

HAGS

Written by

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EXT. VARIOUS LOCATIONS - DAY

TOWN EXTERIORS

ENTER a small town tucked away in the Pacific Northwest. A sign says: "WELCOME TO DUNES BAY" --

Winding roads shrouded in towering evergreens and firs. Fog and constant drizzle. The kind of town restless truck drivers pass through in the night.

A dilapidated MAIN ROAD, little shops and local businesses on the sides.

DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - white-painted brick, big mural of a cartoon BULLDOG on the side of the building. A sign out front says: "DAYS UNTIL SUMMER: 0"

A BELL RINGS. I guess this is summer.

A drooping REC CENTER.

Rows of rustic homes. Some have signs in the yard that say: "HAVE YOU SEEN ME?" with a school portrait of a young, wide-eyed GIRL. The signs droop. Old, weathered.

A DIVE BAR.

AN OLD-SCHOOL DINER called THE DINER, paint peeling, bright colors popping against the surrounding earth tones.

A BILLBOARD sticks out by The Diner. The same SCHOOL PORTRAIT plastered on it. Above the photo, it says "MISSING: DAISY ABRAMS." The billboard is partially covered by an advertisement for The Diner. Clearly, we've lost hope.

We land on: a deserted, dingy GROCERY STORE in the middle of nowhere. Only two beat-up cars in the dim parking lot.

INT. GROCERY STORE - DAY

Florescent light leaks and flickers. It's almost entirely empty. It's raining outside, but then again, it's always raining outside.

The rain pours down the windows. Wind slaps the tree branches around. An impending storm on the horizon.

A bored, skinny BOY with dark hair and thick-rimmed glasses goes through the motions, scanning a CUSTOMER through check-out. He's skeletal and androgynous.

This is FREDERICK KING, 17.

INT. GROCERY STORE - GREETING CARD AISLE - DAY

A tall, lanky BOY wearing a mismatched yet fashion-forward outfit flips through a magazine meant for women.

This is FRANK KING, 17. Frederick's identical twin brother. Both twins are serious in demeanor and straight-faced, showing very little emotion.

We might not be able to tell them apart, but, don't worry. Neither can they.

A GIRL on the opposite side of the aisle cocks her head to the side, considering the greeting cards. She's gaunt. Dark hair, dark eyes.

This is KAT STRYKER, 17. A high school outcast, the kind of person who just doesn't fit into the social hierarchy at all. Apathetic and wise-beyond-her-years on the outside, but full of teenage agony on the inside. Just dying to graduate and start her real life.

Kat is dressed in a hodgepodge of clothes from different eras. Now that you think about it, it's actually hard to tell which decade we're in. This place seems timeless, an imperceptible mix of past and present, a hazy blur of history.

An OLD WOMAN (70s) walks through Kat and Frank, wheeling a cart with just three bags of baby carrots in it.

Kat and Frank both look up to watch her pass. Frank nods his head toward the woman, expectant. A game they play.

KAT

Divorced... No, widowed.

FRANK

Her dog died last week.

KAT

Her name was Stacey.

FRANK

Was?

KAT

The dog.

FRANK

Her name is Sylvia.

KAT

She was related to Sylvia Plath.

FRANK

The dog?

Kat gives Frank a *you're-an-idiot* look.

KAT

She has a son who only visits in the spring.

FRANK

The dog died last week.

KAT

Its favorite snack was carrot sticks.

FRANK

And Sylv drops them on the floor every now and again.

The woman turns to look at them. Kat and Frank are back to mindlessly observing the greeting cards and magazines.

She continues down the aisle.

FRANK (CONT'D)

But Stacey isn't there to eat them.

KAT

So Sylvia gets down on all fours.

FRANK

Naked.

KAT

Sure.

FRANK

And she licks up all the carrots.

KAT

Her best friend Nancy is concerned.

FRANK

But not concerned enough to do anything about it.

KAT

So Nancy takes out her binoculars every night.

FRANK

At eleven PM sharp

KAT

And watches Sylvia eat the carrot sticks off the dirty, dirty floor.

The woman rounds the corner, oblivious. Frank checks an imaginary watch on his wrist.

FRANK

(calling out)

Hurry home, Sylvia, it's almost time!

Kat smacks his chest playfully. He feigns pain.

INT. GROCERY STORE - CHECK-OUT AREA - LATER

Frank throws a Cosmo magazine on the counter and Kat puts down a six-pack of Diet Tab. Frederick rings them up.

FREDERICK

Did I miss any good ones?

FRANK

Guy who only drinks tonic because he almost drowned as a kid and now he's afraid of tap water.

FREDERICK

Cool.

FRANK

Girl who killed her hotter twin sister and assumed her identity.

FREDERICK

Done-before.

FRANK

You're done-before.

FREDERICK

Good one.

(to Kat)

You?

KAT

When we get out of this dumb town we won't have to play this dumb game anymore.

FREDERICK

I think you mean: when we get out of this dumb town, there will be *so many more people* to play this dumb game with.

FRANK

I think you mean: it's not a dumb game.

He nudges her.

KAT

Grandma grieving dead dog by turning into it.

Both twins nod. Approval.

Behind them --

A man sets a box of DOG TREATS on the conveyer belt. Kat and Frank turn. This is PRINCIPAL SCHNEIDER (50s). Picture Mr. Rogers -- a sweet, loving, slow-talking man in a sweater.

He has a leash in hand. Attached to it, a small gray FRENCH BULLDOG in a DUNES BAY HIGH OUTFIT.

This is BRENNAN THE BULLDOG, the school's real-live mascot.

FREDERICK

(ringing him up)
Hey, Principal Schneider.

He nods to each of them.

PRINCIPAL SCHNEIDER

Mr. King. Mr. King. Ms. Stryker.

Frank kneels down to pet the dog.

FRANK

Hi Brennan.

He scratches Brennan's head. Brennan stares up at him with adorable unblinking puppy eyes.

PRINCIPAL SCHNEIDER

Enjoy the summer, kids. Hold fast.
These... things...

(motioning between the
three)

They don't last forever.

KAT
Ok, Mr. Schneider.

FRANK
Bye, Brennan.

FREDERICK
Bye, Brennan.

They watch Schneider and Brennan exit the store.

FREDERICK (CONT'D)
(mocking him)
These... things...

KAT
I love it when old, sad people tell
me to treasure my youth.

Kat opens three cans of soda.

FRANK
Here's to old sad people.

They clink, and drink.

INT. REC CENTER POOL - DAY

Frank, in a LIFEGUARD UNIFORM, circles the pool deck, dragging his feet, noncommittal. The lights occasionally flicker. Frank looks up, willing them to stop.

FRANK
Stop.

They don't.

FRANK (CONT'D)
Stop.

They do. He smiles to himself, then carries on.

The pool is empty except for one OLD MAN (80s), his swim strokes slow. His body becomes still every now and then, inducing a momentary panic in the onlooker.

Kat and Frederick sit in the bleachers, watching.

KAT
He used to be an AP Chem teacher,
but he had a kind of lame affair
with a student. Like, it wasn't
enough to put him in jail, just
enough to get him fired, ruin his
life or whatever.

(MORE)

KAT (CONT'D)

So he's in this limbo, and he doesn't know what to do with himself, and he writes letters to this former student of his, but never sends them.

FREDERICK

Bleak.

KAT

He just focuses all his energy into these... sad strokes. To us, they may seem small, but to him, they're the pain of his youth. Every. Single. Stroke.

FREDERICK

And how does he die?

KAT

Despite his best efforts, he, well. He has a stroke.

They watch the old man flail in the water.

FREDERICK

Poor Earl.

Kat takes a loud drink from her slurpee.

INT. THE DINER - NIGHT

A sixties-style diner with a Pacific Northwest twist. Poppy and colorful, retro, black and white checkered floors. It's raining out, per usual.

Frank and Frederick sit at a booth, stirring their melted milkshakes.

Kat sits next to the twins. She wears an OLD-SCHOOL DINER UNIFORM. A crooked nametag says "CAT" on it. The C is scratched out and a sharpie "K" is written over it.

A cuddly COUPLE sits across the diner sharing a sundae.

FREDERICK

Them.

Kat and Frank both turn to look.

KAT

They just lost their virginities to each other. And something happened.

(MORE)

KAT (CONT'D)
 Something unspeakable. Like, he's
 just infected her with this
 terrible disease...

Kat's eyes drift off the couple, as FELIX MEYER (17), also dressed in a DINER UNIFORM, crosses into her eye-line.

He carries a pile of dishes. His t-shirt rolled at the sleeves. He's fashionable. He has a cartilage piercing. A killer smile. He's sexy. I know he's only 17, but you're thinking it, too.

The twins catch Kat's distraction.

FRANK
 What's the disease?

As Felix walks past their table, a HALF-EATEN BOWL OF PUDDING falls face-down from his handful of dishes. This disrupts the conversation. Felix halts to a stop directly in front of Kat.

FELIX
 Could you get that.

KAT
 I'm on a break.

FELIX
 Well I'm off the clock.

KAT
 In three minutes.

FELIX
 (re: the plates)
 I'll drop all this shit and you'll
 have to clean it up.

KAT
 Sure.

FELIX
 I'll just drop it, right here.

KAT
 Great.
 (then)
 You're going to stand here for
 three whole minutes?

He looks at her, back to the fallen pudding, back to her. This is weird flirting. He narrows his eyes.

FELIX
 (to the twins)
 Could one of you hand me that,
 please?

KAT
 (to the twins)
 Don't.

They don't move.

FELIX
 Fuck you.

KAT
 Absolutely.

She looks at an imaginary watch on her wrist.

KAT (CONT'D)
 Two minutes.

Felix gives one last glare, then continues toward the kitchen. Kat turns back to the twins. They scrutinize her with a look.

FRANK
 Flirting?

KAT
 No?

FREDERICK
Flirting.

KAT
 No.

Kat motions back to the couple. Back to the game.

KAT (CONT'D)
 He infected her with a disease.
 Constant paranoia. The feeling that
 someone's always watching. Then he'll
 leave. He'll grow disinterested, and
 she'll be stuck with this horrible
 feeling. This feeling that something
 happened in the past and it will
 never leave you.

FREDERICK
 Which she'll never attribute to
 him. Because--

FRANK

Other things happened tonight.

KAT

She spends her whole life trying to figure it out.

FRANK

Until... she dies of emptiness.

KAT

No. Until she lets it go.

FREDERICK

Oh.

FRANK

That's kind of lame, Kat.

KAT

Then she gets hit by a truck.

Fair. The boys shrug.

DING

The front door opens.

Kat and the twins look up to see their worst nightmares lingering at the front.

THE POPULAR KIDS. They call themselves THE ENVIES.

They walk in like everyone is watching, because, well, everyone *is* watching.

BLAISE ENVY (17), the leader, with her dyed blonde hair and conventionally "perfect" body, a Monroe mole that could very well be fake. Not the prissy cheerleader type -- she's always been Alpha because she owns it. That's just the way it is.

DYLAN ADAMS (17), Blaise's right hand woman. Fiery red hair, a mess of ear piercings, dark lipstick, pale. Vampiric because it's 2011 and that's in fashion.

HAYDEN COOPER (17), gives less of a fuck than the rest of them. High-class stoner, and the school's main pot dealer. She's literally always stoned or in the process of becoming stoned.

JACE STREET (17), fit, hot, high cheekbones. An athlete. Teen heart-throb type. Zac Efron circa High School Musical.

They saunter toward a booth in the front, *their* booth.

Dylan SNAPS her fingers at Kat. Hayden hits Dylan and laughs. They both stumble a little, clearly drunk.

HAYDEN
Here Kitty Kitty!

FELIX, the fifth member of The Envies, comes out from the back of the restaurant. Off the clock. He quickly takes off his apron, tosses it behind him, and goes to join his friends.

He scoots in next to Blaise and kisses her.

The twins turn back around.

FRANK
Well.

FREDERICK
It's been a pleasure.

KAT
No. Guys. Come on.

The twins slide out of the booth. They both turn back at the same time to wave goodbye.

Jace sticks his leg out to trip Frederick on the way out, but Frederick easily catches it and steps around.

Kat begrudgingly walks over to The Envies.

KAT (CONT'D)
What can I get you.

DYLAN
Don't trouble yourself, sweetheart.

HAYDEN
We'll get it.

Dylan and Hayden rudely push past her.

DYLAN
Kitty Kat, I heard Principal
Schneider signed your yearbook with
his...
(whispers)
cum.

Jace and Felix laugh.

KAT
Cute.

HAYDEN

Actually I don't think anyone
signed her yearbook.

Felix reaches behind him, into a BACKPACK sitting in the booth. He pulls out KAT'S YEARBOOK. Kat rolls her eyes, unimpressed by this cliché bullying charade.

Felix flips through it, then tosses it at Kat.

FELIX

Confirmed.

DYLAN

Aw. Sad!

KAT

(deadpan)

No, it's sad that you'll be forty-five and saggy and three kids deep and still living in this shitland but, oh, thank *god* you have these awesome yearbook signatures from a bunch of wasted assholes that you don't even talk to anymore. So what do you want to order.

They all stare at her. Until -- Dylan adjusts Kat's name tag.

DYLAN

They spelled "cunt" wrong.

Kat slaps Dylan's hand away.

DYLAN (CONT'D)

Feisty! *Meow*.

Hayden pulls her away, headed toward the kitchen.

KAT

(over it)

You can't go back there.

DYLAN

Watch us, sluthead.

KAT

(very over it)

Cool. Anything for you?

