

THE SEVEN SUMMER MUSES

Written by

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'A Different Kind of Horror Script' - As a writer and avid movie watcher, I enjoy most genres of movies. However; I tend to gravitate toward character driven films.

I saw John Carpenter's 'Halloween', at a ripe young age. Since then, every other horror movie I watched, was being analyzed whether I knew it or not.

I never intended to write a 'Horror' screenplay, unless I could write something 'Different' & 'New'. So I took a leap, and tried just that.

I'd like to invite you to read this horror 'Story', without relying on 'The Idea' of 'Needing Every Horror Movie Trope' fulfilled.

Thank you for taking the time to read this intro, and my script.

Forward...

Although this story is based upon an actual group of friends, it is a fictional tale. The personalities and characteristics are based upon a realistic depiction of 20 year old college female daily life and routine.

The 'Character Versions' of these girls are written to be real, and not fall in to various clique stereotypes.

I would like to thank my '**Seven Muses**' for being the inspiration for the story, and a base for the development of these characters.

For.. Tabytha, Nicole, Makenzie, Jamie, Megan, Kassity and Shannon.

'The Seven'

Tabytha- 'The Attitude'.. She is your best friend.. but don't cross her! Missing the closeness of family life, her group of friends have become a constant means of support. Only weighing in at just over 100lbs, she is no one to be messed with. In contrast, her heart is bigger than any newcomer would think. She relies on her sensitivity when making decisions.

In '*Seven Summer Muses*' Tabytha is the *catalyst* that sets the tragic events in motion.

Nicole- 'The Rich Girl'.. She is the girl who was raised by parents that are well off. Nicole's family owns a lake house at a local lake. Although being blonde, she would not let down her 'Trivial Pursuit' partner! Nicole is in a relationship with Billy. The group of girls joke that they are pathetically cute. Previous to the start of *Seven Summer Muses*, Nicole had a relationship with a mutual friend of the group. Although this only seems like 'girlfriend' drama, this will lead to deeper plot points when the terror starts.

Makenzie- (Mak)'The Flirtatious One' ... there's nothing shallow to Mak. She may come off as the wildest one in the bunch, and probably would win the 'class flirt' of the girls. By day she takes care of a slew of younger siblings. She is often spotted on the lifeguard chair at the local lake. When push comes to shove she may seem like the one most likely to be killed off... but don't underestimate her staying power. She was also part of a small 'love triangle' of drama previous to the start of SSM.

Megan- 'The Leader' ... while just a little older than the other girls, she stands tall as the one that the group goes to when needing 'adulthood' advice. Megan has a sensitivity and a calculation in her decision making that will lend to keeping her head on straight when unbelievable tragedy hits. At the start of *Seven Summer Muses*, Megan and Jamal have been a lengthy relationship. While not in the early 'cute stages', because of a secret, their relationship is forced to take on a slightly more adult role.

Jamie- 'The Ground Wire' .. Coming from a tight knit family life, she understands the meaning of family. In a group of seven strong personalities, she strives to keep the group focused and together. In high school she was a track star. The rest of the group would call her the 'sporty one'. Not one to show off her wild or flirtatious side, she definitely does not lack either. From the start, a male friend of the girls makes it known that she is the object of his desire. Because of the previous drama that he brought to the group, she steers clear of his come-ons.

Kassity- 'The Wild Card' .. She has the deepest ties to Tabytha. They grew up hard and in families that lacked the closeness that they needed. Luckily she finds that in her group of friends. She is sensitive and smart, and will not tolerate anyone's bullshit. Just pushing over 100lbs, she does not let her size back her down from a fight. When she is faced with a horrific situation, she will fight hard to survive and not let any harm come to her friends.

Shannon- 'The Peacekeeper' .. If this group of girls existed in the 70s.. She would have been the 'hippie' leader of the bunch. She joined the girls in school after she moved here from California. Always feeling that friendship comes first, she pushes aside the trivial with ease. She is a strong proponent for the legalization of weed, and is not afraid to tell anyone about it. She works at a local rock climbing venue as a part time manager.

'The Seven Summer Muses'

FADE IN

EXT. THE LAKE 2001 - LAKE ARIEL - MORNING

AN OPENING SHOT OF A VERY FOGGY LAKE SIDE. THE LEAVES ARE COLORFUL. IT IS AUTUMN.

THE CAMERA STARTS AT ONE SIDE OF THE LAKE AND SLOWLY PANS ACROSS THE LAKE TO THE OTHER SIDE AND WE BEGIN TO HEAR THE VOICES OF TWO YOUNG BOYS.

BOY 1: (O.S.)
It's stuck in the trap!

THE SHOT MOVES FROM THE EDGE OF THE LAKE AND INTO THE TREELINE.

BOY 2: (O.S.)
What should we do with it?

WE PAN IN ON THE BACK OF TWO YOUNG BOYS (6). WE CANNOT SEE WHAT THEY ARE LOOKING AT YET.

BOY 1:
We should kill it!

BOY 2:

Breaking off a small branch from a nearby tree.
Do you think it's dangerous?

We can hear an animal making noises as if it were in pain.

THE CAMERA PANS AROUND AND WE SEE A FOX WITH ITS LEG CAUGHT IN A TRAP. THE LEG IN THE TRAP APPEARS TO BE BROKEN AND BLEEDING.

WE STILL DON'T SEE THE BOYS CLEARLY. WE MOSTLY SEE THEIR LEGS AND THE FOX IN THE TRAP.

BOY 1:

Takes a pocket knife out of his back pocket.
I'm not scared of it!

BOY 2:

Begins poking the fox with the stick. The fox starts to hiss at the boys.

BOY 1:

It wants to bite us!

He takes his knife and lightly stabs the fox a few times near it's back end.

The boys laugh.

BOY 2:

Let's kill it!

The boy struggles for a few seconds but manages to put his foot on the fox's head to hold it down.

BOY 1:

Takes the knife and plunges it into the fox's side a few times, until the fox is silent.

Now it can't bite us!

He wipes the blood off on the fox's fur.

The second boy pokes at the fox a few more times with the stick, but the animal is dead.

The scene fades.

INT./EXT. THE UNIVERSITY OF SCRANTON - PRESENT DAY - NIGHT

THE SOUNDS OF A PARTY ARE HEARD AS WE PAN ACROSS THE ROOFTOPS OF THE CITY OF SCRANTON, PA.

THE CAMERA DESCENDS INTO THE BACKYARD OF LARGE HOUSE.

THERE IS HIP-HOP MUSIC PLAYING AND THERE ARE 30-40 PEOPLE GATHERED AT THE HOUSE PARTY ON THE BACK TWO PORCHES.

WE SEE VARIOUS SCENES OF PEOPLE DANCING, DRINKING, TALKING IN MINI GROUPS.

WE SEE A SHOT OF TWO GIRLS AND ONE GUY MAKING OUT.

WE SEE A GUY PUKING OFF OF THE BACK PORCH.

WE SEE A SHOT OF FOUR GUYS DRINKING SHOTS.

THE CAMERA MOVES FROM THE BACK PORCH AND INTO THE HOUSE.

INSIDE THERE IS A GROUP OF GIRLS GATHERED AROUND A KITCHEN ISLAND COUNTER TOP.

THEY ARE SMOKING A BLUNT.

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

THERE ARE APPROXIMATELY A DOZEN PEOPLE STANDING AROUND THE KITCHEN ISLAND.

The music is loud and party goers are all drinking.

TABYTHA:

An attractive yet slightly tough looking petite female with longer dark brown hair.

What the fuck girl don't be double hittin' on that bitch!

NICOLE:

A well put together, long haired blonde, petite attractive female.

Lets out a puff of smoke.

You love me bitch. Tone it down, I only hit it once Beth!

She hands the blunt to Tabytha.

TABYTHA:

That's right, you best be handing that thing to me!

A third girl chimes in.

MAKENZIE:

A athletically built attractive brown haired slightly taller female.

I still don't get the draw of that
shit! Drinking is sooo much better!

She takes a long drink of tall can of 'Four Locos' that she
is holding.

NICOLE:

Oh we all know that you know how to
have fun Mak!

MAKENZIE:

Dancing and taking another drink of her drink.
What the fuck is that supposed to
mean Nicole?!

SHANNON:

A blonde athletically built female dressed in a tied dyed
shirt, as she takes the blunt.

Ladies, ladies, let's not get crazy
here. Mak, I'm sure she didn't mean
anything by it.

NICOLE:

Yeah Mak lighten up, Shannon is
right. I wasn't implying anything
about you going after my sloppy
seconds.

MAK:

Smiles.

It's all good. He told me I was way
better in bed.

Nicole shoots Mak a look.

SHANNON:

Ok, ok here. Let's just have a good
time.

A fifth girl chimes in.

KASSITY:

A very skinny attractive dark brown haired female taking a
hit of the blunt, speaks up.

You niggas, and all that drama,
when does he get here with the
molly anyway?

MEGAN:

A tall very skinny attractive black haired very light
complexed female.

Sitting on one of the kitchen chairs at the island.
Jamal said Matt was bringing it
around 11. So he should be here
anytime.

The tension seems to have easily dissipated.

A seventh girl speaks up.

JAMIE:

A very dark brown haired athletically built attractive female
takes the blunt and takes a drag.

Ladies.. We aren't these girls that
let trivial drama fuck with us.
Let's all toast to us!

She hands the blunt back to Tabytha and raises her beer.

The girls all toast and take a drink of their drinks.

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - TV ROOM - NIGHT

Tabytha, Kassity, another girl and a guy are sitting on the
couch.

KASSITY:

Kassity is cutting out lines of cocaine on the glass top
table.

So Joe, are you gonna play guitar
tonight or what? It's been sitting
in the corner all night collecting
dust.

JOE:

A husky long black haired male with a longer beard sits on
the couch.

Oh I'll play. Just waiting for the
party to mellow down a bit.

TABYTHA:

Joe.. You're so good. You gotta record some of your stuff sometime.

KASSITY:

Leans down and snorts the first line and hands a rolled up dollar bill to Tabytha.

Yeah fucker those songs you played last time were good.

DESIREE:

A dark skinned averagely built female takes the rolled dollar from Tabytha.

Yeah, you should definitely play later.

She leans down and snorts a line.

TABYTHA:

Oh hell yeah! Desiree partying like a champ! You snorted that shit right up.

KASSITY:

Laughs

Girl, you stick with our group and we'll show you how to party this year!

JOE:

Leans down and does his line.

It's true Des, these girls party often and hard!

The four continue to talk.

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN

Megan and Jamal are in the kitchen by themselves. The party is still in full swing but they take advantage of a few quiet moments.

MEGAN:

Trying to clean up a little by throwing unused cans of beer into the trash.

I'm just trying to clear some of this stuff up.

JAMAL:

A tall dark skinned athletically built male, starts to help Megan.

Listen babe. We can get all of this later or in the morning. I just got a text from Matt. He'll be here in a few minutes.

MEGAN:

She throws one last can away and walks over to Jamal.
Thanks babe.

She stands up on her tip toes and kisses him.
Are you gonna do any tonight? Are you feeling ok?

JAMAL:

I'm not sure yet. And, yeah I feel good today.

He holds her for a minute.

MEGAN:

She lets go of his embrace.
Alright let's get back to the party.

She takes a long gulp of her beer.

They exit the kitchen.

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - TV ROOM -NIGHT

The group of girls and a few guys are gathered in the TV room. Some are sitting and some are standing around.

A male has just arrived into the TV room.

TABYTHA:

She stands up from the couch and raises her drink.
There's the man!

Matt a taller thin but athletically built male walks into the crowded room.

MATT:

Sorry I'm late ladies.

He catches eye contact with both Nicole and Mak.

JAMAL:
It's all good brother. You want a
beer?

MATT:
Yeah, that sounds good.

JAMAL:
Be right back.

Jamal heads out of the room to get the beer.

MAK:
Walks up, hugs Matt and gives him a kiss on the cheek.
I'm just happy to see you, I don't
care about that shit.

Pointing at the bag of pills Matt is holding.

Nicole and a male sitting next to her give each other a look
and roll their eyes.

MEGAN:
Takes the bag from Matt and hands him a small roll of money.
Well some of us do! Thanks Matt!

MATT:
No problem.
He locks eyes with Jamie who is sitting nearby on the couch.
Hey Jamie.

JAMIE:
Takes a long drink of her beer.
Hey Matt.

She smiles at him.

Jamal comes back and gives Matt the beer.

MATT:
Walks over to Nicole and the guy with her.
Hey Nicole.

NICOLE:
Matthew.

She shakes his hand.

MATT:

He shakes her hand and then introduces himself to the guy with her.

I'm Matt by the way.

BILLY:

A taller male of Latin descent with longer hair pulled up into a man bun, stands up and shakes Matt's hand.

Hey, it's Billy. Nice to meet you Matt.

He sits back down next to Nicole.

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - TV ROOM - NIGHT

The crowd is all gathered in the TV room some sitting and some standing.

KASSITY:

Drinking her drink.

So, are we taking this shit or what, bro?

The group is boisterous and most acknowledge 'yes' to the question.

SHANNON:

Holds up an newly rolled blunt.

I'm good with this!

She takes a long drink of her beer.

The group all starts dropping (taking) the molly.

Matt sits on the couch catty-cornered from Jamie.

JAMIE:

Thanks for hooking us up Matt.

MATT:

Watches the rest of the group in the room partying.

No problem. This is always a fun group to party with.

JAMIE:

Yep! Me and my girls know how to have a good time!

MATT:

I think Nicole's guy doesn't like me very much.

They look over at Nicole and Billy whom are sitting on the couch across the room from them.

JAMIE:

Nah... I don't think he really cares. I mean that was like last year when you and Nicole dated, hooked up, were talking. Whatever it was. But look at them over there, they're like way too cute.

Megan walks up hearing this conversation.

MEGAN:

Are you talking about the world's cutest couple over there?

JAMIE:

We were actually.

MEGAN:

They're like stupid cute... like too stupid cute, that I just want to punch them in the face!

They laugh.

I'm going for another beer. Anyone want, need one?

JAMIE:

Finishes her beer. And hands the empty can to Megan.
I could use one!

MATT:

I'm good.

