



MDL13222

SCREAM IF YOU KNOW WHAT I DID LAST HALLOWEEN

(a.k.a. "Scary Movie")

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Double Pink Revisions March 20, 2000
Double Blue Revisions September 27, 1999
Double White Revisions September 24, 1999
Goldenrod Revisions September 17, 1999
Green revisions August 30, 1999
Yellow revision August 26, 1999
Pink Revisions August 23, 1999
Blue Draft August 19, 1999
June 21, 1999
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1 EXT. DREW'S HOUSE - NIGHT 1

Modest home on the outskirts of town where no one can hear you scream, HALLOWEEN NIGHT.

2 INT. DREW'S KITCHEN - NIGHT 2

CLOSE ON YOUNG HOLLYWOOD STARLET PAMELA LEE, ALICIA SILVERSTONE, OR ANY OTHER LITTLE ADORABLE SEXPOT WE WOULD ALL LOVE TO SEE KILLED FOR THIS SCENE.

She grabs a tin skillet of "Jiffy Pop" and puts it on the lit stove.

PHONE RINGS.

She answers.

DREW

Hello.

A raspy male voice with a southern accent familiar to most Americans.

V.O. BILL

Hey baby, what are you wearing? I got a new box of cigars I want you to...

DREW

Hi Bill. Look, I can't talk right now.

V.O. BILL

Aw, come on. It took two bottles of Wild Turkey to get Hilary to sleep. Can't you just talk for a minute?

DREW

I'm sorry. I can't. I got company coming any second.

V.O. BILL

Alright, well give me a kiss.

She blows him a kiss.

V.O. BILL (CONT'D)

Remember baby, who's yo daddy!

A long tongue comes through the phone and licks her face.

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED:

2

She slams down the phone.

DREW

Pervert.

Phone rings again.

DREW (CONT'D)

Look Bill, I told you...

SCARY VOICE

Who's Bill? Is that your boyfriend?

DREW

Who is this?

SCARY VOICE

Tell me your name and I'll tell you mine.

DREW

I don't think so.

SCARY VOICE

What's that noise?

DREW

Oops, I farted, I didn't think you would hear me.

SCARY VOICE

No, that popping noise.

DREW

Oh, I'm making popcorn. I'm getting ready to watch a video.

SCARY VOICE

Really? What's it called?

DREW

Big black jocks..it's my favorite. There's this guy in it, Jimmy dang a lang. He's hung like...

SCARY VOICE

What about scary movies? Do you have a favorite?

DREW

Oh. Uhh..The one where the girl gets harassed on the phone.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

2

CONTINUED: (2)

2

DREW (CONT'D)
(she passes a "Scream"
poster)
..you know, the one with the chubby,
alcoholic girl who was in E.T.?

A beat.

SCARY VOICE
You have a nice voice, and you look
good in that tight blue sweater.

DREW
(frightened)
Oh my God! You can see me? I haven't
even finished putting on my make-up!

She hangs up, runs to a mirror, starts fixing her hair and
puts on lipstick.

Phone rings. She doesn't answer. It stops. Suddenly her
pager goes off. Page reads "Killer 911". Drew screams.
Then the computer voice says "You have a threat".

Phone rings again. Drew answers.

SCARY VOICE
Don't ever hang up on me again!

DREW
What do you want?

SCARY VOICE
To see you split up the middle.

DREW
Sorry, I don't do G-strings.

She hangs up. The phone rings immediately.

DREW (CONT'D)
Look you asshole. My boyfriend's
gonna be here any second, and he
plays football, and he'll kick the
shit out of you.

SCARY VOICE
Oh, really? Turn on the porch lights.

Drew turns on the porch light.

We see a TEENAGE BOY strapped to a chair, his mouth covered
with duct tape.

(CONTINUED)

2 CONTINUED: (3)

2

DREW
That's not my boyfriend. I fucked
him a couple of times. But that's
all.

The lights go out.

DREW (CONT'D)
Look, I'm calling the cops.

SCARY VOICE
You might want to check the back
door first. You forgot to lock it.

She screams and drops the phone in horror. She races to the
back door.

3 EXT. DREW'S BACK DOOR - NIGHT

3

We see a SHADOWY FIGURE also running to the back door.

4 INT. DREW'S BACK DOOR - NIGHT

4

She gets there one step ahead of the shadowy figure and locks
the door, then chains it, then puts "The Club" over the
doorknob.

Drew backs away from the door in terror. The figure
disappears. The suspense mounts...

DING DONG! The doorbell. Drew is frozen in fear - who is
it?

She punches 9-1-1 on her cordless, then puts the receiver to
her ear.

SCARY VOICE
(from phone)
Aren't you going to answer the door?

DREW
Please...stop...

SCARY VOICE
What's the matter, Drew? Not having
fun anymore?

DING DONG!

SCARY VOICE (CONT'D)
Answer it.

(CONTINUED)

4 CONTINUED:

4

DREW

No...

SCARY VOICE

It could be your friends. It's been
ten minutes.

5 INT./EXT. DREW'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

5

She moves to the front door slowly, then grabs a baseball
bat out of the hall closet.

DREW

(gripping bat)
I'm not afraid of you...

SCARY VOICE

Then open the door.

She raises the bat, then closes her eyes and flings the door
open.

With eyes still closed, she flails away with the bat.

DREW

TAKE THAT YOU PSYCHO!!

BANG! THUD! CRUNCH! She connects with several swings.

She opens her eyes to find three LITTLE TRICK OR TREATERS,
now lying knocked out on the front porch.

DREW (CONT'D)

Oops...

She apologetically tosses the children candy, which only
lands uselessly next to their broken arms.

The children GROAN in pain as she closes the door.

LITTLE BOY

I can't feel my legs...

6 INT. DREW'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

6

Drew locks the door. As she turns, we see the KILLER - right
behind her.

The Killer has on Scream attire.

He raises a wicked looking knife and creeps up behind her.

(CONTINUED)

6 CONTINUED:

6

KILLER

Hello Drew.

Drew freezes in her tracks - it's the same scary voice from the phone..

She turns to see the Killer and SCREAMS!

Drew takes off running, the Killer in pursuit. She goes out the front door.

7 EXT. DREW'S FRONT YARD - NIGHT

7

Killer follows her at the casual horror movie pace.

Drew sees a sign. It reads: SAFETY (Left arrow), DEATH (Right arrow). She runs to the right.

Drew running. She stumbles.

NEW ANGLE - REVEAL SHE'S LAYING IN A PERFECT CHALK OUTLINE OF HER BODY.

The killer is right behind, still walking at a casual pace.

Drew looks over her shoulder. No matter how fast she runs, the killer keeps getting closer.

Reveal Drew is on a treadmill. It stops. She checks her pulse, takes off running.

Killer catches up.

The Killer grabs her sweater. She slips out of it exposing her bouncy bra clad breasts.

The chase continues. The Killer grabs her skirt. She slips out of it.

Drew, in full sprint, in only a bra and panties, her hair short and wild. The sprinklers come on spraying her with water.

SLOW MOTION DREW RUNS THROUGH THE WATER.

Drew looks seductively at the camera as she shakes the water from her hair, continuing to seduce the lense as she caresses her breasts and runs her fingers through her hair.

Back to normal, the Killer closes in. He grabs her around the neck, raises his knife, plunges it into her chest.

A LOUD POPPING SOUND.

(CONTINUED)

7 CONTINUED:

7

CLOSE ON KNIFE AS IT PULLS BACK. ON THE END OF IT, A LEAKING BREAST IMPLANT.

Drew, wounded, continues to run with one deflated breast, the other normal.

Drew sees headlights in the distance. She runs towards the car.

The killer wipes the implant off his knife and gives chase.

Drew standing on the road waving her arms at an on coming car.

DREW

Daddy, mommy, help! Help me!

8 EXT. DREW'S HOUSE/ROAD - NIGHT (CAR)

8

(DAD) is driving, obviously not paying attention to the road, slams into Drew, sending her flying.

(MOM) pops up from DADS' lap.

MOM

Did you hear something?

DAD

Nah, I didn't hear nothing.

He pushes her head back down into his lap.

Drew, lying on the road semi-conscious, the Killer standing over her.

The Killer kneels and straddles her.

CLOSE ON THE KNIFE. IT STRIKES THE FATAL BLOW.

9 INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

9

Cindy typing on her computer, a noise outside her window.

Cindy looks at the window.

Theme music from Dawson's Creek plays as a MALE CAST MEMBER climbs through the window.

Cast member realizing he's in the wrong place.

DAWSON CAST MEMBER

Sorry, wrong set.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED:

9

He leaves through the adjacent window.

Enter Bobby.

CINDY

Bobby, what are you doing? My dad's
in the other room.

BOBBY

It just occurred to me I never climbed
in your window before.

CINDY

Well, now that you got it outta your
system...

SUDDENLY

The bedroom door bursts open. The doorknob catches on the
open closet door jamming it, holding it in place.

Cindy's dad looks through the partially opened door.

DAD

What's going on in there?

CINDY

Can you knock?

DAD

I thought I heard screaming.

CINDY

No, you didn't.

DAD

Must have been those 'shrooms I had
earlier. Look, I gotta leave town.
A recent business venture went bad,
some money came up missing. I gotta
lay low for a while. If a man named
Tito calls, tell him to page me. If
they raid the place...

CINDY

I never heard of you..

DAD

And don't forget..

CINDY

..to flush your stash.

(CONTINUED)

DAD

If you need some money, I left a little something in the coffee can. Be sure to cut it or somebody's gonna O.D. quicker than you can say Charlie Sheen.

CINDY

Have a good trip.

DAD

Sleep tight sweetie.

Cindy closes the door.

CINDY

That was close.

BOBBY

I was home watching "The Exorcist", and it got me thinking of you.

CINDY

If this is about the time I puked green slime and masturbated with a crucifix, it was my first keg party.

BOBBY

No, the movie was edited for T.V. All the good stuff was cut out.

CINDY

So you thought you would just climb through my window and we would play bump bump?

As they talk, a YOUNG STREET HOOD climbs in the window and starts loading things into a sack, no one notices.

BOBBY

Well, I was hoping to get my balls licked but I wouldn't dream of breaking your underwear rule. I just thought we might do some "on top of the clothes" stuff.

She snuggles up to him.

CINDY

Okay, just for a minute.

(CONTINUED)

9

CONTINUED: (3)

9

They kiss and lay back on the bed. He lifts up her nighty, slides his hand between her legs. She spreads her legs.

He feels a shock.

BOBBY STARTLED

Instead of elastic, tiny barbed wire runs along the perimeter. There's also a ZAPPING electrified fence and a sign reading: NO TRESPASSING.

BOBBY

I see.

Undeterred, he kisses her again.

STREET HOOD TAKES BOBBY'S WALLET, PUTS IT IN HIS SACK AND CLIMBS OUT THE WINDOW.

CINDY

(Breaking the kiss)

Okay stud, you have to go now.

They stand and walk to the window.

CINDY (CONT'D)

I appreciate the romantic gesture.

She takes his finger and puts it in her mouth sucking it slowly.

He takes his finger out of her mouth - it's now three times it's normal size and THROBBING.

BOBBY

See what you do to me?

He starts to climb out the window.

CINDY

Hey, would you settle for P-G-13?

She opens her top, exposing her chest.

We see eight tiny little titties.

The shock sends Bobby falling out of the window.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Goodnight...

10 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - PARKING LOT - DAY 10

Close on compact car. Bumper sticker reads "Save the Environment". Pull back reveal smoke billowing out of the exhaust.

Cindy arrives. Brandy meets her curbside.

BRANDY

Come on, girl, move your tired white ass.

Cindy gathering her books and purse from the car.

CINDY

I'm coming.

BRANDY

Move your pasty white, milk chalky, bologna smelling, cracker devil, honky bit...

CINDY

Hello?!

BRANDY

I'm sorry girl. I rented "Amistad" last night. I got issues. It's cool. Come on, we're gonna be late.

They start to walk to class, when Cindy sees Buffy arriving via Daddy's new Mercedes.

CINDY

Wait, there's Buffy.

BRANDY

I don't know why you hang out with her. She's such a ho.

CINDY

Why do you say that?

BRANDY

Cause I've seen her. My friend Sean had a pool party this summer.

CINDY

Sean?

BRANDY

You know, Puff Daddy.
MORE)

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED:

10

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Anyways, everybody was drinking
Crystal champagne. Then it started
to get wild, people was getting freaky
in the pool and stuff. I looked
over and there was your girl getting
buck wild in the jacuzzi.

CINDY

So?

BRANDY

With a backup dancer! That's lower
then a security guard. At least
security can get you backstage.

CINDY

Well, what did you do while all this
was going on?

BRANDY

Shoot, I just sat in the corner eatin'
chips, talkin' to Darrell all night.

CINDY

Who?

BRANDY

Heavy D.

CINDY

Why didn't you get with him?

BRANDY

Girl, Heavy D without a album is
just heavy. Now if Big Pun was there,
he might have got some.

CINDY

I think Buffy is sweet.

BRANDY

She's as fake as press on nails.

They greet Buffy.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Hey girl, what's up?

Brandy and Buffy kiss as though they were best friends.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Hey, lookin' good, love your hair!

(CONTINUED)

10 CONTINUED: (2)

10

BUFFY
Thanks, just got it done.

Cindy waves goodbye to Buffy's dad as he drives off.

CINDY
Bye Mr. Gilmore!

BUFFY
(not looking back)
Is he gone?

CINDY
Yes.

Buffy rips off her clothes, revealing a sexy outfit underneath. She lets her hair down and with a shake of her head, a new do, worthy of a sex kitten.

11 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FRONT WALKWAY - DAY

11

The girls walk together towards campus.

Brandy passes her a makeup pack. Buffy applies her makeup. Cindy passes her the lipstick. Two strokes and the transformation from Daddy's baby to every high school guy's wet dream is complete.

BUFFY
I love this color!

CINDY
Let me see that.

Cindy checks the label.

CINDY (CONT'D)
You guys shouldn't use this brand.

BRANDY
Why not?

CINDY
Because they test their make-up on animals.

BRANDY
So?

CINDY
Have you seen what they do to those poor animals?

(CONTINUED)

11 CONTINUED:

11

Cindy shows them a flyer that reads "Stop Animal Testing".
A picture of a monkey in full make-up.