Jace takes out a flask and takes a swig, not breaking eye-contact with her. She pivots her body to Blaise and Felix.

KAT (CONT'D)
Anything for--?

Blaise and Felix start making out.

Blaise opens her eyes, glares at Kat, and distinctly flips her off behind Felix's back.

KAT (CONT'D)
Great.

She clicks her pen and walks away.

INT. THE DINER - LATER

Kat clears the Envies' table. It's messy on purpose. Through the window, she watches them all stumble into Felix's car.

The MANAGER, a Napoleon Dynamite-esque dude, LONNY (35), tosses the keys on the table. He pats Kat on the shoulder.

LONNY
Night, sugar.

She shutters from his touch. The door DINGS as he goes.

Now, it's empty. Silent. Only the buzz of florescent lights.

INT. THE DINER - WOMEN'S BATHROOM - LATER

Kat enters the bathroom. She stops short when she sees the mirror. Written all over, in LIPSTICK, a bunch of yearbook phrases: HAGS. CALL ME. STAY SWEET. DON'T EVER CHANGE.

Kat sighs. The lights FLICKER. She starts wiping off the mirror.

INT. THE DINER - LATER

Kat throws paper towels in the trash, and heads to the back. As she's about to enter the kitchen, the front door DINGS. She turns slowly and begins walking toward the door.

It's WIDE OPEN, but NO ONE IS THERE. She glances around, then steps into the rain, surveying the empty parking lot.

KAT
Hello?

Nothing. It's windy, howling. She turns toward the restaurant, comes back inside, closes the door, and LOCKS it.

Silence. Then, a BANG in the kitchen.

Kat walks cautiously toward the sound.

INT. THE DINER - KITCHEN - SAME

She enters the kitchen. There's no one there. Then -- She notices the source of the sound. A tray of fallen dishes.

Suddenly, an 80s pop song comes BLASTING on the JUKEBOX. Maybe EVERYBODY WANTS TO RULE THE WORLD.

Freaked, Kat grabs the BIGGEST KNIFE from the butchers block.

INT. THE DINER - CONTINUOUS

She exits the kitchen, rounds the bend, and sees a GIRL in the middle of the room, facing away from her.

KAT

Uh. We're closed.

The Girl TURNS. She's slender, a little beat up, eyes hollow, wearing an oversized t-shirt and leggings, yet somehow looks fashionable, like a celebrity at an airport. Out of place.

There's something immediately menacing about her. Seductive, too.

Kat quickly hides the knife behind her back. But The Girl clocks it. She smiles. Kat's hands tremble.

THE GIRL

Hey.

KAT

...Hey? Um.

THE GIRL

God. Everything looks the same.

KAT

Are you, uh... Are you--

THE GIRL

Back from the dead.

KAT

I was going to say okay. Are you okay.

The Girl takes a step forward. Kat takes a step back, as if confronted by a wild animal, afraid to make sudden movements.

THE GIRL
(re: the knife)
You can put that down.

KAT
I'm fine.

THE GIRL
Jesus, Katie.

Kat flinches at being called "Katie." The Girl gives Kat a once-over. Her eyes are intense. Burrowing.

KAT
Holy shit. Are you... okay? Do. Do people know you're here. Oh god. You're here. What happened to you?

THE GIRL
What happened to you.

Kat glances back to the kitchen.

KAT
I have to go get something.

THE GIRL
Don't. Do that. I just want a soda.

KAT
We're closed.

THE GIRL
Well, open back up. It's a special occasion.

KAT
Where did you come from. How did you...

THE GIRL
Diet Coke, please. And don't call the police.

Kat nods and continues backing up. Eyes DART to the MISSING SIGN on the Billboard outside. Then, back to The Girl.

Here she is. Flesh and blood. DAISY ABRAMS (17).

Kat turns and we follow her into --

INT. THE DINER - KITCHEN - SECONDS LATER

Kat places a cup of ice under the soda machine. As it fills, her shaky hand dials 911 on a landline.

KAT

Daisy Abrams is here. The Diner.

She hangs up. Grabs the overflowing soda and back to --

INT. THE DINER - CONTINUOUS

Daisy is GONE. The door SWINGS shut. No evidence that she was ever there. Kat looks around. Did that really happen?

Then, on a table by the door -- Kat's YEARBOOK. She approaches --

It's open to a blank page. No other signatures. In RED ink:

"KATIE - I WANTED TO SEE YOU FIRST. HAVE A GREAT SUMMER. XX DAISY"

Kat looks back at DAISY'S PICTURE on the MISSING BILLBOARD. Sirens in the distance.

Off Kat's "holy fuck" expression --

EXT. RESIDENTIAL STREET - DAY

A wide suburban street. Flat. Lodge-style houses. Big pines. A cul-de-sac at the end.

NEWS VANS crowd the block, stationed in front of the LAST HOUSE ON THE ROW. A crimson door. A rusted swing set in the front. One remaining "MISSING GIRL" sign that's been trampled on, twisted and broken.

We pull back from this house, move down the street to the HOUSE TWO DOORS DOWN -- and enter:

INT. KAT'S FOYER - DAY

Kat, in her diner uniform, peers out the front window at the scene down the block.

A KID ON A BIKE halts in front of the news barricade, watching. Follow Kat down the stairs to --

INT. KAT'S BASEMENT - DAY

Local news plays on an old TV, the kind with knobs and an antenna. Frank and Frederick stand, watching, both simultaneously getting ready for work. Kat goes to stand between them.

Ticker-tape reads: DAISY ABRAMS RETURNS TO DUNES BAY AFTER THREE YEARS.

REPORTER

--never losing hope. Daisy is reunited with her family in Dunes Bay, Oregon after a *three year* tireless hunt. In 2009, Daisy went--

Frank turns the knob to the next channel.

A headline reads: ABRAMS FOUND SHELTER IN SURVIVALIST CAMP.

REPORTER 2

--Just joining us, seventeen-year-old Daisy Abrams showed up at the Dunes Bay Diner after a shocking disappearance three years ago--

FRANK

The Diner?

FREDERICK

Did he say The Diner?

Kat shrugs, motions to the TV as if to say, *pay attention*.

REPORTER 2

--we're now learning Abrams was living on a survivalist camp just north of Dunes Bay. She tells us she ran away from home in 2009 and found solace with the group of survivalists. She left the compound of her own volition once she felt "ready to utilize her training on her own." Police received an anonymous call--

The TV signal is bad. The screen turns to static. Frank hits it lightly. Nothing. He hits it again. It comes back.

REPORTER 2 (CONT'D)

--Dunes Bay community is full of hope, as they welcome Daisy back into their hearts, showing that they truly never gave up th--

The twins brush their teeth in synchronicity while watching. It goes back to static. Kat doesn't take her eyes off the TV.

FRANK

Too bad you weren't there.

KAT

Yeah, well. Yeah.

FREDERICK

The one time you weren't there, the most interesting thing to ever happen in Dunes Bay -- happens.

KAT

The most interesting part about this town was that a girl went missing three years ago.

Frank and Frederick both spit their toothpaste into a cup.

KAT (CONT'D)

Now it's that a girl came back.

Kat hits the TV. Image comes back. We see footage of DAISY'S HOUSE. Crimson door. Last house on the block.

Then, on the screen, we watch the FRONT DOOR OPEN. Daisy, clean-faced, dressed well, alone -- steps into the doorway. The REPORTERS perk up. They approach like sharks around a blood pool.

Kat and the twins stare, enraptured.

Daisy takes a MICROPHONE, looks STRAIGHT TO CAMERA and --

DAISY

The world will end on December 21, 2012. This is your warning. There's not much we can do. Build a bunker. Try to survive. This is your warning. The world will end on December 21, 2012. Are you listening? Did you get tha--

The screen turns back to STATIC.

INT. KAT'S DRIVEWAY - LATER

The twins get into Kat's shitty car.

As they pull out of the driveway, they all glance back at the News Vans and CROWD OF PEOPLE lingering at the end of the block, waiting for Daisy to emerge again.

But, she doesn't.

EXT. DUNES BAY - LATER

As they drive through town, they notice DAISIES all over, strewn across porches, tied to light posts, strung along front doors, even drawn in chalk on the sidewalks.

INT. KAT'S CAR - LATER

They pass a WOMAN pulling a "MISSING GIRL" sign from her front lawn.

FREDERICK
So what happens now.

FRANK
Order is restored?

KAT
I think it's the opposite.

FRANK
(impersonating a reporter)
Crazy Daisy returns to Dunes Bay, claiming the world will end on December 21st. We have just one question for her. Daisy, do you regret what you did three years ago?

Frank holds out a fake-microphone to Kat.

KAT
Pass.

He holds out the fake-microphone to Frederick.

FRANK
Daisy? Regrets?

FREDERICK
No. I don't regret it. That little shit deserved it!

FRANK
Daisy! You can't swear on national television. We're live.

FREDERICK
I meant shih tzu.

FRANK
It was a bulldog.

Frederick grabs the "microphone" from Frank, and stares direct at "camera."

FREDERICK

Hide your pets, I'm coming back for the rest of them! This is your warning.

Frank mimes slitting his throat and makes a whimpering animal sound.

KAT

Oh, god.

FRANK

Well, you heard it here first. Crazy Daisy is back. And this time. There will be no survivors.

They stop at a red light.

To the left, three NERDY KIDS -- the high school "LOSERS," SAM (17), MADDIE (17), and ETHAN (17) -- emerge from a neighborhood home, standing in the lawn.

Ethan, scrawny and boyish, pries a "MISSING GIRL" sign from the grass.

KAT

Everyone knows how to handle a missing girl. They don't know how to handle a girl who comes back.

Maddie, dressed plainly, gives a lackluster wave at the car. Frank and Frederick return the wave.

Sam, awkward and lanky, lifts binoculars up to his eyes. The three all look skyward.

In another lawn, two FRESHMEN (14) also look up at the sky.

Kat, Frank, and Frederick instinctively look up too. Nothing.

Daisy's back for one day and everyone's already acting weird.

Kat then crawls her car forward, staring back at the Losers, their eyes still skyward.

They drive through a section of the road COVERED IN DAISIES, the tires smashing the white petals into asphalt.

INT. REC CENTER POOL - DAY

Frank sits at the Lifeguard Post.

The same OLD MAN is there, doing his strokes. MADDIE, the Loser from above, approaches. She's shy and trying to flirt. It takes all her courage to talk to him.

MADDIE

So. What are you doing?

FRANK

Um. Life. Guarding.

MADDIE

Sorry, I meant this summer.

FRANK

Oh um. Just. Waiting for it to end?

MADDIE

But it's only been one week.

An awkward beat. He turns to go.

FRANK

Well, bye.

MADDIE

Did you hear Daisy Abrams is back?

FRANK

Yeah, um. I thought she was dead.

MADDIE

Me too. She says the world is ending.

FRANK

Yeah. I thought she was dead.

MADDIE

You just said that.

Oh god.

FRANK

Oh... Bye.

He's not mean. He's just painfully awkward. He walks away. She takes his spot.

INT. GROCERY STORE - ANOTHER DAY

Frederick restocks cereals. An EMO KID, a fellow employee, approaches. His name is RYAN (16).

RYAN

We're out of canned corn do you know where the canned corn is?

FREDERICK

What?

RYAN

The canned corn. We're out. I hate the summer.

FREDERICK

Check the back?

Ryan snaps his fingers like Frederick is brilliant.

RYAN

Ah. The back. Smart.

He saunters off. Just then, two BAND GEEKS, SARAH and LAURA (17), come down the aisle, pushing CARTS FULL OF CANNED CORN. Ryan passes them, oblivious.

Frederick eavesdrops.

LAURA

--been like what, a month? Since the return? No one's even seen her.

SARAH

Well, actually, Emma said Carly saw her walk outside of her house and just like... look around. Then she went back in.

LAURA

Oh my god. She's like. Crazy.

SARAH

Yeah but in a fun way? And I don't think we're supposed to say that.

LAURA

Sorry, how about... clinical?

SARAH

That might be worse.

They catch Frederick watching them. They lower their voices.

LAURA

Are they gonna like, put her
somewhere? I mean, is she coming to
school in the fall? They can't just
let her back in...

They disappear down the aisle, out of earshot. Frederick
watches them turn the corner.

INT. THE DINER - MEN'S BATHROOM - ANOTHER DAY

Kat mops up the floor. Felix barges in, starts taking off his
nametag and apron. Kat ignores him.

FELIX

Missed a spot.

She raises her eyebrows, unamused.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Haven't seen you all summer.

KAT

I've literally seen you all summer.
Here. In this hellhole.

He leans against the sinks.

FELIX

You know.

He moves closer to her.

FELIX (CONT'D)

That's not.

Closer.

FELIX (CONT'D)

What I mean.

He takes out a joint, holds it out to her.

FELIX (CONT'D)

Eh?

KAT

Nope.

FELIX

You used to be fun.

He lights it. Takes a hit.

KAT
Are you worried?

FELIX
(re: the joint)
No one cares.

KAT
You know what I mean.

FELIX
Blaise? No. She has no idea.

Kat rolls her eyes.

KAT
You *know* what I mean.

FELIX
(mocking)
I don't *know* what you *mean*.

He takes another hit. Holds it out to her again.

KAT
Look, I'm just trying to graduate.
And get the fuck out of here. And
never have to see your dumb face
again.

FELIX
You want to see my dumb face.

KAT
I'm working. And you're an asshole.

FELIX
You call me an asshole every time.
It's getting old.

KAT
You're an asshole every time.

FELIX
(joking)
Oh, what does it matter, Kat,
haven't you heard? The world is
ending!