Megan gets up and heads away.

Matt and Jamie continue to talk.

MATT: (CONT'D) (CONTD)

Look I was good to Nicole. I never dicked her over.

JAMIE:

No, you just hooked up with Makenzie like right after Nicole.

MATT:

Hey! I was good to her too.

Jamie rolls her eyes.

JAMIE:

I'm not saying that you weren't.

MATT:

Listen, that was like a year ago, besides, I'm more interested in you now. I mean what's your story? You're super cute and you aren't seeing anyone right?

JAMIE:

I'm not. But Matt, I'm not interested in being your third conquest from our group.

MATT:

Hey now. It's not like that.

She cuts him off.

JAMIE:

It's totally like that. I don't mess with guys my girls have dated.

Megan comes back with the beers. Mak is with her.

MEGAN:

Here you go!

Hands a beer to Jamie and opens one for herself.

MAK:

Takes a long drink of her drink. Sits on the couch next to Jamie.

So what did I miss?

Matt and Jamie share a look.

JAMIE:

Oh.. You mean besides feeling this molly starting to kick in!

MEGAN:

Fucking dead ass!

Megan and Jamie bang their beers together and take a gulp.

MAK:

It's all good, I told you, alcohol,
life and you girls are enough to
get me high!

The party continues, the music is loud in the background.

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - KITCHEN - LATE NIGHT

THE MAIN PARTY HAS DWINDLED DOWN IN SIZE.

OUR MAIN GROUP IS BACK IN THE KITCHEN AND PARTYING AROUND THE
KITCHEN ISLAND.

The molly has kicked in and the group is very jovial.

TABYTHA:

Taking a shot with Kassity and Desiree. Slams down the shot
glass.

Yeah mutha fucka! This New York
girl knows how to keep up with us!

She hugs Desiree.

KASSITY:

Dead ass. You're gonna fit right
in.

DESIREE:

Puts her shot glass down.

You're definitely getting me fucked
up!

Shannon walks up to them and puts her arm around Desiree.

SHANNON:

Welcome to the bitches club sister.

BILLY:

Chimes in.

Bitches... you got that right
Shannon!

NICOLE:

Gets up from sitting on Billy's lap.

Hey!

(MORE)

NICOLE: (CONTD)
You can't call my girls bitches!
Only we can call each other that.

MEGAN:
Yeah.. Billy you'd better watch or
you'll be out. Fucking 86'd!

JAMIE:
Ahh.. Don't bring up work!

TABYTHA:

Takes a long drink of her drink.
Yeah.. Fuck that place! I'm feeling
way too good to think about that
place!

MAK:

Comes up behind Tabytha and hugs her from behind.
I love you Taby!! I love all you
girls and I'm not even rolling.

MEGAN:

Joins in the hug with Mak and Tabytha.
Mak baby, you don't need to get off
with us. We love you back!

Megan plants a kiss on Mak's lips. They continue the kiss for
a few long seconds.

The boys at the table all stare at this for a minute.

JOE:
Holy shit! Things are getting wild
now!

KASSITY:
This isn't the half of it yet.
Stick around son. Thanks Matt for
the molly!!

They all cheer toward Matt.

MATT:
It's my pleasure.

NICOLE:

A song changes on the music playing in the background.
Nicole gets up from her seat.
Yeah baby!! This is my shit!!

She starts dancing and grabs the girls to all join in. They all dance around the kitchen with each other. There are a few sultry caresses exchanged and the boys just watch on.

EXT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - BACK PORCH - LATE NIGHT

The group of girls and a few of the guys are sitting around a fireplace in Megan's backyard.

Joe is playing his acoustic guitar. There is no specific song. He is just playing random music.

SHANNON:

Leaning over a table rolling a blunt.
 Seriously Joe, you are really good.
 We all gotta get out and see you!

JOE:

Thanks!

MEGAN:

Facts! It sucks that we can't get into bars yet.

BILLY:

Takes a drink of his beer.
 I can!

KASSITY:

Whatever Billy! You can go with your ho boyfriend's, we'll catch you in a few months.

NICOLE:

Sitting next to Kassity, they clink their bottles together they both take a drink.
 We only have a few months, but we should seriously all get fake ID's.

JAMAL:

Standing behind Megan, lightly rubbing her shoulders.
 I know a guy.
 (Laughs)

JAMIE:

Takes the now lit blunt from Shannon.

Yeah, I hope it's not the guy who got us those tickets for Jay-Z last summer. That was all kinds of fucked up.

She hits on the blunt.

JAMAL:
Hey that wasn't my fault.

TABYTHA:

Swaying in her seat to the music.
I love this part of the night when
it's only us girls left.

MAK:
Hell yeah girl! We're the only
important ones!

There is a sound of someone approaching from around the side of the house.

An older man mid forties walks around the corner and joins the group in the yard.

MAK: (CONT'D) (CONTD)
Holy shit Uncle Jim! You made it!

She gives the man a hug and kisses his cheek.

UNCLE JIM:

Hugs a few of the girls whom are standing and shakes hands with Billy and Jamel.

I did! A little late, but I'm here.

JAMAL:

Hands Jim a beer.
You should catch up.

TABYTHA:
What the hell took you so long
Uncle? You missed the molly!

JIM:
I had to close! And, you know I
don't do that shit. Not cause I
don't want to, just like to stick
to weed.

SHANNON:

Hands Jim the blunt.
 Good call Uncle Jim! Here you go!

JIM:

Jim takes the blunt and hits on it.
 Thanks! So, how was the party?

MEGAN:

Takes the blunt from Jim.
 It was great! A great turn out, but
 I dread cleaning up in the morning.

JIM:

Takes a seat around the fire.
 Yeah, that part always sucks.

Joe starts into a specific song. The group continues to talk.
 The scene fades.

INT./EXT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - VARIOUS - MORNING

MEGAN GETS UP OUT OF BED. JAMAL IS STILL ASLEEP. SHE EXITS
 HER BEDROOM AND THE CAMERA FOLLOWS HER THROUGH THE HOUSE AND
 OUT TO THE BACK PORCH.

AS THE CAMERA FOLLOWS, WE SEE THAT THE APARTMENT IS A MESS
 FROM THE PARTY THE NIGHT BEFORE.

MEGAN MAKES HER WAY OUT TO THE BACK PORCH AND THE TABLE WHERE
 SOME OF THE GIRLS ARE ALREADY SITTING DRINKING COFFEE.

TABYTHA:

Sitting at the table with Jamie, Shannon and Kassity.
 It doesn't matter that fucker got
 what he deserved. And, now he lives
 like in Texas or something.

JAMIE:

Drinking a coffee and eating a bagel.
 Oh, no doubt. He was a creepy
 fucker and definitely should have
 gotten fired. Glad he's gone.

Noticing Megan arriving to the table.

Good morning sunshine! We went and got a bunch of Dunkin. There's a coffee there for you.

MEGAN:

Takes the coffee that has her name on, and sits at the table.
You guys talking about pervo Tim?

KASSITY:

Hell yeaz. That sick fucker.

MEGAN:

Looking through the box of doughnuts.
Tabytha, it's a good thing you spoke up. He would have kept up that creepy shit. What, no Boston Cream?

Looks around the yard.
Fuck... this place is a mess.

SHANNON:

Laughs

It really is. We'll help you clean up Meg. Where's Jamal?

MEGAN:

It's not funny. But, yeah he's still out. I was letting him sleep a little.

KASSITY:

Mutha Fucker, we don't mean to dip, but Tab's gotta take me to work.

JAMIE:

Oh yeah, likely excuse.

Eating the last Boston Cream doughnut.

TABYTHA:

No.. Seriously, Kass works at 1, right?

MEGAN:

Fuck Jamie, you got the last Boston Cream!

Punches her in the arm.

Jamie shrugs and smiles.

KASSITY:

Takes a doughnut and gets up from the table.
I do work at one. Sorry Megan.

TABYTHA:

Gets up and gets ready to leave.
Yo.. Ladies we're out of here.

MEGAN:

Takes a long drink of here coffee.
It's all good. See you bitches
later.

Tabytha and Kassity head away. The others continue to talk
around the table.

EXT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - BACK PORCH - MORNING

Megan, Jamie and Shannon are all sitting around the backyard
table having coffee and doughnuts.

Nicole, Billy and Mak come out of the house and join them.

NICOLE:

Walking out from the apartment and dropping into a chair.
Fuck. Did anyone catch that bus
that hit me last night?

Billy walks up behind her and is rubbing her shoulder's.

MEGAN:

The girls got coffee, I think
there's one with your name on.

NICOLE:

Holy shit, thank you. Will you get
it for me Billy.

BILLY:

Sure baby.

Billy looks through the coffees and finds the one with
Nicole's name on it.

MAK:

Mak takes a seat at the table.
Oh, you're so damn cute, the two of
you. Where's my personal slave?

MEGAN:

Rolls her eyes.
Yeah don't worry Mak, that doesn't
last.

Laughs
But, yeah you guys are stupidly
cute together.

BILLY:

Stands behind Nicole and kisses her on the neck.
Why thank you ladies! I take full
credit.

NICOLE:

Rolls her eyes. And elbows him in the gut.
Oh.. You're only cute because of me
kid.

JAMIE:

True story. She brings you up
Billy!

NICOLE:

Right!

They all laugh.

BILLY:

Baby, seriously though. We have to
get going. We are supposed to be at
the lake by two.

NICOLE:

Groans.
Oh yeah. We have to get going.

MEGAN:

When do you guys come back?

NICOLE:

Starting to get up and get her things together.
Next week. We'll be back for the
fourth! What are we doing?

MEGAN:

Fuck. I don't know, but if we have
a party here, it's only gonna be a
few of us.

NICOLE:
 Heard that. Sorry we can't stay to
 clean up.

MAK:
 Yeah, yeah, excuses, excuses.

BILLY:
 No seriously, we have to get going.

MEGAN:
 Whatever, it is what it is. I'll
 let you know about a fourth party.

Nicole and Billy get up from the table and start to head out.

NICOLE:
 Yes! Please do. And if you guys can
 make it down to the lake, we'll be
 there all week.

MAK:
 I'll be down tomorrow. I have work.

NICOLE:
 Gotcha. Love you ladies!

Nicole and Billy leave. The girls continue to talk.

EXT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - BACK PORCH - AFTERNOON

Megan, Jamie, Mak and Shannon remain at the back porch table.

SHANNON:
 Rolling a blunt.
 This will fix us all up. I'm
 thinking about trying molly at the
 fourth party!

JAMIE:
 Holy shit Shannon, you totally
 should.

MEGAN:
 I think you'll love it.

Shannon lights the blunt and hands it to Jamie.

MEGAN: (CONT'D) (CONTD)
 Wait, Jamie, what if I pay you to
 clean today?

JAMIE:

Oh.. Funny. Hey if you pay me and Kass like \$300 each like work is gonna do.

MEGAN:

Yeah fuck that. I don't have that kind of money.

MAK:

What are you guys talking about?

MEGAN:

Jamie two times as a cleaning lady.

SHANNON:

Mak, the restaurant is closed next week. They asked Jamie and Kass to do some cleaning and they're getting like \$300 each for doing like two days work.

MAK:

Wow.. That's pretty cool. They giving you keys?

JAMIE:

Shakes her head yes.
Yep, they trust us.

MEGAN:

Laughs.
Fools.

JAMIE:

Hey they offered it to all of us.

MEGAN:

I know, I just want the week off.

She gets up and starts to put empty beer cans into a trash can.

Alright, I have to get this placed cleaned up. My roommate Kelly will be home later. I don't want this place a mess when she gets home.

The girls all start to get up help clean.

JAMIE:

Hey's where's Jamal anyway?

MAK:
Hungover!

Laughs.

MEGAN:
He most likely is. But, I want to
let him rest.

Jamie catches a look of concern coming from Megan. Before she
can address it, Shannon interrupts.

SHANNON:
Jesus Christ! I'm a genius!

MAK:
Stops what she is doing.
What?! What's up Shannon?

MEGAN:
Yeah, what's up?

SHANNON:
Well... Since Jamie and Kass are
going to be cleaning the restaurant
and this place got trashed last
night. Let's get a few of us
together and have a party in the
restaurant on the fourth!

JAMIE:
No fuckin way! You guys will wreck
that place.

MEGAN:
It's not a bad idea at all. We
could just invite the inner circle
and a few others.

MAK:
Shit yeah, we would have our choice
of liquor too!

JAMIE:
Smiles.
It would be kind of fun and
different. But, we could all
totally get fired.

MAK:
Not if we tell Uncle Jim and invite
him. He loves us.

MEGAN:
Yeah, and there's a great sound system in the restaurant. It could be a good time!

JAMIE:
(Sighs)
I don't disagree. But I just don't know.

SHANNON:
No way Jamie! You're asking... I mean telling Uncle Jim that we're having a party in the restaurant.

MAK:
C'mon Jamie. It'll be fun!

JAMIE:
Oh, I know it will be fun. I just don't want to lose our jobs or get arrested.

MEGAN:
Hey.. We're professionals. None of us are getting arrested.

The girls continue to clean up from the party.

EXT. NICOLE'S BOAT - LAKE ARIEL - AFTERNOON

IT'S A BEAUTIFUL AFTERNOON AND THE LAKE IS CROWDED.

NICOLE, BILLY, MAK, SHANNON AND DESIREE ARE ON NICOLE'S BOAT ON LAKE ARIEL.

Nicole is driving the boat and stops in the middle of the lake.

NICOLE:
Pulls her t-shirt off and is standing in her bikini.
We all good to stop out here for a little?

MAK:
Yeah! I just have to go in around 4. I have work!

BILLY:
Anyone want a beer?

All of the girls take one.

DESIREE:
Nicole, your family's boat is awesome.

NICOLE:
Thank Des. What happened to you the other night?

DESIREE:
Oh, I was really fucked up. One of Jamel's friend's, Trey gave me a ride home.

SHANNON:
Oh.. Trey. I'd let him give me a ride home anytime too!

MAK:
Yeah, he's a hotie. Did you guys hook up?

BILLY:
Hey Mak, privacy.

NICOLE:
No, no Billy. Des is new here. If she wants to be one of our girls, she's gotta do the gossip.