BUFFY
(taking back the
lipstick)
Well, I'm more of a people person.

BUFFY (CONT'D)
I'd rather help my fellow man than
some animal.

A homeless man approaches.

HOMELESS MAN
Spare a dollar?

BUFFY
Get away from me you bum!

CINDY
Buffy!? Can't you see he's just
hungry?

Cindy gives the man a sandwich from her lunch bag.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Here you go, a nice sandwich.

The girls walk away. Suddenly, Cindy is hit in the back of
the head by the sandwich.

HOMELESS MAN
(V.O.)
I said a dollar bitch!

The girls attention is distracted by a commotion on campus.

BUFFY
God, look at this place, its a circus!

12 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FRONT - DAY

12

NEW ANGLE - HOARDS OF MEDIA

In the midst of all this chaos, we pan around to see various
reporters attempting to report the story. Close on young
attractive overly ambitious woman, GAIL HAILSTORM, syndicated
talk show host and author.

Gail is giving an update on camera. Behind her an obnoxious
KID is mugging for the camera.

(CONTINUED)

12 CONTINUED:

12

GAIL

Hello, I'm Gail Hailstorm, author of the book "You're Dead, I'm Rich". A small college town is in shock after the unthinkable has happened.

KID in background hamming it up.

GAIL (CONT'D)

A brutal killing spree that left one teen dead.

KID really performing for the camera. Gail, annoyed, turns and shoots the kid.

GAIL (CONT'D)

Correction, two teens dead.

Next reporter, straight laced WHITE MALE.

WHITE MALE REPORTER

Police are searching for clues.

13 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - CURB SIDE - DAY

13

Then a BLACK MALE REPORTER, barely outside of his van, hurriedly gives his report.

BLACK MALE REPORTER.

Reporting live for B.E.T. White folks are dead, and we about to get the hell up out of here! Let's roll Jack.

His crew jumps in the van and they burn out.

14 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - FRONT WALKWAY - DAY

14

BRANDY

Do you believe this?

CINDY

What happened?

BUFFY

Didn't you hear? Drew Decker got killed last night.

(CONTINUED)

14 CONTINUED:

14

CINDY

(disturbed)

What? Oh my God! She sits next to me in English class.

BRANDY

Was she a friend?

CINDY

No, I was gonna cheat off her test today! Now I'm like fucked! Do they know who did it?

BRANDY

Clueless.

BUFFY

They showed a picture of the body on the news. It was pretty scary.

CINDY

All the blood?

BUFFY

No, she was wearing a Gucci sweater and Payless shoes! That's such a fashion disaster! Do you think the press is going to interview us?

BRANDY

No way. The press only wants to interview the most ignorant person they can find.

14A EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

14A*

The media is surrounding a young black teen sporting a short afro with a pick sticking out, a hemp emblomed t-shirt and a roach clip on a chain around his neck. He smiles, revealing a gold cap on a rotting tooth. His name is SHORTY.

REPORTER

Can we have a word with you?

SHORTY

Oh shit, I'm on TV. I wanna give a shout out to Shane and dem! Peace to my peeps, much love to the east and west, Tasha, wake up, the baby's daddy is a staraah!!

(CONTINUED)

14A CONTINUED:

14A

REPORTER

What can you tell us about Drew Decker?

SHORTY

She got a fat ass, kid! Ya know what I mean?

14B EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

14B*

Shorty stands smoking a fat joint, looking up at two billboard ads. One reads, "Just Say No." The other, a Nike ad that reads, "Just Do It." He looks back and forth between the two. Heavily contemplating both messages. Finally, he looks down at his own tennis shoes. Then back up to the Nike ad.

SHORTY

Yo, son, I'm with you. Just do that shit.

He takes a long drag off his joint and exits.

14C EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

14C*

Shorty and his HOMIES kick it up on the school lawn. Getting high and tripping off of Drew's death.

SHORTY

Yo, son, that's fucked up that Drew got killed.

HOMIE #1

Word.

SHORTY

I didn't even get to fuck her.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

SHORTY

I'm just glad it wasn't one of us.

HOMIE #1

Word?

SHORTY

Yo, son, don't you know? A brotha' never lasts long in these types of situations.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

(CONTINUED)

14C CONTINUED:

14C

SHORTY

Kid, in the successful horror flicks,
most niggas don't even make it to
the credits, yo.

HOMIE #1

Word.

SHORTY

That's whey we as a people have to
come together and show up to the
movies on time if we want to see our
black people die. If you stop to
get a forty, you could miss the whole
thing.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

SHORTY

'Cause you know they ain't gone never
let us play the homeopathic killer.

HOMIE #1

Word.

SHORTY

Oh, sure there's that one cat,
Candyman, but they don't even let
that brotha wear a mask. Why not?
Jason, Michael Myers, even the Phatom
of the Grand Ole Opry covers half
his face.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

SHORTY

But see, the thing is, they don't
fit a description. On the other
hand, without a mask, they could
easily stick my man Candy in a line
up and frame him for some old trumped
up bullshit. You see what I'm saying?

HOMIE #1

Uh, word?

SHORTY

And tell me this, why he always got
to be on C.P. time?

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

14C CONTINUED: (2)

14C

SHORTY (CONT'D)

You've got to call the brotha'
repetitiously before he even shows
up. Candyman! Candyman! Candyman!
Nigga' you hear me callin you. Bring
your pimp lookin' ass on. Off chasing
white girls. That's what got your
hands cut off in the first place.
Which brings me to my point, son.

The two stare at him in confused silence.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

(as if it were obvious)
Yo, it all started with a white girl.
So, you know what that means.

Continued silence.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Drew's dead. We black. Candy.
Man. It's so obvious, kid.

Blank stares.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

I've got the munchies like a mutha'
fucka'.

Suddenly clarity registers with the homies.

HOMIE #1

Word.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

15 INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

15*

The girls enter.

V.O.

Hey ladies!

The girls turn to see SHORTY, young African American, cute,
in an awkward sort of way.

CINDY

Hi Shorty.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED:

15

BRANDY

Talk to the hand.

She puts her hand in his face.

SHORTY

Cindy?

CINDY

Can't Shorty.

SHORTY

Oh well, you force me to open it up to hundreds of other girls who would die for the opportunity, but just because I like you guys, I'm gonna wait till lunch before I go public. See ya at the fountain.

Shorty heads to class.

BUFFY

Whatever! What a geek!

CINDY

I think Shorty is cute. If I wasn't dating Bobby, I would go out with him.

BRANDY

Shit girl, Bobby lives in a trailer. Dating Shorty would be a step up.

CINDY

If how much money a guy has is so important, why are you dating Ray?

BRANDY

First of all, look at him. He's 100% man.

P.O.V GIRLS

Ray and Greg standing at lockers.

Ray takes off his shirt, exposing his muscular upper body. He slips on a ty-dyed tank top.

RAY

Yo, man, this shirt makes me look gay.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (2)

15

GREG

Nah.

Ray ties the lower part of the tank top in a knot and rolls it above his navel.

RAY

How about now?

Back to girls.

BRANDY

Besides, the boys got potential, girl. Ray runs a 4.4 40, has a 3.5 GPA and he's being scouted by every major college in the country. If he stays healthy, we're talking multi million dollar contract and that's not including endorsements. Now Greg on the other hand, that's somebody else's mess.

BUFFY

I'll admit, the pro's is a long shot for Greg. He's been injured twice and he's not that bright.

P.O.V BUFFY.

Greg slamming his head into the lockers, obviously upset about something.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

And the only way we'll see him in prime time is on "Cops". But for now, he's the hottest guy in the school and even if I don't want him, I'm not going to let anyone else have him.

The girls meet up with Greg and Ray at the lockers.

BRANDY

Hey baby.

Brandy kisses Ray.

BUFFY

What's the matter, honey?

GREG

I got my report card.

(CONTINUED)

15 CONTINUED: (3)

15

He hands it to Buffy.

REPORT CARD READS: D.U.M.B.A.S.S.

BUFFY

Well, at least you got one "A".

GREG

Yeah, I did huh?

CINDY

Anybody seen Bobby?

RAY

Nah. That kid is late every day. I don't get it. He lives so close.

16 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT - BOBBY'S TRAILER - DAY

16

Bobby exits, books in hand. Pull back to reveal the trailer is parked in the school parking lot.

17 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOUNTAIN - DAY

17

Bobby joins the gang sitting at the fountain.

BOBBY

Hey guys. Hey Cind.

Bobby kisses Cindy.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

You guys see all the reporters out there? They say that girl Drew Decker got killed last night.

RAY

I think I knew her. She had a brother named Steve, pretty eyes, long hair, perfect ass.

BOBBY

Yeah, that was her.

RAY

No, I was talkin' about Steve. What ever happened to him?

BOBBY

I don't know.

(CONTINUED)

17 CONTINUED:

17

CINDY

Hey, do you guys think it's strange that she got killed exactly one year after we, you know, killed that guy?

GREG

Hey, it was an accident.

CINDY

Was it?

18 EXT. PARKING LOT - NIGHT - (FLASHBACK - ONE YEAR AGO)

18*

GREG

Hey dude. Nobody drives my car but me! Well, except for that big black guy that car jacked me last month, he drove it, but other than that, nobody drives my car but me. Okay, there was that time the dope man had it for a week because I owed him for a bag of weed, but other than that...

CINDY

You know cars are only to make guys feel more secure about the size of their penises.

GREG

Hey, what's that supposed to mean?

Bobby takes the keys from Greg.

BOBBY

She's kidding, come on.

Greg approaches Buffy.

GREG

Why did you tell Cindy about it?

BUFFY

I didn't say anything.

GREG

Then why did she make that comment?

BUFFY

Greg, you know I would never tell anyone our little secret.

She kisses him. Cindy walks by. She holds up her pinky. Buffy giggles.

(CONTINUED)

18 CONTINUED: 18

They get in the car and drive off.

19 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT (GREG'S CAR) 19

Bobby and Cindy are in the front, the other two couples are
orgying in the back. Ray's tongue is all over Brandy's face
and neck, his hand is down her blouse. Greg and Buffy are
swigging whisky from a bottle, and Greg's face is buried in
Buffy's breasts. Buffy's legs are wrapped around Greg's
neck. *

Bobby drives and looks over to Cindy, who feels a little
uncomfortable with all the action going on in back. She
glances back to see Greg pour whiskey down Buffy's leg and
then lick it up with his tongue. Buffy laughs with erotic
excitement. *

BOBBY
(looks in the rear
view mirror and sees
Brandy stick her
hand in Ray's pants)
Look what they're doing. *

Cindy looks back to see Greg pull Buffy's panties off and
stuff them in his mouth. *

CINDY
Bobby, keep your eye on the road. *

BOBBY
When are we going to do stuff like
that? *

CINDY
One day. *

The couples in the back are getting pretty vocal. *

GREG
Oh yeah! I like it when you play
with my ass! *

BUFFY
I'm not playing with your ass. *

GREG
Ray! *

RAY
Oh my bad.

19 CONTINUED:

19

GREG

C'mon man! Bobby, put on some music.

Ray pulls a tape out of his pocket.

RAY

Here, put this on.

The song "It's Rainin' Man" blares out of the speakers. Ray gets down. Everyone looks at Ray.

RAY (CONT'D)

What? It's a classic.

GREG

Bobby, turn on the radio.

Bobby pushes the radio button. Loud rock music fills the car.

(CONTINUED)

19 CONTINUED: (2)

19

GREG (CONT'D)

Now that's more like it. Yeah!

Greg takes another swig from the bottle.

CINDY

Can you say 'alcoholic'?

GREG

Can you say kiss my ass? AYOO!!!

Greg stands up, pokes his head through the sunroof, takes another swig of liquor and yells as he enjoys the wind against his face.

Bobby can take the frustration no more.

BOBBY

Come over here. Get a little closer to me.

Cindy scoots closer.

Bobby unzips his pants. ;

CINDY

What are you doing?

BOBBY

I just want you to touch it.

CINDY

Bobby, I'm not sure about this...

CUT TO:

20 OMITTED

20*

21 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT (GREG'S SUNROOF) 21*

Greg is whooping it up like a drunken fool. A low hanging
branch knocks him in the head. *

22 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT - (GREG'S CAR) 22

As Greg's legs kick forward and flail around, Bobby reaches
in his pants and pulls out his dick. Cindy's mouth is agape
with astonishment. *

Suddenly Greg's liquor bottle comes crashing down on Cindy's
head, sending her face down, open-mouthed into Bobby's lap. *

BOBBY *

Oh yeah! That's what I'm talkin'
about! *

CUT TO: *

23 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT - (GREG'S SUNROOF) 23

Greg continues to be hit by low hanging tree branches. He
reels like a punch-drunk boxer. *

CUT TO: *

24 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT - (GREG'S CAR) 24

Cindy tries to lift her head from Bobby's crotch, but Greg's
feet are now, in their wild desperation, on her back and
neck, making it impossible to lift up. Bobby's too excited
to notice. He leans his head back. *

BOBBY *

Oh, baby! Yes! Yes! *

CUT TO: *

25 EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD - NIGHT - (GREG'S SUNROOF) 25*

Greg's head passing through tree branches, emerges with a
bee hive wrapped around his face. He desperately tries to
remove it. *

CUT TO: *

26 EXT. WINDING ROAD - NIGHT - (GREG'S CAR) 26*

Bobby's still in heaven and Cindy still pinned down, trying
to lift her head, but she's not successful. *

BOBBY *

Oh my God! Yes! *

Suddenly the car hits something big and goes spinning out of
control. Everybody screams. *

27 EXT. WINDING ROAD - NIGHT 27*

Everyone gets out of the car.

GREG

Fuck. Look at my car. My dad's
gonna freak. Man can't you drive?

BOBBY

I didn't see it came outta nowhere.

(CONTINUED)

27

CONTINUED:

27

CINDY

Where is it? If we hit something
where did it go?

BOBBY

Maybe it ran off.

Buffy finds a boot.

BUFFY

Oh my God! We hit a boot!

Greg grabs a flashlight form the trunk. The gang searches
for the body.

Cindy sees a body lying on the road.

CINDY

Ahh!! It's a body!

RAY

Is he alive?

BOBBY

I don't know.

GREG

Check it out.

BOBBY

No way.

BUFFY

I'll do it.

Buffy kneels next to the body.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

He mister, do you want a blow job?

