKE
Man, where's your dignity?

KELLI
We said we don't mind.

ERIKA
Yeah, and we'll show you more than
that, if you want.

LEN
What do you mean?

KELLI
(giggling)
Come upstairs and we'll show you.

The girls begin to walk out of the room, but stop and turn
around.

ERIKA
Oh, and bring your camera!

Erika gives the boys a wink as she leaves the kitchen hand-in-
hand with Kelli.

Len and Mike quickly stand up.

LEN
Rufus, if you come back in the next
twenty minutes I'm gonna fucking
kill you.

They speedily run after the girls, leaving Dirk and Tiffany
at the table.

DIRK
Shithead?

TIFFANY
(with a dirty smile)
Whatever you say.

EXT. LONG ROAD - NIGHT

Rufus walks alone along the empty stretch of road in the
black of night. He kicks away pebbles as he treks.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He hears something in the distance edging nearer. He sees headlights.

Rufus removes his hands from his pockets and starts to wave them high above his head, trying to get the driver's attention under the cover of darkness.

RUFUS
(shouting at the car)
Hey. Hey there. Can you help?

The car slows down and comes to a gentle stop by his side. A pick up truck. The window rolls down and Rufus bends down to speak.

At the wheel, long black curled, metal-head hair obscures the drivers' face. THE TORTURER.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
Hey. Thanks for stopping. I drive a school bus and I ran outta gas a few miles back and came across this house. Do you happen to know anybody who lives there, or even yourself?

The Torturer nods.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
Uh, you live there?

The Torturer nods once again.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
(agitated by the lack of speech)
Okay, uh... to cut a long story short, the door was open and we decided to wait there until we could get help. I really hope you don't mind.

The driver shakes his head.

RUFUS (CONT'D)
Anyway, I was wondering if it would be possible for you to help me get some gas from somewhere so we can be on our way?

He waves his hand, gesturing Rufus to get into the vehicle.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Thanks.

Rufus goes round to the other side of the truck and opens the door of the passenger seat. He climbs inside. He shuts the door and the car pulls off.

INT. TRUCK - NIGHT

The Torturer and Rufus sit in silence.

RUFUS

It's really luck you came by. My feet were about to fail me, I'm not as young as I used to be.

Again there's no response and the silence continues a beat.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Don't worry about your house. They're good kids, a little loud, but otherwise fine. There's ten people back there, by the way. Three boys, six high school cheerleaders, and their teacher, Debbie. She's great.

The Torturer immediately turns his head towards Rufus. His interest obviously aroused.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Yeah, we're on our way to the regional's. They're a good team. I'd say they're gonna win this year.

The driver taps his fingers on the steering wheel.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

They would have won last year but some other team stole their routine.

The Torturer suddenly clicks his fingers and points to the glove compartment.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Here? You want something from here?

He nods.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

RUFUS (CONT'D)

Alright.

Rufus opens the glove compartment and starts searching through it.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

What do you want, a cigarette? A Kleenex? A uh... what is there in here?

The driver takes his right hand off the wheel and reaches to his side. A beat later his hand emerges slowly, holding a screwdriver.

RUFUS (CONT'D)

(attention on the glove compartment)

A pen? You want a pen to write something, huh?

Rufus turns to the driver for an answer just as the Torturer LUNGES and STABS the screwdriver deep into his throat.

Rufus quickly GRABS his throat to stop the blood as the driver withdraws the sharp tool and blood begins to heavily spurt from his neck.

The Torturer calmly goes back to driving as if nothing has happened as Rufus tries desperately to breathe, but only managing to choke on his own blood, slowly drowning.

He shakes violently as the blood continues to flow. The shaking slows as his eyes gets nearer and nearer to closing. His hands fall to his lap and his eyes finally shut.

Rufus is dead.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The headlights of the Torturer's car turn off as the vehicle slowly and quietly pulls around the back of the house. The car STOPS and the driver gets out, closing the door gently behind him. He walks around to the passenger side and opens the door.

He grabs Rufus' body and pulls it out. He lifts his corpse over his shoulders effortlessly and closes the door gently.

The Torturer carries Rufus' body over to the side of the house where we see him open exterior basement doors.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

He dumps the dead body inside and climbs in, closing the doors and locking himself in.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Erik and Kelli kneel on a bed together making out as Len films them. Mike sits in a nearby chair smiling.

Erika begins to undress Kelli. Len changes his position to get the best of the soon to be lesbian action. Mike stretches his shirt down with his left hand to conceal his right hand entering his pants.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danielle, Mindy, Anoushka and Mrs. Roland sit in obvious boredom in wait of Rufus' return.

MINDY

I spy with my little eye something
beginning with...

Mindy looks around the room.

MINDY (CONT'D)

'C'.

ANOUSHKA

Carpet.

MINDY

Nope.

DANIELLE

Candle.

MINDY

Guess again.

ANOUSHKA

Can.

MINDY

And again.

DANIELLE

Coat.

MINDY

Yes!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIELLE
 (excited)
 Woo! Okay, my turn. I spy with my
 little eye something beginning
 with...

Danielle looks around her.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
 'A'.

MINDY
 Ants.

DANIELLE
 (concerned)
 Where?!

MINDY
 Nowhere, just a guess.

DANIELLE
 Oh. No.

ANOUSHKA
 Air.

DANIELLE
 Yay!

MINDY
 (shocked)
 What?! You can't see air.

ANOUSHKA
 Just because you can't see it,
 doesn't mean it's not there.

DANIELLE
 Exactly.

MINDY
 Yeah, but it's "I Spy", as in, "I
 can see something, what is it I'm
 looking at?", not, "Something
 that's in the room but possibly not
 visible".

DANIELLE
 Such a sore loser, Mindy.

Mindy rolls her eyes at the pair of blonde dummies.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ANOUSHKA

My turn again. I spy--

MRS. ROLAND

(interrupting, after
obviously having enough)

Okay girls, I'm just gonna go and find the shower. Everybody seems to be making themselves at home, so I don't see why I can't use the water. Will you be okay while I'm gone?

DANIELLE

Sure.

MRS. ROLAND

Great. I won't be long.

Mrs. Roland gets up out of her chair and exits the living room leaving a slightly annoyed-looking Mindy to deal with the moron twins.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer sharpens his blade on a spinning wheel. The torture table is ready for another victim.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dirk and Tiffany play cards at the kitchen table.