DESIREE:

Laughs.

Well.. We did make out a little. But I think he was a gentlemen, he didn't try anything else.

SHANNON:

Shannon pulls a bag of weed out of her bag and starts to fuss with it.

Where's the fun in that?

They all laugh.

NICOLE:
So are we having this restaurant party or what?

MAK:
We don't know for sure yet. I think Tab and Jamie are gonna mention it to Uncle Jim this weekend.

NICOLE:

Nice!

SHANNON:

She licks a blunt.

We are! Alright, who's in?

Billy turns music on the boat's stereo and they start smoking the blunt.

EXT. LAKE SIDE - LAKE ARIEL - AFTERNOON

Nicole's boat is pulled into a dock on the lake.

Nicole, Billy, Mak, Shannon and Desiree are on the boat.

They begin to get off of the boat and head in various directions.

MAK:

Carrying her stuff and heading away from the dock.

Alright ladies and Billy. See you later tonight maybe.

SHANNON:

Bye lady!

NICOLE:

Text me later.

MAK:

Ok, will do!

She heads off.

DESIREE:

Yeah, I have to head back to the lake house too. I'll catch up with you guys later.

NICOLE:

Sounds good. See you later.

Desiree heads off into the direction of her lake house.

The others continue to unload the boat.

THE CAMERA FOLLOWS DESIREE AS SHE HEADS AWAY FROM THE DOCK.

She turns onto a gravel path and walks for a bit. She makes another turn and we see someone is watching her from the woods.

Desiree makes another turn, and recognizes a familiar face.

DESIREE:

Oh.. Hey. You almost startled me.
How are you? You have a house here
too?

We don't see the other person or hear them speaking.

DESIREE:(CONTD)

Oh, yeah sure. I mean yeah. My
cabin is just down the path a bit.
But yeah, I'll come over for a
drink.

Desiree continues to walk. We see her from the point of view of the other person. They turn down another path and walk up to a cabin that looks a little unkept.

The other person walks in first and Desiree comes in after them.

DESIREE:(CONTD)

Woah.. What is all this? Whose
place is this?

The other person pushes the door closed behind her.

We hear Desiree scream inside the cabin. The scream does not last long. And then all we hear is the sound of nature in the woods.

ACT 2

INT. 'THE FINER THINGS' RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - EVENING

WE START ON A WIDE SHOT OF A BUSY DINING ROOM FULL OF PATRONS.

Megan is waiting on a table of 8-9 older women.

The woman have finished and Megan is about to drop the check for them.

MEGAN:

Walks up to the table with the check presenter in hand.
 Ladies, I just wanted to thank you
 for coming in tonight. I'll leave
 the check for you, I'll be right
 back.

Before she can even set the check presenter down, she is
 interrupted.

WOMAN 1:
 Wait! Oh, honey, we wanted all
 separate checks!

WOMAN 2:
 Oh, yeah. It would be so much
 easier for us.

MEGAN:

Rolls her eyes so that the women can not see this.
 Oh, that's no problem. Just give me
 a few minutes to go separate
 everything.

WOMAN 3:
 Ok honey, but can you please hurry,
 we have a movie to catch.

MEGAN:

Smiles.

Sure, I'll be right back.

Megan heads off to the restaurant cafe.
 These fucking bitches. They can't
 tell me ahead of time that they
 need separate checks, and that
 they're in a hurry.

Megan enters the cafe still mumbling quietly to herself.
 Whores.

OTHER SERVER:

Another server in the cafe hears Megan mumbling to herself.
 You good?

MEGAN:

Laughs.

Yeah, just last minute separate
 checks.

OTHER SERVER:
Oh, the worst.

MEGAN:
Yep.

Megan continues to work at the station in the cafe.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - EVENING

A VERY BUSY KITCHEN WITH VARIOUS WORKERS MOVING AROUND THE KITCHEN.

Kassity is behind the line working in the pantry area.

The chef is in front of the line calling out for food items for expo.

CHEF:

Pulling food out of the expo line.

Tabytha and Jamie are with him on the line running food.
Let's go guys, we are hitting 25
minutes on these tickets! I need
hands!

JAMIE:
Gotcha chef, where am I going?

CHEF:
Seats 1 and 2 at table 54!

JAMIE:
Heard!

Jamie takes the dishes and heads out of the kitchen.

CHEF:

Looking over the screen in front of the line.
Alright, I need a medium well
filet, and a chicken parm like
right now for table 23. And
Kassity, where are my salads for
table 17?!

KASSITY:

Kassity is behind her station working on three salads.

Coming up chef, I need like two minutes.

CHEF:
Let's go. You told me two minutes five minutes ago!

KASSITY:
Still working, but trying to move faster. Whatever, if these bitch ass servers would learn how to ring shit in, I would've had them done!
(she says with attitude)

CHEF:
Listen Kass, don't give me a fucking attitude. Just do your job!
He continues to pull plates out of the window.
I need hands please!

Tabytha is standing there watching all of this.

TABYTHA:
I got you chef.

CHEF:
He hands her three dinners.
You have seats 1,3 and 4 at table 42!

TABYTHA:
Tabytha takes the dishes and heads out of the kitchen.
Got ya!

CHEF:
Kassity! Where are my salads?!

KASSITY:
She puts two completed salads in the window.
Two are up. Finishing the last one!

CHEF:
What the hell? I told you I fucking need them now!

KASSITY:
Well nigga.. You come back and finish them then!

She puts the last salad up in the window.

CHEF:

He takes the salads out of the window.
I told you to drop the attitude!
Now get off the line for five
minutes!

KASSITY:

Whatever.. I don't need your
bullshit!

She starts to walk off the line and takes out her vape and
takes a puff while still in the kitchen.

CHEF:

TJ.. Take over on pantry for a few.
And Kassity, no fucking vaping in
my kitchen!

KASSITY:

Rolls her eyes and walks out of the kitchen and into the dish
area.

Ok boss!
(sarcastically)

The kitchen stays busy.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - LATE NIGHT

It is later in the night and the restaurant is much slower.

Jamie and Tabytha are cleaning up the front of the line from
a busy dinner service.

TABYTHA:

Wiping down the counter and putting items in a cooler below
the line.

One more day and we are off for a
week!

JAMIE:

Wrapping small trays of food in plastic wrap.
Facts girl! Although, I'm gonna
have to come in at some point and
clean.

TABYTHA:
Shit, that ain't nothin. I'm pumped
for this party.

JAMIE:
Hell yeah! It's gonna be a blast!

The girls continue to work. Jim walks into the kitchen.

JIM:
Ladies, are we almost finished?

TABYTHA:
Muther Fucker! You bet we are!

JIM:
Good, let's finish and get off the
clock. Lisa will be down from the
office soon. I gotta get you girls
outta here.

JAMIE:
Uncle Jim.. You love us. You can't
get mad at us. We're almost done.

She smiles at him in a sarcastic flirtatious way.

JIM:
That doesn't work on me.

JAMIE:
Maybe just a little?

She winks at him and smiles.

JIM:
He rolls his eyes.
Just finish up.

TABYTHA:
Listen Uncle Jim, we have to talk
to you about something!

JIM:
Curious.. He raises an eyebrow.
What's up? Should I be worried?

TABYTHA:
You tell, him Jamie.

JAMIE:

Finishes what she's doing. She turns and faces Jim.
So.. Listen. You have to keep this quiet, but we want to have a party here in the restaurant this week.

JIM:

Laughs.

Get the hell out of here.

TABYTHA:

No seriously.. We'll be good and only have like 10-15 people here total.

JIM:

No way. I can't even get into how many ways this is totally wrong.

TABYTHA:

No.. it's fine. We'll be good. Jamie tell him.

JAMIE:

Seriously, we have it all planned out and we want you on board. You should come too, if you're not going away.

JIM:

Sighs.

I can't approve of this shit.

Both girls move in closer to him.

TABYTHA:

C'mon Uncle Jim. You know we're responsible.

JAMIE:

Yeah Uncle Jim. Please.

JIM:

I told you that fake flirting shit doesn't work on me.

JAMIE:

Smiles.

It does a little from me right?

JIM:

He gives her a look, and is unsure how his answer would come out, when they are interrupted by the other manager.

LISA:

Walks into the kitchen.

Ok.. Girls finish up and get off the clock. I wanna get out of here tonight!

TABYTHA:

We're done Lisa, Uncle Jim was just about to clock us out.

LISA:

To Jim.

Yeah, stop distracting these girls and get them clocked out.

She walks down the kitchen line.

JIM:

Looks at the girls.

Let's go get you clocked out. And.. I need to know more about this party before I'll say yes.

They both hug him.

JAMIE:

Oh my God! Thanks!

JIM:

I didn't say yes yet!

The three of them walk out of the kitchen.

INT. MEGAN'S APARTMENT - TV ROOM - LATE NIGHT

It's late at night and Megan and Jamal are sitting watching TV in Megan's apartment.

There's a knock on the door.

MEGAN:

Getting up to answer the door.
Coming.

She opens the door and Matt is outside.

MATT:

Hey.

MEGAN:

C'mon in.

Matt comes in and they enter the TV room.

Jamal is sitting on the couch. Matt and Megan sit down too.

JAMAL:

Hey Matt. What's up?

MATT:

Nothin much. I got the stuff for you.

Noticing that Jamal looks under the weather.
You ok brother?

JAMAL:

Pauses.

Yeah, I'm good. Just feeling a little sick today.

MEGAN:

Tries to change the subject. She gets money out of her pocket.

Here you go Matt. Thanks for bringing it over.

MATT:

Hands her a baggy with 10-15 pills in it.
No problem.

MEGAN:

She takes the bag.

Thanks! Are you gonna come to the party?

MATT:

Yeah, I'll be there. Sounds like fun.

He starts to get up.

Listen, I can't stick around. I have to drop off a few more things tonight.

JAMAL:
Thanks for dropping it.

MEGAN:
Yeah, we'll see you on Wednesday.

MATT:
Sounds good!

He heads out.

MEGAN:

To Jamal.
Baby, are you ok?

JAMAL:

Stretches his neck and clears his throat.
Yeah, I'll be fine.

MEGAN:

Sits back down next to him and puts her arm around him.
Pretty soon, we won't be able to
hide it.

JAMAL:
I know.

They continue to watch TV.

EXT. GAS STATION - LATE NIGHT

Tabytha and Kassity are at a gas station pumping gas.

KASSITY:

Dragging on her vape.
He was fine. You know how that
kitchen gets on a busy Saturday
night. That bitch tried taking his
shit out on me.

TABYTHA:

Pumping gas into her car.
No doubt. I thought you were
gonna..

She stops and is distracted by something.
Holy fuck Kass!

KASSITY:

What's up?

She looks in the direction that Tabytha is looking.

TABYTHA:

It's fucking Tim. That creepo.

KASSITY:

No shit. Did he see us?

We see a taller skinny athletically built man standing by his car pumping gas.

He does notice the girls, and he looks right at them for a long moment.

He nods to them.

TABYTHA:

Ew. He fucking just nodded to me.
That fucking pervert.

She finishes pumping gas and puts the pump away.

KASSITY:

She looks back at Tim for a long moment.

Fuck you, you sicko! Let's just get
out of here.

(Not loud enough for Tim
to hear)

They both get into the car and start to drive away.

TABYTHA:

Driving away, but driving right by Tim.

See you fuck boy!

Tim still pumping gas, stares at them as they drive away. He looks down at the pump and continues to pump the gas.

KASSITY:

Turning the music up.

He's such a creepo. I can't believe
we ran into him.

TABYTHA:

Yeah.. He's so weird. I'm glad he
got fired. Turn this jam up!

Kassity turns up the music. The girls start singing and drive away.

EXT. CONVENIENCE STORE - PARKING LOT - LATE NIGHT

Jim is pulling into a convenience store parking lot. He gets out of his car to go in.

Someone runs up behind him and surprises him.

Jim jumps a little. A girl puts her hands over his eyes from behind him.

MAK:

With her hands over Jim's eyes, leans in against his back.
Guess who?!

She laughs.

JIM:

He knows right away.

Aw...

(pauses)

Makenzie?

Mak and Shannon are standing behind Jim in the parking lot.

MAK:

That was way too easy! Uncle Jim
what are you doing here?

Takes her hands off his eyes.

JIM:

Now seeing both of the girls.

Getting a late night snack. What
are you ladies up to?

SHANNON:

We're heading home. We were out.

MAK:

Yeah.. We were drinking. Can you
tell?

She leans against him.

JIM:

I can.

He laughs.

How was the night?

SHANNON:

Good! We went to a party at Wilkes.
It was lit!

MAK:

Jim! Are you coming to our party at
your restaurant?

JIM:

Smiles and sighs.

I am. Well.. I mean, I'm gonna make
an appearance.

MAK:

Oh my God awesome! I love it when
you hang out with us!

SHANNON:

She laughs.

I'm driving by the way.

JIM:

That's good.

MAK:

What? I'm fine. I'm just happy! We
had a great time tonight and now we
got to run into Uncle Jim!

SHANNON:

Do you wanna burn one before you
leave Uncle Jim?

JIM:

Looks around the empty parking lot.

Sure.

MAK:

I'm not smoking any of that shit.
I'm good already.

JIM:

You don't need to Makenzie. You're
great just the way you are.

MAK:

She surprises Jim with a tight hug.

I love you Uncle Jim. It's too bad
you're so much older.

Jim blushes, smiles and shakes his head.

The three of them continue to talk by Jim's car.

The scene fades.

EXT. LAKE ARIEL - NICOLE'S LAKE HOUSE - MORNING

Nicole and Billy are packing their car from being at the lake
for the week.

BILLY:

Puts a bag in the back of the car and closes the hatch.
That's it then right?

NICOLE:

Putting a bag in the back seat.
I'm pretty sure. Let's head home.

BILLY:

Sounds good baby.

NICOLE:

They both get in the car.
I had a good time this week babe.
It's weird that Desiree left
without letting us know.

BILLY:

Yeah, who knows.. Maybe she had
school work to do back at home.

He starts the car and they start to drive away.

NICOLE:

All I know is, I can't wait to get
a shower at home. The water
pressure here sucks.

The car drives away.