KAT
Not for me. I'm going to college.
I'm going to be a politician or an
engineer or something.

FELIX
That's dramatic.

She finally takes the joint. Inhales.

KAT
You're not even a little bit
worried?

FELIX
Why would I be worried. I have a
condom.

KAT
Nevermind.

He lifts up her shirt, grabs her hip, and kisses her. She
kisses him back.

Suddenly, a NERDY BOY -- Ethan, from the house earlier --
walks in. Felix immediately moves away from Kat. Kat goes
back to cleaning.

FELIX
I have a girlfriend.

Ethan sheepishly enters a stall.

KAT
(mouthing)
Asshole.

Felix flicks the joint into the bucket of soapy water. He
walks out, wiping his mouth. Ugh, what a dick.

EXT. KAT'S DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Kat drags a TRASH BIN out to the curb.

As she turns back around, she notices DAISY in the cul-de-sac
at the end of the street. Running suicides. In a full
sweatsuit, with a heavy CAMPING PACK on her back.

KAT
(to herself)
The fuck...

Daisy STOPS mid-sprint to look at Kat. Kat quickly evades eye-
contact and walks back toward her house. She tosses one
glance over her shoulder. Daisy's still WATCHING.

INT. KAT'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Kat and the twins laze around in the basement. It's the last day of summer. Frederick sets up a POOL GAME. Kat lays upside-down on the couch. Frank watches an old horror movie on TV.

Kat's dad, RICKY (40s), looking straight out of the 90s, comes down the stairs, eating sugar snap peas and wearing shorts too short.

RICKY

Why don't you kids play outside.

A beat.

RICKY (CONT'D)

You spent all summer doing nothing.

FRANK

I went to the pool.

RICKY

You work at the pool.

KAT

I went to The Diner.

Ricky rolls his eyes.

RICKY

It's nice out.

EXT. KAT'S HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - LATER

Frank lays in the grass, sunglasses on, "tanning." It's not actually nice out. It's still overcast. It's just not raining. He sucks on a lollipop.

Frederick absentmindedly moves a basketball around in his hands, staring at the hoop but not shooting the ball.

Kat sits on the curb painting her nails grey.

It starts to rain.

FRANK

Well.

Frederick shoots the ball. It's a terrible shot. The ball rolls into the street, running along the sidewalk until it hits SOMETHING BLACK, and stops.

Frederick follows. He picks up the BLACK OBJECT.

It's a GAS MASK. Not exactly state of the art. Old. Creepy.

He holds it up for Kat and Frank to see.

We notice something drawn in SILVER PAINT on the side. It's a DOOMSDAY CLOCK, THREE NOTCHES to midnight.

Frederick sets it back down, picks up the basketball and walks toward the house.

We linger on the mask --

INT. KAT'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - DAY

Back to the sofa. Back to the movie.

Frederick breaks the pool triangle, but not well. It's still a clump. He and Frank pass around the cue and take turns aimlessly shooting and getting zero points.

FRANK

Is this how we'll spend our last day on earth?

FREDERICK

Probably.

Kat rolls her eyes.

KAT

The world isn't ending.

FRANK

You know how animals can, like, sense things. Like earthquakes and thunder?

FREDERICK

(good point)
Cats can see ghosts.

KAT

A, what does that have to do with anything. And B, Daisy's a person. Not an animal.

FREDERICK

Well maybe. When she butchered that dog--

FRANK

Not just *any* dog. Dunes Bay's beloved Brennan the Bulldog.

FREDERICK
Okay. When Daisy killed Brennan--

FRANK
--And not just *any* Brennan. The
first Brennan.

FREDERICK
Right, the *first* Brennan--

FRANK
Moment of silence.

Frank and Frederick bow their heads. Kat doesn't.

KAT
You didn't even know Brennan 1.

Kat grabs the POOL CUE from Frank and considers the table.

KAT (CONT'D)
Actually, you didn't know Brennan
2, either.

FRANK
Yes we did.

KAT
Solids or stripes?

FREDERICK
Uh.

FRANK
We haven't gotten any in.

With the tip of her cue, she slides the closest ball -- a
STRIPE -- into the nearest pocket.

KAT
You're stripes.

She BREAKS the clump better, no balls in. Frederick takes the
cue and gears up.

KAT (CONT'D)
You moved here a week after Brennan
2 got hit by a bus.

FREDERICK
A bus? I thought he ran away.

He SCRATCHES. Kat moves the white ball, then aims.

KAT

That's a cover-up. It was a bus.

FRANK

How do you know?

KAT

I know everything. Also, I was on the bus.

Throughout the course of the conversation, Kat sinks every solid into a pocket with essentially no effort.

FRANK

Jesus. Poor Brennan.

FREDERICK

Poor *Brennans*. First one gets murdered by a crazy freshman girl with a hunting knife. Second gets decapitated by a bus.

FRANK

What'll happen to the third?

FREDERICK

It'll die in the apocalypse.

KAT

The world's not ending.

FREDERICK

You didn't let me finish my theory.

Kat makes a "proceed" motion with her hand.

FREDERICK (CONT'D)

Ok, so, it's freshman year of high school. Homecoming season. And it's Daisy's week to watch Brennan the Bulldog.

FRANK

Her week?

KAT

Back then you could volunteer to house the dog for like a week at a time. It was a whole thing.

(then)

It's not anymore. Obviously.

FREDERICK

So, the day of Homecoming, for seemingly no reason at all, Daisy goes full psycho. She just snaps. She takes a hunting knife and slices up little Brennan until he's barely recognizable.

KAT

She. That Brennan was a she.

FREDERICK

... And slices up little Brennan until *she's* barely recognizable.

FRANK

Moment of silence.

KAT

We already did that.

FRANK

You interrupted it.

FREDERICK

So *then*. Principal Schneider finds out, cancels Homecoming, and Daisy Abrams is never seen again.

Pause for dramatic effect.

KAT

Please. Go on.

FREDERICK

Homecoming freshman year happened on September 21st. I looked it up. It was three years ago. December is three months after September. That's two threes. Bad things come in groups of three. Three three three is half of six six six. The devil's number.

He stops there. Kat and Frank stare at him.

KAT

Then what?

FREDERICK

Bad things come in groups of three!

KAT

What's the third thing.

FREDERICK
We don't know yet!

KAT
Jesus Christ.

Kat hits the LAST SOLID into a pocket. Now it's just the EIGHT BALL and a bunch of stray stripes.

KAT (CONT'D)
(pointing)
Eight ball, corner pocket.

She lines up, closes one eye --

FRANK
I think when Daisy killed the dog she somehow inherited its power to foresee natural disasters and that's how she knows the world is ending.

FREDERICK
Oh. Wow. That's better.

Kat SHOOTs, watching the eight ball ricochet off the back edge--

KAT
Nope. The world isn't ending.
Summer is ending. Let's enjoy it.

And, by less than a centimeter, it MISSES the corner pocket.

KAT (CONT'D)
Fuck.

She PUSHES it in with her hand. Game over.

EXT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

It's drizzling out, a darkness looming overhead, the norm.

The sign out front reads "FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL"

Principal Schneider stands by the front entrance in a hokey raincoat, greeting students. Brennan, also in a raincoat, sits at his feet, tongue out, tail wagging.

Principal Schneider HIGH-FIVES a group of SMALL DORKY FRESHMEN BOYS (14). Directly behind them, a group of TALL COOL SENIOR BOYS (17) saunter by. One pats Brennan's head.

SENIOR GUY
 (to Brennan)
 Watch out, little guy. Crazy
 Daisy's just around the corner.

ANOTHER SENIOR GUY mimes a throat-slit to the dog. The dog
 blinks and pants. Because it's a dog.

PRINCIPAL SCHNEIDER
 (calling out)
 Hey! Not cool, Mr. Parker.

And, as if on cue, Daisy Abrams turns the corner -- looking
 put-together, mature, stylish, monochromatic. Striding
 confidently. Carrying an umbrella.

DAISY
 Good morning, Mr. Schneider.

PRINCIPAL SCHNEIDER
 Good morning, Miss Abrams.

Principal Schneider subconsciously TUGS on Brennan's leash,
 restraining the dog slightly. Daisy catches that...

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - LATER

Florescent, never-ending hallways, lockers lining the walls,
 a blue-and-white color-scheme. Cartoon BRENNAN THE BULLDOG
 heads painted everywhere.

STUDENTS walk in groups, chatting, texting, listening to
 Walkmen, hands held, some people alone, some coupled up. We
 overhear some HOT GOSS --

PREPPY GIRL
 Summer got Brett to get Daisy to
 sign her flower-crown. It says
 "Daisy" in cursive. God. Can you
 believe it?

PREPPY BOY
 She got so hot. Scary hot. She's
 like, fucked up but in a hot way.

PREPPY GIRL
 No she's fucked up in a fucked up
 way.

In a separate conversation --

STONER GIRL

I heard there's this, like, bunker thing in the woods. And only so many people can fit in it, so. You have to get on her good side if you want to *survive*.

STONER BOY

We should find it.

STONER GIRL

Oh my god. No.

STONER BOY

But, like. Yeah.

Another conversation --

HIPSTER GIRL 2

Isaac's homeroom started a betting pool about how the world will end.

HIPSTER GIRL 1

What's the prize?

HIPSTER GIRL 2

(shrugging)
Salvation?

HIPSTER GIRL 1

Five bucks says gamma ray burst.

HIPSTER GIRL 2

No way. Asteroid.

We follow a group of JOCK BOYS who eventually part and we find Kat, standing at a locker with Frank and Frederick on either side of her.

Kat watches as Blaise and her posse interact down the hall, clumped in a circle by their lockers. Felix leans against the wall, talking to Blaise. Dylan fixes her lipstick. Hayden and Jace flirtatiously argue.

Someone says something funny. They all laugh. This is idyllic. Other STUDENTS walk by, looking longingly at The Envies. Even Kat...

Kat closes her locker and DAISY IS STANDING RIGHT BEHIND IT.

Kat JUMPS, startled. The twins stare.

Daisy wears a long CLOCK NECKLACE. It's set 3 notches away from midnight. But it's not just any clock. It's A DOOMSDAY CLOCK, just like the one we saw painted on the GAS MASK.

Everyone around them turns to watch, point, whisper, stare at Daisy. Now even The Envies are watching.

She looks past Kat, at the twins.

DAISY

Hi! Are you new? I don't think we've met. I'm Daisy.

FREDERICK

We uh... yeah we moved here after you, you know...

FRANK

Went missing.

Frederick hits Frank.

FREDERICK

Dude don't say that.

Daisy smiles. The twins don't know what to do now. Kat stares at the two idiots.

KAT

This is Frederick. And Frank.

FREDERICK

I'm Frederick. This is Frank.

FRANK

I'm Frank.

Daisy shakes both of their hands.

DAISY

Katie. I like your new friends.

Frederick gives Frank a look. He mouths "Katie?" Frank shrugs.

KAT

It's Kat. Actually

DAISY

Re-brand?

KAT

You could call it that.

DAISY
Okay. We'll call it that.

Daisy walks away, glancing at her DOOMSDAY CLOCK.

Kat, the twins, and EVERYONE ELSE turn to watch as Daisy passes by The Envious.

Blaise, Felix, Hayden, Jace, and Dylan all watch her strut past. Daisy doesn't even look at them. Power move.

The twins close their lockers in unison, and begin to walk away. The bell rings.

FRANK
Bye Katie.

FREDERICK
Bye Katie.

Kat continues staring down the hall, watching Daisy disappear around the bend.

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - ENGLISH CLASS - ANOTHER DAY

Kat walks into class, heading for the back. She notices THREE GIRLS wearing their own DOOMSDAY CLOCK necklaces.

Kat sits alone. Daisy enters. Everyone stops what they're doing to look at her. She sits down right next to Kat. The eyes FOLLOW.

The ENGLISH TEACHER (30s), aggressively balding, writes out Yeats' poem *The Second Coming* on the chalk board.

Of course, none of the students look at the board. They're all turned around, watching DAISY.

DAISY
Hey. Everyone's looking at you.

KAT
No. Everyone's looking at you.

Daisy smiles. She knows that.

KAT (CONT'D)
Just ignore it. You're the shiny new toy. Or, well, an old toy that... got an upgrade.

DAISY
I know.

KAT
They'll get over it soon.

Spoken like someone who gets it...

DAISY

I don't think they will.

Daisy makes eye-contact with the STUDENTS looking at her, until they look away.

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - HEALTH CLASS - ANOTHER DAY

A fake-tanned, ripped HEALTH TEACHER (40s) clicks through gruesome images of STDs on the projector. Some students flinch. Others pay no attention.

We notice other BOYS and GIRLS with DOOMSDAY CLOCK NECKLACES.

Like in English Class, most of their eyes are glued to Daisy. Jace and Felix amongst the gapers. Jace stares at her boobs. Felix stares at her eyes.

EXT. THE DINER - NIGHT

The weather is dreary as usual. The billboard with Daisy's MISSING photo has been GRAFFITIED over. It says: THE END IS NEAR, with a DRAWING OF THE DOOMSDAY CLOCK.

THREE NOTCHES AWAY FROM MIDNIGHT.

INT. THE DINER - SAME

The twins are sitting at a booth tucked away near the back. Kat wipes down a table nearby, locked in a trance, staring at the billboard.

Daisy walks into The Diner. EVERY PATRON turns to look at her. Including THE LOSERS, sitting near the door -- Maddie, Ethan and Sam.

Daisy heads straight for the twins. They tense up.

DAISY

Hey. Want to see something?