TIFFANY

Hmm. King.

Tiffany places a card down onto the pile on the table.

DIRK

Shit!

Tiffany laughs as Dirk picks up the pile of cards and adds them to his hand.

TIFFANY

So, exactly how much do you get for a movie script?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK

It varies from script to script. *Scream* sold for half a million, and *Basic Instinct* sold for three million.

TIFFANY

Holy crap.

DIRK

Tarantino's first script only went for thirty grand, and even after that he only got fifteen hundred bucks to turn a twenty-page treatment into an eighty-page script for *From Dusk Till Dawn*. He hadn't made *Pulp Fiction* yet, you see.

TIFFANY

So much does it cost to make a movie?

DIRK

Big Hollywood blockbusters have been known to cost over a hundred million, sometimes even double that, and then there are other movies that have been made for peanuts. Ever seen *Spy Kids* or *Sin City*?

TIFFANY

Yeah.

DIRK

The director of those made his first film with seven thousand dollars.

TIFFANY

Wow.

DIRK

And *The Last Broadcast*, known to some as "The Blair Witch Rip-Off", despite being created a year before, was made for under a grand using a digital camcorder to shoot and an Apple Mac to edit. Even if you include the price of the equipment, you're still looking at under five thousand.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Dirk flips over his final card. It's an ace.

DIRK (CONT'D)
And that makes you a Shithead.

Dirk smiles. Tiffany grins and throws her cards at Dirk in a playful, flirtacious way.

INT. UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland walks by the bedroom that contains Kelli, Erika and Len. Through the slightly open door she sees Erika put her top back on.

Len sits on the bed chatting to a topless Kelli. She suddenly notices Mrs. Roland in the doorway and quickly covers herself with her hands. The guilty three look at her as if they've done something wrong.

Mrs. Roland smiles knowingly at them and continues to the bathroom. She pushes the door open to reveal Mike sat on the toilet, apparently masturbating.

She blinks in total surprise at the sight.

MIKE
Shit.

MRS. ROLAND
Nice to see you too, Michael.

Mike quickly stands and pulls up his pants.

MIKE
Shit, Miss, I'm--

MRS. ROLAND
Don't worry about it, just let me use the shower.

MIKE
Uh, sure.

Mike throws a wad of toilet paper into the toilet and flushes. He leaves blushing.

Mrs. Roland shuts and locks the door.

MRS. ROLAND
(smiling)
Kids.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She removes her sweater.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Anoushka and Danielle play a hand slap game. Mindy sits alone and bored.

MINDY

I gotta pee.

ANOUSHKA

Mrs. Roland is in the bathroom.

MINDY

I know. That's the problem.

DANIELLE

I think I saw a door under the stairs. Maybe there's a bathroom in there?

MINDY

Worth a try.

Mindy gets up and exits.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mindy arrives at the staircase and opens the door. We see no bathroom, just a dark and eerie staircase to the basement.

MINDY

(to herself)

Crap... Oh... worth a check.

Mindy enters the space under the stairs, not quite closing the door fully behind her.

INT. BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

Mindy steps down the staircase, it CREAKs every step she takes. She steps off the final board and into the basement. She walks off in search of another bathroom.

Creek!

A noise from behind. She turns to see THE TORTURER.

He GRABS Mindy by the back of the head and covers her mouth before she can scream for help then pulls her out of sight.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mindy is SLAMMED down onto the torture table. She tries to resist The Torturer but he sticks a rag in her mouth then ties her wrists and feet down to each corner.

He turns and grabs a blade from his workbench, filled with various instruments of pain.

Mindy's eyes widen as she sees what he now holds in his hand. A knife. He approaches her and she begins a pointless wriggle in an attempt to free herself.

The Torturer latches onto Mindy's shirt and pulls his knife back slightly, seemingly ready to plunge it into her stomach.

She SCREAMS through the gag, still firmly in her mouth. No noticeable sound is made.

The Torturer brings the knife underneath her top and slices it open from bottom to top, rips it from her body, and flicks it off the blade across the room.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Dirk and Tiffany gather the cards back into a pile.

TIFFANY

I am so gonna teach everyone I know
how to play this, it's the best
game ever.

DIRK

Told you it was addictive.

Len and Mike enter the room with huge smiles on their faces.

MIKE

Dude, you just missed the best
lesbian scene ever caught on
camera. I'm thinking of going into
porn if things don't work out in
Hollywood.

LEN

Yeah, and you also missed out on
Mrs. Roland walking in on Mike
spanking it in the bathroom.

Tiffany bursts out laughing.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN (CONT'D)

You should've seen his face. Redder than Rudolph's dick.

TIFFANY

Why were you spanking it in the first place?

MIKE

Hello! I just saw the best girl-on-girl action ever. Period. I had to release the tension somehow.

Everyone laughs.

LEN

I don't know about anyone else, but I'm sure hungry.

Len gets up and starts going through the cupboards. Mike joins him.

TIFFANY

Stealing their food now?

MIKE

Jackpot.

LEN

What?

Mike whips out two bottles of alcohol from a cupboard. Tiffany claps hysterically

LEN (CONT'D)

I'll take those.

Len takes the bottles off of Mike and places them on the table.

MIKE

Man, there's nothing but booze in here.

LEN

This side's pretty bare, just vegetable oil, syrup and food coloring.

TIFFANY

We better get some of this booze down us before Mrs. Roland comes back.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK
Won't she be cool with it?

TIFFANY
Oh she's cool, but she's not that
cool.

Danielle enters the room.

DANIELLE
Who's not that cool?
(sees the alcohol)
Oh, booze! Gimme.

Danielle grabs a bottle from the table and takes a massive gulp. She looks at Dirk with a smile as she wipes her mouth with her hand.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
(seductive tone)
So, I the girls told me what they
did for their roles...

She sits on Dirk's lap.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)
What do I have to do for mine?

DIRK
Um...

Kelli and Erika come back into the kitchen.

ERIKA
Do you wanna shoot something now?

LEN
Why not? We can do it now, right
Mike?

MIKE
Sure. How fast can you learn lines?

KELLI
How many?