THE CAMERA PANS ACROSS THE LAKE AND TO THE SMALL LAKE CABIN
THAT WE HAD SEEN EARLIER.

THE CABIN IS A BIT OLDER AND A LITTLE UNKEPT.

WE SEE THE OUTSIDE AND THEN THE CAMERA MOVES TO THE INSIDE.

WE SEE DESIREE'S BODY PROPPED UP ON A LARGE METAL X SHAPED CROSS.

SHE IS DRESSED ONLY IN A BATHING SUIT AND TIED TO IT BY ALL FOUR LIMBS.

THERE ARE VARIOUS ARROWS IN HER BODY AND VARIOUS SLASHES CUT INTO HER BODY.

THE INTERIOR OF THE CABIN IS SET UP LIKE A RITUAL ALTER WITH VARIOUS CANDLES AND SMALL CEREMONIAL STATUES PLACED IN ALL FOUR CORNERS.

PAINTED ON THE WALL BEHIND DESIREE IN WHAT APPEARS TO BE BLOOD, ARE THE WORDS... 'THE SEALS HAVE BEEN OPENED'.

The scene fades.

EXT./INT. LAKE ARIEL - 2002 - EVENING

A CABIN BY LAKE ARIEL. THE SAME CABIN WE JUST SAW, BUT IT'S IN MUCH BETTER SHAPE.

THERE ARE 10-15 PEOPLE GATHERED INSIDE. ALL OF THEM ARE WEARING LONG DARK ROBES.

THERE ARE TWO PEOPLE TIED TO TWO X SHAPED CROSSES AT THE FRONT OF THE CABIN.

THE ROBED FIGURES ARE CHANTING UNRECOGNIZABLE WORDS.

A LEADER AT THE FRONT (THE DOCTOR) WEARS A PLAGUE DOCTOR MASK AND IS WALKING BACK AND FORTH IN FRONT OF THE TIED UP COUPLE.

THE MAN AND WOMAN ARE BOTH GAGGED. BOTH OF THEM ARE ALREADY CUT AND BLEEDING.

THE DOCTOR:

Picking up a long thin bladed knife from a table in the front of the room.

And with your souls cleansed and
the seals opened, we send you off
as our sacrifice, for your sins.

He starts to cut into the mans's chest in a long cutting stroke.

The back door of the cabin is opened and a small boy enters the cabin.

It is dark and we can not see the boy clearly.

A man immediately closes the door behind him and greets the boy.

The ritual continues.

MAN:

He turns the boy away from looking at the ritual.
You know you weren't supposed to
come back here. I told you I would
meet you at our cabin.

THE BOY:

Looking away.
What are they doing father?

MAN:

They are cleansing them. Freeing
them of sin.

The boy looks around his father and sees the robed figures all walking to the front near the tied up couple.

The man takes the boy outside of the cabin and closes the door behind him.

MAN:(CONTD)

It's not time yet for you to learn
about this.

THE BOY:

It's ok father... I'm not scared.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The sound of music can be heard as we open the scene.

THE CAMERA STARTS IN THE STREET IN FRONT OF 'THE FINER THINGS' RESTAURANT.

THE CAMERA MOVES WITH ONE LONG SHOT AND FOLLOWS THROUGH THE BUILDING UNTIL ENDING UP IN THE MAIN DINING ROOM.

WE SEE A LOWER LEVEL BACK DOOR AREA WITH A HOT WATER HEATER AND STORAGE AREA.

THE CAMERA MOVES INTO A DISH PIT AREA AND THEN INTO AND THROUGH THE KITCHEN AREA.

THE SHOT MOVES UP A STAIRCASE AND INTO THE MAIN DINING ROOM AREA.

THERE ARE SEVERAL PEOPLE PLACED AROUND THE DINING ROOM.

THE PARTY HAS ALREADY STARTED AND ALL OF OUR MAJOR CHARACTERS ARE PRESENT.

SOME PEOPLE ARE SITTING AT THE BAR AND SOME ARE SITTING AT A FEW TABLES NEAR THE BAR.

AN AREA IN THE MAIN DINING ROOM HAS BEEN CLEARED AND SOME OF THE GIRLS ARE DANCING IN THE OPEN AREA.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - MAIN DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Megan, Jamie, Kassity and Nicole are dancing in the open area of the main dining room.

The girls already seem intoxicated and they are having fun.

Nicole and Megan are embraced in a very sultry dance with each other.

KASSITY:

Holding her phone and trying to record the girls sexy dance on Snapchat.

Bitch, I hate this ghetto phone service in this building.

JAMIE:

Takes a drink of her beer.

Right! The shit never works in here.

NICOLE:

Rubbing herself up very closely to Megan as they dance.
Ladies, record it with your eyes!

MEGAN:

Yeah.. Get in here with us!

The four girls all get closer together and continue to dance.

JAMIE:

Is it me or this batch of molly way better?

NICOLE:

No doubt!

MEGAN:

Still enjoying the music.

Yeah! Matt said this batch was a bit stronger! I love it!

The music changes and the girls start to head out of the dance area and over to the bar where the other girls are all sitting.

TABYTHA:

Sitting at the bar and drinking a beer.

Yo, it's about time you girls came back.

SHANNON:

Standing behind the bar.

Does anyone need a drink?

MAK:

Seated next to Tabytha at the bar.

Yeah! I'll have a beer and a shot!

JAMIE:

Sitting down at one of the open seats.

Hey, hey, let's not get crazy with the liquors.

BILLY:

At a seat nearby.

Ah, c'mon. They won't miss it!

JOE:

Also seated at the bar.

Yeah! How bout just one round of shots!

NICOLE:

Standing near Billy.

Listen, I'll come back and make us a round of shots.

SHANNON:

Picking up liquor bottles and looking through them.

What do we want to do a shot of?

TABYTHA:

Holding her phone up and taking a selfie of the bunch of them at the bar.

Ladies look up here!

They all try to look up and fit in the picture.

KASSITY:

Bitch.. Don't post that shit!

TABYTHA:

Takes the picture.

I'm not posting it! Just sending it to us, and saving it!

MAK:

Send that to me Tab!

NICOLE:

Walks around to behind the bar.

Alright, what are we drinking?

JAMIE:

Nothing too sweet. Something good. And pour me another beer too please.

MEGAN:

Texting on her phone.

Nicole you're the master, just mix something up for us.

NICOLE:

Heard!

She starts to mess with liquor bottles and mixers.

BILLY:

Megan, when is Jamal getting here?

MEGAN:

Soon. I was just texting him. He's picking up his friend Tyler and they're coming.

JAMIE:

Oh wait, is this the Tyler that Tabytha loves?

TABYTHA:

Hearing this conversation.

Tyler is coming! Fuck yeah!

KASSITY:

Tabytha's night is made!

BILLY:

Tabytha has a boyfriend?

MAK:

More like a fuck friend!

TABYTHA:

What?! Fuck you Makenzie. You're more of a slut than me!

MAK:

Tab.. I'm kidding and No I'm not! Well, maybe sometimes.

She smirks.

SHANNON:

Hey girls! Reel it in! We're all friend's here.

JAMIE:

Yeah. How bout no drama tonight.

MEGAN:

Yeah, c'mon.

MAK:

I didn't mean anything by it Tab.

TABYTHA:

Still irritated.

It's all good. I'm gonna text him!

NICOLE:

Done mixing the shots and starting to pour out a bunch of them.

Alright, let's do some shots!

The girls all prepare to do their shots.

AS THEY DRINK THEIR SHOTS WE SEE A FIGURE WATCHING THEM FROM AN OVERLOOKING AREA ON THE THIRD FLOOR.

WE SEE THE GIRLS FROM THE FIGURE'S POINT OF VIEW.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

The group is all sitting at the bar.

The music is playing loudly and there are various conversations going on.

KASSITY:

Joe, where's your guitar?

JOE:

It's in the car. I was just thinking about getting it.

SHANNON:

Leaning on the counter and rolling a blunt.

Yeah Joe, go get it!

JOE:

Joe finishes a beer and sets the empty glass down on the bar.
I got ya. I'm gonna stop in the bathroom first, but I'll be back shortly.

MEGAN:

Hey... you are parked out back right?

JOE:

Yeah! That's where we're supposed to be parked right.

JAMIE:

Yes! We can't have cars out in the front parking lot.

JOE:

Getting up and starting away.
Gotcha!

Joe starts away from the bar and heads downstairs to the kitchen area.

The kitchen is very dark.

There is only light coming from a few smaller lights.

He heads through the kitchen and into the dish area.

There is a small bathroom off the kitchen area.

He heads into it and turns on the light.

He closes the door and sits down on the toilet.

He sits for a few seconds looking at his phone, and hears a noise outside the bathroom door.

JOE:(CONTD)

Hello?

There is no answer. But there is another noise.

What the fuck, I'm trying to take a shit in here.

There is no answer. Joe then hears the sound of something electronic.

Really.. What the hell. Billy? Is that you?

Joe finishes going to the bathroom and pulls his pants up and flushes the toilet.

The electronic sound stops.

Joe opens the bathroom door but leaves the bathroom light on.

The bathroom light lights up the dish area better.
Where the fuck are these kitchen
lights.

He walks into the back area where the hot water heater is.

There is someone in the room but it is very dark.
Ok, seriously, who's fucking with
me?

The electronic sounds start again.

Joe is surprised and walks backwards. And trips and falls.

We see a dark figure from behind dressed in all black. The
figure is wearing a mask of some sort.

Joe is laying on the floor in front of the figure.

The electronic sound is coming from a very large mixer with a
spinning blade on the end.
What the fuck?

Joe can do nothing. The blade digs into his gut and tears the
skin and flesh apart.
Help! Help me! You muther fucker,
get the fuck off me.

Joe kicks his feet at the figure, but misses.

The figure pulls the blade out several times and digs it back
into Joe's abdomen and chest several times until Joe is
silent.

The figure turns the mixer off and lowers it. He sets it
down.

He starts to drag Joe's body.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM AREA - NIGHT

The group is all still in the main dining area and the party
is in full swing.

Matt comes into the dining room from behind the bar.

MAK:

Goes up and hugs Matt.
Hey Matty! I'm glad you made it!

MATT:

Smiling and hugging Mak back.

Of course. I mean how often does
one get to go to a private party in
a closed restaurant.

Matt walks up to the bar.

NICOLE:

Beer Matt?

MATT:

Sure.

Nicole pours him a beer.

Megan, Jamie, Tabytha and Kassity come up to the area where
Matt is standing.

KASSITY:

Hey Matt this molly is super.

MATT:

Takes the beer from Nicole.

Yeah, it's a better batch than the
last one. It's a lot stronger.

MEGAN:

She dances where she stands.

It sure is.

The girls all stand against the bar drinking.

MATT:

I'm glad you ladies are all having
a good time!

Jamie walks up and stands next to Matt.

JAMIE:

How's everything else going Matt?

MATT:

Good, good. Yeah, you know some ol
stuff. How's the party so far?

JAMIE:

Well, we didn't wreck the place
yet, so that's good.

MATT:

'Yet' being the key word.

JAMIE:

Shoves him and laughs.

Shut up, our jobs would so be on
the line.

MATT:

He looks around at the party goers in general.
And they're not already?

JAMIE:

She laughs again.

I guess they are. Smartass.

MATT:

Laughs back.

Probably. Just don't get caught.

JAMIE:

Right!

MATT:

Reaches into his pocket, and pulls a bag out.

Listen, I don't know how much you
girls still have, but here's
another for you for later if you
need one.

JAMIE:

Takes the molly and puts it into her pocket in her shorts.

Aw.. Thanks. Maybe later. I'm still
rolling now from the first one.

MATT:

Yeah, for later. Did you think
about what we talked about last
week?

JAMIE:

Yeah Matt, I'm sorry. I do think
you're a nice guy, but I don't want
to mess with a guy my friends once
dated.

MATT:

Shrugs.

I get it.

They continue to talk.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - THIRD FLOOR OFFICES - NIGHT

THE SAME FIGURE FROM EARLIER IS IN THE OFFICE OF THE THIRD FLOOR OF THE RESTAURANT.

WE ONLY SEE THE FIGURE FROM THE SHOULDERS DOWN.

THE FIGURE IS WEARING ALL BLACK AND HAS BLACK LATEX GLOVES ON.

THERE ARE SEVERAL ELECTRONIC DEVICES ON THE DESK IN THE OFFICE.

THE FIGURE ADJUSTS BUTTONS ON ONE OF THE LARGER DEVICES AND THEN WE SEE JOE'S PHONE AND WE SEE THE WI-FI SIGNAL GO OUT.

THE CELL RECEPTION TOWERS SYMBOL ON THE PHONE ALSO GOES DOWN TO NO BARS.

THE FIGURE WALKS AROUND THE OFFICE AND WE SEE A PLAGUE DOCTOR MASK SITTING ON THE DESK.

THE FIGURE PICKS IT UP AND EXITS THE OFFICE.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM AREA - NIGHT

The main group is all gathered in the main dining room area near the bar.

From a hallway near the back of the bar, Jamal and another tall African American male, athletically built walk in to the party.

MEGAN:

Noticing Jamal and Tyler.

Well it's about time!

She goes up and hugs Jamal.
Hey Tyler!

TYLER:

Holding a case of beer.
Hey Megan. This place is dope!

He looks around at the restaurant.

JAMAL:
How's it going so far?

They all start walking to join the rest of the group.

MEGAN:
Really good so far! We're having a
blast.

JAMAL:
That's good. You're right the sound
system in here is lit.

MEGAN:
Right!

She leans in a little closer to him.
You ok?

JAMAL:
Yeah. I'm good today.

Tabytha and Kassity come up to them.

TABYTHA:
Bitches, it's about time you got
here! Tyler, it's good to see you!

Tabytha embraces Tyler in a tight hug.

TYLER:
Good to see you too, Tab.

The group gets to the main group and Tyler sets the case of
beer on the bar.

TABYTHA:
I was so happy when I heard you
were coming. How've you been?

TYLER:
Great. Work is good. I got school
all figured out. And, I'm glad
you're here too.

KASSITY:

Lighting a blunt.

Dead ass! If you two are done hanging all over each other, let's smoke this shit.

Shannon behind the bar, comes up to them.