Daisy picks up a DIRTY FORK from their table, walks to the middle of the diner, and places it carefully on the floor. Everyone STARES, including Kat. Daisy goes back and sits down with the twins.

DAISY (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Watch.

They watch the fork. At first, nothing happens. Until -- Ethan gets up, walks toward the fork. Then, Maddie, Sam, and another TWO LOSERS at a nearby table follow.

Ethan picks up the fork. They all stare at it, as if it's a sacred object. Ethan delicately transports the fork back to the booth. He puts it on the table, and the other Losers crowd around, watching it.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Ta-da.

The twins turn their attention back to Daisy, both completely unsure how to react to that display of power.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Impressed?

They slowly nod.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Now you can go back to doing whatever you were doing.

They don't do anything. Daisy stares at them, expectant, like, *that wasn't a suggestion, it was an order*. Frederick motions to a ghastly-looking WOMAN near the jukebox.

FRANK

She's death incarnate.

FREDERICK

(to Daisy)

There's this game we play.

FRANK

Bad things come in groups of three.

FREDERICK

We predict how people are going to die.

FRANK

And she's death.

DAISY

She's not death. I've seen death. And it doesn't look like that.

The twins exchange a glance. Okay...

Daisy scans the restaurant, closes one eye and points toward the back.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Her.

The twins turn, following Daisy's aim. On KAT, faced away from them, taking someone's order.

FRANK

Oh.

FREDERICK

No.

DAISY

Kat doesn't die?

FREDERICK

Nope.

DAISY

Not even in the game?

FRANK

It's bad luck.

DAISY

Not even something... innocent? Car accident?

FREDERICK

It's bad luck.

DAISY

Jaywalking mishap?

FRANK

No.

DAISY

Cancer?

Just then -- *DING*

Hayden and Jace walk in. The twins shift focus to them. Daisy's eyes follow.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Them?

FRANK

We've done them too many times.

FREDERICK

Ice pick to the chest.

FRANK
Drives off a cliff.

FREDERICK
Alcohol poisoning.

FREDERICK (CONT'D)
Accidentally hangs herself.

FRANK
Death by plastic surgery.

FREDERICK
Starvation.

Daisy stares at Hayden and Jace. She focuses on Hayden, adding finishing touches to a joint she just rolled.

DAISY
No... I think. A jealous ex-lover poisons her slowly every day. For years maybe. Just a little. And she gets weaker and weaker and relies on the ex-lover to care for her, and eventually the ex-lover can't take it anymore and stabs her twenty-seven times in the same spot.

FRANK
Uh.

She moves to Jace. He's texting. Then he adjusts his balls.

DAISY
And Jace? He's self-obsessed, right? Pretty dumb. Athletic. He's got freak accident written all over him. Or, better. Murder. I'm sensing murder. Clean, though. Clean murder. Thought-out. Carefully planned. Killer never gets caught. Haunts the town for years. One of those.

The twins stare. Daisy points at Frank.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Dies in the apocalypse.

Then Frederick.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Apocalypse.

Then, she SNAPS and points at Kat.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Apocalypse.

The twins don't entertain it.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Lighten up. It's just a game.

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Kat walks past the gymnasium, where Dylan and a few JUNIOR WANNABES (16) stand behind a table.

A banner reads: VOTE FOR HOMECOMING KING AND QUEEN.

There's a CLUMP of people gathered around, filling out their ballots. Kat gets caught in the clump. While trying to maneuver around it, Dylan stops her.

DYLAN
Kitty Kat --

She thrusts a ballot at Kat.

DYLAN (CONT'D)
Vote.

Kat looks at it. Header says "SENIOR CLASS HOMECOMING COURT" with a list of names. Predictably the only options are JUST the popular kids. And a write-in.

KAT
(re: the options)
Shocking.

Just then -- the crowd PARTS, people FALL QUIET, as Daisy walks up to the table. Dylan, nervous, hands her a ballot.

DYLAN
Hey Daisy.

Daisy ignores her.

DAISY
(to Kat)
I'll vote for you if you vote for me.

KAT
That would cancel both of us out.

DAISY
Oh, come on, Kat. Wouldn't it be
kind of fun? One of us, a queen?

KAT
I mean. No.

DAISY
The look on their faces...

She motions to Dylan, who doesn't register whatever Daisy's
insinuating.

KAT
I'd like to stay out of it.

DAISY
Well. You can't.

Daisy writes "KAT STRYKER" on her ballot. And slides it in
the "QUEEN" slot.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Don't worry, you won't win.

DYLAN
Nice.

DAISY
What?

DYLAN
That... burn. Was good.

DAISY
Not a burn, just a fact.

She touches Kat's shoulder before walking off.

DAISY (CONT'D)
See you later.

Kat watches Daisy walk away. Out of spite, she votes for
BLAISE ENVY and jams the ballot in the slot.

INT. REC CENTER POOL - NIGHT

Frank sits on the lifeguard chair, bored, dozing. A GROUP OF
NERDS time each other holding their breaths underwater.
Survivalist training? ONE NERD is testing an oxygen tank.

Frank is awoken by a WHISTLE. He JOLTS upright.

It's DAISY -- standing off to the side, his own lifeguard whistle in her mouth.

DAISY
You're not very good at your job.

Frank's eyes jump to the pool -- all the nerds are floating FACE DOWN, at the surface, a DEAD MAN'S FLOAT. They literally all look dead. Frank panics, JUMPS off his chair.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Relax. They're just training.

FRANK
Jesus.

He runs his hand through his hair, heart still racing.

DAISY
How long can you hold yours?

FRANK
I don't know.

DAISY
You should.
(then)
I can time you.

FRANK
That's okay.

DAISY
You need to train your body if you want to survive.

Frank nods. Daisy looks at the clock. Frank continues to watch the floating kids.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Okay, ready?

He nods.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Go.

He takes a breath, holds it. Daisy watches the clock, then back to Frank.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Will you go to Homecoming with me?

Frank LETS OUT his breath, coughing, taken aback by that question. Daisy laughs.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Wear something nice.

She walks away, toward the pool. One NERD is floating near the wall, holding onto the edge with his fingertips.

Daisy crouches, plucks his fingertips from the wall, and PUTS HER HAND ON HIS HEAD, pushing down. The kid thrashes slightly, bubbles coming up to the surface.

FRANK
Hey -- you can't do that.

She disregards him, let's the kid suffer a little longer, then RELEASES him. He comes BURSTING up for air, holds onto the wall, breathing hard.

She stands and shakes the water off her hand, then CLAPS for him. He gives a weak smile, basking in Daisy's approval.

Off Frank's expression of utter fear --

INT. THE GROCERY STORE - LATER

Frank RUSHES in, full panic-mode. He spots Frederick closing out his register, and Kat, in her diner uniform, leaning against the conveyor belt.

FRANK
Guys. Guys. We have to go to Homecoming next week.

KAT
What. No. Why? Calm down. Why are you freaking out?

FRANK
(to Frederick)
Ask her. Ask her to the dance.

FREDERICK
What.

FRANK
Daisy asked me to go to the dance with her and I don't want to go alone she scares me please please please please please come.

FREDERICK
Daisy asked you to Homecoming?

FRANK
Yeah.

KAT
You?

FRANK
I know!
(then)
Please. Please. I'll do anything.

FREDERICK
Kat will you go to Homecoming with me?

KAT
Aww.
(then)
No.

FRANK
Kat, please.

KAT
Okay, relax, I was kidding.

Frank breathes, relieved.

INT. KAT'S CAR - SAME NIGHT

It's late. Dark. Kat drives home, grungy 90's music BLASTING.

EXT. KAT'S STREET - SAME

A BLACK SEDAN creeps along the street, very slowly. It rolls to a stop right outside Kat's house. Headlights CLICK off. Car IDLES. No one gets out.

INT. KAT'S CAR - SAME

Kat notices the SEDAN right outside her house. She turns the music down, slows, studies the car.

As she gets closer, she recognizes the driver. It's HAYDEN. And there's SOMEONE ELSE in the passenger seat.

Kat drives past the Sedan, pulls into her driveway --

EXT. KAT'S STREET - SAME

Kat approaches the Sedan on foot. Hayden ROLLS the window down and a HAZE OF SMOKE drifts out.

The passenger, a POPULAR FRESHMAN GIRL (15), quickly hands Hayden some cash, gets out and hurries off.

HAYDEN
You're scaring away my clients.

KAT
You're selling weed outside my house.

HAYDEN
(shrugging)
Your street is full of potheads.

Kat rolls her eyes.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
I'll cut you a deal.

KAT
No thanks.

Hayden fixes her hair in the rearview, then notices a FIGURE WALKING TOWARD THE CAR, right down the middle of the street.

HAYDEN
Then... go away. My 11:45 is here.

You might notice 11:45 is three notches to midnight. You might also not notice.

As Kat walks toward her house, Hayden rolls the window back up, and we STAY with her --

INT. / EXT. HAYDEN'S CAR - SAME

She checks the rearview again, and the FIGURE is still far away. Just a silhouette.

She places three joints in a baggie. Just then -- a KNOCK on her window. It STARTLES her. She looks back at the rearview. No one is there.

She rolls her window down.

A TALL MAN IN A GAS MASK STANDS THERE. We'll call him GAS MASK.

Hayden is taken-aback, but is also super stoned and doesn't know if her mind is playing tricks on her.

HAYDEN
You can, uh. Come around to the
other side.

She UNLOCKS the door. Gas Mask doesn't budge.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
It's more discreet.

Nothing.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
Okay. This is fine, too.

She holds out the baggie of weed. Instead, Gas Mask holds up ANOTHER GAS MASK with a BONG attached to the mouthpiece. A brand-new smoking contraption.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
Whoa.

He motions for her to take it.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
For me?

He nods. She takes the contraption. He slowly walks away.

HAYDEN (CONT'D)
You forgot your weed!

The guy doesn't turn back.

Hayden rolls the window back up. She considers the gift. There's already weed inside the bowl.

She places the gas mask over her face, lights the bong, and takes a hit. As she blows out, the mask FILLS with smoke. Pretty cool. Until --

Hayden starts COUGHING. A good hit? No, worse. She's coughing VIOLENTLY. WHEEZING. GASPING FOR AIR.

She takes off the mask, FLINGS open the car door, dropping the contraption onto the pavement, and now we see her face, drained of color, EYES BLOODSHOT. AND BLEEDING. Like she's CRYING BLOOD.

She continues COUGHING, doubled over at the side of the car, BLOOD SPUTTERING from her mouth, still GASPING FOR AIR, CHOKING.

INT. KAT'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

Kat scrutinizes herself in the mirror like any normal 17-year-old girl would. She pulls at her skin, her body, trying to make it look different. She pushes her boobs up.

Then, resigning to her normal self, she puts her hair up and starts washing her face, when --

POUNGING at her front door. She shuts the water off, dries her face, mascara remnants smeared under her eyes. She waits, then --

More POUNDING.

Someone, or thing, desperately trying to get in.

INT. KAT'S FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

POUNGING. SLAMMING. HANDS SLAPPING THE DOOR.

KAT
(calling out)
Um. Who's there?

The pounding gets FASTER.

She unlocks the door and pulls it open.

HAYDEN falls inside, her bare knees crashing hard against the wood. Her eyes still BLEEDING, blood pouring UNCONTROLLABLY from her NOSE.

She looks up at Kat, desperate, fearful.

She continues GASPING for air, hands to her throat.

KAT (CONT'D)
Oh. Holy shit. Oh my god.

Kat starts for the landline down the hall, but Hayden GRABS her, clawing at Kat's clothes.

KAT (CONT'D)
Let go. Let go I need to call 911.

Kat tries to pry Hayden off. Hayden VOMITS BLOOD onto Kat, still unable to breathe, face PALE, eyes BLEEDING. BLOOD pouring from her NOSE and MOUTH.

She crumples onto the blood puddle on the floor.

Kat sprints to the landline, then turns, watching as Hayden starts SEIZING, eyes FLUTTERING, blood bubbling from her mouth as she BITES OFF HER OWN TONGUE in the throes of a violent seizure.

KAT (CONT'D)
 (dialing)
 Holy fuck holy fuck holy fuck--

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. DAISY'S HOUSE - BATHROOM - DAY

Kat and Daisy at the mirror, getting ready for Homecoming.

Daisy is head-to-toe in Dunes Bay High spirit. Decked out in blue and white. She's energetic, a full tray of make-up in front of her.

Then there's Kat. Shaken up, sleep-deprived, wearing all black, just staring at her own reflection in the mirror.

Daisy leans close to the mirror, carefully applying eyeliner.

DAISY
 Synthetic weed? How do they know?

KAT
 (deadpan)
 I don't know she literally just bled out in front of me.

DAISY
 Shit.

KAT
 They're saying rat poison.

DAISY
 Double-shit. Here.

She slides a FLASK to Kat. Kat doesn't take it. She's anxious, hands shaking. Daisy notices.

DAISY (CONT'D)
 Have a drink.

KAT
 You first.

Daisy laughs.

DAISY
Stop shaking. It makes you look
guilty.

She takes a drink, hands the flask back to Kat. Kat considers it, then takes a drink, too.

Kat looks outside. It's pouring. Storming.

KAT
Weird they didn't cancel the game.

DAISY
Weird they didn't cancel the dance.

KAT
Yeah...

DAISY
They cancel it for a dead *dog*. But
not a dead *person*.

Kat can't believe she just brought that up.

DAISY (CONT'D)
I guess Dunes Bay got soft while I
was gone.

KAT
It did.