LEN
The opening scene? Maybe five
pages.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MIKE

Yeah. We can shoot in stages and edit it together if you can't remember all of it right away.

DIRK

What are you gonna use for blood?

LEN

We'll improvise. There's food coloring and syrup in the cupboard, we can use that.

MIKE

Good thinking, Batman.

Mike grabs the ingredients from the cupboard.

DIRK

And who's gonna play the killer?

MIKE

I will. The killer's face isn't seen in the opening.

DIRK

And what about sound when you're the killer? And what about costume?

MIKE

Only a silhouette of the killer appears in the first scene, so there's no need for it.

LEN

Come on man, we need you, you're the director.

DIRK

(reluctant)

Fine. Do it. But only call me when you really need me.

MIKE

Right, grab the stuff!

LEN

Hey, I had an idea about the opening scene.

DIRK

What?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN

What if we open on the house and right away we see a bloodied girl staggering away? She runs left outta the house having escaped, and we pan right to meet the two girls walking.

MIKE

Right. So as soon as we see the girls heading towards the house, we already get a sense of what kinda bad shit goes on inside.

LEN

Right.

DIRK

(To Tiffany)

You wanna get bloodied up later and take that part?

TIFFANY

Uh, okay.

MIKE

Awesome. Let's go.

Len and Mike grab their things and leave the room, followed by the girls. Dirk and Danielle are left alone.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Anoushka stands in the hallway as Len, Mike and Dirk rush past her with their equipment, Tiffany, Kelli and Erika behind.

ANOUSHKA

Where are you going?

KELLI

(excited)

To make a movie, baby!

ERIKA

Come with us.

ANOUSHKA

Maybe I catch you up. I have to use the bathroom first.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLI

Okay then, see ya later!

The group hurriedly move on.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Danielle cuddles up to Dirk.

DANIELLE

Do you know how to play strip
poker, Dirk?

DIRK

No... but I think I could pick it
up pretty quick.

Danielle shines a huge smile.

DANIELLE

(biting her bottom lip)
Let's play upstairs.

She grabs hold of Dirk by his shirt and pulls him to his feet
and out of the kitchen.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Anoushka walks over to the door under the stairs and gently
taps on it.

ANOUSHKA

Mindy, are you in there?

There is no response. Dirk and Danielle pass by and head up
the stairs.

ANOUSHKA (CONT'D)

Mindy? Hello?

Anoushka slowly opens the door. She sees the stairwell and
calls down it.

ANOUSHKA (CONT'D)

Mindy?

Still without an answer, she steps inside the and begins to
walk hesitantly down the stairs. We begin to hear muffled
MOANS of pain.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MINDY
(quietly)
Mindy?

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer continues to cut Mindy as she lays strapped down to the table. He stops and turns to his collection of instruments to select a new weapon. Bloody tears fall from her eyes.

Anoushka appears in the doorway and freezes in shock as her discovery. Mindy spots her out of the corner of her eye and SCREAMS as loud as she can through the gag.

The Torturer quickly turns around at the sound and notices the cheerleader.

Without hesitation he takes a nail-gun from his table and aims it directly at Anoushka. POP! A nail pierces her square in the forehead, a perfect shot. Her eyes widen and blood seeps down her face. She drops to her knees and then to the ground.

Mindy lets out another muffled CRY, louder than before.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danielle and Dirk make out on the bed. Dirk pulls off her shirt.

INT. LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland exits the bathroom. She sees Dirk and Danielle through the open door. Danielle spots her and stops kissing Dirk.

DANIELLE
Hi Miss.

MRS. ROLAND
Hey kids. Be... careful.

DANIELLE
(chuckling)
We will.

Mrs. Roland heads for the stairs.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer places Anoushka's body onto his workbench. He looks at his tools and moves his hand over them as he thinks what to use. He stops at a meat cleaver. He picks it up and makes for the door.

INT. KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mrs. Roland looks around the now empty room.

MRS. ROLAND
(to herself)
Where is everyone?

She leaves.

INT. BASEMENT STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer looks through a gap in the door as Mrs. Roland passes by to go back upstairs.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Danielle begins to strip for Dirk. She kisses him and pulls him into her bare chest with a smile.

The door opens and Mrs. Roland appears.

MRS. ROLAND
Oh, God. I forgot, sorry...

She closes her eyes.

MRS. ROLAND (CONT'D)
Um. Do you know where everyone is?
I can't find anybody downstairs.

DIRK
Yeah, they just went outside to shoot a scene of the movie while we're here. They won't be too far away and'll probably be back pretty soon.

MRS. ROLAND
Alright.

With her eyes still shut, she closes the door.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIELLE

Wow, that was so hot!

DIRK

Is it wrong that being caught turns me on?

DANIELLE

(giggling)

Come here.

Danielle kisses Dirk and pulls him on top of her.

EXT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Kelli and Erika walk together down the road. The shot is noticeably handheld and a little shaky.

ERIKA

(slightly wooden acting)

Wow, it's so dark. I am so scared.

KELLI

(also wooden)

Yeah, me too. It's a good job the moon is full else we wouldn't be able to see where we're going.

ERIKA

Oh yeah.

We pull back to reveal Len filming the girls and Mike holding a boom, edging backwards to match every step the girls take. Tiffany is behind them making sure they don't stumble into anything.

THROUGH LEN'S CAMERA:

Erika and Kelli continue to walk together.

ERIKA (CONT'D)

I know we must be close to somewhere now. We've been walking for nearly an hour.

KELLI

What if we're just walking in circles?

ERIKA

But we're on a straight road.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLI

Oh yeah, sorry. Blonde moment.

ERIKA

I've got... no wait. We should...
wait. What's my line again?

We change back to our omniscient view as Len relaxes the camera. Tiffany chuckles to herself.

LEN

(in response)

"Are you warm enough?"

ERIKA

(realizing)

Oh. Yeah.

LEN

And again.

ERIKA

Should I go?

LEN

Yeah. Action.

ERIKA

(to Kelli)

Are you warm enough? Do you need me
to put my arms around you?

KELLI

I'm all right at the moment, but, I
might want you to later.

ERIKA

Okay. Just let me know.

KELLI

It's really empty 'round here,
isn't it?

ERIKA

Yeah, I've got a bad feeling about
this. I hope it gets light soon.

KELLI

Me too.