No answer.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Oh my God! He's dead.

CINDY

We got to call the police.

RAY

No way. I ain't going to jail.

CINDY

We have to!

27 CONTINUED: (2)

27

GREG

So you know what happens to a young
boy in prison? All those sex starved
convicts just waiting for a piece of
fresh meat.

RAY

You're right Cindy. We should call
the police.

GREG

Fine Ray, but what about Brandy huh?
You think she wants to go to jail?

BRANDY

Oh, I ain't even worried about it.
I got J.C. in my side.

BUFFY

Jesus Christ?

BRANDY

Uh uh. Johnnie Cochrane. I hooked
up with him right after that Orenthal
thing. I got his card right here.

BOBBY

This is manslaughter. We're all
gonna fry no matter who takes the
fall. We're lookin' at 5 to 10 years.

GREG

Then we dump the body.

BOBBY

We'll throw it in the ocean.

CINDY

I won't have any part of this.

BUFFY

Cindy come on. We'll pretend like
this never happened, like the time
we go drunk and went down on each
other.

RAY

What about the alcohol.

GREG

We get rid of it.

27 CONTINUED: (3)

27

Greg tosses the bottle hitting the man in the head knocking him unconscious again.

BOBBY

Let's get him in the trunk. We'll take him down to Williamson Cove and dump him there.

Bobby. Greg and Ray grab the body, dump him in the trunk. The man starts to regain consciousness. The group sees someone coming.

CINDY

Someone's coming.

BOBBY

Close the trunk.

Brandy slams the trunk down hitting the man in the head repeatedly.

BRANDY

It won't close.

GREG

Let me.

Greg gives it a good slam. The trunk closes.

CINDY

It's shorty.

BOBBY

Brandy you go get rid of him.

Slowly, shorty pulls up, car filled with smoke. The window rolls down. We see shorty and his friends. Brandy approaches the car.

BRANDY

I know you ain't driving without no papers.

SHORTY

Yo, I got papers and bong.

Shorty retrieves ciggags and a bong.

BRANDY

Does Momma know you're up here?

27

CONTINUED: (4)

27

SHORTY

Who do you thinks in the back seat?
Momma pass me my shit. You know the
rules. Puff, puff, pass.

Shorty gets his joint.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

What happened here?

Greg was driving and we had a little accident.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

See, that's why I don't drink and
drive. I pullover when I want to
hit my forty.

Ray approaches.

RAY

Can I help you?

SHORTY

You got any jumper cables?

RAY

Why? Your car's running fine.

SHORTY

Nah son. They just make the ill
roach cup son.

MOMMA

Yo. Cut the conversation short nigga,
I got the munchies.

Shorty pulls off.

28 EXT. PIER - NIGHT

28*

They get him out of the trunk and carry him over to the edge of the road, which is overlooking the ocean.

CINDY

Wait. Shouldn't we check his wallet?

BUFFY

For what?

BRANDY

Shit, he might have some money. We already committed murder. Might as well rob his ass.

BOBBY

Good idea. I'll take credit cards.

BRANDY

I want the jewelry.

RAY

I'll take his underwear.

They finish stripping the man then toss his naked body over the side.

GREG

We must never mention this again.

CINDY

Mention what?

(CONTINUED)

28 CONTINUED:

28

GREG
The guy we just killed.

CINDY
Well, you just mentioned it.

GREG
Starting now.

29 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOUNTAIN - DAY (PRESENT)

29

BOBBY
That's all behind us now, Cindy, we
have to move on.

GREG
Yeah, it's just a coincidence.

BUFFY
Greg's right, Cindy. I mean what do
you think we're in, a horror movie?

Cindy relaxes and smiles.

CINDY
Yeah, if it were, they'd probably
cast some ding-bat like Neve Campbell
to play me.

They share a laugh as the bell rings and everyone heads to
class.

30 INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

30

Cindy and Buffy enter. Cindy notices something immediately.

A bird in a cage.

CINDY
You see? This is the kind of cruelty
I'm talking about. What's an animal
doing in here?

STUDENT
He's our mascot. We adopted him.

CINDY
No way. This animal is supposed to
be free to fly and spread his wings.

Cindy opens the cage and removes the bird. She walks over
to the window.

(CONTINUED)

30 CONTINUED:

30

STUDENT
What are you doing?

CINDY
Setting him free.

She tosses the bird out the window.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Fly, little birdy, soar little fella.

STUDENT
You asshole, his wings were broken.
We were nursing him back to health!

The bird falls to it's death.

CINDY
Oops! My bad.

31 INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM - DAY

31

A frumpy woman, MISS TATE, faces the class. Tragic look on her face.

MISS TATE
A terrible tragedy and an unbearable loss. It's days like today we need prayer in school.

Pull back. Reveal she is breast feeding a baby. She removes the baby from her breast, hands it to a nerdy fifteen year old student.

MISS TATE (CONT'D)
Here, go to your daddy.

MISS TATE (CONT'D)
Okay class, we've been discussing the constitution this week. Who would like to give their oral presentation first?

Young girl excitedly raises her hand.

MISS TATE (CONT'D)
Okay, Heather.

Heather runs to the front of the class.

(CONTINUED)

31 CONTINUED:

31

HEATHER

My presentation is on the First
Amendment, which protects freedom of
speech.

NEW ANGLE CLASS

Cindy distracted by something outside the window. A man
wearing a mask and Scream attire looking at her. He ducks
behind a tree when she looks.

Cindy turns her head to the class then quickly back to the
window, catching the killer as he steps from behind the tree.

Killer freezes.

Cindy and killer play peek-a-boo, finally he disappears.

Cindy notices a note on her desk. She opens it.

Note reads: "I know what you did last Halloween".

32 EXT. PARK - DAY (CINDY'S FLASHBACK)

32

Flashback to romantic picnic in the park.

33 INT. HIGH SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

33

Cindy smiles, finds a second note.

Note reads: "No, bitch, I'm talkin' about the guy you killed".

Cindy's face struck with terror.

Back to Heather who's been talking the whole time.

HEATHER

That's what's so important about the
First Amendment. It gives us the
right to say what we want without
fear of retaliation...

Smack! Heather goes flying.

MISS TATE

Aw, shut the fuck up and sit down!

A student enters the class and hands Miss Tate a note.

MISS TATE (CONT'D)

Cindy, you're next. The sheriff's
ready to see you.

(CONTINUED)

33 CONTINUED:

33

Cindy grabs her books and exits.

34 INT. HIGH SCHOOL - PRINCIPALS OFFICE - DAY

34

The LOCAL SHERIFF, a short pudgy balding man, late 40's, and the SCHOOL PRINCIPAL, Mr. Fonzy, mid 40's, average looking, nice guys, waiting to interrogate the next student.

SHERIFF

So, who's next?

PRINCIPAL

Cindy Campbell. She's the daughter of, you know..

He makes an obscene gesture with his hand and mouth.

SHERIFF

Oh, you mean Mrs...

Sheriff makes an obscene gesture poking his finger in and out of a circle.

PRINCIPAL

That's right, old Mrs...

Another gesture, more graphic.

SHERIFF

The one and only.

Sheriff starts humping the air and climbs on the desk. He starts having simulated sex. He gets so into it he brings himself to climax just as Cindy enters.

PRINCIPAL

Hello Cindy.

Sheriff recovers himself, lights a cigarette and greets Cindy. He has a big wet spot in the front of his pants.

CINDY

Principal Fonzy. Hello Sheriff.

Cindy takes a seat. She greets ANOTHER MAN who has just entered, his name is DOOFY, let's call him "slow", late teens, early 20's. He wears a make-shift police uniform.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Hello Doofy.

DOOFY

That's Officer Doofy today, Cind.

(CONTINUED)

34

CONTINUED:

34

PRINCIPAL

Cindy, we'd like to ask you some questions.

Sheriff annoyed by something.

SHERIFF

What's that God awful smell?

DOOFY

I go poopy.

SHERIFF

Get him outta here.

PRINCIPAL

Doofy, it's time to go back to special ed. Maybe the sheriff will let you play later, ok?

DOOFY

Ok.

Doofy exits.

SHERIFF

So, how are you Cindy?

CINDY

Fine, Sheriff and yourself?

SHERIFF

Bloated, constipated, got a boil on my ass the size of a walnut, you know, the usual. So we wanna ask you a few questions about Drew Decker.

35 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

35

The football team is practicing on the field.

35A EXT. NEW ANGLE - INSIDE HUDDLE - DAY

35A*

Ray calls the play.

RAY

25 dive play on 2. Break!

They clap hands, break huddle and set formation.

Ray at the quarterback position steps up behind the center who is bent over ready to hike the ball.

(CONTINUED)

35A CONTINUED:

35A

RAY (CONT'D)
24, 25, 15, 22, 55, 66, 11, 45, 96,
17, 12, 37..

CENTER
Hey, you gonna call hike or what?

RAY
Oh, my bad! Hike! Hike!

Center snaps the ball. Ray steps back to pass, revealing he's got a hard on. He throws the ball and makes the play.

Coach blows the whistle, ending practice. The players rush to the locker room.

36 INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

36

Players enter after a tough work out.

Ray is first. He starts to undress. Several players pass Ray and he congratulates each of them with a pat on the ass.

RAY
Hey Murphy, nice catch. Dugan, good block. Johnson, what a move. Woodward, nice ass.

(CONTINUED)

36 CONTINUED:

36

Woodward looks at him strange, continues on.

Ray heads to the shower, towel wrapped around his waist. He notices Greg lingering.

RAY (CONT'D)

Hey Greg, you comin'?

GREG

In a minute. I'm gonna work out first.

RAY

Okay...Alright, guys, last one in is a rotten egg.

Ray snatches off his towel, playfully swatting the other players.

37 INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

37

The last of the players exit. Greg appears from behind the locker wearing just a towel. He makes sure the place is empty. Greg walks to the showers, very careful to keep his towel wrapped around him until he's safely inside one of the stalls. Even then, he surreptitiously looks around to make sure no one's around before removing the towel.

38 INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

38

Greg approaches his locker and see's a polaroid photograph sticking out of it. He pulls it out and looks at it. It's a photo of his tiny penis with the words "I Know" written underneath. Greg freaks.

GREG

(yelling and searching
the empty locker
room)

Where are you?! Who did this?!
This isn't funny, all right? - a
small dick's like a disability, man!
Would you make fun of somebody in a
wheelchair? Huh? Would you, you
sick fuck?

In the locker room, you see a kid in a wheelchair pushed by another student real fast into the lockers, ala "Slingblade".

GREG (CONT'D)

Where are you, you chicken shit?

As he continues his ranting and his search, we..

FADE OUT:

39 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FRONT STEPS - DAY 39

Cindy exits.

Brandy joins Cindy.

BRANDY

Hey girl, you okay?

CINDY

Yeah, just that some strange things
have been going on today.

Suddenly, Brandy's cell phone rings. She answers. Terror
crosses her face. *

BRANDY *

Hello, who is this? What do you
want from me? No please stop! I'm
gonna call the police if you don't
stop calling me! *

She hangs up, visibly shaken. *

BRANDY (CONT'D) *

It was him again! He keeps harassing
me, sending me notes, calling me on
the phone. I'm so scared! *

CINDY *

The killer? *

BRANDY *

No, M.C. Hammer! Ain't nothing
scarier than a broke nigga trying to
get some! *

Brandy spots girls approaching. *

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Aw, shit, I hope that tramp ain't
comin' over here.

CINDY

Who, Tanya?

BRANDY

Um hm, straight up skeezer. I was
at my friend Earl's video shoot.

CINDY

Earl?

(CONTINUED)

39

CONTINUED:

39

BRANDY

DMX...Anyway, I went to use the phone
in his trailer and she was in there
doing him.

CINDY

Well, he's pretty hot right now.

BRANDY

One album might make you hot but it
don't make you rich. I learned my
lesson with Tone-Loc. He went from
Wild Thing to broke thing!

CINDY

So what did you do?

BRANDY

I just sat there and talked on the
phone to Perry.

CINDY

Perry?

BRANDY

Master P. Now that's an entrepreneur.

CINDY

I still don't think that's a reason
to dislike her.

BRANDY

Oh, I ain't no player hater. I don't
like her cause she's phoney. I'm
talkin' faker then a swap meet hair
weave.

Tanya arrives. Again hugs and kisses from Brandy.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

What's happenin'? Girl, I ain't
seen you in ages.

TANYA

Right, since the video. Listen, I
just wanted to know if you guys were
coming to the pageant tonight.

BRANDY

Aw, I can't. I gotta study.

TANYA

Cind?

V.O. BUFFY

She's going to cheer for me.

Buffy joins the girls.

TANYA

Oh, I see. Well, whatever. Good
luck, Buff.

Buffy gives a fake smile. Tanya walks away.

BUFFY

(under her breath)

Slut.

TANYA

(under her breath)

Ho.

40 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOUNTAIN - DAY (LATER)

40

Bobby, Cindy, Ray, Brandy, Buffy, Shorty are sitting around
the fountain, discussing the murder.

(CONTINUED)

40

CONTINUED:

40

CINDY

The police asked me a whole lot of questions.

BRANDY

Yeah, my brother Shorty is still in there.

Shorty approaches.

SHORTY

Yo, yo, what's up?

RAY

How'd it go with the police?

SHORTY

They tried to intimidate a brother but I told them I don't talk to pigs and I ain't droppin' dime on nobody. I just told them where they could shove it.

Shorty reveals he has a plunger sticking out of his ass.

BOBBY

They asked me if I knew how to hunt.

BUFFY

That's funny, they asked me if I like it doggie style.

CINDY

It's a shame how she died. She was such a nice girl.

BUFFY

You know she used to babysit my brother Doofy. He had the biggest crush on her.

SHORTY

Hey, didn't Greg used to go out with her?

BUFFY

What are you saying? Greg killed her?

SHORTY

No, but it makes him a suspect.

(CONTINUED)

40

CONTINUED: (2)

40

BUFFY

Oh, yeah, where were you last night?

SHORTY

I was chillin' at the crib watching
a ill kung fu flick called Tae Bo.
There was this ugly ass brother named
Billy Blanks and he looked like a
burnt up Keenen Ivory Wayans but the
ill shit is, he didn't fight nobody
he just warmed up the whole time. I
was like, yo, you better kick Sinbad
or somethin'.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

What did you do last night?