SHANNON:

Hey Tyler, let me take that case and put it in the cooler.

She opens the case and starts to put it away under the counter into a cooler.

TYLER:

Wait, let me grab a few of those first.

He takes four to five cans and sets them on the bar.
Jamal, you need one?

JAMAL:

Sure brother.

Tyler hands him a beer.

TABYTHA:

Hit me up with one of those son!

KASSITY:

You mean more like Daddy!

She hits on the blunt and hands it to Megan.

TABYTHA:

Laughs.

Oh, you're real funny girl.

TYLER:

Noticing the girls conversation.

No, no, no, it's cool... I can be your 'Daddy' if you need me to be!

TABYTHA:

Punches Tyler in the arm.

Shut up!

They both laugh and give each other a flirtacious look.

KASSITY:

Standing smoking the blunt with Megan and Jamal.

She takes the blunt back from Jamal.

Bro, you ok? You look like you have
a cold or something.

MEGAN:

Yeah, he does. It's the first week
of July and he's got a cold.

Megan and Jamal share a look, but brush off the conversation.

KASSITY:

Bitch, I'd better not get sick. I'm
going to the beach next week.

JAMAL:

You won't. I'm coming out of it.

SHANNON:

Standing behind the bar.

Yo, bitches. You ever gonna hand
that thing our way or what?

MEGAN:

Taking another hit.

Keep your pants on mutha fucker.

She laughs and hands the blunt to Shannon.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM AREA - NIGHT

The music is still playing loudly in the restaurant.

Nicole, Billy, Mak and Jamie are sitting at a table near the
bar.

BILLY:

Jamie, what do you think? Is it
weird that Nicole and Mak still
hang out with Matt.

JAMIE:

I mean, I don't think it's weird.
He's good friends with the group.

NICOLE:

Oh, baby. You know you don't have
to be jealous about anything.

MAK:
Yeah Billy, why you being so
jealous. Matt's only our friend
now.

JAMIE:
Of course, he did ask me out too.

NICOLE:
What? Are you serious?

BILLY:
You see! He's a fuckin player!

MAK:
He's not a player, he just likes
hot woman, and our group has seven
of them!

To Jamie.

Wait, did you say yes?

JAMIE:
No!! I told him that I don't mess
with guys that my girls have
hooked.. I mean dated.

BILLY:
Nice save Jamie, but I do know that
they hooked up.

NICOLE:
Only once.

Laughs.

MAK:
Oh, we did it a lot!

Laughs.

JAMIE:
Look Billy, Nicole is not into Matt
anymore. He's nice and all. But
he's shallow. There's a lot more
depth to you and our baby doll
here.

She leans her head on Nicole's shoulder.

NICOLE:
Awwww.

BILLY:
Whatever. I'm fine. I know where
Nicole and I stand. I'm just
saying, Matt is not your friend,
he's your drug dealer.

MAK:
Not mine.

Smiles.

NICOLE:

Stands up and gets behind Billy.
Oh baby, I love you.

She kisses his neck a few times and then starts kissing him
on the lips.

MAK:
Ok ok, gross. Take that somewhere
else.

JAMIE:
Yeah, reel it in kids, or go
upstairs to the employee room.
C'mon Mak, let's go get another
drink.

Jamie and Mak get up and head over to the bar.

Billy gets up and starts dancing with Nicole to the music.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM/UPSTAIRS

The entire group continues to party.

The music is playing and various people are dancing to the
music.

Billy and Nicole are sensually dancing and are making out on
the dance floor.

Tabytha and Tyler are also dancing sensually and getting
closer.

TABYTHA:
I'm feeling so good right now from
the molly.

TYLER:

Holding Tabytha close and swaying with her.
You look so hot tonight.

TABYTHA:

Shut up.

She smiles and kisses him for the first time.

ABOVE FROM THE UPSTAIRS WE SEE THE FIGURE STANDING IN THE
DARK AND LOOKING DOWN OVER THE GROUP.

BILLY:

Holding Nicole close and still dancing with her erotically.
Do you think we could go upstairs
to that employee room?

NICOLE:

She takes a drink of her beer and looks around.
Baby, are you being a bad boy?

She shakes her head yes.

BILLY:

I can be if you want.

He takes her hand and they walk off.

Tabytha and Tyler are still dancing erotically.

TABYTHA:

Do you wanna go somewhere a little
more private?

TYLER:

Looks around and sees no one is looking at them.
Sure.

He kisses her again. They start to walk out of the main
dining room area.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM AREA - NIGHT

Jamie, Kassity, Mak and Shannon are sitting at seats at the
bar.

KASSITY:
At least this place isn't getting
too wrecked.

JAMIE:
True that.

KASSITY:
Hey, I'm still having shitty
reception. Anyone else?

MAK:
My phone is dead, so I don't even
know.

SHANNON:
Yeah, nothing. This building sucks.

JAMIE:
It's always this way. We never get
good reception in here. Shannon how
you feeling?

SHANNON:
Honestly, after taking the molly, I
feel it, but I'm not out of my
mind. You know.

JAMIE:
Wow, that's actually surprising,
this stuff is strong.

KASSITY:
Maybe our girl just has a
tolerance.

JAMIE:

Jamie reaches into her shorts pocket.
You can have another one. Matt gave
me an extra one.

SHANNON:
Really?

Takes the pill from Jamie. Puts it in her front jean pocket.
I'll wait a little to take it.

KASSITY:
Hey, did anyone see Joe come back?
He said he was going to get his
guitar.

MAK:

Oh yeah, that was a while ago.
Maybe he left.

JAMIE:

I don't know. What ever happened to
Desiree? I thought she was coming
too.

SHANNON:

Yeah... Nicole did get a text from
her earlier today to verify the
time of the party, but I think she
said she couldn't make it.

JAMIE:

Gets up from the bar seat.

Got ya. C'mon, let's go over with
the rest of the gang.

They all get up from the seats at the bar.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - UNKNOWN LOCATIONS - NIGHT

TWO COUPLES ARE HAVING SEX IN TWO DIFFERENT AREAS OF THE
RESTAURANT.

BILLY AND NICOLE ARE ALREADY NAKED AND HAVING SEX ON A COUCH.

TABYTHA AND TYLER ARE IN A ROOM WITH A COUCH TOO AND ARE
PASSIONATELY KISSING AND BEGIN TAKING OFF EACH OTHERS
CLOTHES.

THE ROOM WHERE BILLY AND NICOLE ARE IS VERY DARK.

WE CAN SEE THEIR NAKED SILHOUETTES HAVING SEX.

TABYTHA AND TYLER LAY DOWN ONTO A SMALL COUCH AND TYLER GETS
ON TOP OF HER AND THEY BEGIN TO HAVE SEX.

THE FIGURE THAT HAS BEEN WATCHING THE GROUP ALL NIGHT, IS IN
THE ROOM WITH ONE OF THE COUPLES.

IT IS TOO DARK TO DISTINGUISH WHAT ROOM HE IS IN.

WE CAN HEAR THE MOANS OF THE COUPLE AS THEY HAVE SEX.

THE FIGURE IS DRESSED ALL IN BLACK AND NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME WE SEE HIM IN HIS PLAGUE DOCTOR MASK.

HE IS HOLDING A LARGE METAL MEAT TENDERIZING MALLET.

HE MAKES HIS WAY CLOSER TO THE COUPLE AND TAKES A SWING AND KNOCKS OUT THE BOY.

THE BOY FALLS ONTO THE FLOOR.

THE GIRL SCREAMS, BUT THE FIGURE QUICKLY HITS HER ON THE HEAD AND KNOCKS HER OUT TOO.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM AREA - NIGHT

The group remaining in the dining room is all gathered near the bar.

Shannon is behind the bar again.

Matt and Jamal are having a conversation.

Megan, Jamie, Mak, Kassity and Shannon are all together having a conversation of their own.

SHANNON:

Do any of you girls need a drink?

MAK:

I'd say it's shot time!

JAMIE:

I agree!

SHANNON:

I can't make anything fun. Where's Nicole?

MEGAN:

Her and Billy are gettin some! Just pour us some Jameson or something.

MAK:

That works for me!

JAMIE:

Do it!

Shannon gets shot glasses together and lines them up.

JAMIE:(CONTD)

Quietly to Megan.

Meg, what's up with Jamal. He's been very quiet lately.

MEGAN:

Her smile goes away.

It's nothin. He's got a cold that's all.

JAMIE:

Cocks her head.

I'll take that answer, but I don't think that's all. You look worried.

MEGAN:

Looks at Jamie.

I'll tell you what. Let's party tonight and I'll tell you more tomorrow.

JAMIE:

Ok hun. I love you.

She gives Megan a hug.

MEGAN:

Thanks darlin.

Louder now so all them can hear.

Let's do some shots!

SHANNON:

Calls the boys over.

Hey boys, come over and do some shots with us!

Jamal and Matt continue to have a conversation as they walk over.

MATT:

Who's doing shots?

MAK:
All of us baby!

They all take a shot glass an raise them.

SHANNON:
Here's to the best bunch of bitches
a girl could ask for!

JAMIE:
Here, here!

They all take their shots

MATT:
Listen guys, I'm gonna go out and
get some cigarettes. Does anyone
need anything?

SHANNON:
Munchies!

MAK:
Yeah! Bring back some shit.

JAMAL:

Reaching into his pocket for money.
Bro, let me give you some cash.

MATT:

Waves him off.
Nah, brother it's all good. I got
this. I'll be back soon.

Matt starts to head off.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM AREA - NIGHT

The main group is still in the main dining area of the
restaurant.

The music is still playing loudly, and the group is seated at
the bar.

From behind we can see a couple walk back into the dining
room.

It is unclear who it is.

The group at the bar sees the couple coming back.

SHANNON:
Well Tabytha, how was the tour of
the restaurant?

She laughs.

MAK:
Yeah, did you show Tyler
everything?

Tabytha and Tyler join the rest of the group at the bar and
take seats.

JAMIE:
I'm sure it was a nice and thorough
tour.

The group laughs.

TABYTHA:
Yeah, yeah, whatever. Shannon pour
us some drinks girl.

MEGAN:
Walks over behind Tabytha and gives her a hug from behind.
Baby, we missed you. I think the
two of you have to do some shots to
catch up too!

TYLER:
I'm good for a couple of shots?

SHANNON:
Sets two beers down in front of them.
How bout a shot of Jameson?

TYLER:
Give us Hennessy!

TABYTHA:
Bitch that shit is wicked! Mix us
something up!

SHANNON:
I don't know how to mix shit up.
We're waiting for Nicole to come
back.

TABYTHA:
Yeah, where is she?

JAMIE:

Well, her and Billy left when you did. To you know...

(she makes quotation motions with her fingers)

To go and explore the restaurant.

JAMAL:

Yeah, I guess we know who is having the better tour!

They all laugh.

TABYTHA:

Shut the fuck up.

She laughs.

We didn't do anything.

MAK:

Yeah right! You both have the guilty look.

KASSITY:

Coming up behind Tabytha with a lit blunt.
Guilty as charged. Mutha fucker.

She hands Tabytha the blunt.

TABYTHA:

She takes the blunt and takes a hit.
So, where is everyone else. Where's Matt and Joe?

SHANNON:

Joe probably left. He went to get his guitar like and hour ago.

MEGAN:

And Matt just left to go get cigarettes and munchies.

MAK:

We should go looking for Nicole and Billy and get their asses back here.

SHANNON:

We can't interrupt them!

TABYTHA:

Hell yea we can!

KASSITY:
Mak and I will go.

MAK:
Let's go. Maybe we can scare them!

SHANNON:
Wait up, I'm coming!

Shannon comes from around the bar.

MEGAN:
Yeah, go get those bitches and get
them back here!

She puts her arm around Jamal.

Kassity, Mak and Shannon start away.

JAMIE:
See you in a bit girls.

AS KASSITY, MAK AND SHANNON WALK AWAY FROM THE BAR, THE
CAMERA STAYS WITH THEM AS THEY HEAD OUT OF THE DINING ROOM
AREA.

SHANNON:
Pulls the extra molly tablet out of her front jean pocket.
Ok, I'm taking this now!

KASSITY:
Do it! I totally would if I had a
second one!

MAK:
Shannon, how is it for your first
time?

SHANNON:
Mak, it's great! I wish you would
have done it with us.

The girls head away and their conversation continues.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

THE KITCHEN IS ONLY DIMLY LIT.

THE CAMERA OPENS ON BILLY. HE IS SEATED IN A CHAIR AND HIS ARMS ARE ZIP TIED BEHIND HIS BACK.

THE CHAIR IS PUSHED UP AGAINST A METAL TABLE WITH KITCHEN EQUIPMENT ON IT.

BILLY:

Wakes up from being unconscious in the metal chair, and in his underwear.

Billy has a lump on his head near his right temple. There is a little blood dripping from it.

He realizes he's tied up.

What... what's going on here.

He starts to get very anxious.

Hey!

Loudly.

Ok, this joke is not funny.

WE CAN SEE A DARK FIGURE WALKING UP TOWARD BILLY FROM THE FAR END OF THE KITCHEN.

Hey, who is that?

He turns his head and sees the figure.

What the fuck?! Who the fuck are you? What the fuck is that?!

THE FIGURE REACHES BILLY AND STANDS ABOVE HIM.

Billy starts to kick his feet, to try to move the chair.

The back of the metal chair is shoved under the large metal table.

WE SEE THE FIGURE STANDING IN ALL BLACK AND THE MASK.

Ok asshole... you can take off the mask. You scared me!

The figure punches Billy in the face.

Billy's head gets knocked back.

What the fuck mother fucker?!

He yells out.

We can hear the music in the distance coming from upstairs.
Can anyone hear me??!!

The figure just looks down on Billy.

THE FIGURE:
I can hear you, you pathetic fuck.
(in a very muffled voice)

BILLY:
What is this?

THE FIGURE:
Your end.
(in a very muffled voice)

The figure turns on a machine behind Billy's head.

Billy can only hear it, he does not know what it is.

BILLY:
Holy fuck. Seriously, what did I
do, what are you doing to me?

The figure takes Billy by the hair which is still pulled up
in a man bun.