LEN

And cut. That was great.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Len relaxes the camera once again.

TIFFANY
(to herself)
Oh my God.

MIKE
You okay?

TIFFANY
Sure, it's just, do you really
think that performance was movie-
worthy?

MIKE
We're making a semi-parody of cheap
horror movies, so--

TIFFANY
No acting required?

MIKE
(laughing)
Yeah, maybe that could be the tag-
line.

LEN
Now for the shot before your death.

MIKE
Alright, Tiff. Let's get bloody.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. HOUSE - LATER

Tiffany stumbles away from the house covered in blood. She falls to the ground with a THUD. She picks herself back up and limps left and out of sight.

We see Len filming her whilst Mike holds the boom in place. Len turns his camera right, away from Tiffany and up the empty road.

LEN
Cut. That's most of it done now,
just need one more shot before the
kills, and then we'll need Dirk.

TIFFANY
Something tells me Dirk's shooting
something of his own.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland stands at the sink and pours herself a glass of water.

The Torturer suddenly appears in the doorway behind her.

Mrs. Roland sips at her drink, oblivious as the Torturer makes quietly up behind her and then stops just inches away. He watches her for a beat and she appears to sense something behind her as she pauses.

The Torturer places a hand over Mrs. Roland's face and holds it firmly in place. She tries to SCREAM but his grip doesn't allow it.

He drags her violently out of the kitchen and under the stairs. She kicks and does all she can on the way in an unsuccessful attempt to escape his clutches. He slams the door shut.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer continues to drag Mrs. Roland into the room. He looks down at Mindy, she's barely alive. He holds Mrs. Roland tight and forces her to look at the cheerleader's bloody and naked body.

He grabs his meat cleaver and raises it high above Mindy's head, with the other arm keeping Mrs. Roland from fleeing.

The blade swipes down fast on Mindy's neck, DECAPITATING her instantly. Her head falls to the floor and rolls away. Mrs. Roland BELLOWS through the killer's still tight grip on her mouth.

He slices Mindy's binds on her wrists and ankles and pushes her headless body off of the table and SLAMS Mrs. Roland down in Mindy's place.

We hear loud footsteps as someone runs up the stairs above the basement.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dirk watches Danielle as she puts on her bra.

There's a quick knock at the door before it opens and Tiffany enters drenched in blood.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIELLE

(shocked)

Oh my God, what happened!?

TIFFANY

Nothing, it's just syrup.

DANIELLE

(relieved)

Oh.

TIFFANY

(to Dirk)

They're ready for you outside.

DIRK

Alright.

TIFFANY

Hey, I didn't know you were making a parody.

DIRK

Yeah. We don't really tell people that part 'cause they just say, "They already did it, *Scary Movie*".

TIFFANY

I love parodies. I can't wait to see it, and not just because I'm in a scene. Something to show my kids.

DANIELLE

(surprised)

You have kids?!

TIFFANY

No, I mean one day when I do.

DANIELLE

(somewhat relieved)

Oh. Of course.

DIRK

Okay, let's go then.

Danielle puts on her shirt.

TIFFANY

I'm just gonna clean myself up.

DIRK

Cool. We'll see you down there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Tiffany nods as Dirk exits. Danielle follows him.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dirk and Danielle step off the stairs and leave the house by the front door.

The Torturer creeps out from under the staircase.

He walks to the front door and lightly closes it. He clicks the lock shut.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany takes off her bloodied shirt. She grabs a towel and runs it under the tap in the sink. She wipes the wet towel over her chest to clean off all the fake blood. It slowly begins to come off.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dirk, Mike and Len stand together as Kelli and Erika prepare themselves for the scene. Danielle sits outside the front door.

DIRK
Okay, screaming time. Everybody ready?

KELLI
Oh yeah!

MIKE
(to Dirk)
So did you uh...

He nods towards Danielle.

MIKE (CONT'D)
Ya know?

Danielle sends a smile their way.

DIRK
Yep.

LEN
Nice. I fucking hate you.

Mike laughs.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany huffs, annoyed that the blood is mostly still on her. She turns on the shower and removes her shirt as the water runs.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer grabs a large carving knife from a block by the sink. He runs his fingers over the blade to test its sharpness.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany holds her hand under the shower head to test the water then steps under, wetting her hair.

INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer begins to slowly climb the stairs, his carving knife at the ready in true Michael Myers fashion.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Tiffany soaps herself up in the shower and adds shampoo to the mix.

INT. LANDING - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer makes his way to the bathroom door and we HEAR the running water from inside.

He reaches for the door and grabs the knob tight. He turns it slowly. It doesn't make a noise.

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

The bathroom door opens behind Tiffany as she stands under the shower head washing her hair.

The Torturer closes the door behind him sounding a slight CLICK.

Tiffany turns to the door with soap suds in her eyes.

TIFFANY

Dirk?

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She wipes the suds from her eyes to reveal THE TORTURER standing before her with the carving knife. He raises it.

Tiffany SCREAMS.

The killer brings the knife down into Tiffany's body. He withdraws it and plunges deep into her skin again and again. Tiffany SCREAMS throughout the stabbing as blood splatters all over the shower.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dirk and Len film as Mike "kills" Kelli for the camera. Her fake screams mask Tiffany's real ones. Danielle and Erika watch from nearby. Erika looks around with a confused look as if she hears something.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer steps off the staircase dragging Tiffany's naked wet body behind him, now covered in blood and stab wounds.

He unlocks the front door.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Danielle and Erika continue to watch the filming of the movie. Erika turns and stares towards the front door.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer drags Tiffany's corpse under the stairs with him and closes the door. A trail of bloody water covers the floor.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Erika and Danielle are still standing near the front door. Erika looks at it with a concerned look upon her face.

ERIKA
(to Danielle)
Hey, did you--

MIKE (O.S.)
(interrupting)
Okay Erika. Your turn.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ERIKA

What?

LEN (O.S.)

It's time to die!

ERIKA

Oh right, yeah. Okay.

Erika, still with the concerned expression, leaves Danielle's side. Kelli walks over and joins Danielle, now covered in fake blood herself.

KELLI

(smiling)

Good job I over-packed.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer walks around the table that Mrs. Roland is now bound to, surrounded by Mindy's blood.