DAISY
Then, good thing I'm back.

Daisy applies the finishing touches to her make-up, takes another BIG swig from the flask, then turns the lights out.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Let's go, Kitty.

INT. DAISY'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Frank and Frederick sit on Daisy's couch, in her very put-together living room. They glance around. They're both stiff, awkward, sitting weirdly far apart.

Kat and Daisy come down the stairs. The twins immediately stand.

DAISY
Boys. You look incredible.

They do? They look normal. They stare at Kat for help. Kat, instead, notices they're both wearing DOOMSDAY CLOCK watches.

KAT
(motioning to the watches)
Uh what?

FRANK
What.

KAT
You, too?

Both twins glance at Daisy. They look mortified.

FREDERICK
Shh.

Kat and Daisy stand on either side of the twins. They look back and forth between the two extremely intimidating girls.

KAT
(pointing to Daisy)
You believe in this crazy world-
ending shit?

FRANK
Kat.

KAT
What?

DAISY
(to the twins)
You don't have to listen to her,
you know. You're allowed to be your
own people.

KAT
Allowed? Of course they are. You
don't have to tell them that. They
know that.

DAISY
Do they?

KAT
(to the twins)
Do you?

The twins don't know what to do.

KAT (CONT'D)
 (nodding)
 They know.

Frank motions between Kat and Daisy.

FRANK
 Did you used to be friends?

No. KAT No. DAISY

FREDERICK
 Because it seems like you used to
 be friends.

No. KAT No. DAISY

Daisy begins walking toward the door. The twins follow. Kat raises her hands like, *what the fuck was that?*

KAT
 (whispering)
 You don't actually believe her,
 right?

FRANK
 (whispering)
 Shh.

FREDERICK
 (whispering)
 Kat, shut up.

They hurry to catch up to Daisy, leaving Kat to trail behind.

EXT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL STADIUM - LATER

Two football players SMASH into each other. One is Jace, #21.

The weather is calmer now. Still POURING, though. The stadium packed with people. Some waving signs for Jace. People cheering his name. He's clearly the all-star.

Blaise, Dylan, and Felix sit all the way at the top of the bleachers, staying dry, smoking cigarettes and gulping down various kinds of alcohol stolen from their parents.

Kat and the twins are less than excited to be there. Daisy jumps up and down, drunk and cheering.

DAISY
 (shouting over the rain)
 Isn't this the best!

KAT
 (nodding)
 No!

DAISY
 Do you want some more--

She looks around, then--

DAISY (CONT'D)
 (whispers)
 Alcohol.

She holds out the flask. Kat looks around. A bunch of the NERDS are facing AWAY from the football game, watching Daisy's every move. Kat finds it creepy.

KAT
 There's a bunch of people staring
 at us.

DAISY
Me. I have that effect on people.
 No one cares what you do.

KAT
Jesus, okay.

Kat stealthily takes a drink. She hands it to the twins. Both take sips and then react as if they just burned their throats with gasoline.

Daisy takes another swig and then stumbles.

KAT (CONT'D)
 Yeah maybe don't have more of that.

Kat takes the flask from Daisy. A TEACHER sees it.

KAT (CONT'D)
 Shit.

She grabs Daisy's arm and leads her down the stairs.

KAT (CONT'D)
 If you're going to get shitfaced,
 don't be so obvious about it.

DAISY
 I'm not dru--

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - WOMEN'S BATHROOM - LATER

Daisy PUKES in a toilet. Kat leans against a wall.

KAT

Okay. Time to go home.

Daisy groans.

KAT (CONT'D)

Yeah, welcome to alcohol.

She grabs Daisy's arm. Daisy PUSHES her away.

DAISY

Don't touch me you cunt.

KAT

Oh. My god. Chill.

She drops Daisy's arm and walks out of the stall. She leans against the wall, sighing.

EXT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - FOOTBALL FIELD - SAME

The game is over now. People file out. Blaise, Felix, and Dylan stand with Jace. Jace is sweaty, rosy-cheeked, helmet off. Blaise clings to Felix, tipsy.

They start to walk off.

FELIX

Coming?

JACE

I'll catch up in a sec.

Felix waves, and heads off with the girls.

Jace takes out his phone, types out a TEXT to a contact that is just the SKULL EMOJI.

The text says: "MEET BEHIND THE BLEACHERS?"

SKULL EMOJI types. Then texts back: "BE THERE IN 10 ;)"

EXT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - LATER

A mostly empty lot. Flickering light overhead. Rain beginning to slow. Kat drags Daisy to the car. Daisy pushes away from Kat.

DAISY

No, stop. I don't want to go. I'm *fine* seriously. I want to go to the *dance*.

KAT

You're not going to the dance.

DAISY

But I'm going to win. *I'm* going to win. I've never been to Homecoming and this year I'm going to fucking win.

KAT

Look. That's not what you want, ok? The way to survive high school is to blend the fuck in. Blaise and her army of assholes, they're not going to amount to anything, ok, they peak in high school -- this is it for them. Get it?

DAISY

It's not what you think.

KAT

No. It's not what you think. The world's not ending. Nothing's ending.

Daisy tries to grab the keys from Kat. She pulls them away.

DAISY

You shouldn't drive either you're drunk too. Do the thing. The ABCs walk backwards whatever.

KAT

I'm not doing that.

DAISY

Walk in a line. Backwards. Count to one hundred backwards. Do it!

Daisy wrestles Kat for the keys.

KAT

Stop!

DAISY

I won't let you put my life at risk.

Kat shoves Daisy off her.

KAT

Then find your own way home. Didn't they teach you that at survivalist camp?

DAISY

I *get* it, you don't believe me.

KAT

Here's the thing. If you were at a survivalist camp, doing what I imagine is... surviving... then why'd you come back?

DAISY

To spread the word.

KAT

Like a *prophet*?

DAISY

Your words, not mine.

Kat laughs.

KAT

You're not a prophet, Daisy. You're just a girl who left and then came back. The show's kind of over.

Ouch? But Daisy laughs, too. She's the *don't get mad, get even* type.

DAISY

Well you're not some small-town intellectual with *drive* and *ambition*. You're just a holier-than-thou bitch with no ground to stand on.

Also ouch. But, at the same time, Kat respects it. A beat.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Sorry, that was mean.

KAT

No, I was mean too.

Seems like a nice moment between them... until --

Daisy KNEES Kat in the stomach.

KAT (CONT'D)
God what the fuck!

Kat stumbles backward, doubling over, and DROPS her keys.
Daisy grabs them.

DAISY
(suddenly sober)
You owe me, bitch.

Daisy ambles off with the keys, heading toward the school.

Kat leans against the car, recovering.

EXT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - BEHIND THE BLEACHERS - LATER

Jace stands, still in uniform, holding his helmet. He opens his phone. Waiting. He looks around.

He types another text to Skull Emoji. "WHERE ARE YOU?"

Just then, something IMPALES HIM THROUGH THE CHEST. IT'S A HUGE FUCKING JAVELIN.

He stumbles backward, right up against the bleachers, staring straight forward. He drops his phone. Open on a text from SKULL EMOJI that says: "BE THERE IN 5 SRY"

Jace's hands hover around the giant metal pole through his chest. Blood pouring down his jersey. Staining the #21.

He gasps. Hands on the wound. Blood spilling from his lips.

He sees A GUY WEARING A GAS MASK standing at the end of the way, carrying another JAVELIN. He winds up...

The JAVELIN barrels toward Jace, getting him RIGHT BETWEEN THE EYES. Instantly killing him.

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - LATER

THE HOMECOMING DANCE is underway. The gym is decked out in SPACE DECOR. I guess the theme is SPACE.

Everyone is dressed the way you'd expect high schoolers to interpret that theme. Girls in sparkly crop-tops and boys in intergalactic t-shirts. Sweaty and self-conscious.

Kat runs in, looking around frantically. She spots DAISY by the refreshment table. She pushes through groups of students. She grabs Daisy's shoulder --

KAT

Daisy--

The girl TURNS. It's not Daisy. It's BLAISE. And she's not happy to see Kat. Or to be mistaken for Daisy.

KAT (CONT'D)

Oh. Sorry.

BLAISE

Do I *look* like Daisy.

KAT

Yeah... uh. Actually from behind you kind of do.

BLAISE

You're a piece of trash.

Felix comes up to them.

FELIX

(re: Kat's "costume")

What are you?

Kat looks down at her all-black outfit.

KAT

Black hole.

BLAISE

Because she sucks.

KAT

Definitely.

(to Felix)

Have you seen Daisy?

BLAISE

Why would he--?

KAT

Oh, I don't know, maybe because it's a small fucking town and an even smaller high school and also everyone is obsessed with Daisy.

BLAISE

He's not.

FELIX

I'm not.

Just then -- THE MUSIC CUTS OUT. Everyone turns their attention to the stage. A JUNIOR BOY (16) and JUNIOR GIRL (16) approach the microphones.

JUNIOR GIRL
And now. It's time to announce your
Homecoming King and Queen...

Blaise and Felix prepare for their names to be called. Kat continues scanning the crowd for Daisy --

EXT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - BEHIND THE BLEACHERS - LATER

Frederick rounds the corner, eyes glued to his phone. He's typing out a response, in a conversation with a BICEP EMOJI. It's the same conversation Jace was having --

Frederick types out, "I'M HERE" and sends it.

Then -- his foot BUMPS on something. He looks down and sees JACE'S DEAD BODY.

Frederick backs up slowly, then, turns and SPRINTS away.

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - LATER

The girl continues --

JUNIOR GIRL
Your Homecoming King and Queen
are...

She opens a piece of paper.

JUNIOR BOY
Felix Meyer and--

An eruption of APPLAUSE. Felix smiles, nodding, humble.

JUNIOR BOY (CONT'D)
--Daisy Abrams?

The crowd takes a beat. Hesitating. Blaise's face falls. Everyone looks shocked.

Then... the crowd CLAPS. A BIGGER APPLAUSE. Felix awkwardly drops Blaise's hand and starts toward the stage.

Dylan joins Blaise's side.

Kat takes a side-step away from them, still with rapt attention on the stage. Where is Daisy? Just then --

DAISY walks up the steps. BIG SMILE on her face. She joins Felix. SPOTLIGHT on them. The Junior Boy and Girl crown Felix and Daisy. Daisy grabs the mic.

KAT

Oh no.

DAISY

Thank you for choosing me as your Queen. And leader.

A few people CHUCKLE at that. Others SHUSH them.

DAISY (CONT'D)

My friend Kat told me that blending in will help me survive high school.

Blaise and Dylan shoot Kat a look. Kat stays focused on Daisy, choosing not to engage.

DAISY (CONT'D)

But. That's not going to work. I know how to survive. I know better than all of you. The world ends in fire. And I'm going to live. And I do need help. If you're interested in helping me, please, join me. We can survive the end. There isn't much time left...

With that, she adjusts the DOOMSDAY CLOCK around her neck. It's now TWO notches from midnight. All the kids in the crowd begin to adjust their own CLOCKS.

DAISY (CONT'D)

I know a place where we can survive. Join me.

Quiet. Then, people start CLAPPING. They CHANT her name. It's almost as if the gym is SHAKING. Daisy smiles on stage, taking in her followers.

Kat looks around. What... is... happening.

BLAISE

Fuck this.

She walks out. Dylan quickly follows.

Kat continues staring at Daisy, her tiara sparkling in the spotlight. This is the anti-CARRIE moment. Freak gets up on stage and everyone... applauds her? A seismic shift in the world of high school.

We linger on the applause, then SMASH to --

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - GYMNASIUM - DAY

Silence. All the Homecoming decor is gone. The bleachers are pulled out. Students sit in clumps. Principal Schneider stands at a podium. HAYDEN and JACE's high school photos are up on the screen.

The Principal talks, but we don't hear it.

Kat sits with the twins in the back. She notices Blaise, Felix, and Dylan in the front, looking somber, dejected, devastated.

DAISY walks in, late. Her presence draws attention away from the Principal. Away from the dead kids. It's rude of her.

She sits next to Blaise, as if she's always belonged there.

Blaise, Felix, and Dylan hardly notice. But everyone else does. The new Queen Bee.

INT. HALLWAY - DAY

Everything is somber.

Kat and the twins look over at Hayden and Jace's lockers, decorated with flowers, teddy bears, photos, posters, etc.

The bell RINGS. People disperse. The twins head to class. The Envious and Daisy disappear from the locker shrines.

Kat makes eye-contact with Felix as he walks off, like she wants to say something to him, but can't.

Kat turns back to her locker to gather her things. She closes it, then goes down the hall.

She notices something leaning against Jace's locker. Something that wasn't there before. It's A GAS MASK.

She looks left, sees no one. Looks right, and catches the slightest glimpse of a FIGURE disappearing down the hall.

She picks up, pursuing the figure. But when she rounds the corner, no one is there.

INT. KAT'S HOUSE - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Kat and the twins watch the local news. On screen, PHOTOS of Hayden and Jace with the headline: DUNES BAY ROCKED BY TWO SUDDEN TEEN DEATHS.

REPORTER

--with the devastating deaths of Jace Street and Hayden Cooper, both Seniors at Dunes Bay High School, Police Chief Davidson has issued an immediate and mandatory curfew in Dunes Bay. All minors are to remain in their homes from 9pm to sunrise. Adults strongly advised to partake--

KAT

How much time do we have?

FRANK

About a month.

FREDERICK

Thirty-three days to be exact.

Kat throws them a look.

KAT

I meant until *curfew*.

She turns the TV off.