BUFFY

I was in bed all night.

SHORTY

Can you prove it?

BUFFY

Sure I can, right guys?

Cut to entire football team. They all nod yes.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Here comes Greg. Now let's see what
he thinks of your suspect theory.

Greg approaches. He's pissed. He goes after Ray.

GREG

Ray, you're a dead man!

Greg rushes toward Ray. Bobby stops him.

(CONTINUED)

40

CONTINUED: (3)

40

BOBBY

Easy Greg. What's the problem?

GREG

I'll tell you the problem!

Greg shows Bobby the picture of his penis. The words written "I Know" written on it.

BOBBY

Oh, wow! This is you? Oh fuck!

Bobby starts to laugh uncontrollably.

GREG

Hey, the shower was cold!

BRANDY

Let me see!

Bobby passes her the picture.

Brandy starts laughing, passes it to Buffy, who passes it to Ray and Shorty who burst into laughter.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

My God, how do you even give him head?

BUFFY

I don't. I just use it to pick my teeth!

GREG

My nuts are big, they just make my dick look small.

They all laugh. Greg realizes what he's started.

GREG (CONT'D)

Hey, give that back to me!

The photo keeps changing hands. Everyone laughing.

TWO CHINESE GUYS are looking at the photo.

CHINESE GUY

Now that's a little dick.

GREG

It's a Polaroid! There's no dimension!

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (4)

40

A LITTLE PERSON gets a look, cracks up, tosses it, it lands
in a baby carriage: *

LITTLE BABY laughing at photo tosses it.

TWO MICE look at photo, laughing.

Back to Greg.

GREG (CONT'D)
All of you can go to hell!

(CONTINUED)

40 CONTINUED: (5)

40

CINDY

Greg, your not the only person who
got one.

GREG

Bobby's got a baby dick too?

CINDY

No, I was talking about the note. I
got one too.

Everyone stops laughing. Cindy shows them the note.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Somebody knows.

GREG

Bullshit. Somebody's just trying to
fuck with us.

CINDY

I think we should go to the police.

Greg grabs Cindy around the throat.

GREG

You talk and I'll kill you myself.

BOBBY

Greg, chill, you're hurting her.

Greg lets go.

GREG

And that goes for all of you. I'll
take my chances with that psycho.
If he wants a piece of me, let him
bring it on, but I ain't going to
jail.

Greg storms off.

SHORTY

Somebody wanna tell me what that was
all about?

CINDY

Forget it, Shorty. You've already
heard too much.

Bell rings. Everyone walks off, leaving Shorty standing
confused.

41 INT. AUDITORIUM STAGE - NIGHT

41*

Sign reads "Miss Teen Beauty Pageant"

M.C. on stage introduces the contestants.

M.C.

And now for our finalists. Aren't they beautiful, except for that motley looking one? Hot damn, where's the muzzle?

PAN ACROSS FIVE BEAUTY FACES AND ONE OLD HAG.

The old hag remains confident. Two of the pretty girls run off stage, thinking the M.C. is talking about them.

M.C. (CONT'D)

This is the swimsuit portion of the show, giving our judges one final look at the contestants.

First contestant, TANYA, her banner reads "Miss Congeniality". She waves as she parades across the stage.

Second contestant, a black, with beaded braids, not only on her head, but under her arms and pubic hair as well. The banner reads "Miss Thang".

Third contestant is Buffy, she struts her stuff, her banner reads "Miss Fellatio".

42 INT. AUDITORIUM - BALCONY - NIGHT

42*

Bobby, Cindy and Greg watching Buffy on stage.

Greg cheers for Buffy.

GREG

Whoa! That's my girl!

VOICE IN CROWD #1

Mine too!

VOICE IN CROWD #2

Yeah, I'm hittin' that too.

CINDY

Hey, I'm gonna go downstairs so I can get a closer seat. I'll see you guys when it's over.

Cindy heads downstairs.

(CONTINUED)

42 CONTINUED:

42

BOBBY

Hey man, I'm gonna run to the head
real quick. Want me to bring you
back anything?

GREG

Nah, I'm cool. Just hurry back.
She's gonna perform first.

BOBBY

Don't worry, I'll be back.

43 INT. AUDITORIUM - STAGE - NIGHT

43

BACK TO THE PAGEANT

M.C.

And now for the question in the spirit
of Mather Teresa. What will be your
contribution to society contestant
#1?

TANYA

I will heal the sick, feed the poor
and never change my dress.

M.C. moves down the line.

MISS THANG

Like Martin Luther King once said,
"Can't we all just get along?"

M.C. moves to Buffy.

BUFFY

I thought we discussed this last
night in your hotel room. You said
if I

M.C. cuts her off.

M.C.

Let's go to the talent portion of
the show. Let's welcome contestant
#3, Buffy Gilmore.

Buffy crosses the stage.

M.C. (CONT'D)

Okay, Buffy, tell us what is your
talent this evening?

(CONTINUED)

43 CONTINUED:

43

BUFFY
Acting. I'll be doing a dramatic
reading..

44 INT. AUDITORIUM - BALCONY - NIGHT

44

GREG
Yeah, baby, yeah!

45 INT. AUDITORIUM - STAGE - NIGHT

45

M.C.
Miss Buffy Gilmore doing a dramatic
reading.

M.C. steps off stage.

Buffy gathers herself, about to start, the audience is quiet.

Buffy glances up to the balcony for one last reassuring smile
from Greg.

Suddenly, through the glare of the lights, she sees the killer
sneaking up behind Greg.

BUFFY
Look out Greg! Look behind you!
It's him! It's the killer!

46 INT. AUDITORIUM - BALCONY - NIGHT

46*

Too late. The killer grabs Greg and begins his brutal attack.

BUFFY
Oh my God! Somebody do something!
He's killing him!

The audience and judges murmuring and nodding. Their
impressed. "She's good". No one realizes it's not a
performance.

BUFFY (CONT'D)
You fucking bastards! Why won't
anyone help?! Someone call an
ambulance! Greg hold on!

Buffy runs off stage.

The audience gives her a standing ovation.

(CONTINUED)

46 CONTINUED:

46

M.C.

What a wonderful reading, ladies and gentlemen! I think we have a winner, Miss Buffy Gilmore!

47 INT. AUDITORIUM - BACKSTAGE - NIGHT

47*

Buffy trying to get to Greg. She is stopped by one of the contestants.

TANYA

Buffy, you have to go back on stage!

BUFFY

I have to get to Greg.

TANYA

But you won! They're calling your name.

BUFFY

I won?

Cindy approaches.

CINDY

Buffy, what happened? What about Greg?

BUFFY

Fuck Greg! I won!

TANYA

Congratulations.

BUFFY

Outta my way, loser.

Buffy pushes the contestant out of her way and rushes back to the stage.

48 INT. AUDITORIUM - STAGE - NIGHT

48

The crowd applauds. Buffy waves. The former Miss Teen approaches with a bouquet of roses.

BUFFY

Give me my crown bitch!

Buffy snatches the crown off of her head and places it on her own.

All the contestants crowd around wishing Buffy congrats.

(CONTINUED)

48

CONTINUED:

48

TANYA

I guess you won.

BUFFY

I guess you blew the wrong judge.

MISS THANG

I'm so happy for you.

BUFFY

No you're not.

The M.C. starts to sing.

M.C.

There she is, Miss Teen 99...

The audience applauds, tossing roses, and vases of roses.

Buffy walks down the runway. Smash! Crash! Vases crash against her head.

49

INT. AUDITORIUM - BALCONY - NIGHT - (LATER)

49

BOBBY

There's no sign of him anywhere.

CINDY

He could have taken the body.

BOBBY

Impossible. There's no blood.
Nothing.

50

INT. AUDITORIUM - BALCONY - NIGHT

50

Killer with bucket and mop, a plastic garbage bag with a foot sticking out.

51

INT. AUDITORIUM - BALCONY - NIGHT

51

BUFFY

It's probably Greg pulling one of his dumb jokes. I'm sure he'll turn up. He's probably at my house waiting for me!

BOBBY

Well, I'm gonna look around some more. Cind, you mind catching a ride with Buffy?

(CONTINUED)

51 CONTINUED:

51

CINDY

No problem. Call me later..Be careful.

BOBBY

Don't worry. I will.

52 EXT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

52

Ray and Brandy walk to the box office to get tickets.

BRANDY

I don't know why we got to go see this movie. They just insult my intelligence.

RAY

What are you talking about? You just got your GED.

BRANDY

All I know is these movies is about white people doing white things in white places. There ain't never no black people in them.

RAY

That's cuz it's Shakespeare.

Reveal they are going to see "Shakespeare in Love".

BRANDY

Whatever. Why can't we see a horror movie or something?

RAY

Look, why don't you just chill and try to have a good time.

BRANDY

Alright. I'm sorry. I do appreciate you takin' me out.

They enter the theatre.

53 INT. MOVIE THEATRE - CONCESSION AREA - NIGHT

53

RAY

Look, why don't you go get some seats? I'm gonna get some refreshments.

Ray stands in line at the concession stand. Brandy enters the screening room.

54 INT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

54

Ray enters, looking for Brandy.

Brandy calls for Ray.

BRANDY

Ray! Hey Ray-Ray! Down here!

She waves wildly, screaming Ray's name.

Note: Ray and Brandy are the only black people in the theatre.

Ray walks to Brandy, takes a seat.

RAY

You want some popcorn?

BRANDY

No thanks. I brought my own food.

Brandy reaches into her purse, pulls out a full course meal. Fried chicken, potato salad, greens, and a large bottle of hot sauce.

Screen: The THX robot starts the film.

Brandy immediately starts yelling at the screen.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Ooo, yeah, do that shit!

Screen: You are now listening to THX.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

This sound system is the bomb. I need one of these in my car.

White patrons, shaking their heads. It's gonna be a long night.

Ray is embarrassed by Brandy's behavior. He excuses himself.

RAY

Watch my seat. I have to go to the bathroom.

*

54X EXT. TITANISTAD SHIP - DAY

54X*

Chains move through bow of ship. The CAPTAIN stares out at
the beautiful ocean. KEENEN looks our at the beautiful deep
blue sea. He steps out to the tip of the bow.

*
*
*

KEENEN

*

WHOA!!!! I'm the King of the world!!!

*

WHOA!!!

*

SLAVE MASTER whips Keenen.

*

KEENEN (CONT'D)

*

Arrggghhhhh....

*

SLAVE MASTER

*

Get your ass back down there boy!

*

KEENEN

*

Yes...Yessa boss. I'm movin'.

*

SLAVE MASTER

*

Everyone down. Let's go. Come on.

*

Down below.

*

SLAVES are pushed down to the bottom of the ship.

*

CUT TO:

*

55 INT. MOVIE THEATRE - BATHROOM -NIGHT

55

A guy stands in front of a condom dispenser and chooses from the selection: "Ultra Sensitive", "For Her Pleasure", "Can't Feel Shit", and "You're a Daddy".

Another guy washes his hands at the sink, then turns to pull down the rotating towels and it's a pair of pants that go in a circle.

Enter Ray. He waits for a free urinal, but they're all occupied by guys pissing at a target in the bowl. As they pee on the bulls-eye, toy horses race across a track on the wall like a carnival game. The guys look straight ahead.

Ray tries to find a stall.

He checks under other doors. He sees a pair of tennis shoes, cleats, clogs, ballerina shoes up on their toes, and the ugliest pair of men's feet with freshly painted red toenails with the toe separators still in them.

Finally, he looks under a door and doesn't see any feet. Shorty opens the door.

Reveal a LITTLE PERSON sitting on the toilet.

LITTLE PERSON

Hey, I'm in here.

RAY

My bad.

The handicap stall opens. A guy in a wheelchair rolls out. The guy in the wheelchair looks around, stands up, folds up the chair, picks it up and walks out. *

Ray shakes his head in disbelief, then enters the handicap stall.

Ray finishes, zips his pants, turns to exit.

Ray starts to leave when he hears voices coming from the adjacent stall.

Ray presses his ear against the stall wall.

Traces the sound to a small hole in the stall wall.

Ray presses his ear against the hole. A penis pokes through tickling his ear. Ray chuckles and presses his head closer.

(CONTINUED)

55 CONTINUED:

55

This time the penis thrusts into his ear.

Ray grabs his ear in pain. Goo flows out of his mouth. He falls to the floor.

56 INT. MOVIE THEATRE - NIGHT

56

Brandy sits alone, eating and yelling at the screen.

BRANDY

Don't go in there!

Screen: Shakespeare climbing up the side of the tower. He reaches the top. He and the lady's nurse see each other. They scream. So does Brandy.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Damn! This is some scary shit!
Run, Shakespeare, run!

Man next to her leans over.

MAN

Will you keep it down!?

BRANDY

Excuse me! I paid my money like everyone else.

Screen: Gwyneth Paltrow dressed a a man reciting the play.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

That ain't no man!

Brandy takes out a laser pointer.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

You can see her real hair under that wig. Look right there!

People around her are really getting annoyed.

WOMAN

Do you mind?

Brandy starts video taping the movie. The killer sits down next to her. She doesn't notice.

BRANDY

Hey Ray, you came back just in time.
Yeah, this movie is good.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

56 CONTINUED:

56

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Brad Pitt's ex-girlfriend is a
freak..She's dressin' like a man so
she can sleep with Shakespeare, even
though she's engaged to another guy.
This is just like an episode of Jerry
Springer.

Screen: A fight on screen.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Aw, shit! The fightin'! Jerry!
Jerry! Jerry!

The audience is furious.

OLD LADY

Shut up!

MAN

For Christs sake, shut your trap!

Brandy's cell phone rings. She answers.

BRANDY

I don't know why y'all trippin'. My
girlfriend saw the movie and she
said they don't even stay together
in the end.

That's it. The audience has had enough.

The Man sitting next to her suddenly reaches over and stabs
her in the stomach, then goes back to watching the movie.
Brandy stands up, stunned and horrified. She screams.

Then the Woman sitting behind her reaches over and stabs her
in the back, then also goes back to watching the movie. Man
#2 reaches over, guts her, and then continues to watch the
movie. The Old Woman reaches over and cuts Brandy's throat.
Brandy tries to escape, but all the people in the theatre
start stabbing, slicing and gutting her as she runs by them -
all normal looking people: an old couple, a teenager, middle
class couple, a priest, etc. The Killer never has to touch
her.