THE MACHINE THAT HE TURNED ON WE NOW SEE IS A MEAT GRINDER.

The figure pushes Billy's head backwards and closer to the
meat grinder.

He forces the top of Billy's hair into the grinder.

Billy starts to struggle and scream.

BILLY:(CONTD)
Fuck!! Leave me alone you fucker.

The figure pushes Billy's head back further into the grinder.

BILLY'S HAIR GETS PULLED IN AND HIS SKIN AROUND HIS SCALP
STARTS TO TEAR OPEN.

THE GRINDER PULLS BILLY'S HAIR AND THE TOP OF BILLY'S SCALP
INTO THE MACHINE.

BILLY IS SCREAMING IN PAIN AND BLOOD IS RUNNING DOWN OVER THE
MACHINE AND ONTO THE TABLE.

THE FIGURE STANDS OVER BILLY FOR A FEW SECONDS AND THEN TAKES A LONG THIN BLADED KNIFE AND SHOVES IT INTO BILLY'S THROAT JUST ABOVE HIS STERNUM.

Billy stops speaking and his head falls forward.

Blood runs down all over his chest.

The figure turns off the grinder.

ACT 3

EXT. LAKE ARIEL - THE CABIN - THE PAST - NIGHT

It is sometime in the past.

THE SAME TWO YOUNG BOYS FROM THE BEGINNING ARE OUTSIDE OF THE CABIN.

We still do not recognize the boys by skin color.

THE BOYS ARE STANDING ON PORCH CHAIRS BOTH TRYING TO LOOK INTO A WINDOW OF THE CABIN.

BOY 1:
I can't really see anything.

BOY 2:
The window is covered.

BOY 1:
If you look through right here, you can see in. There are naked ladies in there.

BOY 2:
Let me look!

He pushes his way to look in.

BOY 1:
Ok, don't be so pushy.

BOY 2:

He looks in through the window.

THERE ARE SEVERAL NAKED WOMAN WALKING AROUND THE ROOM.

AT THE FRONT OF THE ROOM A MAN WEARS LONG BLACK ROBES AND A PLAGUE DOCTOR MASK.

What is that?

BOY 1:

He looks in.

That's the guy I told you about.

BOY 2:

What is he doing?

BOY 1:

I really don't know.

He leans to look in the window, and the boys both crash down from the chair.

The fall is loud and draws the attention of one of the men inside.

THE MAN COMES OUT TO THE FRONT PORCH OF THE CABIN.

IT IS THE SAME MAN WE SAW EARLIER TALKING TO THE BOY IN THE CABIN.

The boys are hiding in the bushes next to the cabin.

MAN:

Looking down from the porch along the side of the house.
Timmy is that you?

He pauses.

If you are out there, I told you to stay away from this cabin tonight.

The boys are still hunkered down in the bushes.

I'll see you in an hour back at our cabin.

The boys stay silent until the man goes back into the cabin.

YOUNG TIM:

We see a much younger Tim.

Ok, we have to get out of here.

BOY 2:

You don't have to tell me twice.

The boys run off into the woods near the cabin.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Kassity, Mak and Shannon are searching the restaurant for the others that are missing.

SHANNON:
They're probably still fucking.

MAK:
I doubt that. If so though, good
for Nicole.

They walk down a back stairway and into a small break room with a table and a couch.

Kassity turns on the light.

KASSITY:
Noticing some of Nicole and Billy's cloths on the floor.
Well, I guess they were here.

She picks up Nicole's shirt.

MAK:
And apparently still getting down
with it somewhere else.

KASSITY:
I guess.

She laughs.

SHANNON:
Maybe they went out to smoke after
sex.

MAK:
But why wouldn't they get dressed?

SHANNON:
Maybe they planned on doing it
again.

KASSITY:
Shit, maybe they got locked out.

Laughs.

Kassity starts to head out of the room, but is distracted by Shannon.

Shannon starts to sway and she is sweating very badly.

MAK:
Shannon, you alright?

SHANNON:
Yeah, I think, think so.

She sways and start to fall over.

Kassity catches her.

KASSITY:
Here, sit down here Shan.

Shannon goes to sit on the floor, but falls onto the floor.

SHANNON:
Holy shit, I don't feel right.

MAK:
It's that fucking molly, she's
ODing!

KASSITY:
Quiet.

She tries to help Shannon, but Shannon's face is turning red and she is drooling out a dark pink foam that looks like spit and blood mixed together.

MAK:
Oh my God Kass, we have to call for
help!

KASSITY:

Kassity kneels over Shannon and tries to sit her up.
Help me.

WE CAN SEE THE FIGURE ENTER THE ROOM BEHIND THEM. THEY DON'T SEE HIM.

Mak and Kassity sit Shannon up and Shannon is still drooling out the pink foam and gagging on it.

Her eyes are very blood shot and it looks like blood vessels in her eyes have burst.

THE FIGURE COMES UP BEHIND KASSITY AND MAK AND HITS MAK ON THE RIGHT SHOULDER BLADE WITH THE LARGE MALLET.

Mak screams in pain and falls onto the floor.

Kassity stands up between Shannon and the figure.

The figure stands in front of Kassity and Shannon.

THE FIGURE(TIM):
You see, you should stay away from
drugs.

Mak is still on the floor. She backs up away from The figure.

MAK:
What the fuck is this?

She screams out for help.
Help! Help us!!

KASSITY:
Back the fuck off us you freak!

Tim is holding the mallet in one hand and the large long thin bladed knife in the other.

He swings the knife at Kassity who has nothing to defend herself.

She is cut down her forearm.

She drops down to her knees holding her bleeding arm.

Tim takes the Mallet and hits her hard on the side of the head.

Kassity is knocked out and falls to the floor in front of Shannon.

Shannon is out of it. She is still laying on the floor and starts to convulse.

Mak is crying, she slides her way back to the back wall of the room and watches the figure in the mask.

TIM STANDS OVER SHANNON FOR A FEW MORE SECONDS AND WATCHES HER CONVULSE.

He bends down to one knee and takes the knife and shoves it deep into her chest just above the heart.

As he does this, we see Mak get up and run out of the room.

Shannon stops convulsing and breathing and lies on the floor dead.

Tim stands up and kicks her once or twice to make sure she is gone.

HE STANDS ABOVE KASSITY.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM AREA - NIGHT

Megan, Jamie, Tabytha, Jamal and Tyler are sitting around the bar.

The music is playing loudly.

MEGAN:

All I'm saying is that they are based on books, so they're so much better.

JAMIE:

That doesn't mean anything. Star Wars has a much bigger, no pun intended, galaxy of stories to tell.

MEGAN:

Jamie, we grew up on Harry Potter, you think you would like them better.

JAMIE:

True, but I grew up on Star Wars too.

TABYTHA:

Walking up between them and putting her arms around each of their shoulders.

Ladies... why are we arguing about this. Don't we have better things to talk about?

TYLER:

Gets up from his seat.

Well as much as this conversation is riveting, I wanna go for a smoke and a piss.

TABYTHA:
Way to break up the nerd convo Ty.

MEGAN:
Hey! I'm not a nerd!

TABYTHA:
No, not really.

Laughs.

TYLER:
I'll be back shortly.

He heads off.

The rest of the group is interrupted by Uncle Jim coming in from the back door behind the bar area.

UNCLE JIM:
Yo! How's it going all!

TABYTHA:
Uncle Jimmy! It's about time you showed up!

Hugs Uncle Jim.

JAMIE:
Turns in her chair and hugs Uncle Jim.
Uncle will settle this! What's better, Star Wars or Harry Potter?

MEGAN:
Laughs.
That's not fair, we all know Uncle loves Star Wars!

UNCLE JIM:
Laughs and takes a beer that Jamal hands him.
So this is what the college kids are talking about at their parties?

JAMAL:
Right! These two have been dissecting the differences between Star Wars and Harry Potter for twenty minutes now!

MEGAN:
And of course you're on my side!

She shoves Jamal.

JAMAL:
Of course I am baby!

Looks at Jim, and silently mouths...
Star Wars is better...

UNCLE JIM:
So, besides this riveting
conversation, that trust me, I
could get into all night... How's
the party going?

MEGAN:
So good!

She gives Uncle Jim a hug.
Thanks for letting us do this!

UNCLE JIM:
No problem.

TABYTHA:
Let's do more shots.

JAMIE:
Now that's a great idea! We have to
catch up Uncle!

UNCLE JIM:
You guys better not have cleaned
out the bar!

JAMIE:
Oh don't worry, we didn't!

UNCLE JIM:
Where's everybody else?

TABYTHA:
All over the place. We think Nicole
and Billy are still having sex!

UNCLE JIM:
What?!

JAMIE:
It's all good Uncle Jim, have a
shot!

She pours a few shots for the group.

UNCLE JIM:

Looks at the shots.

Fucking Jameson! You're doing shots
of Jamo!

He shakes his head and does the shot with the rest of the
group.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

In the dimly lit kitchen 'the figure' walks through the
kitchen and into the cooler and freezer area.

He opens the large door to the walk in freezer.

THE CAMERA FOLLOWS HIM IN.

INSIDE WE SEE NICOLE SITTING ON THE FLOOR IN HER BRA AND
PANTIES ONLY.

Her arms are zip tied together in front of her.

Her ankles are also zip tied together.

There is a rope around her waist and tying her to the metal
rack in the freezer.

NICOLE:

We can see that Nicole is already in rough shape and her skin
is turning blue in places.

What the fuck is this? Please untie
me, let me go.

She is crying and can barely speak because she is shivering
so much.

SHE TRIES TO MOVE, BUT WE CAN SEE HER SKIN ON THE BOTTOM OF
HER LEGS IS STICKING TO THE FLOOR OF THE FREEZER.

Where's Billy?

THE FIGURE STANDS ABOVE HER LOOKING DOWN.

He walks around her in the freezer.

Nicole tries to kick him with her legs, but she tears the
skin from the back of her legs.

She screams and cries in pain.
You freak. Let me go!!

The Figure bends down and looks right in her face through the mask.

He pulls the long thin bladed knife out from behind his back.
He holds it up in front of her.

NICOLE:(CONTD)
Please, please don't do this.

She shivers almost uncontrollably.

He turns her wrists in the zip tie.

She struggles and tries to hit him.

The Figure takes the knife and cuts a long slit down her left wrist.

The blood starts to gush out quickly.

Nicole screams in pain.

He stands up and watches the blood come out of her left wrist.

He bends down and cuts the same long cut into her right wrist.

Nicole is now bleeding from both wrists.

HE STANDS UP AND LOOKS DOWN ONE MORE TIME.

He opens the freezer door, walks out and closes it behind him.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM AREA - NIGHT

Tyler walks around the main floor of the restaurant, and makes his way to the outer doors behind the bar area.

The doors are closed and he tries to open them.

The doors only give a little and Tyler can see out a small crack.

From the outside the handles are zip tied together.

TYLER:
What the fuck is this?

He looks around.
Hey! Come check this out!

He yells out in the direction of the main group.

The music is still playing loudly and they cannot hear him.
Who the fuck did this?

The figure is behind Tyler.

He does not see this as he still fusses with the outer doors.
This is fucking fucked up.

He still is facing out toward the doors.

He turns and is taken by surprise by 'the figure' dressed in all black and wearing the plague doctor mask.

'The figure' brings the metal mallet down on Tyler's head.

Tyler falls to one knee after the first hit.

The figure hits him again.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Tabytha, Jamie, Megan, Jamal and Uncle Jim are sitting at the bar.

The music is still playing loudly in the dining room.

UNCLE JIM:
All I can say is... you still better get this place all cleaned up before we open back up.

JAMIE:
We will don't worry. We didn't even make too much of a mess.

TABYTHA:

Standing by them.
Where is Tyler?

UNCLE JIM:
So Tab, who's this Tyler guy?

JAMAL:

Hears this conversation.

He's a friend of mine and he's
Tabytha's boyfriend!

TABYTHA:

Shoves Jamal.

Shut the fuck up, no he's not!

MEGAN:

Hey! Don't push my boyfriend! And
Uncle Jim, Tyler is so Tabytha's
boyfriend!

UNCLE JIM:

Tabytha, it's hard to imagine...

The group is interrupted by Mak coming into the dining room.

MAK:

Mak runs up to the group.

She is hysterical.

She comes up to Megan and hugs her.

We have to get out of here. He's
coming for us. He killed Shannon,
and Kassity!

The group is all surprised and try to calm her down.

MEGAN:

Mak.. slowly. What are you talking
about?

JAMAL:

This has to be them pranking her.

JAMIE:

Looking concerned.

I don't think so.

TABYTHA:

Makenzie, sit down here.

She pulls a chair over for Mak.

UNCLE JIM:

Walking over to the area of the room where Mak came from.
There's nobody following her.

MAK:

I don't know where he is! But we
have to get the hell out of here
and call the cops.

MEGAN:

Makenzie.. tell me slowly.

The group all listens.

MAK:

She struggles to remain calm.
We went looking for Nicole and
Billy and found their clothes.
Shannon had some kind of reaction
to the molly and fell down.

She cries.
She's fucking dead. He fucking
killed her.

JAMIE:

Looks very upset over what she has just heard.
Who did Mak? Who do you think it
was?

JAMAL:

I'm telling you, Billy and Nicole
set this shit up.

UNCLE JIM:

Sighs.
This doesn't seem like a prank.

MAK:

I'm fucking telling you.. This
isn't a prank. Somebody in a fucked
up mask stabbed Shannon and then
hit Kassity with a hammer or
something.

UNCLE JIM:

Jamie, go behind the bar and turn
that music down.

The group all gets very serious.

Jamie goes behind the bar and turns the music down.

MEGAN:

Checks her phone for reception. Starts to cry.
Does anyone have any fucking
reception?

JAMAL:

Puts his arm around Megan.
Still none, we haven't all night.
It's gonna be ok.

TABYTHA:

Picks up the land line.
Jesus Christ this is dead too.

MAK:

I'm telling you, he did this. We
have to go get help.

UNCLE JIM:

Alright, then we have to get out of
here.

MAK:

We do!

MEGAN:

We can't leave them behind.

JAMIE:

I don't know that we have any other
choice right now.