He takes his knife and cuts away Mrs. Roland's shirt. He flicks the material out of sight with his weapon.

He makes a careful slash above a breast. The gagged Mrs. Roland winces in pain.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Erika lays "dead" on the ground. Dirk stands up.

DIRK

Cut. You're done.

Erika gets to her feet and wipes herself off.

ERIKA

That was so cool!

Erika walks back over to Kelli by the front door.

KELLI

We'd better go and get this off before it dries.

ERIKA

Yeah, I don't wanna ruin my stuff. My bag's in the house.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLI

Mine too.

Erika and Kelli walk back into the house.

Danielle walks over to Len, Mike and Dirk as they pack away their equipment.

DANIELLE

So, what kinda part do you have in mind for me?

LEN

Well, there's Penny, the hot librarian. She's got two scenes in the movie and one of the best deaths too!

MIKE

A shovel takes off the top of her head. Complicated, but cool.

DIRK

Unless you're willing to do nudity of course, in which case--

Kelli appears in the doorway of the house.

KELLI (O.S.)

Guys? You gotta take a look at this.

The boys make for the front door with Danielle. Kelli re-enters the house and they follow her inside.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Len, Mike, Dirk and Danielle enter the house.

DIRK

What is it?

Erika and Kelli look down at the floor and everyone sees the bloody water trail.

LEN

Oh shit, did we do this?

ERIKA

No way. Look, it comes all the way down the stairs.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Everyone looks at the trail leading up the stairs.

MIKE
Should we check it out?

DANIELLE
Where is everyone?

DIRK
What?

DANIELLE
Where's Mindy and the foreign girl?
Where's Mrs. Roland?

LEN
Ah, shit.

DIRK
We should all go check it out.

Dirk leads the way up the stairs, trying to avoid stepping in the trail of bloody water. Len and Mike follow closely. Kelli and Erika hold onto each other as they follow the boys. Danielle looks around her.

DANIELLE
I'm not staying here alone.

Danielle slowly begins to follow the group.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer leaves the room and we follow him as he heads silently up his own set of stairs.

He opens the door and emerges from under the staircase. He walks over to the front door, LOCKS it with a key, then heads back into the basement.

INT. LANDING - CONTINUOUS

Mike, Len, Dirk, Erika, Kelli and Danielle stand outside the bathroom looking down at the blood on the ground. The girls all huddle up.

LEN
Maybe it's just a joke. Ya know.
We're making a horror movie after
all.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

MIKE

Yeah, maybe Tiff thought it up.

DIRK

I don't think Mrs. Roland would allow them to mess up a stranger's house like this just for shits and giggles.

LEN

(referencing the door)

You going in?

Dirk hesitantly contemplates entering the bathroom for a beat and then steps forward. He reaches out and pushes the door wide open.

We see blood absolutely everywhere. Dirk lets out a deep shaky breath.

DIRK

If this is a joke, I'm not fucking laughing.

The group stand still in shock at their discovery.

DIRK (CONT'D)

Okay, okay. We go back downstairs and see what we can find. Len, you go outside and see if any of the phones have reception yet.

LEN

Gotcha.

KELLI

What do you think's happening?

DIRK

A house in the middle of God damn nowhere? I daren't think.

DIRK (CONT'D)

Alright everybody, back down the stairs. Slowly.

Everyone turns back towards the staircase.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland breathes heavily through her gag. We hear footsteps above the room. The Torturer holds his knife to her throat and looks up at the ceiling.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dirk, Mike, Len, Erika, Kelli and Danielle slowly and quietly step off the stairs.

LEN

I need everybody's phone.

The girls hand over their cell phones to Len, as do Mike and Dirk. Len walks over to the front door.

DIRK

Mike, I need you to go and get--

LEN (O.S.)

Dude, the door's locked.

DIRK

What?

Dirk walks over to the door and tries it for himself. Locked.

DIRK (CONT'D)

What the...

LEN

I didn't lock it.

ERIKA

I didn't.

KELLI

I came in the house first.

Danielle GASPS.

DANIELLE

Oh God, did anyone hear that?

ERIKA

Hear what?

DANIELLE

That... groaning. It came from over there.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

She points to the door under the stairs and we are suddenly aware of slight gagged CRIES of distress.

The group edge towards the door and Dirk goes to open it. Danielle jumps behind Len for safety.

It's locked.

MIKE

We didn't lock that either.

DIRK

What do you think, do we break it through?

INT. BASEMENT STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Hearing the commotion, the Torturer walks up the steps. He unlocks the door without making a sound. He stands still with his back against the wall so that he would be hidden should the door open.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Dirk, Mike, Len, Erika, Kelli and Danielle stand looking at the door.

DANIELLE

I knew we'd end up here all night.
I knew something bad would happen.

DIRK

It's alright, we'll be out of here soon, we just have to--

CREAK.

The girls GASP. Erika reaches over Kelli's shoulder and pushes the door. It opens gradually, CREAKING all the way.

LEN

Please don't tell me you're going in there!

DIRK

We all should. Stick together.

DANIELLE

I'm not going down there. I've seen horror movies, and you make them, you should know better.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK

It's not a good idea for us to
break away from each other right
now.

DANIELLE

Then you guys go down, and us
girls'll stay here.

DIRK

You're gonna be fine. I promise.

DANIELLE

(trying not to shout)
Someone's probably dead in here and
it sounds like someone else is
dying down there. Don't tell me
I'll be fine, you don't know that.

Dirk hastily takes Danielle by the hands.

DIRK

If someone's down there and they
need our help, we can't just leave
them behind, especially your
friends.

Danielle looks deep into his sincere eyes. There is silence
for a beat.

DIRK (CONT'D)

(lowering and softening
his voice)
Can we?

She gives in.

DANIELLE

(looking down)
No... I guess not.

DIRK

Everybody get close together.

They huddle up close and enter the open door.

INT. BASEMENT STAIRWELL - CONTINUOUS

Mike, Dirk, Len, Kelli, Erika and Danielle enter the small
room and cautiously walk down the stairs in the darkness
towards louder GROANS.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Dirk, Mike, Len, Erika, Kelli and Danielle turns into the torture room. They see Mrs. Roland tied to the table. They run to her aid in absolute shock.

Dirk begins to unstrap her bound wrists.

ERIKA

Oh my God, Miss, are you okay?