Crying and bloody, Brandy stumbles toward the movie screen,
still getting stabbed by everyone. She stands up in front
of the screen, looks out at all the pissed-off faces in the
audience and drops to the ground, dead.

The audience erupts in wild cheers and applause.

57 INT. CINDY'S BATHROOM - NIGHT

57

Cindy sits at the edge of her bathtub, wearing only a towel.
She adds bubble bath to the running water.

She lights candles, incense, and a menorah.

She drops her towel and steps into the sudsy bath. She leans
back and gives a deep sigh of relaxation.

The phone rings, startling her. She eyes the phone anxiously.
RING. She picks it up.

CINDY

Hello?

V.O.

Hello Cindy.

CINDY

(alarmed)

Who is this?

V.O.

It's me, Bobby. You know, your
boyfriend?

She sighs, then grabs a razor and leans back to shave her
legs.

CINDY

Sorry. I guess I'm just a little
jumpy. Any sign of Greg?

V.O. BOBBY

No. Do you want me to come by?

She shaves her armpits.

CINDY

No, I'm just going to take a bath,
then go to sleep.

She shaves her face.

V.O. BOBBY

O.K. Love you.

CINDY

Love you too.

She hangs up, then relaxes back into the tub, closing her
eyes in tranquility.

(CONTINUED)

57 CONTINUED:

57

BLOOP! BLOOP! Two of Cindy's fart bubbles rise to the surface of the water. She sighs.

She is in deep relaxation. A beat.

Phone rings startling her again.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Bobby, I told you..

V.O. KILLER
I know what you did on Halloween.

Cindy stands straight up in terror at the recognition of the scary voice - it's the same one from the first scene.

The bubbles form a perfect two-piece bikini over her, including straps and a bow.

Cindy slips on her nightgown and exits bathroom.

58 INT. CINDY'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

58

CINDY
Who is this? What do you want?

V.O. KILLER
To see your insides all over the floor.

Cindy runs downstairs and locks front door.

59 INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

59

V.O. KILLER
You're going to die tonight.

Blaring horn sound. Cindy is crying, panicking.

CINDY
No, please, stop, leave me alone.

V.O. KILLER
I'm going to cut..

Suddenly, her call waiting goes off.

CINDY
Um, hold on, I have another call.

V.O. KILLER
What...?!

(CONTINUED)

59

CONTINUED:

59

Cindy clicks over.

CINDY

Hello?

It's another teenager girl's voice on the other line.

V.O. JILL

Hey, Cindy, it's Jill. You remember that hot blue miniskirt on sale at the mall? I bought it.

CINDY

(quickly recovering)
Get out..You are going to look so gorgeous! I bet Dave would ask you out if you wore that to school.

V.O. JILL

No way. He's such a major hotty.

Cindy's phone beeps.

CINDY

Oh my God, I totally forgot, I've got someone on the other line. I'll call you back.

Cindy clicks over.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Sorry about that.

V.O. KILLER

Do you think this is a game? I'm gonna gut you like a fish!

Cindy's back to freaking out again, screaming, crying, running thru the house.

CINDY

I'm gonna call the police if you don't..

Her phone beeps again.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Hold on.

V.O. KILLER

No, don't answer. My phone bill is already too high.

(CONTINUED)

59

CONTINUED: (2)

59

CINDY
I'll just be a sec.

She clicks over. Another teenage girl on the line.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Hello?

V.O. KAREN
Cindy, it's Karen, Did you get the
notes in chemistry today?

CINDY
(recovering, wiping
the tears)
Yeah, I'll give them to you tomorrow.
Cindy's phone beeps.

CINDY (CONT'D)
I gotta run.
She clicks back over.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Hello?

V.O. OPERATOR
Hi, this is the operator. I have a
collect call from..Say your name,
sir.

V.O. KILLER
Homicidal maniac.

V.O. OPERATOR
Will you accept?

CINDY
Yes.

V.O. OPERATOR
Go ahead, sir.

V.O. KILLER
(to Cindy)
Look you little bitch, you ever do
that again and I'll rip your throat
out.

CINDY
My friend needed the notes.

(CONTINUED)

59

CONTINUED: (3)

59

V.O. KILLER

I don't give a shit. You made me
lose my train of thought.

CINDY

It was something about gutting me.

V.O. KILLER

Oh yeah, now I remember. I'm in the
house. Do you know where I am?

Cindy walks nervously through the house. She sees something.

CINDY

Yeah, you're behind the couch.

KILLER

(surprised)
What? How'd you know?

CINDY

I see your feet.

Close on Killer as he looks up.

KILLER

Shit, wait a minute.

He runs out of the room.

V.O. KILLER

No peeking!

V.O. KILLER (CONT'D)

Ok, now where am I? You don't know,
do you? Heh-Heh.

Cindy rushes for the door, opens it. The Killer standing in
front of her.

KILLER

Hello Cindy.

Killer swings his hook. Cindy ducks and runs.

Killer gives chase. Cindy puts a move on him. He stumbles
over furniture.

Killer gets up. He starts to run and stumbles again.

KILLER (CONT'D)

(to himself)
I gotta stop drinking.

(CONTINUED)

59 CONTINUED: (4)

59

Cindy runs upstairs. Killer follows.

60 INT. CINDY'S STAIRWELL - NIGHT

60

Cindy tosses a vase. It crashes against the killer's head. He keeps coming.

Cindy tosses a bicycle. The killer brushes it to the side and continues up the stairs.

KILLER P.O.V. Cindy pushing a piano down the stairs.

Killer turns and runs. Piano just misses.

61 INT. CINDY'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

61

Cindy enters the closet, revealing JAMIE LEE CURTIS already hiding in the corner.

JAMIE LEE

Hey bitch! I'm in here.

Jamie shoves Cindy back into the hallway.

NEW ANGLE - HALLWAY

Cindy and Jamie playing tug of war with the closet door.

CINDY

Let me in!

JAMIE LEE

Find your own!

Killer appears at the top of the stairs.

Cindy runs to her room and locks the door.

Killer hacking away at the door with his hook.

62 INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

62

Cindy quickly types on her computer.

Screen: 911

Operator: What's your emergency?

Screen: White woman in trouble.

Immediately we hear police sirens closing in.

(CONTINUED)

62

CONTINUED:

62

Cindy turns to the door. The chopping has stopped. She hears a noise at the window. Bobby climbing in.

BOBBY

Cindy, you ok? I heard screaming.

Cindy hugs Bobby.

CINDY

He was here!

BOBBY

It's okay.

Cindy calms down for a moment then she notices something falling from Bobby's jacket.

A cell phone drops to the floor.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I can explain..

Then a knife and bloody gloves.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Uh..that too.

Cindy takes off running.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Cindy! Wait! Cindy!

63

INT. CINDY'S FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

63

Cindy runs to the front door and opens it. The mask of the killer is covering someone's face.

Cindy screams and attacks.

VOICE

Cindy, it's me.

Cindy see's it Doofy.

64

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

64

Bobby repeatedly being body slammed against the hood of a police car by Doofy.

BOBBY

Help! Somebody get this moron off me!

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED:

64

The sheriff arrives.

DOOFY
I got him sheriff!

SHERIFF
It's okay, Doofy. I'll take it from here.

DOOFY
I was the first to respond.

SHERIFF
Whoopie for you, numb nuts. How's the girl?

DOOFY
She's okay.

Sheriff walks over to Cindy.

SHERIFF
You okay to come down to the station?

Cindy nods.

DOOFY
I'll give you a ride.

Doofy escorts Cindy past a real police car to his kiddie, pedal-operated police car. They climb in and ride off. Doofy makes a siren noise with his mouth.

As they ride off, they pass an arriving news van.

Van stops. Gail Hailstorm rushes out, calling for the camera man.

GAIL
Kenny! Camera! Now!

Gail tries to get a glimpse of Bobby as he is driven off.

GAIL (CONT'D)
Who is that? Is he a suspect? Is anyone dead? Sheriff, can I get a statement?

Sheriff drives off. Gail, alone at the scene, sees Kenny approaching with a camera.

Gail goes off on Kenny.

(CONTINUED)

64 CONTINUED: (2)

64

GAIL (CONT'D)

Kenny, I know you're about 50 pounds
overweight, but when I say hurry,
please interpret that to mean move
your lard sweatin', bacon burpin'
jello shakin' ass now!!

64A INT. SHERIFF'S OFFICE - NIGHT

64A*

SHERIFF

Son...I'm gonna have to hold you.

BOBBY

Please. I didn't do anything.

SHERIFF

Come on.

They embrace.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

There there....that's a good boy.

CUT TO:

65 INT. POLICE STATION BULLPEN - NIGHT

65

Bobby being lead away.

BOBBY

Cindy! Come on Cind! You know me!

Cindy sits at a desk alone, visibly shaken.

NEW ANGLE

A policeman talking to the sheriff about Cindy.

SHERIFF

How's she doing?

POLICEMAN #1

She's a little shaken up but I think
she's okay.

SHERIFF

Okay, I'll take it from here.

(MORE)

Sheriff walks over to Cindy.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

I know you've had a rough night Cindy,
so I'm not going to keep you. I
just want you to look at some photo's
and tell me what you think.

Sheriff hands her a stack of photos.

Close in on photos. They are pictures of the sheriff wearing
a pair of speedos, striking several different poses.

Cindy shakes her head no.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Okay, you're free to go. Do you
have someone picking you up?

CINDY

Yes.

NEW ANGLE

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED:

65

Two young policemen talking. We see Doofy in the background.

POLICEMAN #2

Hey, guess what I just did to those
hookers we busted

POLICEMAN #1

No way.

POLICEMAN #2

All the way. Watch this. Hey Doofy,
come here.

DOOFY

Yes?

POLICEMAN #2

Smell my finger.

DOOFY

What's that?

POLICEMAN #2

That's when you'll know you've become
a man.

They laugh at Doofy.

DOOFY

Hey, smell my finger.

POLICEMAN #2

What the hell is that?

DOOFY

My ass.

Buffy enters.

BUFFY

Doofy, mom said get home now.

DOOFY

Tell mom I'm on official police
business.

BUFFY

Hey, Cind, you okay?

DOOFY

Hey, no talking to the witness.

(CONTINUED)

65 CONTINUED: (2)

65

BUFFY

Go get in the car Doofy. She's coming with us.

DOOFY

Does mom know?

BUFFY

Yeah, Doofus.

DOOFY

Mom says when I wear this badge you supposed to treat me like a man of the law.

BUFFY

Yeah, well mom also said for you to stop sticking your dick in the vacuum cleaner. Now let's go.

Everyone in the police station laughs at Doofy. He looks embarrassed.

Buffy and Cindy exit. Doofy follows.

66 EXT. POLICE STATION -- NIGHT

66

Gail Hailstorm arrives. Kenny hustles behind her.

GAIL

Okay, roll in 5, 4, 3..

Kenny fumbles with the camera. He looks confused.

GAIL (CONT'D)

What now? Don't tell me you can't count. Let's see if I can make it easy for you. This little piggy went to market, this little piggy stayed home, this little piggy had roast beef, this little piggy had none, and if this little piggy doesn't roll the goddamn camera right now I'm gonna put my foot...

KENNY

We're live.

GAIL

Hi, Gail Hailstorm here in front of
the police station where I'm going
to try to get a glimpse of Cindy
Campbell, the young woman who was
attacked earlier this evening.

Gail and other reporters see Cindy exit the station. they
rush her.

REPORTER #1

Cindy, can we get a statement?

REPORTER #2

Is it true the police have someone
in custody?

GAIL

Cindy, your ass looks fat.

Cindy turns and punches Gail in the face.

Doofy hustles Cindy into the car. She gets behind the wheel.
Doofy throws his jacket across her head to shield her from
the media rush.

Doofy gets in. They drive off.

O.C. We hear swerve, crash, crash.

66A INT. KILLER HOUSE\INT. SHORTY'S APARTMENT LIVING ROOM -
INTERCUT - DUSK

66A*

Killer dials the phone

Phone rings. Shorty picks up the phone.

SHORTY

Yo...

KILLER

Hey you. Whaddaya doin'?

SHORTY

Nuttin'. Sittin' here watchin' the
game. Smokin' some bud.

Shorty takes hit of bud.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

What you doin'?

(CONTINUED)

66A CONTINUED:

66A

KILLER

I'm gonna gut you like a fish.

ROOMMATE #1 walks in.

ROOMMATE #1

WAAZZZZUUUPPPP!!!!

SHORTY

WAAZZZZUUUPPPP!!!!

KILLER

Who's that????

SHORTY

Hey yo. Pick up the phone.

ROOMMATE #1

WAAZZZUUUPPPP!!!!

KILLER

SHORTY

WAAZZZUUUPPPP!!! WAAZZZUUUPPPP!!!!

ROOMMATE #1

Hey yo...Where's Dookie?

SHORTY

Yo Dookie! Pick up the phone!

DOOKIE is in his bedroom.

DOOKIE

Yo...

ROOMMATE #1

WAAZZUUUPPPP!!!

DOOKIE

WAAZZUUUUPPPP!!!

KILLER

WAAZZZUUUPPPP!!!!!!

SHORTY

WAAZZZUUUPPPP!!!

ROOMMATE #1

Hold up a sec.

Roommate #1 clicks over call waiting. FRIEND #1 at apartment call box.

(CONTINUED)

66A CONTINUED: (2)

66A

FRIEND #1
WAAZZUUUPPP!!!!

*
*

ROOMMATE #1/SHORTY/DOOKIE/KILLER
(intercut between all)
WAAAZZZUUUPPP!!!!

*
*
*

DOOKIE
Later.

*
*

Dookie hangs up the phone. Roommate #1 hangs up the phone.

*

SHORTY
...UUUPPPP...So watcha doin'?

*
*

KILLER
Nuttin'. Just chillin'..Killin'....

*
*

SHORTY
True...True...

*
*

67 INT. BUFFY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

67

Buffy and Cindy sit on the bed talking.

BUFFY
Do you really think Bobby did it?

CINDY
I don't know but he was there.

BUFFY
I knew there had to be something.

Doofy enters holding an ice pack.

DOOFY
Here, a little something for your
hand.

(MORE)

He tosses the ice pack to Cindy, not having good aim or knowing his strength, the ice pack smacks her in the head, knocking her off the bed.