UNCLE JIM:

Let's go out through the back door
behind the bar. It's the quickest
way out.

They all agree and start to head out of the main dining room
area.

Megan and Jamal help Mak to her feet.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - BACK DOOR AREA - NIGHT

The group gathers at the back door area behind the bar.

UNCLE JIM:

Gets to the doors first and tries to push them open.

He realizes right away that they are tied shut from the outside.

Fuck. They're tied on the outside.

MAK:

Her cries get louder.

Oh my God, he's gonna get all of us. What did we do?

JAMIE:

Tries to comfort Mak.

Sshhh. Honey it's gonna be ok.

JAMAL:

Tries the door too.

Do you think we could break this open?

UNCLE JIM:

Shakes the doors again.

I don't know. It looks like pretty heavy zip ties. I mean maybe we could, but the louder we get the quicker this guy is gonna find us.

TABYTHA:

Starting to cry.

This is like a fucking horror movie. How are we gonna get out of this?

MEGAN:

Holds Tabytha.

I don't know Tab.

The four girls all gather together.

JAMIE:

I love you girls, you know that right.

The girls exchange hugs.

MEGAN:

We love you too.

Jamal and Jim are talking near the doors.

UNCLE JIM:

We have to try to get the wi-fi reset or get reception somehow.

JAMAL:

I agree.

UNCLE JIM:

Listen, I'm gonna go downstairs and try to get something to use as a weapon. I'll check the phones and doors down there. You take Megan and Jamie and go upstairs to the office and try to reset the wi-fi.

JAMAL:

Nervous and breathing heavily.

Ok.

UNCLE JIM:

Look for anything that we can use to defend ourselves. You ok?

JAMAL:

Shakes his head yes.

Not fucking really. But we need to do something.

UNCLE JIM:

Listen, check any outer doors that you get near.

He puts his hands on Jamal's shoulders.

Listen, you have to protect these girls ok?

JAMAL:

I got you.

UNCLE JIM:

Turns to the girls.

Ladies, we are gonna try to do something. Megan and Jamie go upstairs to the offices with Jamal. Tab and Mak, you're coming with me downstairs.

MAK:

We can't go back down there, he's probably down there!

UNCLE JIM:

Mak, we don't know where he is. He could be anywhere.

JAMIE:

I don't like this splitting up shit.

MEGAN:

Neither do I.

JAMAL:

Listen we have a better chance of getting out of here, if we try different areas.

TABYTHA:

Facts, and aren't there like three doors downstairs?

UNCLE JIM:

There are. Listen, I know we're all afraid. I know I am. This is very fucked up, but we can't just stay here and let him come out and kill us.

JAMIE:

Let's just all meet back in the dining room in like 15 minutes.

UNCLE JIM:

That's perfect.

The two groups head off in two different directions.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Tabytha, Mak and Jim are downstairs in the kitchen.

It's very dim, and Jim Turns on the kitchen lights.

The three of them walk very closely together.

UNCLE JIM:

Just grab anything that we can use as a weapon.

TABYTHA:
Look.. The knife rack is empty.

MAK:
He took all of them

UNCLE JIM:
Let's look behind the line and see
if there are any there.

TABYTHA:

Sees blood all over the counter and dripping on the floor
near the meat grinder.
Oh my God..

MAK:
What?!

TABYTHA:
Jesus.. Look at all this blood.
Holy Fuck.. Is that hair in the
grinder?!

They all are startled by the find.

UNCLE JIM:
Listen, let's just check the other
doors and get back upstairs.

MAK:
I can't believe this is happening.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - THIRD FLOOR OFFICES - NIGHT

Megan, Jamie and Jamal are on the third floor looking through
the offices.

JAMIE:

Jamie is sorting through the office desk drawers.
Well I found a scissors and a box
cutter.

JAMAL:

Jamal is fussing with the main router for the wi-fi.
A box cutter? That's a good one.
Get them both.

MEGAN:

Looking in a top cabinet above the desk.
There's nothing in here.

She picks up the office main phone and pushes a few buttons on it.

The phones are dead. They really screwed us over good.

She starts to tear up again.

Guys, what the fuck are we gonna do.

JAMAL:

It sucks that there are really no windows in this place. And this wi-fi is not resetting. I'd bet this guy set up a signal blocker.

MEGAN:

The only windows have that wire shit in them, I don't think we'd be able to break them. Guys, I am so scared.

JAMIE:

Tries to comfort Megan.

We're gonna get out of this. We'll figure something out.

JAMAL:

Let's get back downstairs and work it all out as a group.

Jamie still messes with items on shelves behind the main desk.

She sees a portable paper cutter and takes the very small 1/4 inch blade from it.

MEGAN:

Sees Jamie holding the tiny cutter.

Take it... you never know.

Shrugs.

JAMIE:

Slides the tiny blade into her back shorts pocket.

Alright, let's get back downstairs.

The three of them leave the office and head back to the main floor.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - MAIN FLOOR/DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Megan, Jamie and Jamal are back on the main floor and they are standing around the bar with a few items laying on the bar.

JAMAL:

Holding a small knife.

Well, between this, the box cutter and the scissors, we have a few things.

JAMIE:

True. We should turn the music back up, so this guy thinks it's business as usual with the party.

She picks up the box cutter.

MEGAN:

Yes, we definitely should.

SIMULTANEOUSLY

Tabytha, Mak and Jim are downstairs near the back break room and the heater room.

JIM:

I'm pretty sure there is a hammer in the heater room.

MAK:

Hell yeah, get it please!

TABYTHA:

Let's just get back upstairs, it's creepy as fuck down here.

JIM:

He reaches on top of a shelf near the large hot water heater. Got it! And, I agree. Let's get back.

The three of them do not see 'The Figure' coming toward them from behind from the main kitchen area.

MAK:

Turns first and sees him.
Oh my God!

She screams.

Tabytha and Jim turn toward him.

They all see him coming at them.

He is dressed in black jeans and a black hoodie and black gloves. He wears a Plague Doctor mask. In one hand he is holding a large chefs knife and in the other a larger metal mallet.

BACK ON THE MAIN
FLOOR

Megan, Jamie and Jamal are on the main floor.

JAMIE:
Where are the others. They should
be back by now.

MEGAN:
They should. I hope they're ok.

Jamal comes out from behind the bar and joins the girls.

He looks exhausted and is breathing heavily.

MEGAN:(CONTD)

Puts her arm around Jamal, and brushes his damp hair on his temple with her hand.
Baby, are you doing ok?

JAMAL:

Huffs a breath out.
I'm alright.

JAMIE:

Noticing all of this.
Ok, seriously what's going on?

Jamal sits in a chair.

MEGAN:
He's just not feeling good.

JAMIE:
Megan.. C'mon.

JAMAL:

Stands up quickly.
Ladies, get behind me.

The three of them look up and coming from across the dining room we see 'The Figure' approaching them.

The girls scream.

They get behind Jamal.

'The Figure' is dressed in black jeans and a black hoodie and black gloves. He wears the same Plague Doctor mask as the figure from the basement.

AS AN AUDIENCE WE REALIZE NOW FOR THE FIRST TIME.. THERE ARE TWO KILLERS.

DOWNSTAIRS-
SIMULTANEOUSLY

Tabytha, Mak and Jim face one of the killers.

Tabytha and Mak are both standing behind Jim in the heater room.

MAK:
What the fuck is this guy.

TABYTHA:

Tabytha and Mak hold each other.
This is some fucked up shit.

JIM:

Holding up the hammer he found.
What the fuck do you want asshole?

The figure does not answer, but reaches Jim and swings the mallet at Jim a couple of times.

The girls scream and back further into the heater room.

Jim blocks the mallet with the hammer twice, but then the hammer is knocked out of his hand.

The killer slices Jim's forearm with the knife.

JIM: (CONTD)

Grabs his arm in pain.
Mother fucker.

He backs up. But the killer hits Jim in the head with the Mallet and Jim is knocked out.

The girls scream and back up as far as they can.

The killer walks over Jim and reaches the girls.

Tabytha reaches on the floor and picks up the hammer.

She swings it at the killer and hits his arm with the knife, and knocks the knife onto the floor.

TABYTHA:
Makenzie.. Get the knife!

Mak tries to get the knife, but the killer brings the mallet down on Mak's head and knocks her out.

Tabytha stands alone facing the killer.

ON THE MAIN
FLOOR -
SIMULTANEOUSLY.

Jamal stands and faces the other killer.

Megan and Jamie are hunkered down behind Jamal.

JAMAL:
Alright fucker. Let's see what
you've got.

The killer is silent but reaches and faces off with Jamal.

They both swing their knives at each other a couple of times and miss each other.

The killer reaches in and pushes Jamal up against the bar.

Jamal manages to cut the killer along the top of his right leg.

The killer groans.

He holds his stance and takes the long thin bladed knife and pushes it into Jamals chest.

JAMAL: (CONTD)

Jamal screams and falls to his knees.

The killer pulls the blade out and uses the back handle of the knife and hits Jamal on the side of the head three to four times.

The girls scream, and stay back.

Jamal falls to the floor bleeding badly. He passes out.

Jamie tries to cut the killers leg with the box cutter but only grazes him.

The killer takes a bottle from the bar counter and hits Jamie over the head with it.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DOWNSTAIRS

Mak awakes in a small storage closet.

She is disoriented and her head is bleeding.

She sees Jim laying on the floor too.

MAK:
Uncle Jim, wake up.

She shakes him a few times.

Jim slowly comes to.

JIM:

Looks around.

Where are we? The storage room.

MAK:
I think. Are you ok?

JIM:
Not really. My head is killing me.
Where's Tabytha?

MAK:
I don't know. I just woke up.

Jim gets up and checks the door.

JIM:
It's locked. But what this guy
doesn't know, is that there's a key
in here.

MAK:
Oh, my God. We can get out?

JIM:
Yeah!

He reaches above the door frame and finds a single key.
You see, this lock is messed up,
it's backwards, so we keep a key in
here for that reason.

MAK:
Oh my God.

She starts crying.
I'm so scared. What did he do with
Tab?

JIM:
Turns toward her.
Listen we're getting out of here.

She hugs him tightly.

MAK:
I don't want to die.

JIM:
He sighs.
I don't either.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Tabytha wakes up with her feet and hands zip tied together.

Her hands are behind her back.

She is laying on the kitchen floor near the ovens.

TABYTHA:
She cries out.
Help!! Help me!!!

The killer stands above her.

Tabytha looks up and sees him standing there.

What do you want from us? What the fuck is this?

The killer looks down at her through the mask. He lays down the large knife he was holding and slowly takes off the mask.

Tabytha looks up in shock and surprise.

We see his face for the first time.

Tim stands above her.

Jesus Christ Tim, I'm sorry. Please don't do anything else to us.

Tim sets the mask down.

TIM:

Sorry Tabytha... but everything is already in motion.

Tabytha lays on the floor crying.

Tim takes a removable door off of a large brick oven.

He sets it on the floor near her.

TABYTHA:

Tim... please don't do this. Help!! Help me!!!

She cries out for help.

TIM:

No one will hear you. I've taken care of your friends. But you, you have to go. It's a payment for your sins.

TABYTHA:

You're fucked!!! Timmmm stop this!!!

He reaches down and picks Tabytha up.

Tabytha tries to struggle against him, but he is too strong for her.

Tim pushes Tabytha into the large brick oven.

Tabytha struggles and screams in pain as she is pushed into the oven.

The oven is already hot and is burning her as Tim pushes her in.

Tim gets Tabytha all the way in and picks up the door and puts it on the oven.

He pushes a long metal pole through the two handles on the door to keep it closed.

Tabytha screams out and tries to kick the door open from inside.

The oven burns her hair away almost instantly. Her skin all over her uncovered body starts to blister immediately.

TIM:

Turns the controls on the oven up to high heat.
Goodbye Tabytha.

Tabytha continues to scream.

Tim picks up the mask and puts it back on. He picks up the knife and mallet and walks away.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - NIGHT

Mak and Jim open the storage room door and slowly come out.

JIM:

Whispers.

We have to look for Tabytha, and
try to get you girls out through
that heater room window.

They walk through the back area of the downstairs and into the dish/kitchen area.

MAK:

Whispers.

Do you think everyone else is Ok?

JIM:

I hope so.

Pauses.

Jesus!

MAK:

Oh my God, what is that?

They both cover their mouths and noses.

JIM:

I don't fucking know. But...

They get to the oven and see that it's turned on.

The smell is coming from there.

MAK:

Louder.

Holy fuck.. Oh my God. Is that..

She starts to cry hysterically.

JIM:

Puts both hands up to his face and starts to tear up too.
I'm not opening it. It's way too
late. Let's get you out of here.

MAK:

Jim, we have to check.

JIM:

Takes Mak's shoulder's, and shakes his head.
It's too late Makenzie.

He reaches up, flips the switches and turns the oven off.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Jamie wakes up hands zip tied behind her back to the post of
one of the bar tables.

Megan is tied behind her, back to back.

Jamal is lying on the floor bleeding and still unconscious.

Megan is awake and realizes that Jamie has come to.

MEGAN:

Jamie.

JAMIE:

Jamie's head is bleeding where she was hit with the bottle.
Meg. I'm ok. Where is he?

She shakes off the disorientation.

MEGAN:

I don't know, he over took me and
tied us up and he left.

(crying)

Jamie, I'm so scared. I don't even
know if Jamal is ok or not.

JAMIE:

Jamie reaches out with her leg and tries to lightly nudge
Jamal, who is laying on the floor close to her.

I think he's still breathing.

Megan, what's wrong with Jamal?

MEGAN:

Still crying.

He's dying. And I don't mean
because of this, I mean he has
cancer, and it's terminal. I wanted
to tell you girls, but we were
gonna wait a couple more weeks. I'm
so sorry.

JAMIE:

Starting to cry now too.

Oh my God Meg, I'm so sorry. Don't
you be sorry. I can't believe this.
We have to try to get out of this
and get help.

MEGAN:

Gathering herself.

Maybe we can flip the table over
and break these zip ties.

They both try to struggle with the zip ties and try to move
the table.

They hear someone coming.

JAMIE:

Oh shit. He's coming.

The girls continue to struggle with their ties.

Jim comes up from the downstairs and slowly walks toward the girls.