KELLI

What happened?!

Len removes Mrs. Roland's gag. She spits out blood.

MRS. ROLAND

(infuriated)

Where is he?

DANIELLE

Who?

MRS. ROLAND

That murdering bastard.

Dirk frees Mrs. Roland's ankles.

MIKE

What?

Mike and the girls turn around to see TIFFANY'S DEAD BODY sitting against the wall.

MIKE (CONT'D)

OH SHIT!

The girls SCREAM at the sight.

MRS. ROLAND

Mindy and Anoushka were moved to another room.

MIKE

All three of them are dead?!

Len takes off his shirt and hands it to Mrs. Roland. She puts it on.

MRS. ROLAND

He cut Mindy's fucking head off, right in front of me.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK
Who did? Where?

A terrified expression casts over Mrs. Roland's face as she spots something off screen.

MRS. ROLAND
There!

Everyone turns around to see THE TORTURER standing in the doorway holding his knife. They all take a step back as the killer moves forward.

Mike grits his teeth, takes a few deep breaths and CHARGES the murderer. The Torturer GRABS him on impact, turns and LIFTS him off the ground and SLAMS him into the wall.

MIKE
Oh shit.

The Torturer raises his knife and aims it at Mike.

KELLI
What do we do?

The Torturer tries to stab Mike but he stops his wrist with hand arms and resists it.

DIRK
Get upstairs.

The girls and Mrs. Roland run past the fight and leap up the stairs for safety. Len looks around for a weapon, sees a hammer, grabs it and hands it to Dirk.

Dirk runs at the killer and HITS him with the hammer in the back of his head. The Torturer drops his knife and Mike falls from his grip.

He turns towards Dirk holding the back of his head. Dirk FREEZES in fear and drops the hammer. Mike PULLS him away to safety.

Len and Dirk head for the stairs to join the girls and Mrs. Roland. Mike picks up the knife and follows closely behind.

The Torturer recovers and picks up the fallen hammer. He throws it up the stairs and hits Mike with dead-on precision. It clocks Mike in the back of the head and he falls backwards down the stairwell. The knife drops out of his hand and it lands at the feet of the murderer.

He picks it back up.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

LEN
(watching from atop the
stairs)
Mike!

The Torturer grabs Mike by the hair and looks up at Dirk and watches him as he STABS Mike violently in the chest again and again. Blood flows everywhere.

Dirk runs back down the stairs but Mike points for him to leave. Len grabs Dirk and pulls him back up.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland, Kelli, Erika, Danielle, Len and Dirk emerge from the door under the stairs. They all take a hand in shutting the door as fast as they can. Dirk takes hold of the handle and puts all his might behind it to keep it closed.

DIRK
Go to the kitchen! Get a knife,
anything, get something.

Kelli runs to the kitchen.

DIRK (CONT'D)
Len, you--

CRASH!

The Torturer smashes himself into the door from the other side.

DIRK (CONT'D)
Help me over here!

Len joins Dirk in trying to keep the door shut as Kelli returns from the kitchen.

KELLI
I got these.

Kelli holds out a handful of kitchen knives.

DIRK
Everyone take one and run upstairs.

Kelli hands out the knives and the girls and Mrs. Roland run upstairs together.

BANG!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Another attempt by the killer to get out of the basement.

DIRK (CONT'D)
 (whispering to Len)
 When I say open 'now', open the
 door.

LEN
 (whispering back)
 What?

DIRK
 Trust me.

LEN
 Oh shit.

SMASH!

Another hit against the door.

DIRK
 (whispering)
 3,2,1, Now!

Dirk steps back and Len opens the door to reveal the murderer. Dirk quickly KICKS the Torturer in the chest with all his might, sending him back down the stairs.

DIRK (CONT'D)
 Let's go!

The two charge up the stairs after the cheerleaders and Mrs. Roland.

INT. BEDROOM - NIGHT

Mrs. Roland, Erika, Kelli and Danielle stand in the doorway as Dirk and Len appear and enter the room with them.

Erika and Kelli shut the door behind the guys.

MRS. ROLAND
 (signalling to a chest of
 drawers)
 Here, help me with this.

The boys help Mrs. Roland push the heavy chest of drawers in front of the door. Danielle backs herself against a wall.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIELLE

(hysterical)

I hope you got more of a plan than locking us in a room with a chest of drawers.

DIRK

As long as that's there we can hold him off. It's not like he can come through the window.

Len gets an idea.

LEN

No, but maybe we can climb out.

Len runs over to the window and looks out of it.

LEN (CONT'D)

It's not far down, I think we could make it.

DANIELLE

What, like jump? Are you crazy?!

LEN

No, there's a pipe down the side of the house, we can climb down it one by one, nice and slow.

MRS. ROLAND

What do we do when we're down there? The bus still needs gas.

DIRK

All we have to do is stay alive long enough until Rufus arrives with help.

MRS. ROLAND

Oh God, I forgot about him.

ERIKA

We should make our way to the next town... and meet him on the way.

Danielle wears an expression of 'Really?'

BANG!

The killer hits on the bedroom door, shaking the chest of drawers a little out of place.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DIRK
No time to lose, let's do it.

The girls group by the window. Dirk holds the door.

INT. LANDING - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer charges his body against the door.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland helps Kelli as she clambers out of the window.

Kelli slides down the pipe and to safety, stumbling backwards as she hits the ground.

Erika holds her fists under her chin as she looks out of the window. Mrs. Roland holds her.

MRS. ROLAND
It's okay, just take it easy.

ERIKA
Oh crap.

Erika stretches her arms out and grabs the window frame. She hoists herself through it.

Len bites his lip in the nervous suspense.

LEN
Careful.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Kelli watches as Erika slowly slides down the pipe and to the ground. Kelli wraps her arms around her as she lands.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Len turns to Mrs. Roland.

LEN
You--

MRS. ROLAND
(interrupting)
You go.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The two stare at each other for a beat. Mrs. Roland nods. Len accepts her diligence and makes his escape through the open window.

SMASH!

One of the arms of the Torturer breaks through the top half of the door above the chest of drawers.

DIRK

Fuck.

MRS. ROLAND

Come on, it's your turn.

DIRK

What?! No, you go. I'll be right behind you.