(CONTINUED)

67 CONTINUED:

67

DOOFY (CONT'D)

Sorry, I better get something for
your head.

Cindy, dazed, climbs back on the bed.

CINDY

That's okay Doofy.

DOOFY

I'll be in the next room if you need
me.

CINDY

Thanks. Good night Doofy.

Doofy exits.

Buffy opens a bag of doughnuts, starts snacking. She hands
one to Cindy.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Say, I didn't know you ate stuff
like that.

BUFFY

(excited)

Oh, I'm on this new diet. I can eat
as much junk food as I want and not
gain a pound!

CINDY

Really?!

Barf, Barf. Buffy throws up the doughnuts.

BUFFY

Want some pizza?

Buffy's mom enters.

MRS. GILMORE

Cindy, telephone.

CINDY

Who is it?

MRS. GILMORE

I'm just guessing but I'd say a
psychotic killer.

Cindy exits to answer the phone.

68 INT. BUFFY'S HALLWAY - NIGHT (PHONE)

68

CINDY

Hello?

V.O. KILLER

Hello, Cindy. Poor Bobby boy. An innocent guy doesn't stand a chance with you.

CINDY

No!

Buffy and Mrs. Gilmore run to Cindy.

MRS. GILMORE

Doofy! Doofy!

CINDY

Who are you?

V.O. KILLER

You'll find out soon enough.

Cindy drops the phone.

Doofy comes running, carrying a vacuum cleaner hose.

DOOFY

What?

The girls go into the bedroom. Doofy picks up the phone.

DOOFY (CONT'D)

Hello?

69
AND
70

OMITTED

69*
AND
70

71 OMITTED

71*

72 EXT. STREET - DAY (CINDY'S CAR)

72*

Cindy driving.

*

A scratching sound coming from the trunk.

Cindy pulls over, gets out and walks to the trunk.

Close on trunk.

Keys in the lock.

(CONTINUED)

72

73

74

GAIL
Is there a problem on campus?

(CONTINUED)

74

CONTINUED:

74

DOOFY

Not while Doofy's on the job.

GAIL

Well, of course not, handsome.

He salutes her and a student walks by and smacks his hat off his head. He scrambles for it, then resumes his composure.

DOOFY

(embarrassed)

You shouldn't be here.

GAIL

I know. I should be on my knees in Washington covering the next presidential election. But who knew?

She tickles Doofy. He farts.

DOOFY

Excuse me.

GAIL

You look awfully young to be a police officer.

DOOFY

I'm twenty-five and a half years old. That's this many.

He spreads the fingers on his hands twice. Then once on one and gives her a bent thumbs up.

GAIL

You know, I prove to be most popular with males eleven to twenty-four. And most prison lesbians. Of course, you don't look a day over twelve. Except for that big head and glazed over look in your eyes. Ooh, look a little drool.

DOOFY

Yeah, sometimes I forget to swallow.

GAIL

Don't worry, I never do.

She tickles him again and he farts again.

GAIL (CONT'D)

Remind me not to do that again.

(CONTINUED)

74

CONTINUED: (2)

74

Suddenly, they are interrupted by an announcement.

PRINCIPAL V.O.

Hello, due to the recent events, a curfew has been placed effective immediately.

GAIL

Sounds like we've got a serial killer on our hands.

DOOFY

That's official police business.

GAIL

Are there any suspects?

DOOFY

I can't say mama.

Gail notices Doofy's large penis.

GAIL

I say, that's a mighty big night stick you got there.

DOOFY

My mom says I can't play with it cause I might poke someone's eye out.

GAIL

I can see how that could happen. Say, what do you say we go to my van and get to know each other a little better?

DOOFY

Ok.

75

INT. GIRLS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

75*

Several girls changing clothes, heading to the showers.

76

INT. GIRLS SHOWERS - DAY

76

Camera pans across the naked backs of Buffy and her friends taking a shower. They gossip about the past nights events.

BUFFY

So, can you believe it? There's a killer out there.

(CONTINUED)

76

CONTINUED:

76

Several tattoos on Buffy's back. All hearts with guys names crossed out: Dave, Tom, Phil, Steve, last heart reads "Your Name Here."

GIRL #2

Yeah, I heard he's really cute!

Girl #2: Her tattoo reads: "One Billion Served".

GIRL #3

Is it true he almost got Cindy?

Girls #3 tatoo above her ass reads: "Exit Only".

BUFFY

I don't believe her.

Girls finish their shower, grab towels, and continue conversation.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

I think she's trying to get attention.
Just a case of virginal delusions.

A girl passes them, built like a playmate centerfold. The girls look at themselves insecurely.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

That Tammy. She's been left back so many times it ain't funny.

77 INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM - DAY

77

We pick up our three girls at the lockers. They see Cindy getting dressed.

BUFFY

Watch this.

She takes a cell phone from her locker and pretends she has a call.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Hello, who is this? What? You want to kill me? Hold on..Cindy, it's for you.

All the girls laugh. Cindy tries to ignore them.

The laughter is interrupted by the Gym teacher.

MISS MANN, a tall muscular woman with a five o'clock shadow and a bulge under her skirt that she constantly adjusts.

(CONTINUED)

77

CONTINUED

77

MISS MANN

Alright, knock it off Buffy. Now as we all have heard, there is a killer in our town and the police have asked us to give you all the following safety tips. Stay in well lit areas. Do not travel alone whenever possible. Always wipe front to back. Never sit too close to the television. And remember never, ever believe someone when they tell you that shaving your pubic hair will rid you of crab infestation. Now, I understand this is a difficult time for you young ladies, so if anyone wants to come to my office to talk, I'm here for you.

Miss Mann exits.

BUFFY

What a crock of shit.

CINDY

It's not! He's out there! I'm telling you he's real!

BUFFY

Oh right, cause you saw him. Sure. What are you gonna come up with next? Let me guess..The faculty are really aliens?

They all laugh.

Cindy grabs her books and exits.

78

INT. MISS MANN'S OFFICE - DAY

78

Start on several photos on the wall.

Miss Mann with Martinea Navitalova, Janet Reno, Billie Jean King, k.d. lang.

Pan down we see Miss Mann sniffing a pair of women's panties.

CINDY

Miss Mann?

Miss Mann startled, hides the panties.

MISS MANN

Come right in, dear. Have a seat.
Take off your bra if you like.

Cindy sits. She can see Miss Mann's bulge. She tries to
avoid looking at it.

78

CONTINUED:

78

MISS MANN (CONT'D)
What can I do for you, Cindy?

CINDY
I need to talk.

MISS MANN
Go ahead, my dear.

CINDY
Well, you see, I have this problem
and I don't know who to tell..This
is really hard.

Miss Mann touches her hand, gives her a reassuring smile.

MISS MANN
Not feeling so fresh?

CINDY
Huh?

MISS MANN
Feminine odor and itching got you
down?

CINDY
No, not that.

MISS MANN
Oh.

CINDY
I have a terrible secret.

Miss Mann sits back.

MISS MANN
I see. Well, Cindy, we all have our
little secrets.

Miss Mann spreads her legs. We see a set of testicles fall
out from under her skirt.

Cindy tries not to react.

Miss Mann stands and walks around the room. As she speaks,
her balls swing around as they dangle in the air.

MISS MANN (CONT'D)
Sometimes we do things we're not
proud of.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

78 CONTINUED: (2)

78

MISS MANN (CONT'D)

Some for money, others to gain a
athletic edge against the competition.

Miss Mann walks over to Cindy, places her hand on one shoulder
and accidentally rests her balls on Cindy's other shoulder.

MISS MANN (CONT'D)

Sometimes those secrets come back to
haunt us in the most unpredictable
ways. You know what I mean?

Cindy jumps up.

CINDY

Yes I do. Thanks for your time. I
gotta go to class.

MISS MANN

Anytime, dear.

Cindy hustles out of the office.

79 INT. GIRLS LOCKER ROOM - DAY

79

All the girls have left but Buffy, who grabs her books and
closes her locker. *

She hears a noise. She goes to investigate. No one there.

Buffy turns. She sees The Killer. *

BUFFY *

Very funny. But you better get out
of here before Miss Mann sees you. *

Buffy tries to walk away. Killer blocks her path. *

BUFFY (CONT'D) *

(sarcastically) *

Oh, so what movie is this from, "Die
Cheerleaders Die"? So wanna play
psycho killer? *

The Killer nods yes.

BUFFY (CONT'D) *

Can I be the helpless cheerleader?
Let's see..

(pretend pleading)

Please don't kill me, mister killer...

The Killer grabs her arm.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED:

79

NOTE: Buffy's attitude is smart ass and condescending the whole scene.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Oh, is this the part where I beg for my life?

Killer nods yes.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Oh, please mister killer, don't kill me!

Killer slashes her with his knife.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Oh is this where I'm supposed to bleed? Oh, look, I'm bleeding.
EEK! EEK! Oh yeah, I'm supposed to run, right? Ha ha, okay, if it makes you happy..

She runs half heartily, waving her arms in comical mock fright.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

I'm running, I'm running. Help!
Now here is when I fall and break my leg, leaving me helpless.

She sighs, like she's indulging him. She trips and twists her leg grotesquely. We hear a loud snap.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

There ya go, mister scary killer.
I'm panicking now. God, somebody please help me!

Killer gets down and viciously attacks. We hear flesh tearing and ripping as blood sprays everywhere.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

So, I suppose this is where my guts get ripped open? Whatever..

Killer raises a meat cleaver the final blow. He lifts her severed head.

She rolls her eyes.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Oh, look at me. I'm all dead.

(CONTINUED)

79 CONTINUED: (2)

79

BUFFY (CONT'D)

I'm a gross scary severed head.
Come on, Pul-leeze!

80 INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - FOODLINE - DAY

80

Cindy enters, grabs a tray and gets in line.

Cindy looks at the menu. It reads "Same Old Shit".

PAN ACROSS FACES OF SEVERAL CAFETERIA LADIES SCOOPING IN
MUSH ON TO THE PLATES. EACH WORKER GETS PROGRESSIVELY UGLIER.
THE LAST IS A SEA CREATURE IN A UNIFORM AND HAIR NET.

81 INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA - DAY

81

Cindy joins Ray, Brandy & Shorty.

CINDY

Hey guys.

BRANDY

How you doin' girl?

CINDY

Ok. He got Buffy.

SHORTY

What?! She's dead too?

CINDY

No, she's fine, just a little bent
out of shape.

RAY

We gotta get this guy.

CINDY

I think we should all just stick
together. After school, everyone
grab some stuff, meet at my house
and invite some friends too. There
is safety in numbers. Anyone seen
Bobby?

RAY

I heard he was let out this morning.

CINDY

If you see him, tell him I'm sorry.
I'll see you guys tonight.

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED:

31

Kid dressed in killer's outfit runs through the cafeteria, screaming and waving his arms wildly.

CINDY (CONT'D)
(annoyed)
Why are they doing this?

She rushes from the table.

NEW ANGLE

Cindy bumps into someone.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Oh my..

It's Bobby.

BOBBY
It's okay. It's just me.

Cindy pulls away.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Whoa, whoa, wait. You don't still think it's me?!

Cindy pats him down for weapons.

CINDY
No, no, not at all. It's just that someone did try to kill me.

BOBBY
The police said I scared him away.

CINDY
I know. He called last night.

BOBBY
See? It couldn't have been me. I was in jail, remember?

Bobby shows Cindy a tattoo on his butt cheek. It reads "Hank's stuff".

CINDY
I'm sorry. Please understand.

BOBBY
What? My girl would rather call me a killer then touch me?

(CONTINUED)

81 CONTINUED: (2)

81

CINDY
That's not true.

BOBBY
Then what is it?

CINDY
What is it? Bobby, she's gone and
she's not coming back.

BOBBY
It's been a year Cindy.

CINDY
But Ginger was such an important
part of the Spice Girls.

BOBBY
You have to move on, Cind.

CINDY
I'm sorry if my complicated life is
an inconvenience to your perfect
existence.

Cindy runs away.

BOBBY
Stupid.

82 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

82

Sheriff makes an announcement.

SHERIFF
Let me just say the killings of these
teenagers have been tragic but with
every cloud there is a silver lining.
Thanks to all the press, tourism in
our town is at an all time high.
Any of you folks visiting, I'll be
selling souvenir t-shirts right after
the press conference.

Sheriff holds up a t-shirt that reads: "I could be next
Woodsboro 99."

SHERIFF (CONT'D)
Only fifteen bucks each. Get one
for the whole family.

Gail calls out to the sheriff.

(CONTINUED)

82 CONTINUED:

82

GAIL

Sheriff..Hi, Gail Hailstorm, author
of 101 Ways to Milk A Tragedy. Peter
Jennings, if you're watching, I'm
ovulating, call me. Sheriff, let me
ask you, do you think the killer
will strike again?

SHERIFF

We have no evidence of that. This
is just a precaution.

GAIL

Have you located Cindy Campbell's
father?

SHERIFF

No.

GAIL

Is he a suspect?

SHERIFF

That's classified. Where are you
getting your information?

GAIL

My source is strictly confidential.

Doofy steps up to the mic.

DOOFY

Hey, anybody wanna smell my finger?

82A EXT. HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

82A*

The ledge outside one of the school windows on the third
floor. Phil crawls out on the ledge, looking disheveled.
Another faculty member pokes his head out the window.

FACULTY MEMBER

Phil! What are you doing?! Come
back in here!

PHIL

No, I've had it! I can't take this
job and these stupid kids anymore!
I'm going to end it all!

FACULTY MEMBER

Be reasonable.

(CONTINUED)

82A CONTINUED:

82A

PHIL

There's nothing for me to live for.
I'm jumping.

FACULTY MEMBER

Wait! Just hold on, we're getting
help.

BRANDY

The killer's just fucking with us.

RAY

I don't get it. Why?

CINDY

What does he want with us?

Upset, Cindy steps away from the group, looking up (but not
in the direction of the school) arms out, shouting:

CINDY (CONT'D)

What are you waiting for, huh?

Phil on the ledge, breathing hard, sweating. He hears Cindy
yelling again, louder this time.

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

What are you waiting for?!

PHIL

She's right. What am I waiting for?

With a shout, he jumps to his death.

Phil lands near them...SPLAT. They all surround him. Shorty
stands over him.

SHORTY

Yo, kid. You got that ill chronic.
I told you that shit would make you
fly.