It's Uncle Jim!

Jim reaches the girls and sees Jamal on the floor.

He picks up the small knife that Jamal had.

JIM:

Whispering.

Where is he?

JAMIE:

Oh my God, thank God you're ok.
Where's Tab and Mak?

JIM:

Jim uses the knife to cut the zip ties and free both of the girls.

He shakes his head.

Makenzie got out the back heater
room window and she's going to get
help.

MEGAN:

Tabytha, what about Tabytha?!

Megan crawls over to Jamal to check on him.

JIM:

He shakes his head no.

She's... she's gone.

FROM THE UPSTAIRS WE CAN SEE ONE OF THE KILLERS LOOKING DOWN
ON THE MAIN FLOOR.

HE STARTS TO COME DOWN THE STAIRS AND INTO THE MAIN DINING
ROOM.

JAMIE:

Stands up and grabs a jacket nearby on a chair.
Megan, here put this under Jamal's
head.

She hands Megan the Jacket.

Megan puts it under Jamal's head.

JIM:
 We have to control his bleeding.
 Jamie, grab a few towels from
 behind the bar.

Jamie starts to walk around the bar, but notices the killer approaching.

She screams.
 Uncle Jim... behind you!

Jim turns and raises the small knife to defend himself, but the killer plunges the long thin bladed knife into Jim's left side abdomen.

THE FIGURE:
 Surprise!
 (in a muffled voice
 through the mask)

JIM:
 Jim brings the knife down into the killers shoulder.
 The killer cuts through Jim's side and pulls the long knife out.
 Jim falls onto the floor.
 The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Jim lays on the floor bleeding very badly.
 Megan is kneeling over Jamal and trying to protect him.
 The killer approaches Jamie.
 Jamie grabs the box cutter from the bar counter.
 She stands between the killer and Megan and Jamal.

JAMIE:
 Shaking and crying.
 Leave us alone, haven't you done
 enough damage.

THE FIGURE:
 Not just yet.. one more kill to
 complete the ritual, but I'll take
 two!

Jamie frantically swings the box cutter at him, but misses.

Jim slides the small knife to Megan. Megan reaches out and picks it up.

JAMIE:

What ritual? What are we part of?

THE FIGURE:

He swings the long knife at her and cuts the back of her hand.

Jamie drops the box cutter.

There is a noise of someone approaching from behind them.

Kassity is carrying the long metal pole that Tim wedged the oven door closed with.

KASSITY:

She carries it long end forward and hits the killer in the back.

Yo, dickhead! Fuck you!

She screams in anger as she hits him.

He is stunned for a second and turns toward Kassity.

Jamie wraps her hand with a bar towel.

The killer faces Kassity and swings his blade at her several times.

Kassity swings the pole at him like a baseball bat and misses him twice, but makes contact the third time.

The killer groans.

Kassity swings it at him again and he grabs it with his hand.

He is stronger than her, so she can't hold onto it and lets it go.

JAMIE:

Jamie throws the closed box cutter to Kassity.

Kass!

Kassity catches it, opens the blade and slices the bicep of the killer. He groans in pain.

Megan now stands up and plunges the knife into his back.

The killer groans in pain.

He swings the pole and hits Megan in the head.

She falls.

Kassity jumps on him and stabs him with the box cutter several times in the shoulder and upper chest.

The killer groans in pain.

The killer wraps his arm around Kassity and holds her close to himself so she can't move.

THE FIGURE:

Best fight so far. Even better than the boys.

Kassity struggles to get loose and also drops the box cutter.

She reaches up and pulls the mask off of the killer.

KASSITY:

You! You pervert fuck...

Tim takes his long bladed knife and shoves it into Kassity's back between her lower ribs, and moves the blade upward to cut a huge gash in her back.

Kassity screams in mortal pain.

Her left lung and several organs are punctured.

Kassity stops struggling and falls to the floor.

Jamie stands in shock, at the quickness of this skirmish.

Kassity stops breathing on the floor right in front of Jamie.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Jamie and Tim stand alone amidst the carnage in the dining room.

Jamie backs up to the bar and looks around at her friends scattered on the floor.

JAMIE:

She is shaking and crying.

Tim.. Why did you do this? Is this
all because you got fired?

Her eyes survey the floor for a weapon.

Tim is bleeding through his hoodie and stands above Kassity's
body.

TIM:

He kicks Kassity's body once or twice to make sure she is
dead.

Aah Jamie.. The track star, the
smart one.. And now... the final
girl!

Jamie is shaking. She has nothing to defend herself.
You ask why? I say why not.

He walks closer to her.

Jamie is backed up against the bar.

The getting fired was only the
beginning for me. I used you and
your girls as an inspiration to
finalize an old ritual that my
father taught me about.

JAMIE:

Ritual?

Still shaking and crying.

TIM:

The seven of you were my
inspiration to enact this ritual
over this summer. You see Jamie,
none of you are without sin. You
drink, you fuck, you do drugs.

JAMIE:

So does everyone.

She moves a little further away from Tim.
What makes us so special?

TIM:

Your bond. I wanted to break it,
any way I could. My father would
have been proud that I was able to
kill seven of you all in one night.

Tim gets very close to her and takes the point of the long thin blade and puts it very lightly against her chest.

Jamie is shaking and becoming hysterical.

JAMIE:
You could end it here and leave.

TIM:

Laughs.

But, now you've seen my face.

He starts to push the blade a little deeper and punctures Jamie's skin.

Jamie cries out.

She has one hand behind her back and remembers the small paper cutter blade.

She reaches into her shorts back pocket with her right hand and takes it out.

Her hand is still behind her back.

JAMIE:
Tim you're hurting me.

TIM:
That's the point. No pun intended.

He pushes the blade a little further in.

Jamie screams. She reaches up with left hand and grabs the blade.

She brings her right hand from behind her back and runs the small blade quickly along Tim's neck.

Tim is taken by surprise and he backs up and pulls the knife back through her hand.

Jamie Screams and is bleeding badly from her hand.

TIM: (CONTD)
Really.. a scratch like that.

He puts his left hand up to his neck and realizes the small blade has cut through his jugular vein.

The blood starts gushing out of his neck.

Megan starts to move around on the floor.

Tim makes a lunge at Jamie again.

TIM
You little whore.

He plunges the knife into Jamie's left chest just under her collar bone.

JAMIE:

Jamie screams in pain and tries to push Tim off.
Get the fuck off me!

Megan grabs the small bar knife from the floor.

She gets up.

Megan screams as she lunges forward at Tim.

She comes from behind Tim and plunges the knife into Tim's temple.

Tim stops making any noise and falls to the floor, knife still stuck in his temple, blood still gushing from his jugular vein.

He stops breathing.

The scene fades.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - DINING ROOM - LATE NIGHT

Megan and Jamie stand over Tim's lifeless body.

They both kneel down next to Jamal.

They embrace in a long hug.

JAMIE:

Still shaking and crying.
It's over. Oh my God Megan, it's
over. We have to try to help them.

Looking at Jamal and Jim, both lying on the floor bleeding.

MEGAN:

Her hands shaking and she is crying.

Holding Jamal's head in her hands.
Jamie, I can't believe this
happened. The girls..

Her crying intensifies.

The girls hug again.

Jamie gets up.

JAMIE:

I know. We just have to focus on us getting out of here. I'm gonna get more towels for the bleeding.

Jamie starts to walk around to the other side of the bar to grab more towels.

MEGAN:

Ok.

She addresses Jamal.

Baby, it's gonna be ok. We're gonna get outta here.

Jamie comes back with a bunch of bar towels.

The girls both hear sirens from outside the restaurant.

JAMIE:

She hands Megan the towels.

Oh my God.. The cops are here.

MEGAN:

Megan puts the towels over Jamal's wound and applies pressure.

Thank God.

JAMIE:

Already trying to cover Jim's wound with more towels.

Right! These guys are gonna be ok.

She reaches out and takes Megan's hand.

They smile slightly at each other.

The scene fades.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT- PARKING LOT - LATE NIGHT

OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT, THERE ARE TWO EMT TRUCKS AND THREE POLICE CARS PARKED IN THE PARKING LOT.

THE SIRENS HAVE STOPPED BUT ALL OF THE VEHICLE'S LIGHTS ARE FLASHING.

THREE POLICE WITH BOLT CUTTERS GO UP TO THE MAIN ENTRANCE DOORS.

THEY CUT OFF THE LARGE ZIP TIES THAT WERE KEEPING THE DOORS SHUT.

Makenzie gets out of the front of one of the EMT vans.

She stands with a blanket wrapped around her, looking at the entrance to the restaurant.

EMT 1:

Walks up behind Mak.

Honey are you ok?

MAK:

Crying.

No.. But thank you. I'm fine here.
Please go help my friend's.

EMT 1:

We'll take good care of them. Sit
down here.

He gestures to the back hatch of the EMT vehicle.

MAK:

Softly.

Ok.

She sits on the back of the EMT truck.

EMT 1:

There are several police here, I'm
gonna go in and see if I can help.

He gets the attention of one of the officers.

Officer, can you keep your eye on
her please.

OFFICER 1:

Comes over closer to the EMT truck.

Will do.

He takes position near Mak.

MAK:
Thank you guys.

She continues to cry.

The scene fades.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT - A NEARBY LOT/VARIOUS - LATE NIGHT

A PERSON WE CAN'T SEE YET WALKS UP AND CAN SEE THE EMT AND POLICE VEHICLE'S OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT.

WE SEE THEIR POINT OF VIEW OF THE EVENTS GOING ON OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT.

THE IMAGES FADE
INTO A FLASHBACK
OF LAKE ARIEL
MANY YEARS
EARLIER.

The two young boys from earlier are walking along path near the lake houses.

YOUNG TIM:

Holding a stick and slashing at bushes as they walk.
It's not fair that he's separating
us.

BOY 2:

Playing with a pocket knife.
I don't want to move either, but he
just can't afford it. I hope Aunt
Paula is nice.

YOUNG TIM:

I hope we still get to see each
other.

BOY 2:

I'm sure we will. Dad will make
that happen.

WE COME BACK TO
THE PERSON
STANDING OUTSIDE
OF THE

RESTAURANT
PRESENT DAY.

We see the person standing watching the EMTs and police bringing out Jamal and Jim on stretchers.

WE FLASHBACK TO
A TIME SOME
YEARS BEFORE.

A teenage Tim is sitting in a coffee shop with another teenage boy that we can't see the face of.

TEENAGE TIM:
It's been years, I thought they would keep us in better contact.

TEENAGE BOY 2:
I still can't believe that I haven't seen you since we were seven. How's Dad?

TEENAGE TIM:
He's a little more mellow, you know not so into the old stuff like he used to be.

TEENAGE BOY 2:
You know, aunt Paula was into the same stuff. She taught me a lot about it.

TEENAGE TIM:
Well, you're my brother and twin. We're never gonna be separated again.

WE COME BACK TO
THE PRESENT DAY.

The person standing across the street from the restaurant is still there watching the EMTs work. We see Megan and Jamie being escorted out.

WE FLASHBACK TO
A WEEK EARLIER.

Tim and his brother are in an apartment.

TIM:
This party.. That's the time and the place. It's perfect for us.

We see the brother for the first time.

Matt is revealed to us.

MATT:

I know it is. And they have no idea about us.

He shows Tim a plastic baggie with 3-4 pills in.
I made a special batch of molly for that night.

TIM:

I'm ready. We have everything we need.

WE COME BACK TO
PRESENT DAY.

Matt watches for a few last seconds at the EMTs outside the building.

He breathes in deeply, and starts to walk away.

The scene fades.

EXT. OUTSIDE THE RESTAURANT- PARKING LOT

Jamie and Megan walk out of the restaurant escorted by EMTs.

Mak stands up to greet them.

The three of them hug.

MAK:

Sobbing.

Oh my God. I'm so glad you made it.

MEGAN:

Wipes her tears away.

You too Makenzie.

JAMIE:

Holding the group hug together.

Let's get out of here.

EMT 2:

Ladies, you can get in the back of the van and we'll take you to hospital.

He points to the empty van.

MEGAN:
I wanna ride with Jamal.

She points to the van with the two stretchers in it.

EMT 2:

Looks at the van, and at the three girls.
Go head, you can ride in there.

He begins to help the three girls up into the vehicle.

HE CLOSES THE BACK DOORS AND THE SHOT PULLS OUT TO A WIDE SHOT OF THE FULL PARKING LOT.

The scene fades.

END CREDITS.

End credits starts to roll.

INT. THE LAKE - LAKE ARIEL - AFTERNOON

An older man is sitting at a kitchen table in a lake house.

Matt enters from outside.

MATT:

He sighs and pauses for a second.

The two men look at each other for a long moment.
Dad. Tim is gone.

DAD:
I know. I saw the news. I have to go get his body.

MATT:
I'm sorry that I didn't save him.

DAD:
It couldn't be helped. No one knows about you, right?

MATT:
They have no idea that we were brothers.

DAD:
Good. From now on, I want you
staying with me.

He stands up and looks out of a window at the lake.
And about these survivors...

MATT:
We will let them get comfortable
again, and when the time is
right...

DAD:
He turns and looks back at Matt.
Good.

THE SCENE FADES
BACK INTO THE
END CREDITS.

INT. THE RESTAURANT - KITCHEN - LATE NIGHT

Two EMTs are still in the restaurant still taking care of the
bodies.

They are in the kitchen.

EMT 1:
Jesus, this will never be forgotten
in this town.

EMT 2:
You got that right. This guy was a
true sicko.

They continue to search the kitchen area.

They get to the freezer and open it.

EMT 1:
Jesus.

He looks inside and sees Nicole's body.

EMT 2:
Goes in and kneels down next to her.
Holy shit. This guy was truly
fucked up.

EMT 1:
This is just devastating.

EMT 2:

Holding a stethoscope to Nicole.
Ssshhh. Wait! Holy shit.. She has a
pulse! It's faint, but she's alive.

EMT 1:

Gets on his walkie talkie.
Collins.. We need a stretcher down
here in the kitchen. We found one
alive!

The scene fades.

THE END.

'The Seven Summer Muses'

Written by Jim Catizone

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The survivors will return in Part 2.