MRS. ROLAND

Dirk, I'm your teacher, I'm responsible for you, now go.

DIRK

But he's gonna break through.

MRS. ROLAND

I can take care of myself. Go.

DIRK

Ah shit.

Dirk runs to the window and almost jumps out just to get it over with. He climbs out of the bedroom.

The top half of the door suddenly smashes into fragments of wood. The killer clambers out of the space and over the chest of drawers.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dirk moves rapidly down half of the pipe and jumps the rest of the way. He lands on his feet and rolls to safety. Len, Erika, Kelli and Danielle look on.

DIRK

(calling out)

Mrs. Roland!

LEN

Debbie!

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer breaks through and stares at Mrs. Roland as she steps back into a martial arts-like stance, ready to fight.

MRS. ROLAND
 (sucking up her pain)
 So Grizzly Adams likes to chop up
 girls, huh? Well, I'm a girl. Come
 chop me up.

The Torturer pulls out a meat cleaver and approaches her.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dirk, Len, Kelli, Erika and Danielle stand outside the house shouting up at the bedroom window for Mrs. Roland to escape (ad-libs). We hear CRASHING sounds in the room as Mrs. Roland and the killer tangle.

DANIELLE
 She's dead... just like everybody
 else.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland performs a series of kicks to the Torturer's head in a totally surprising offensive. He flies back and falls to the ground, banging his head against the chest of drawers. He drops his weapon.

Debbie picks up his fallen meat cleaver and stands over him. She looks at the cleaver for a beat and thinks things over.

MRS. ROLAND
 You shouldn't pick on girls.

She stamps on the killer's head with enough force to kill anyone. She turns and walks over to the window. But the killer sits back up behind her.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dirk, Len, Kelli, Erika and Danielle continue to wait and call out for Mrs. Roland as she finally appears at the window.

ERIKA
 Miss!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLI

Is he dead?

MRS. ROLAND

(breathless)

He's down.

DANIELLE

Oh thank God.

LEN

(to Dirk)

She is so hot right now.

Debbie grabs hold of the window frame.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Roland turns and hoists herself in a seated position on the window, her back facing outside, but the Torturer is on his feet. He charges at her with his carving knife in hand. She looks on in pure fear.

The Torturer grabs a handful of her hair and forcefully pulls her head into the knife. The blade pierces Mrs. Roland's throat.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dirk, Len, Erika, Kelli and Danielle wait, unaware of what has just taken place.

KELLI

What is she waiting for?

ERIKA

(calling up)

Miss, are you--

She is interrupted as Mrs. Roland's body suddenly FALLS FROM THE WINDOW and hits the ground just feet before them, SLASHING them all with blood.

Everyone SCREAMS.

The Torturer appears in the window looking down on them.

DIRK

Move!

The kids run off together.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Dirk, Len, Erika, Kelli and Danielle run down the side of the house. They spot the killer's vehicle.

DANIELLE

Look, a car!

Dirk sprints to the car and tries to open the door. Locked. He moves over to the front of the vehicle and lifts the hood. He places a hand on the engine.

DIRK

Still warm.

ERIKA

Can you hot wire it?

DIRK

Do I look like I know how to hot wire a car?

KELLI

We need to get his keys.

LEN

He must have them on him or they're in the house.

BANG!

We hear the front door slam shut from the other side of the house.

DIRK

(to Len)

I can hold him off for a minute or two if you can get in there and look.

LEN

But what if he's got them?

DANIELLE

Guys!

Dirk and Len turn to see the Torturer limping quickly towards them carrying a machete.

DIRK

Quick.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Len runs off in search of the car keys. The girls step back and huddle up. Dirk doesn't know quite what to do with himself.

DANIELLE

Dirk!

He turns to Danielle. She picks up a metal pipe and throws it to him just as the killer attacks with his machete like a sword. Dirk catches the pipe just in the nick of time and manages to block the blow.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

The front door bursts open as Len comes flying through into the house.

He runs into the kitchen and pulls open a draw. He begins furiously searching through it with his hands.

Finding nothing he opens a second draw and pulls it right out of its place. He tips the draw and cutlery falls onto the table. He spreads it around with his fingers. No luck.

He starts to try the cupboards.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

The Torturer swings his machete again and Dirk blocks it, fending the blade off by using the pipe as a shield. The miss throws the killer off guard and Dirk swings wildly. The pipe hits the blade. It flies out of the killer's hand and lands at Dirk's feet.

Dirk picks it up and prepares to use the weapon... but the Torturer freight trains him, knocking the blade from his grasp. They struggle on the ground jockeying for position.

Danielle nudges Erika and points at the machete. Erika nudges Kelli and does the same.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Len slams a cupboard door shut in frustration for not finding the keys. He suddenly stops and his eyes widen, appearing to get some kind of idea. He flees the kitchen.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Len hurries over to the broken door under the stairs. He thinks for a beat and then begins into the basement.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

As Dirk fights the Torturer, Kelli slowly edges towards the fallen machete. She steadily lowers herself and takes a firm grip with both hands.

She hurriedly steps back in line with the others and hides it behind her back.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Len steps into the dimly lit room, carefully stepping over Mike's body at the bottom of the stairs.

He heads over to the workbench and begins a new search for the car keys.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

On their feet, Dirk and the Torturer exchange more punches before Dirk is knocked back to the floor. The Torturer approaches him. Dirk grabs a rock and hits the killer in the side of the head. He stands back up.

The Torturer stumbles back slightly, disorientated. Erika looks away. Kelli calls out.

KELLI

Dirk, catch!

Kelli throws the killer's machete over to him.

It hits the floor and Dirk scrambles to pick it up.

He strengthens his grip on the blade and approaches the dizzied killer. He charges at the Torturer, who comes back around at the last second and ducks causing Dirk to miss.

The killer grabs Dirk's wrists and twists them... but only redirects the blade deep into his gut.

Dirk SCREAMS in agony.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

DANIELLE
(screaming)
No!

DIRK
(raspy)
Run.

Dirk looks at Danielle as he mutters his last words. The girls stand in terror as he slowly drops dead.

INT. TORTURE ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Len searches through a toolbox. He finds something. He withdraws his hand and we see that he's got the keys.

LEN
Yes!

He runs towards the stairwell.