82B INT. MISS MANN'S OFFICE

82B*

Miss Mann adds the following ingredients to a blender:

Protein powder. An egg, and the shell. A fish head. Half
a carton of bull's milk. URINE OF MARK MCGUIRE. Toe nail
clippings. A live mouse. And finally, the thickest, white
foaming, snot-like substance you can squeeze from a bottle
marked SCHWARZENEGGER JIZZ.

She blends it. Pours it into a cup, then downs it.

82B

CONTINUED-

82B

Suddenly the Killer appears behind her and plunges a knife between her shoulder blades.

She calmly lowers her glass. Wipes away a milk moustache and beard. She shakes the bent knife off her back and turns to the Killer.

MISS MANN

So you wanna play huh?

The Killer's mask turns from a smile to a frown.

Before he can move Miss Mann is beating him like a pro wrestler. Tossing and pounding him like a rag doll.

The expressions on his mask change to reveal his pain. Then just as she raises her leg to jump on his head, he gets a clear shot of her balls and grabs a handful. Twisting and turning he brings her to her knees. The Killer grabs the scissors from her desk. Snip! Snip!

He leaves Miss Mann's lifeless body.

83

INT. RAY'S BEDROOM - DAY

83

Ray and Brandy sitting on his bed, sharing fruit. Ray is wearing shorts and a tank top. Music plays in the background.

Brandy is wearing Ray's football jersey.

BRANDY

Ray, I don't think this party is a good idea. What if Shorty is right?

83 CONTINUED:

83

RAY

Promise..

He gives her a reassuring kiss.

The song "Same Ho" by Snoop Dog is playing on the radio.

SONG V.O.

Every where I go, I see the same ho,
in every video, I see the same
hoooo...

BRANDY

Hey, that's my song. You know they
gave me a shout out on the album.

Brandy starts to dance for Ray.

RAY

You know, you really look sexy in my
jersey.

Brandy stands up and begins to model the jersey.

BRANDY

You think so?

RAY

Yeah. Put these on with it.

He hands her the football pants.

RAY (CONT'D)

And these too.

He hands her a pair of cleats.

BRANDY

You sure?

RAY

Yeah, and this too.

He gives her his shoulder pads.

RAY (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's hot. Wait. One more
thing.

He puts a helmet on her head.

RAY (CONT'D)

That's what I'm talkin' about. Come
here, you sexy thing you.

Ray grabs her, starts making passionate love to her.

83X INT. SHORTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

83X*

(CONTINUED)

83X CONTINUED:

83X

Shorty and GIRL go at it on his bed.

*

GIRL

*

Stop. I don't think we should be
here.

*

*

SHORTY

*

Why? What's wrong?

*

GIRL

*

It's just not safe.

*

SHORTY

*

Whatcha mean it ain't safe?

*

GIRL

*

There's a lot of teens dying because
of this stuff.

*

*

SHORTY

*

Come on now girl. Don't worry about
a thing. I have plenty of protection.

*

*

CUT TO:

*

83Y INT. SHORTY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

83Y*

(CONTINUED)

83Y CONTINUED:

83Y

Shorty and Girl have sex in a "straddled" position with guns drawn over each other's shoulders.

GIRL

You hear somethin'?

They check over each others shoulders.

SHORTY

You cover the front. I'm going around the back. GO!!!

They switch into a "doggie style" position. They both have their guns drawn in front of them.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Yeah. Who's the best?!?!?

GIRL

LARRY!!! LARRY!!! LARRY!!!

SHORTY

Who's the second best?!?!?

GIRL

PETER!!! PETER!!! PETER!!!

Shorty puts gun to Girl's head.

SHORTY

Bitch. Who's the best right now???

GIRL

SHORTY!!! SHORTY!!!

Groans come from both.

SHORTY

Ok. Tuck and roll!!!

They flip back to missionary position.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Cover me. I'm going down.

He gives her the gun.

The Girl is moaning. Shorty comes up from "down below".

SHORTY (CONT'D)

What was that?!?!?!?

Girl puts guns towards Shorty's head.

(CONTINUED)

83Y CONTINUED: (2)

83Y

GIRL

Get your ass back down there.

Shorty heads back down.

Shorty and Girl are still going at it.

GIRL (CONT'D)

Yes Shorty! I'm almost there waiting!
I'm almost there!

SHORTY

OH SHIT! Someone's comin'?

GIRL

Who???

SHORTY

Me!!!!!!

As he cums he shoots the guns off.

FADE OUT:

83A EXT. PARKING LOT IN THE WOODS - NIGHT

83A*

Gail is on camera, walking.

GAIL

Hi, Gail Hailstorm here, bringing ya
the news before it happens.

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

83A CONTINUED:

83A

GAIL (CONT'D)

I'm here at Lover's Lane. It's dark.
It's in the middle of nowhere and
it's where hormone driven teenagers
love to come and fool around. So
very likely we are about to see
someone get killed. Ok, sure enough,
there's a girl in that car, blouse
unbuttoned, all alone. Let's see if
she'll have a word with us.

Gail approaches the car, knocks on the window. The girl
rolls down her window.

GAIL (CONT'D)

Hi, Gail Halstorm. Author of the
new book, "YOUR NEXT".

GIRL

Oh yeah.

GAIL

Can you tell us your name?

HEATHER

Well, my name is Heather.

GAIL

Heather can you tell us what you are
doing out here all alone?

HEATHER

Well, me and my boyfriend came up
here to make out, and, well, we heard
a strange noise and he went to check
it out, but that was 10 minutes ago,
or so.

GAIL

Heather, has it crossed your mind
that he sw probably murdered? And
you're about to be slaughtered next?

HEATHER

Really? No way.

GAIL

Way Heather, Good Luck.

HEATHER

Thanks Gail. You're the best.

(CONTINUED)

83A CONTINUED: (2)

83A

Suddenly Heather is yanked from the vehicle. Thrown to the ground and stabbed repeatedly by the killer.

GAIL

The murder is happening. I'm gonna try and break in to the bloodshed. Are you getting this?

Heather screams.

GAIL (CONT'D)

God, this's good stuff. Heather, tell us what you're feeling.

HEATHER

Pain. Lots of pain. Oh Gail, please help me. Gail!

The Killer stabs Heather.

GAIL

Sorry honey, I would like it's sweeps. Sir, can I get a word with you?

KILLER

You have a lot of nerve coming here. I'm just trying to do my job. Get that camera off of me.

GAIL

No keep rolling. Keep rolling Kenny.

KILLER

I'm gonna slice your head off.

GAIL

Sweet Jesus!

(CONTINUED)

83A CONTINUED: (3)

83A

KILLER

Get that camera off of me.

The Killer goes after Gail.

GAIL

Kenny! Move your fat ass!

Gail takes off, running into the woods.

GAIL (CONT'D)

Kenny! Look out! Run like the wind

Kenny! He's right behind us!

The scene turns into the Kenny/Gail BLAIR WITCH woods chase.

Camera POV of Gail running and screaming. Finally Kenny trips and falls. The camera goes to black.

Flashlight illuminates Gail's face, snot runs down her nose.

GAIL (CONT'D)

I'm so scared right now. I just
want to say to my cameraman Kenny
and his family, I'm so sorry. This
was my interview.

The snot comes out of her nose progressively harder.

Her snot really oozes out quicker now engulfing her mouth
and chin dripping off her face in gobs.

GAIL (CONT'D)

My story and it's all my fault.

(CONTINUED)

85 OMITTED

85*

86
AND
87

OMITTED

86*
AND
87

88 OMITTED

88

87A EXT. PARTY HOUSE - NIGHT

87A*

GAIL

Ok...You can't feel anything here
right?

KENNY

No. My legs are like wood Gail.

She begins to climb up his legs. Kenny looks up her skirt.

KENNY (CONT'D)

I gotcha. Gail?

GAIL

What?

KENNY

I can see your woofle.

GAIL

What??

KENNY

Your woofle. Your woofle fin.

GAIL

My what??

KENNY

Your lilac. Your bird. Your
pushnaub. Your floppy.

GAIL

Just stay still.

KENNY

Oh lord. Gail don't bust my neck.

CUT TO:

88 EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

88

Party in progress. Several cars arrive, music blasting from
inside.

89 INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

89

Kids watch "Halloween H2O".

(CONTINUED)

89

CONTINUED:

89

SHORTY

Here it comes..SPLAT!

JILL

How can you watch this over and over?

SHORTY

'Cause everytime I see it I'm high
and I keep forgetting the ending.
Besides this is a monumental moment
in horror movie history.

JILL

'Cause Jamie Lee Curtis finally kills
Michael Myers?

SHORTY

Hell no! 'Cause it's the first time
LL Cool J takes his hat off.

JILL

No way. What about in his video?
'Hey Lover' had a sex scene.

SHORTY

He knock boots on the beach.

JILL

What about 'Loungin'?

SHORTY

He dove in the pool with his hat on.
I'm telling you he even go to the
barber shop to get his hat shaped
up.

JILL

I want to see his head.

SHORTY

Here it comes.

LL's head is revealed on screen.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Damn. His head is fucked up! That
shit looks pregnant.

JILL

Now I know why he kept his hat on.

TEEN

Does he get killed?

SHORTY

No, he's one of the only black guys
to survive a horror movie. That's
because he followed the rules.

JILL

What are you talking about?

SHORTY

There are certain rules a black man
must follow to survive a horror movie.
Rule one: Never party with white
people the killer always shows and
kills people.

All the black people leave and white people throw popcorn at
Shorty.

90 CONTINUED: (2)

90

JILL
Where's Brandy?

SHORTY
She's probably dead. The sassy black
best friend of the white virgin is
always killed first. It's like being
the black guy with the red shirt in
the Star Trek landing party when
Kirk says, "Johnson, go check it
out". You know he ain't coming back.

JILL
You're full of it. Does anyone want
a beer?

She exits.

SHORTY
Y'all know she's next right? The
big girl with four lines in a movie,
that bitch is dead.

CUT TO:

91 INT. CINDY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

91*

Cindy is preparing chips and dip. Jill enters .

JILL
Can I help with anything?

CINDY
Sure,, can you get some more beers
out of the fridge in the garage?

JILL
Sure.

92 INT. CINDY'S GARAGE - NIGHT

92

Jill enters, turns on the lights, makes her way to the fridge.
She is startled by a cat.

JILL
Oh, kitty, you scared me.

The cat runs out the doggie door that's cut into the garage
door.

Jill turns again. She is startled. This time by a horse.

92

CONTINUED:

92

JILL (CONT'D)

Oh horsey! You scared me too!

Finally at the fridge, she grabs a few drinks.

INSERT OF FRIDGE

Beer bottle labels: Cult 45, Satan Malt Liquor, Killer Genuine Draft.

NEW ANGLE - GARAGE

The door slowly closes.

Suddenly, the lights go out.

92 CONTINUED:

92

JILL (CONT'D)

Who's there? Hello? Is anyone there?

Jill walking in the dark constantly talking.

JILL (CONT'D)

How tall are you? What's your sign?

Do you speak more than one language?

The lights back on. The killer standing at the top of the steps. Knife is drawn.

JILL (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Please don't! I'm just
a day player!

Killer swings with knife. Misses.

Jill drops the bottles, starts to run. Killer chases. She swings open the refrigerator door, smashing him in the face.

Killer falls. She runs for the door.

Killer cuts her off. She picks up a bottle and throws it at the killer, smashing him in the face. He stumbles back.

This is her chance. She runs to the doggie door.

The killer watches in disbelief as Jill tries to stuff her body through the doggie door.

93 EXT. CINDY'S GARAGE - DOGGIE DOOR - NIGHT

93

Jill tries pushing head through. it takes up the whole door. Finally it pops through.

94 INT. CINDY'S GARAGE - DOGGIE DOOR - NIGHT

94

Jill's ass and feet struggling to get thru the small door. Won't fit. Turns around and tries to go feet first.

95 EXT. CINDY'S GARAGE - DOGGIE DOOR - NIGHT

95*

Jill's head is stuck, squeezing past left side of her face. Her hand wiggles through, then a foot. A anatomical mess.

96 INT. CINDY'S GARAGE - NIGHT

96

Killer turns on the garage door opener. The motors spark and strain, unable to lift the giant weight. She keeps heaving, ramming and pushing against the door until the entire garage door start to shake and splinter.

(CONTINUED)

96 CONTINUED:

96

Then the entire garage starts trembling and crumbling around her with all the force of her heaving. Finally the whole garage just collapses on her, killing her.

97 INT. CINDY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

97

Several kids cheering.

TEENS

Go! Go! Go! Go!

Cindy drinking from funnel.

TEEN BOY

Whoa!

Ray enters. Cindy lets out a loud burp.

Jump Scare Bobby steps into frame.

BOBBY

Somebody looking for me?

CINDY

Hi. You had me worried there for a minute. I thought the killer got to you before I could.

BOBBY

Could what?

Cindy kisses him in an obviously drunk and slutty way.

CINDY

Why don't we go ahead upstairs and whatever..

Bobby and Cindy walk hand and hand upstairs.

98 INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

98

Cindy and Bobby sitting on the bed, talking.

CINDY

So....

BOBBY

So, here we are again.

CINDY

Yeah.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED:

98

BOBBY

And if your not ready still, I'll understand..

CINDY

But I am ready.

BOBBY

You are?

CINDY

Yeah, I figured out that I have to live my own life and I can't keep fighting my urges. I have to give in and let them flow.

BOBBY

This is like a scene in a movie.

CINDY

Only this is real life, it's not a movie.

BOBBY

Sure it is..There's the sound man and the script supervisor..

WE SEE THE SOUND MAN AND SCRIPT SUPERVISOR WATCHING.

CINDY

What I mean is in real life you have to enjoy each moment.

Cindy takes off her shirt. Bobby does the same. They kiss passionately, licking each others mouths, flicking their tongues. The two tongues start wildly slapping and lapping together until they end up hopelessly tied and knotted together.

Cindy and Bobby lay down on the bed.

Cindy starts to kiss his chest. She works her way down to his belly button then starts back up.

Bobby gingerly pushes her head back down. They play tug of war. Finally, Cindy surrenders. She unzips his pants. *

Cindy looks up innocently.

CINDY (CONT'D)

You know, I've never really done this before.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED: (2)

93

BOBBY

It's okay. It's just like sucking a
tootsie pop.