INT. MATH CLASS - DAY

Everyone's "working" on calculus homework. Daisy sits in the back of class, with Blaise. But her eyes are fixed on Frank and Frederick, who sit near the front.

They whisper to each other.

FRANK

So. What'd he look like?

FREDERICK

He looked dead.

FRANK

Oh. That makes sense.

A beat.

FRANK (CONT'D)

Sorry.

FREDERICK
I didn't know him.

FRANK
No, you did.

A moment of understanding between brothers. A student behind them hands Frank a FOLDED PIECE OF PAPER.

Frank opens it. "THERE'S SOMETHING SHE'S NOT TELLING YOU."

Both twins turn around, making eye-contact with Daisy.

EXT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - LATER

Frank and Frederick stand outside the Men's Bathroom. They exchange a look, then push inside --

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - MEN'S BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

It's empty. A faucet drips.

Daisy steps out of the Handicap stall. She motions for them to come inside, as if to say, *step inside my office*. Once inside -- she locks it.

DAISY
I need your help.

FRANK
Us?

DAISY
You want to survive, don't you?

They both nod.

DAISY (CONT'D)
If you help me, you get a spot.
Guaranteed.

FREDERICK
A spot... where?

DAISY
In the post-apocalyptic universe.

Blank stare.

DAISY (CONT'D)
The bunker. You get to live.

FREDERICK
There's actually a bunker?

DAISY
Of course.

FREDERICK
What about Kat?

DAISY
See, that's the thing...

She moves closer to them, puts a hand on each of their faces, gently, like they're children.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Kat treats you like two dumb idiots on a leash. You know?

More blank stares. Daisy sizes them up.

DAISY (CONT'D)
That's not what you are. You're lovable, productive individuals with... desirable angular features, *some* muscle definition...

She touches Frank's bicep. Mmm. Maybe not.

DAISY (CONT'D)
And, well, height. Which is useful.
(then)
There's something she's not telling you. If you help me, I'll save your life.

She sticks a hand out, for them to shake. They look at each other. They both stick their hands out, Doomsday Watches still TICKING. Off Daisy's smile --

INT. KAT'S FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Kat and the twins sit in the front yard. Frank in a dilapidated lawn chair. Frederick in the grass, picking at it. Kat between them.

The twins stare at Kat.

KAT
What?

They both look away.

KAT (CONT'D)
What!

FRANK
Nothing. Shh.

KAT
You *shh*.

THREE KIDS (8) ride around in circles on their bikes, playing a game. Two boys and a girl. We see the parallel.

KAT (CONT'D)
(motioning)
Them.

Frank and Frederick stare at Kat. Frank shakes his head.

KAT (CONT'D)
Why not?

Silence.

KAT (CONT'D)
Okay.

She waits a beat, watching the kids play.

KAT (CONT'D)
A big plane comes out of fucking nowhere, falling out of the sky like-- like an astroid. And it slams into the kid in the red shirt, pulverizing him at the waist, and he loses his legs and bleeds out then the girl screams in horror and the other boy runs but the plane skids across the pavement and plows him and the girl just stands there screaming and screaming and screaming--

FRANK
Jesus.

KAT
And no matter what she does, it doesn't end. Just, screaming and--

FREDERICK
Kat, stop.

KAT

Wait! Wait, no, I got it. The world ends on December 21, 2012 and *all of us* are swallowed up by a big fiery hole except Daisy--

FRANK

We don't want to play this game.

KAT

Daisy lives because she's the chosen one. And maybe you, too, because you're sucking her dick now or whatever--

She motions to the twins' DOOMSDAY CLOCK WATCHES.

FRANK

Stop.

FREDERICK

Kat. You watched someone die.

KAT

It's just a game.

FREDERICK

No. You watched someone die.

This sinks in...

KAT

...Well. I didn't see her actually *die*. I think she died in the ambulance.

The twins' phones BUZZ. They both glance at them, and immediately get up.

FRANK

We have to go.

Kat looks at her phone. Nothing.

KAT

What? Why?

The twins silently walk away. Kat gets up.

KAT (CONT'D)

Guys! Where are you going?

They ignore her, get on their bikes and ride off. Kat waits until they've ridden out of view. Then --

INT. KAT'S CAR - LATER

Kat follows the twins at a crawl. Frank glances behind him. Kat DUCKS. As if...that would conceal...anything.

They go through downtown, until they land at a HARDWARE STORE. Frank and Frederick ditch their bikes and walk in.

Kat parks in the lot. She notices a PICK-UP truck idling.

The twins come back out with BUILDING SUPPLIES. Wood 2x4s. Powertools. Rope. A chainsaw. Survival supplies. They load everything into the pick-up truck.

Kat moves the car to get a better look inside the pick-up. In the front -- the three "LOSERS" we met in the beginning -- ETHAN, SAM, and MADDIE.

The twins finish loading. They go to the driver's side door. Maddie, at the wheel, HANDS EACH OF THEM A GAS MASK.

Suddenly, an ALARM SOUNDS. Everyone stops what they're doing. It's the CURFEW ALARM. THIRTY MINUTES TO CURFEW. Everyone gets back to work, working faster now.

The twins head back to their bikes, riding off.

Kat motions to the twins, but they don't see her. She considers what to do next. Decides -- to FOLLOW the pick-up.

The pick-up pulls out of the lot, driving away. Kat follows.

She passes a sign that says "YOU ARE NOW EXITING DUNES BAY. COME AGAIN SOON!"

She keeps following, down winding, dark country roads.

KAT
Where the fuck...

Eventually, the pick-up careens off the road, into a clearing. Kat stops her car. Looks at the time. It's 8:45pm.

Kat decides to wait. She sits in her car. Nothing happens. Until, suddenly, she sees someone walking DIRECTLY TOWARD HER, from the clearing.

A BOY WEARING A GAS MASK. And... he has a CHAINSAW.

KAT (CONT'D)
What the fuck.

She panics, throws her car in reverse, does a 3-point turn, and heads back the way she came.

She looks over her shoulder, noticing FOUR OTHER GAS-MASKED PEOPLE standing in the road with weapons -- an AX, a CROSS BOW, a MACHETE.

She keeps driving, keeps looking behind her, until she notices a POLICE CAR. Lights flashing.

INT. KAT'S CAR - SIDE OF THE ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

Kat's pulled over. Cop car behind her. She's antsy, looking around at the forest surrounding her. She can just barely hear the CURFEW ALARM in the distance...

The POLICE OFFICER taps on her window. She rolls it down. He flashes a light in her eyes.

POLICE OFFICER

Miss -- are you aware of the Dunes Bay curfew.

KAT

Yes, sir -- hey, I want to report some suspicious --

POLICE OFFICER

Miss. What time is it?

Kat looks at the clock in her car.

KAT

It's 9:03, sir. But, I just saw some--

POLICE OFFICER

And what time does the curfew start?

KAT

Look, there are some people--

POLICE OFFICER

How old are you?

KAT

Seventeen, but, listen, I just saw some kids out there in the field and I think they're--

Just then an ARROW hits the officer RIGHT IN THE JUGULAR. He stammers backward.

Kat screams, looking around for the source. ANOTHER ARROW comes CRASHING through her back window, hitting her HEADREST.

KAT (CONT'D)

FUCK.

She ducks down, starts her car up and SPEEDS away.

Far down the road, two GAS-MASKED PEOPLE stand and watch. The shooter lowers their crossbow.

EXT. TWINS' HOUSE - SAME NIGHT

Kat SLAMS her car to a stop outside the twins' house. She gets out and runs to their front door, pounding.

A woman answers -- the twins' mother, PAULA.

PAULA

Hi, sweetie. Your dad called from work--

KAT

Hi Paula, are the twins home?

PAULA

They're downstairs honey.

Kat slides past her. Paula looks on, worried.

INT. TWINS' HOUSE - BASEMENT - LATER

Kat enters. The twins play a violent zombie video game.

KAT

Holy shit you guys we're in danger. Pause your game.

They both just look up at her.

KAT (CONT'D)

Hello! Danger. We're in it. Pause your game.

Again, no reaction. Kat PULLS the cord from the wall.

KAT (CONT'D)

(talking fast)

I just got attacked by people in old-timey gas masks. And there was a cop. And I followed those losers. Well. First I followed you, and you guys, were, like, helping?

(MORE)

KAT (CONT'D)

Loading a truck with murder supplies or something? And. Then there was this field and people in masks and I--

FREDERICK

Slow down. Gas masks?

KAT

Yes. You need to tell me what's going on.

They give her a blank stare.

KAT (CONT'D)

Guys, come on. I saw you. I literally saw that girl give you gas masks. And you're helping them with powertools and... and wood, and, whatever.

FREDERICK

Look, Kat. Daisy has a point.

KAT

No. No way. You can't seriously believe that.

FRANK

There's actually all this science behind it.

KAT

...Right. So, you're survivalists now?

FREDERICK

You know. It doesn't hurt. To have a place to go when... it happens.

Kat looks at them like they're insane.

KAT

Are you *insane*?

FRANK

No.

The twins turn very serious.

FREDERICK

Kat.

FRANK
We know what you did.

KAT
(anxious)
What are you--

FRANK
Daisy told us everything.

FREDERICK
We didn't want to believe it.

FRANK
Well, at first we couldn't believe
that you were actually *one of them*.

KAT
I don't know what--

FRANK
She told us. You were best friends
with Blaise and Felix and Dylan and
all of them. You were one of them.

KAT
No, I. No. It wasn't like that.

FRANK
We know it's true.

FREDERICK
That you got excommunicated for
sleeping with Felix.

FRANK
That Blaise turned on you and
kicked you out. You became a loser,
an outcast.

FREDERICK
But up until that point, you were
her right-hand man. Or... woman.

KAT
Okay. Okay, so, yes. I was friends
with them. Like, so long ago. I was
friends with them. But you have to
understand, okay, I was just trying
to survive.

They raise their eyebrows at her.

KAT (CONT'D)
 What did she tell you?

The twins look at each other.

FRANK
 Well. The story goes.

FREDERICK
 Poor uncool Daisy was an easy target.

FRANK
 You used to make fun of her.

FREDERICK
 For seemingly no reason.

FRANK
 So, it's freshman year.

FREDERICK
 And it's Daisy's week with Brennan the Bulldog.

FRANK
 And on the day of Homecoming--

KAT
 Please, stop.

FRANK
 You decide.

FREDERICK
 To lure Brennan out of Daisy's house.

We see -- in IDYLLIC FLASHES -- a small pair of HANDS hold out a SAUSAGE link for BRENNAN THE BULLDOG. The dog comes running into the arms of YOUNG KAT (13).

FRANK
 Crack her neck.

We see YOUNG KAT position her hands on Brennan's head and neck, SNAPPING it.

FREDERICK
 Slaughter her.

A PINK HUNTING KNIFE SLITS the dog's throat, then CUTS down her stomach.

FRANK
Until she's unrecognizable.

A DISMEMBERED BLOODY MESS THAT ONCE WAS A DOG.

FREDERICK
Plant the hunting knife -- *your*
knife -- in Daisy's house.

END FLASHES on the KNIFE, covered in puppy blood, dropped on
a nice white shag carpet. Then, back to scene --

FRANK
Run to tell Principal Schneider.

FREDERICK
Blame it on Daisy.

FRANK
Just like that, the dance is
cancelled.

FREDERICK
And Daisy runs away, never to be
seen again.

FRANK
Whose idea was it?

FREDERICK
Who killed the dog?

Kat doesn't answer.

FRANK
It's too bad. All that work. Only
for you to get kicked off the
throne.

FREDERICK
And stuck with us.

KAT
Guys. *Please*. Try to understand,
okay, I was just. I was thirteen,
and it's like, brutal out there.
You do what you have to do. To
survive.

FRANK
Now *you* sound insane.

FREDERICK
You *are* insane.

KAT

Come on. Please. Help me.

Frank re-plugs in the video game.

FRANK

You're blocking the TV.

Kat stares at them, astonished --

KAT

Fine. Good luck, then. Happy
apocalypse.

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

Kat walks down the hallway, passing students in their typical morning slodge. She looks exhausted, eyes bloodshot.

Frank and Frederick stand by their locker, similarly worn down. They don't acknowledge each other.

Kat's locker has a DOOMSDAY CLOCK SPRAY-PAINTED on it. ONE NOTCH FROM MIDNIGHT.

She opens her locker. The twins open theirs.

A small envelope FALLS out of Kat's locker. Two envelopes FALL from the twins' locker.

Kat looks down the line of lockers, noticing these little ENVELOPES dropping like bombs.

She bends down and picks it up. She flips it over. There's a LIPSTICK kiss mark stamped on hers. She looks at Frederick's. His is blank.

She opens the envelope. Inside is RED glitter.

Also inside is a card that says "THE END OF THE WORLD" with directions.

The directions read:

1. PASS SUICIDE BRIDGE
2. GO DOWN
3. FOLLOW THE RED LIGHTS
4. SAY A PRAYER
5. WAIT FOR IT...

Kat flips it over. Nothing else.

Excited whispers echo down the halls, the floors covered in red glitter. All the other STUDENTS look at their invitations -- confused, excited, scared. All of the above.

KAT
(to the twins)
You have something to do with this?

The twins continue to ignore her.

KAT (CONT'D)
No?

Frederick looks around, then whispers --

FREDERICK
Look, you could still have a shot
at salvation.

KAT
(sarcastic)
Oh, you mean I'm not on Daisy's
post-apocalyptic guest list? Am I
going to hell? Shit.

FRANK
(shrugging)
You could've been saved.

KAT
By joining the cult of Crazy Daisy?