LEN (CONT'D)
(calling out)
I've got them! Hold on. Hold on.

EXT. HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Len appears out of the front door. He comes to a sudden stop as he sees the Torturer entering the neighboring woods.

He runs around the side of the house and stops immediately as he finds Dirk dead on the floor. He stares at his friend's body and closes his eyes for a beat, then unlocks the car and opens the driver's seat. He climbs in leaving the door open.

The headlights come on as Len starts the engine.

EXT. WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Danielle, Erika and Kelli run for their lives through the trees. The Torturer is nowhere to be seen.

Danielle suddenly breaks away from the other cheerleaders. Kelli and Erika immediately notice and come to a halt.

KELLI
Why are you stopping?

DANIELLE
To find somewhere safe!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

Danielle starts to run off, Erika and Kelli follow.

KELLI

We have to stick together.

DANIELLE

If we split up we have a better chance of surviving.

KELLI

If we stick together we can fight him off better than we can alone.

Danielle stops running and turns to the girls, breaking into an argument.

DANIELLE

Look, I don't care what you think right now. We've tried sticking together and one-by-one we've been murdered by that sick fuck, so I'm going it alone from here on out, okay?

PHANTOM P.O.V.

We slowly move up behind Danielle as she shouts.

DANIELLE (CONT'D)

So you do your thing, and I'll do mine, and if we're both right, we'll see each other somewhere safe. If only I'm right, then tough luck, you should of listened to me.

END P.O.V.

Danielle turns around to see the killer with his machete raised high above her head. She looks up at the blade as it drops down hard and face, impaling her face.

KELLI

(wailing)

No!

Erika grabs hold of Kelli and they both continue to run for their lives.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

In a different part of the woods, Kelli and Erika hear something approaching as they flee.

KELLI
(crying uncontrollably)
Oh God, what's that?

We see a silhouette approaching fast ahead of them. Erika sees it and stops dead in her tracks, clutching hold of Kelli.

ERIKA
Fuck.

Fortunately the silhouette is revealed to be Len.

LEN
Thank God it's you. I've got the truck ready. Where's Danielle?

KELLI
(still wailing)
Dead.

LEN
What about the fucker after--

Len's eyes widen as he cuts off in mid sentence.

LEN (CONT'D)
Oh fuck.

ERIKA
Come on!

The Torturer approaches them from afar. Len and the girls run off and head for the car.

EXT. SIDE OF THE HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Len, Erika and Kelli emerge from the woods beside the house. They run as fast as their legs can take them to the killer's truck.

LEN
All right, who's driving?

KELLI
I haven't passed my test.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ERIKA
(to Len)
I thought you could drive?

LEN
No, Dirk always drove.

KELLI
So we're fucked?

ERIKA
(thinking)
Well...

LEN
Well what?!

ERIKA
I can drive, but I'm prone to hit things.

LEN
All the fuckin' better. You're driving.

Len pushes Erika into the driver's seat. He and Kelli walk around to the passenger's side. Len takes the seat and Kelli sits on his lap.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Erika turns the ignition. Nothing happens. She tries again. Still the truck won't start.

LEN
You gotta be shitting me.

Kelli looks up and sees the Torturer coming towards them.

KELLI
He's here!

ERIKA
(screaming at the car)
Come on!

Erika turns the key again and holds it. Still nothing. She tries a fourth time but to no avail.

KELLI
God no!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

The Torturer approaches the truck ever quicker. He's almost there.

Erika turns the key a fifth time. Bingo.

ERIKA

Yes!

LEN

Okay, reverse!

She shifts into reverse and steps on the peddle. The truck rolls backwards with seconds to spare.

The car reverses from the side to the front of the house.

INT. TRUCK - CONTINUOUS

Len grabs the wheel from Erika and pulls down hard on one side of it.

LEN

Turn.

Kelli SCREAMS as the vehicle soars 180 degrees into the middle of the road.

It stalls.

Len hits the dashboard.

LEN (CONT'D)

Come on, you old piece of shit.

Erika does her best to remain calm and carefully turns the ignition.

Nothing.

Through the window Kelli sees the Torturer appear from under the cover of darkness.

ERIKA

Come on baby, do it for Momma.

She turns the key again but it doesn't start.

Kelli watches the killer as he walks into the road and heads directly for the front of the truck.

KELLI

Hit him!

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

ERIKA

What?!

Len and Erika look up and see the Torturer in the middle of the road. He walks quicker and quicker towards the car.

Erika turns the key yet again. The headlights spark on and blind the killer's eyes. Erika slams her foot down on the peddle.

The truck accelerates and picks up speed quickly.

KELLI

Fucking hit him!

The truck blasts straight into the killer and tosses him forward before pulling him under the wheels.

Erika slams on the breaks. She opens her window and pops her head out to look at the Torturer's body. He's still alive and slowly but surely begins getting to his feet.

Erika notices the head of a shovel sticking out of the tarp that's draped over the back of the pick up.

She switches back into reverse and ZOOMS backwards, running over the killer for a second time and DRAGGING him under.

She turns off the ignition and gets out of the car.

KELLI (CONT'D)

Where are you going?

Erika doesn't respond. She has a trance-like expression on her face. Transfixed on the Torturer.

She moves to the front of the pick up. The killer is trapped under the car, head and shoulders exposed, and wriggling side to side in an attempt to free himself.

Erika looks down at the torturer and walks over to the back of the truck. She lifts the tarp. A shovel.

She goes back around to the front of the vehicle with the shovel resting on her shoulder. She stands over the Torturer and takes a firm grasp of the shovel.

The cheerleader raises it high above her head and delivers three hard and heavy blows directly to the killer's face, the third making a SKUNTCH sound.

Len and Kelli appear by her side.

(CONTINUED)

CONTINUED:

KELLI (CONT'D)

Is he dead?

ERIKA

Not quite.

Erika puts the shovel head to the throat of the Torturer, jumps into the air and STAMPS on it with both feet. His head rolls off his body.

ERIKA (CONT'D)

Now he's dead.

Erika gets back in the truck.

LEN

That was so fucking cool. I wish I had my camera.

Len and Kelli climb back in the truck. The ignition starts straight away and the headlights light up the Torturers dead body.

The truck drives forward a POP over the dead killers head, EXPLODING it under the wheels.

CUT TO BLACK.