The twins exchange a look.

KAT (CONT'D)
Pass. You have fun in there,
though.

Kat slams her locker and walks down the hall to --

INT. DUNES BAY HIGH SCHOOL - GIRLS BATHROOM - LATER

The bathroom is run-down, paint-peeling, various terrible things written on the walls. A hot list. A not list. The words "THE END IS NEAR" in big lettering above the mirrors.

Kat goes into a stall at the end and pees. There are tally marks on the wall. Tons of them. She adds another.

She finishes, flushes, and is about to leave the stall when--

She hears FOOTSTEPS.

She comes out of the stall to find DAISY -- holding BRENNAN THE BULLDOG. A "leash" around him -- really it's a ROPE, fastened like a NOOSE.

Kat stops in her tracks.

DAISY

What did it feel like? People ask me that. What was it like, to slice her little throat, gut her, dismember her, watch the life leave her eyes?

She cuddles the dog as she speaks.

DAISY (CONT'D)

It's funny. I don't have an answer. Do you?

KAT

Look, Daisy. I'm sorry--

DAISY

Little late for that.

She drops Brennan, a little harshly. She tightens the noose-leash. The dog WHIMPERS.

DAISY (CONT'D)

What did it feel like?

She takes out the PINK HUNTING KNIFE. Kat stares at it. Horrified.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Would you do it again?

KAT

No.

DAISY

(re: the knife)

I figured you might want it back. It must have... sentimental value.

KAT

Daisy--

DAISY

No no. Take it. It's yours.

Daisy motions with the knife. Kat doesn't move to grab it.

DAISY (CONT'D)
You're not going to survive.

She drops the leash at Kat's feet. Brennan pants. She drops the knife, too.

DAISY (CONT'D)
See you at the party.

Brennan sniffs the knife, then sits at Kat's feet, looking up at her with big adorable eyes. Kat looks away.

Then, she picks up the knife, leaves the dog, and walks out.

INT. THE DINER - NIGHT

Kat and Felix are closing up.

AN ALARM SOUNDS. THE CURFEW ALARM. It's eerie.

Lonny, the manager, comes by. He pats Kat on the shoulder. Ugh, why does he always have to touch her.

LONNY
(re: the alarm)
One hour warning, kids.

Felix wipes down a table. Kat flips the "OPEN" sign around. Felix approaches her.

KAT
Hey. I'm freaking out.

FELIX
What are you talking about.

KAT
(whispering)
Daisy. She's after us.

FELIX
... No?

KAT
No? No what? You can't just say
"no" to that.

He walks away. Kat follows him into --

INT. THE DINER - KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

KAT

Daisy has an army of people.
They're out there. Killing us. And
we're next, dude.

FELIX

No, nope, Kat, you're insane.

KAT

I'm insane? I'm insane.

FELIX

Why would she be doing that? She's
like, mentally, you know, weird,
but she's not a... killer or
whatever you think...

Felix starts packing his bag. Kat cuts to the chase.

KAT

She's getting revenge for what we
did three years ago.

FELIX

What did we do?

KAT

Are you *kidding me*.

He gives her a blank stare. She whispers, even though no one
else is here --

KAT (CONT'D)

Three years ago, we killed Brennan
with a hunting knife, and framed it
on Daisy.

FELIX

Oh.

KAT

Oh, right. That.

FELIX

We said we'd never talk about it.

KAT

Well guess the fuck what, we can't
ignore it anymore.

FELIX

You're freaking me out.

KAT
I'm freaking *me* out.

Off his non-reaction --

KAT (CONT'D)
You're not going to help me, then?

FELIX
I'm thinking. And. I think you
might be paranoid.

Felix starts to head out. She grabs his arm.

KAT
I'm going to try to stop this. Call
me if someone in a gas mask tries
to murder you.

He gives her a *you're a full psycho* look.

FELIX
Ok bye Kat.

Off Kat, realizing she's alone in this, with no
reinforcements, and no help. But she's also READY TO SLAY.

INT. HARDWARE STORE - SAME NIGHT

Kat walks through the hardware store, noticing a complete
lack of weaponry. They're out of... axes, power-tools, saws,
even hammers and screwdrivers. No more rope. Flares. All of
it -- gone. The place has been practically bought out.

Out the window, in the parking lot, she sees that same PICK-
UP truck, peeling out.

ANOTHER CURFEW ALARM SOUNDS.

A HARDWARE STORE EMPLOYEE (20s) approaches her.

EMPLOYEE
Curfew starting in 10, lady.

KAT
Lady?

She stares at him.

EMPLOYEE
... Man?

KAT

No.

EMPLOYEE

Uh okay well. 10 minutes.

Kat salutes the Employee. He glares at her.

EXT. DUNES BAY - DESERTED TOWN ROAD - NIGHT

As the FINAL ALARM RINGS throughout the town, we observe an empty intersection, the WELCOME TO DUNES BAY sign swaying.

The flatbed pick-up crawls along the deserted road, as dusk falls, carrying SIX somber PEOPLE IN GAS MASKS, each holding weapons, each staring out at the passing town.

We land on TWO of them in particular, though we can't tell who they are.

They face the back of the truck, one with a ROPE in hand, the other with a HACKSAW. They breathe slowly, looking directly at us.

INT. KAT'S HOUSE - GARAGE - NIGHT

Kat stands in the garage, cramped, over-crowded with useless crap.

Then, she notices TWO necessary items. An OLD WOODEN BASEBALL bat. And a box of BIG OLE NAILS.

INT. KAT'S HOUSE - BEDROOM - LATER

Kat sits on her floor, hammering nails into the baseball bat, a make-shift weapon. She can't believe she's doing this... Then, the doorbell rings. Kat freezes.

KAT

Dad?

Nothing.

INT. KAT'S HOUSE - STAIRWELL - MOMENTS LATER

Kat walks slowly up the stairs, newly minted BASEBALL BAT OF DEATH in her hands.

The doorbell rings again. Then, POUNDING.

INT. KAT'S HOUSE - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Kat reaches the door. Hands shaking. More doorbell ringing.
DING DING DING DING DING DING DING.

She takes a step back, FLINGS open the door, BAT AT THE
READY.

She SWINGS. The person DUCKS.

It's FELIX.

FELIX
JESUS CHRIST.

KAT
Oh God. You scared me.

FELIX
What is that thing--

KAT
Protection.

FELIX
Great. I need one, too.

He walks into the house, shuts the door behind him.

KAT
Oh, you believe me now?

FELIX
Dylan's missing.

KAT
Like, *missing* missing?

FELIX
You have to help me find her.

KAT
Ok but then you have to help me
save my friends that Daisy
brainwashed.

He motions at the bat.

FELIX
Can I have one?

KAT
No. But...

She scoots him over, rummages through the junk drawer. Hands him a flashlight, and... the PINK HUNTING KNIFE. He raises his eyebrows.

FELIX
I'll take the bat.

KAT
No you won't.

She walks out the front door, looking badass as hell.

KAT (CONT'D)
Coming?

Felix grabs the knife.

INT. FELIX'S CAR - NIGHT

Felix drives. Slow. Kat scans the streets.

FELIX
We were just hanging out in her hot tub.

KAT
Okay, and?

FELIX
Doorbell rang. She got out to get it.

KAT
Parents?

FELIX
They're in Portland for the weekend.

KAT
Dumb. Okay.

FELIX
Anyway, she never came back.

KAT
From... the front door?

FELIX
Why are you pretending like I'm crazy?

KAT

Oh I'm sorry did you not call *me*
crazy two seconds ago?

(then)

Where's Blaise?

FELIX

I don't know. She's not answering
my calls.

They both know that's a bad sign. They stop at a light. The streets are empty. Town is empty.

Just then, Felix's PHONE RINGS -- it's DYLAN.

KAT

Oh, look, the missing girl is
calling you.

Felix answers, puts it on SPEAKER.

FELIX

Hey, where are you?

The connection is shitty, staticky.

DYLAN (O.S.)

(frantic)

Felix... I need you to come pick me
up. I'm fucking... it's freezing.
Oh my god.

FELIX

Dylan? Where are you?

DYLAN (O.S.)

The church. I'm so scared. The
church, the church--

FELIX

Ok, ok. I'm coming. Stay on the
phone--

But the call CUTS OUT --

Felix picks up speed, pulls a violent U-turn. Kat starts rummaging around in his messy backseat.

FELIX (CONT'D)

What are you looking for?

KAT

Reinforcements.

She moves some papers around. Finds a BRA. Ew. She tosses it aside, uncovering... a GAS MASK.

KAT (CONT'D)

What!

Felix jumps, startled.

FELIX

What?? Why are you screaming!

KAT

Why do you have this!

She holds up the gas mask.

FELIX

Jesus, Kat, you can't just yell things.

KAT

Explain this.

FELIX

Okay, god, don't you kinda believe it... a little?

KAT

No! Of course not!

A beat. They're coming up upon the local CHURCH.

KAT (CONT'D)

You know the people who attacked me were wearing *these*.

She shakes the mask for emphasis. Felix SLAMS the car to a stop. Filled with anger.

The church right across the street.

FELIX

Kat. Why the fuck. Would I be trying to kill you? Why would I do that? Why would I kill my friends. I'm obviously not one of them.

If you look close enough, you might see there's something in the distance. Something dangling from the BIG CROSS in front of the church.

Kat notices. She stares past him, trying to get a better look.

FELIX (CONT'D)

I'm just a little freaked out --
obviously -- by all this shit and
you know what, I *don't* know. None
of us know. This apocalypse thing
could be real!

Kat DROPS the mask.

KAT

Holy shit...

She points out the window. Felix turns. Now we see it.

A BODY. DYLAN'S BODY. HANGING UPSIDE DOWN ON THE CROSS. In a
bathing suit. Arms dangling. Throat slashed. Bleeding out
like a cow on a butcher's hook.

Tied to her wrist, swaying, a GAS MASK.

Out of the SHADOWS, THREE GAS MASKED PEOPLE walk toward the
car, all carrying WEAPONS.

KAT (CONT'D)

Drive. Drive drive drive drive
drive drive.

Felix JAMS the car in drive and SPEEDS out of there. Kat
glances back at Dylan's body waving on the cross--

INT. FELIX'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Kat continues rummaging around in the backseat. Felix driving
much faster now.

FELIX

What do we do?

KAT

We fight back.

FELIX

No. We're not going. That party's
going to be a helltrap.

KAT

(pointing behind them)

That was a trap.

(then)

If we don't go, they'll just hunt
us down. Turn here.

Felix STEPS ON IT.

They round a blind corner. He SWERVES to avoid A KID IN A GAS MASK, standing in the middle of the road, POINTING toward the WOODS. He kicks it into high gear as they pass.

KAT (CONT'D)

Jesus.

She turns her head to watch the Gas Mask as they pass.

EXT. SUICIDE BRIDGE - NIGHT

Felix parks the car haphazardly on the side of the road, the front tires sinking into mud.

They run across the bridge, BASEBALL BAT and KNIFE in hand. They take a right, scaling rocks, a steep path to the bottom.

KAT

What's next?

It's pitch black.

FELIX

Red lights.

Once he says it, red string lights LIGHT up on the ground.

They follow the lights deeper into the woods, half-running, half-walking. Felix lags behind, looking over his shoulder.

They slalom through trees. Felix catches sight of another KID IN A GAS MASK, trailing behind them. He moves faster.

Kat notices.

She pulls Felix off the lit path.

They continue off path until they reach:

EXT. ABANDONED HOUSE - NIGHT

SYNTHY FUCKED UP RAVE MUSIC PUMPS from inside.

They sneak around the side of the building and make their way to the front entrance.

Kat pushes the door open.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - NIGHT

The place is decked out, MUSIC BLASTING, lights hanging from exposed support beams, neon signs, neon lights changing color to the beat of the music. It's like a COOL WAREHOUSE PARTY with FUN MURDERY VIBES.

The place is packed to the brim with sweaty bodies, people swaying, drinking, loud-talking.

A FRESHMAN GIRL dressed in all black holds out HELLO MY NAME IS stickers to Kat and Felix.

Her sticker says "LIGHTNING"

KAT
Lightning?

LIGHTNING
You have to write how you want to die.

They stare into her blank eyes.

LIGHTNING (CONT'D)
It's the end of the world.

KAT
Pass.

She hands it back to Lightning.

LIGHTNING
No, you have to.

Felix takes his.

FELIX
Just do it.

Kat rolls her eyes and takes the sticker.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - UPPER HALLWAY - NIGHT

Kat and Felix squeeze through groups of people. Felix's nametag says "NOT TODAY." Kat's says "KAT" because fuck this.

Kat keeps the baseball bat at the ready, looking for Frank and Frederick. Felix searching for Blaise.

As they weave through, we observe the nametags of surrounding people.

A girl in a sundress. POISON.

A boy in a hoodie. SUICIDE.

A girl holding two beers. YOU DECIDE.

Two girls in matching outfits. WE CAN'T and TELL YOU.

Felix spots BLAISE at the end of the hallway. He embraces her. They all have to SCREAM over the music.

BLAISE
You're late. And not fashionably.

FELIX
What are you doing here?

BLAISE
It's the party of the year?

FELIX
It's a *trap*.

BLAISE
Yeah it's a fucking trap.

She takes a confident sip of her drink.

BLAISE (CONT'D)
I don't miss parties.

Kat grabs Blaise's shirt, pulling her close.

KAT
Have you seen Frank and Frederick?

BLAISE
Who?

Kat rolls her eyes. Felix shakes Kat's shoulder.

FELIX
Kat.

He points down to the lower level, where a GAS MASKED KID maneuvers through the crowd, looking like he's on a mission.

KAT
Back that way.

She leads the way, back through the crowd. As they slink through people, one of the GAS MASKS spots them. He stares directly at them.

BLAISE
Shit, go go go go.

She pushes Felix forward.

Kat notices Gas Mask and takes a sharp right. But down that hallway, there's another GAS MASK walking toward them.

KAT
Shit.

She turns back, reaches the top of the stairs and hurries down it. Blaise and Felix follow.

They get to the front door and try to open it, but it's LOCKED. Right then, a GUTTURAL SCREAM echoes from somewhere in the house.

Most partygoers ignore the scream. Others stop their conversation for a moment, then continue.

The screams FADE into the sound of the BASS DROP. LIGHTS DANCE in tune to the MUSIC.

Kat tries the door again.

She turns, continuing to swerve through the crowd. She maneuvers her way to the periphery, hugging the sides of the walls. Felix and Blaise follow as best they can, stuck a few clumps of people behind her.

Kat trips.

Someone GRABS her ankle.

It's the HOODIE guy. His wrists have been SLIT. His neck has a gnarly GASH deep in it. He chokes on his own blood, and he stares into Kat's eyes. His name-tag reads: SUICIDE.

No one else seems to notice that this guy is literally bleeding out in the middle of a party.

Kat, both horrified and desperate, bends down to pry the guy's hand from her ankle.

KAT (CONT'D)
Fuck. I'm so sorry. I'm so so
sorry. But please let me go.

With shaking hands, she pries his fingers off. She pushes her way through. She sees an opening up ahead and turns into another hallway.

BLAISE

Oh. My god.

FELIX

People are *dying*.

They turn down the hallway. The lights SHUTTER with different colors.

Blue. Green. Red. Red. Red. Red. The music IS SO LOUD. The people either dying or oblivious.

At the end of the hallway, a person is SLUMPED over. His face is hanging HALFWAY off, forehead drooping by his collarbone.

Kat steps over the body and slams into the door. Won't budge.

Behind them, a GAS MASKED GIRL follows. None of them notice.

Collective SCREAMS come from the main room. But it's hard to tell with the music drowning it out.

Few have realized what's going on. Everyone else too consumed by alcohol, drugs, and sucking on other people's tongues.

Kat turns around and Felix and Blaise are GONE.

She runs back down to the main room. Kat spots DAISY, up on the balcony, watching chaos ensue below.

A GUY runs up to Kat, bleeding from the eye, one of them drooping out of the socket. He grabs onto her.

EYE GUY

Help me, please help me.

Kat pushes him off with the dull end of her baseball bat. He falls to the ground.

Kat continues through the crowd, snaking her way, looking for an exit.

She runs right into A GAS MASKED GIRL.

Kat takes a SWING with her bat, hits the girl in the NECK. The bat STICKS. Kat, suddenly defenseless, tries to RUN. But the girl follows. She RIPS the bat from her own neck. Blood SPURTS.

She winds up, SLAMS it into the side of Kat's head, knocking her UNCONSCIOUS.

Everything goes BLACK.

EXT. THE FIELD - LATER

Kat, Felix, and Blaise are TIED to chairs in the middle of this field. Their mouths bound with dirty rags. All of them already beat up. Kat's badly bleeding from the temple.

Music still blasting. Neon colors flashing from inside the house. The party is behind them, dying down. Literally.

At the other end of the clearing, a steel door nestled into a man-made hill. THE BUNKER. A few GAS MASKED kids go into it.

Meanwhile --

Blaise (Hello My Name Is: FAMOUS) slips in and out of consciousness, having already been stabbed, screwdriver sticking out of her side. Blood pouring.

Felix (Hello My Name Is: NOT TODAY) bites hard into the mouth restraint, like he's trying to chew it off.

Kat (Hello My Name Is: KAT) feels the base of the chair, the small surface area that her locked wrists allow her to explore. She feels a big NAIL sticking out.

Daisy makes her way out of the shadows, all dolled up. Four PEOPLE IN GAS MASKS follow behind her.

They carry a TARP, which they plop on the ground in front of Daisy. All of her apocalypse supplies. Though, in this scenario, they look a lot more like torture devices.

DAISY

Oh good, you all made it. It was a good party, lot of booze and guts or whatever.

She removes a pair of BLOODY gloves, drops them on the ground by Felix's feet. Felix tries to LUNGE at her, but can't unchain himself.

DAISY (CONT'D)

(unceremoniously)

Anyway. Welcome to the end.

Everyone squirms, whimpers.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Did you see it coming? Kat? Smarty pants?

Daisy picks up a bottle of CHAMPAGNE.

DAISY (CONT'D)

By the way, Kat, just because you became *excommunicato* after I "disappeared" doesn't mean you're not equal parts trash.

She shakes the champagne bottle and approaches Blaise with it.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Let's all raise a glass. To Blaise, our Queen.

She pulls the cloth from Blaise's mouth.

BLAISE

Fuck off.

DAISY

Open wide, sweetheart.

Blaise keeps her mouth shut.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Let's play a game. Just pretend this is a nice sweet boy from outside of town. And he has a crush on you.

Blaise shakes her head. Tears pouring down her face.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Open. Up.

She pries Blaise's mouth open. Felix and Kat both SCREAM and struggle against their restraints.

She winds up and SLAMS her fist into Blaise's jaw KNOCKING it to the side. Daisy SHAKES the champagne bottle. AND POPS THE CORK DIRECTLY DOWN BLAISE'S THROAT. SHIT.

Blaise chokes on the cork, a terrible sound, eyes bulging, jaw hanging off.

Daisy takes Blaise's nametag and covers her mouth with it, slapping it once for good measure.

Two of the Gas Masks untie Blaise and drag her body into the middle of the clearing. Then, they come back.

DAISY (CONT'D)

You should be thanking me. I'm doing you a favor, okay?

Kat's hands work on loosening the nail.

DAISY (CONT'D)
It's not like any of you had
anywhere to go from here. It's
like... that thing, you know.

She snaps her fingers, like she's trying to remember something.

DAISY (CONT'D)
You peaked in high school.

Daisy stands between Felix and Kat.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Aw. You look cute together.

Felix GROWLS. Daisy laughs.

DAISY (CONT'D)
But, Jesus, Kat, what were you
doing fucking around with this
douche for three years? It's low.
Even for you.

She drops down to her knees in front of him.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Look at you. You spent so long
being alpha male for no reason.
Everything handed to you. Really,
you're just a scared little boy.

She unzips his pants. He writhes in anticipation, trying to free his legs.

DAISY (CONT'D)
You wouldn't last a day in the
wild. Well, guess what? You're in
the wild now. And you're at the
bottom of the goddamn food chain.

She snaps her fingers. She points to the Gas Mask on the end.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Hello.

Gas Mask picks up a SAW and brings it to Daisy. Daisy grabs the Gas Mask's sleeve and pulls him down in front of Felix's crotch.

DAISY (CONT'D)
I want to watch.

She motions to Kat.

DAISY (CONT'D)
So she can see, too.

The Gas Mask's hands shake. He SAWS into the base of Felix's penis, SAWING THAT SHIT RIGHT OFF.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Wild, isn't it?

Felix makes horrible gurgling sounds, screaming a high-pitched scream.

Kat shuts her eyes tight.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Now you've learned your lesson, ok?
Don't ever put that where it
doesn't belong.

Daisy TURNS to Kat.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Here, Kitty kitty.

She looks at Kat's name-tag. KAT.

DAISY (CONT'D)
What am I going to do with you.

She approaches Kat empty-handed.

DAISY (CONT'D)
I've had my eye on you for so long.

She reaches behind Kat and pries the RUSTY NAIL from Kat's hand.

She grabs Kat's wrist and JAMS the nail into it, SLICING UP.

Kat winces, panting.

DAISY (CONT'D)
What you did to little Brennan.
That's fucked up.

Nail still in Kat's arm, Daisy TWISTS, drawing more blood.

She pulls the cloth from Kat's mouth so it hangs loose around her neck.

DAISY (CONT'D)

I saved you for last because I like you the least. I could've gone for anyone else. But why would I. I hate your fucking guts. Really.

Felix MOANS and YELLS. Daisy walks slowly to the pile of torture toys.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Those assholes were so far gone that they didn't even *feel* anything for what they did.

She picks out a rusty SCREWDRIVER.

DAISY (CONT'D)

But *you* did. You're the poor, sad outcast. The one nobody wants. The one nobody notices.

She comes back, holding the screwdriver out, threatening.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Except. For. Me. And aren't we lucky.

She turns and JAMS the screwdriver into Felix. Felix SCREAMS.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Shut the fuck up!

She stabs him multiple times, to emphasize her words.

DAISY (CONT'D)

You thought you could get away. You could escape this. You *bettered* yourself. You made yourself a future. The girl who gets out. Leaves this shitty town behind.

KAT

Daisy. You don't have to do this.

DAISY

It doesn't matter what I do. It's too late for that. It was too late for that the moment you framed me. You let me suffer. This is your fault. That's when your life ended. Ok? Soon all of this will be gone. The world is ending.

KAT
No it's not.

DAISY
Well. It is for you.

The squeamish Gas Mask who sawed off Felix's penis approaches Daisy with a freshly cleaned knife.

DAISY (CONT'D)
I told you you wouldn't survive this.

Daisy holds out her hand for the knife.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Now I'm just making sure that you don't.

She flexes her fingers, still waiting for Gas Mask to hand her the knife.

DAISY (CONT'D)
To the end.

The Gas Mask instead GRABS DAISY'S WRIST, pulling her into him, and STABBING HER IN THE STOMACH.

Kat's eyes jolt to the Gas Mask.

Daisy holds onto his shirt, staring at his masked face. He takes the knife out, then STABS it into her again. She GRABS fistfuls of his shirt, reaching up to his mask, hands trembling.

Daisy falls to the ground, twitching, writhing. Two of the Gas Masks quickly tend to her.

The Rogue Gas Mask moves behind Kat, untying her wrists. He quickly bends down to her ankles, desperately untying.

The other Gas Masks stop and stare at Kat and the Rogue Gas Mask. With their leader compromised, they don't know what to do.

Two of them grab weapons and head for Kat.

The Rogue Gas Mask grabs Kat's arm and they start sprinting into the woods, away from the bunker.

EXT. THE WOODS - CONTINUOUS

Kat sees a SAW laying on the ground. She GRABS it.

The Gas Mask takes off his mask. It's FREDERICK.

KAT
You were going to kill me? You were
in on this?

FREDERICK
No. No, we didn't know *this* would
happen--

Another GAS MASK spots them.

FREDERICK (CONT'D)
This way.

They turn a corner, running into a third GUY IN A GAS MASK.

GAS MASK
I found you--

Kat instinctively STABS him in the chest WITH THE SAW. He
yelps and stumbles backward.

GAS MASK (CONT'D)
Kat...

Dread SINKS in. Frederick rips the mask off him. It's FRANK.

KAT
Oh *fuck*.

She falls to her knees, touching his face.

FREDERICK
Shit -- it's gonna be okay, dude.
Come on, come on, let's go.

KAT
I'm so sorry, Frank. Fuck... fuck.
I'm gonna fix this... I--

Just then, a COLLECTIVE ALARM SOUNDS. All of their DOOMSDAY
CLOCKS RINGING. IT'S TIME.

INT. ABANDONED HOUSE - SAME

No music anymore, just the sound of the CLOCKS RINGING.

All the GAS MASKS drop their weapons and head TOWARD THE
BUNKER, somber, stepping over DEAD BODIES, a bloody, sticky
mess. A couple people still alive, writhing, groaning.

EXT. THE WOODS - SAME

Frank gurgles. Grabbing his chest.

FRANK
Go. Go to the bunker.

KAT
It's not real, Frank.

A LOUD CRACK.

Frederick FALLS forward, toppling over. An AX sticks out of the back of his head.

Right behind him, DAISY, breathing hard. She tries to pry the ax out of his head, but it won't come.

She gives up. She turns and runs.

Kat FOLLOWS HER.

KAT (CONT'D)
Hey! Come back here you psycho cunt.

They reach --

EXT. THE CLEARING - CONTINUOUS

Kat reaches Daisy, tackles her to the ground.

DAISY
Let. Me go.

She kicks Kat in the throat, gets back up. Kat stumble-sprints behind her, not giving up.

They both watch as a final few Gas Masks head into the bunker.

DAISY (CONT'D)
(calling out)
Wait for me!

Kat lunges at Daisy, grabbing her leg. Daisy drags Kat along.

DAISY (CONT'D)
Get off me!

KAT
No way, bitch. You don't get to go into that fucking bunker.

She grabs at Daisy until Daisy falls to the ground. Now they wrestle-crawl, Kat putting every effort into keeping Daisy from that goddamn bunker.

The DOOMSDAY CLOCKS continue to ring. FASTER AND FASTER.

One Gas Mask at the door of the bunker slowly closes it --

DAISY

WAIT!

But, it's getting to be too late. Gas Mask SLAMS and LOCKS the door.

ALL THE ALARMS STOP. They TICK to MIDNIGHT. For a moment, it's quiet.

Daisy turns, looking up at the sky, smiling her bloody-toothed smile.

DAISY (CONT'D)

Look!

Kat looks up too, as a GIANT, FLAMING METEOR comes HURDLING toward them.

Holy shit. She was right.

Off Daisy's smile, her eyes, desperate, but strangely happy.

Off Kat's look of exhaustion and dread...

CUT TO BLACK.

THE END.