Cindy lowers her head. We hear the sounds.

Lick! Lick! Slurp!

BOBBY (CONT'D)

That's it, that's right. Just like
that.

Slurp. Suddenly CRUNCH!

Bobby screams with pain.

CINDY

You know I could never wait to get
to the chewy middle.

Bobby recovers.

BOBBY

Come here, let me.

Bobby slides off Cindy's pants. He's startled by bat's flying
out.

They continue to make out. He tries to take off her panties,
but struggles.

CINDY

Here, let me...

His eyes gleam with heated anticipation as she lowers her
panties..

POOF! Her enormous BUSH OF PUBIC HAIR fills the screen.

We hear the primitive sounds of the Call of the Wild emanating
from her untamed forest.

He whips out a machete and THWACK! He slashes at the bush.
He pulls back the blade to find it's dented - he needs
something stronger.

Cindy grabs him by the head and pushes it down. She moans
with ecstasy. We hear Bobby struggling to breath.

CINDY (CONT'D)

To the left! Faster! Higher! Wait!

She draws him a map and gives it to him along with a compass.

(CONTINUED)

98 CONTINUED: (3)

98

Cindy finally lets Bobby up. He coughs up a hair ball.

CINDY (CONT'D)

I want sex.

BOBBY

Okay, let me just get my pants off.

Bobby stands up and takes off his pants. From the back we see his ass and two giant blue balls hanging between his legs.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Are you sure?

CINDY

I want it now!

She slams him down, tears the remainder of his clothes off and begins to ride him like a human sit and spin.

99 INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

99

The party stops. The house shakes. Plaster falls from the ceiling. A loud howling noise is echoed through out the house.

100 INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

100

Bobby feeling himself about to climax.

BOBBY

Oh my God! I can't hold it..OOOOOO!!!

He cums, sending Cindy blasting off into the air as he shoots a geyser of jizz.

Close on Bobby, his body caves in as fluids leave his body.

Cindy is stuck to the ceiling.

100A EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - FRONT YARD - NIGHT

100A*

The killer is chasing one of the teens around (Brandy??) in the front yard and around the news van. She's just managing to hold him off, dodging, running, etc.

100B INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

100B*

Gail has secretly set up a camera outside the house on the porch in an attempt to videotape the killer. She's also got a monitor inside the house that gives her a direct feed from the camera.

100B CONTINUED:

100B

The house has been cleared out for the most part. Cindy and Bobby are upstairs. The rest of the party people have either gone home or been murdered. The only one downstairs is Shorty, in the living room, baked. He sits in front of Gale's monitor.

SHORTY

Let's see what's on the TV tonight.

He flicks the monitor on. The feed comes in from the porch camera. Close on the monitor as he sees the girl running for her life, shrieking, the killer, hot on her tail, knife raised.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Oh, I think I seen this movie. Run, girl! Kick him!

Shorty's excited, into it. On the monitor, we see the girl fake out the killer and lose him momentarily around the van.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Run inside the house, girl! Come on! Inside the house!

On the monitor, we see the girl make a break for the front door.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Yo, this is the best film I ever seen, kid.

100C EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

100C*

The girl runs up to the front door of the house, pounding on the door in sheer panic.

GIRL

Let me in! Please, someone! Open the door!

100D INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

100D*

Shorty munching popcorn, really into the action on the monitor. In the background, we hear the front door being pounded on. On the monitor we see the killer coming around the corner of the van.

SHORTY

Oh, shit, he's coming again! Look behind you! Someone better open that door fast!

100E EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

100E*

The girl is at the front door. She looks over her shoulder and sees the killer making his way toward her. She hits the door harder.

GIRL

Open the door! Please! Please!

100F INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

100F*

The suspense has Shorty on the edge of his seat.

SHORTY

Better get your ass in there, girl!
Kick the door harder!

Behind him, we hear the front door being pounded on louder than ever and the girl screaming. Shorty, annoyed, looks back over his shoulder.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Shit.

He gets up and goes to the door.

100G EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - FRONT PORCH - NIGHT

100G*

Girl pounding and screaming, more frantic than ever. Shorty pulls open the front door.

SHORTY

Bitch, shut up! I'm in here watching
a movie!

He slams the door.

100H INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - FRONT DOOR - NIGHT

100H*

As soon as Shorty closes the door, we hear the blade zing, then the sound of the girl gargling on her blood and groaning in pain, followed by a heavy thud as she hits the floor.

SHORTY

(walking off)
Some ignorant people.

101 INT. CINDY'S HOUSE - BONG ROOM - NIGHT

101*

Two teen boys smoking weed through a bong. Room is filled with smoke.

101 CONTINUED:

101

TEEN

Dude, where did you get this? It's
fuckin' awesome.

The door busts open. The kids see the Killer.

102 INT. CINDY'S BONG ROOM - NIGHT

102

Killer hitting the bong.

KILLER

Good shit.

TEEN

Fuckin'a dude, I'm wasted.

Killer pretends to hear a noise.

KILLER

You hear that?

TEEN #2

What?

Killer does the Jason theme.

KILLER

Ching, Ching, Ching, Ching, Cha,
Cha, Cha, Cha. I'm just bullshitting.
Hey, you guys wanna have some fun?

103 INT. CINDY'S BONG ROOM - NIGHT

103

Killer on the phone.

KILLER

What's your favorite scary movie?

Killer starts snickering. We hear a terrified girl on the phone. He passes the phone to one of the teens.

TEEN

Who was the killer in Friday the
Thirteenth?

They all start laughing.

104 INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

104*

Cindy and Bobby laying next to each other.

CINDY

That was wonderful. I really felt
something special happen between us.
Like this bond that can only be
between two people who truly love
one another, you know?

PAN OVER TO BOBBY WHO IS ON THE PHONE.

(CONTINUED)

104 CONTINUED:

104

Cindy slaps his arm.

BOBBY

Yeah, I got that ass. Tore it up!

CINDY

Bobby! Did you hear anything I said?

BOBBY

Yeah, sure, can you make me a sandwich? I'm a little hungry.

105 INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

105

The phone rings. Shorty answers it.

SHORTY

Hello? What? No way!

Shorty hangs up. Turns to the kids.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Hey everybody, they found Tanya hanging from the goal post.

PARTY GOER #1

Hey lets go check it out before they cut her down!

PARTY GOER #2

Yeah, maybe she's not wearing underwear! Last on gets sloppy seconds.

The party cheers. All the guys exit the party, leaving Shorty alone.

106 EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

106

All the guys rush to their cars.

107 INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

107*

Bobby and Cindy getting dressed. Bobby sits closest to the door.

CINDY

Bobby, where were you tonight?

BOBBY

Huh?

(CONTINUED)

107 CONTINUED:

107

CINDY

I was just curious. What took you so long to get here?

BOBBY

Why so curious?

CINDY

Well, I just thought it would fit the 90's horror cliché if you turn out to be the killer.

BOBBY

You think I killed Buffy and Greg?

CINDY

Buffy and Greg are dead?!

BOBBY

I thought you knew.

The door behind Bobby opens. The killer appears.

CINDY

Bobby! Look out! He's behind you!

Bobby turns. It's too late. The killer stabs him repeatedly.

Bobby turns to Cindy, his shirt bloodied, he's holding a bottle of ketchup in his hand.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Bobby no!!!

Bobby falls dead.

Killer wipes his knife. Goes after Cindy.

Cindy takes off. Runs downstairs.

108 INT. CINDY'S FOYER - NIGHT

108*

Cindy runs to the door. She looks behind her. The killer is gone.

Cindy turns to leave and runs into Ray.

CINDY

Ray! I'm so glad you're okay! The killer is here! He got Bobby! We gotta get away!

Ray says nothing. He just looks straight ahead. No emotion.

(CONTINUED)

108 CONTINUED:

103

Cindy hears someone calling her. She turns to see Bobby staggering down the steps.

BOBBY
Cindy! Help!

CINDY
Bobby!!!

Cindy turns to his aide. She helps him down the steps.

CINDY (CONT'D)
It's gonna be okay Bobby, but we gotta hurry.

Ray locks the door.

CINDY (CONT'D)
Ray, what are you doing?

Bobby starts laughing.

CINDY (CONT'D)
What?!

BOBBY
We all go a little crazy sometimes.
Billy Loomis, Scream part 1.

CINDY
No, it can't be!

Ray gives Bobby a knife. Cindy backs into the kitchen.

109 INT. CINDY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

109

BOBBY
Yes Cindy, it's true.

CINDY
But I thought you loved me.

BOBBY
Oh I did, but abstinence will make you discover new things about yourself. That's right, Cindy, I'm gay and if you haven't noticed, so is Ray.

Ray looks confused.

RAY
Huh? Wait, whoa! I'm not gay.

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED:

109

BOBBY

What do you mean? You took me to the club.

RAY

Hey, they play good music.

BOBBY

What about our trip to San Francisco?

RAY

I wanted to do some shopping!

BOBBY

But you made love to me!

RAY

Hey, you sucked my di..

BOBBY

Whatever! The point is I'm a new man. I'm ready to leave all of this behind and start a new life.

CINDY

So you kill all your friends.

BOBBY

No, just you. See, that's the genius of it all, the perfect crime, copycat a serial killer.

RAY

But there's more! Hold on cause this is a scream baby!

Ray exits. He comes back with Cindy's dad, bound and gagged.

CINDY

Dad! Oh my God! So what are you gonna do, frame him?

RAY

No, we were just having a little fun with him.

NEW ANGLE DAD. We see his pants are down around his ankles.

BOBBY

No, the police will find you both dead and me and Ray are the only survivors of a maniac's revenge. Okay Ray, let's do it.

(CONTINUED)

109 CONTINUED: (2)

109

Bobby hands Ray the knife.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Come on baby, get it!!!

Ray stabs Bobby repeatedly.

BOBBY (CONT'D)
Ok, ok, that's enough.

RAY
My bad.

BOBBY
Ok, my turn.

RAY
What?

BOBBY
Give me the knife! It's my turn to
stab you.

RAY
Shit, you must be crazy! Ain't nobody
stabbing me!

Suddenly Ray goes silent. A hook pierces his body as he is
lifted off the ground.

The killer, standing behind him, removes the hook. Ray falls
dead.

One swift blow and Bobby is dead too.

Killer swings at Cindy. His hook misses her and gets stuck.

Cindy punches the killer in the face. He goes flying, leaving
his hook behind.

Cindy tries to run and the killer trips her.

110 INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

110

They both rise to their feet and square off.

CINDY
I'm not running anymore, no more
victim. Come on, show me what you
got.

Killer back hands her. Cindy fires back.

(CONTINUED)

110 CONTINUED:

110

Killer grabs her and throws her against the wall. She gets back on her feet.

Cindy ala Keanu Reeve's in Matrix jumps into a mid-air karate stance and freezes momentarily.

Killer looks on in amazement. She then proceeds to kick major ass, running up walls and throwing a barrage of Kung Fu kicks as if she was walking on air.

Cindy stops for a moment to do a little mid-air Riverdance then back to the ass whupping. The final kick sends the killer flying out the window.

111 INT. CINDY'S KITCHEN - NIGHT

111

Cindy rushes to her dad to help untie him.

112 EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

112

Cindy and her dad exit. Police sirens closing in.

Cindy looks for the killer's body. It's gone.

CINDY

No!

Police arrive and exit their vehicles. Several officers run into the house.

Sheriff approaches Cindy.

SHERIFF

What the hell is going on here?

Deputy runs out of the house.

DEPUTY

It's a blood bath in there, sir.

CINDY

He was right here, I swear!

SHERIFF

Who was?

CINDY

The killer.

SHERIFF

I'm gonna have to take you in.

113 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

113

SHERIFF

Let's go over this again. You say
it was an accident?

CINDY

Yes, he was on the road.

SHERIFF

And you think he came back to get
revenge?

CINDY

Yes, it has to be him.

Doofy enters and gives Sheriff a folder.

DOOFY

They told me to give you this.

SHERIFF

Thanks, shit head.

Sheriff reads the folder.

DOOFY

You ok Cindy?

CINDY

Yes, thanks Doofy.

SHERIFF

That will be all Doofy.

Doofy exits.

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Sorry, Cindy, it wasn't the guy you
hit. His name was David Keegan.
Some fisherman found his body a few
weeks later. He's buried in Lakewood
cemetary.

CINDY

That's impossible.

SHERIFF

Afraid not.

CINDY

Who could it be?

(CONTINUED)

113 CONTINUED:

113

SHERIFF

Had to be someone who was connected to all the victims. Someone who knew about the accident. Someone who could move around without being noticed.

CINDY

Oh my God!

114 EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOUNTAIN - DAY - FLASHBACK

114

BUFFY

Doofy had the biggest crush on her.

115 EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE - NIGHT

115

Doofy at the front door.

116 INT. BUFFY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

116

DOOFY

I'll be in the next room.

END FLASHBACK

117 INT. POLICE STATION - NIGHT

117

SLOW MOTION SHOT coffee cup crashing to the floor.

CINDY

Doofy!

Cindy and the Sheriff run through the station looking for Doofy.

SHERIFF

Anyone seen Doofy?

DEPUTY

He just left.

118 EXT. POLICE STATION - DAWN

118

Sheriff and Cindy rush out of station looking for Doofy ala Usual Suspects.

119 EXT. MAIN STREET - DAWN

119

CLOSE ON a pair of twisted feet walking. The feet slowly straighten out as the pace increases.

(CONTINUED)

119 CONTINUED:

119

Camera moves up to the bent hand tucked close to the body.
It too straightens out.

Pan up to Doofy looking very normal with a devilish smile on
his face.

Doofy lights a cigarette.

A new Jaguar pulls up along side of him and he gets in.

We see Gail at the wheel. They kiss.

GAIL

This is gonna make a helluva movie.

They drive off.

END CREDITS

120 INT. CONVENIENT STORE - NIGHT

120*

ECU of Shorty talking into security video camera.

SHORTY

Aw..shit son...Yo what's the deal.
You if ya all watchin' this tape
right now, that mean's I didn't make
it. Either I'm a prisoner or
worse...dead. But either way it
goes, I'm gonna tell you the rules
to survive this situation. Rule #1.
You gotta be quick. Rule #2. Don't
fall down. And Rule #3. Whatever
you do, never look back. Yo wish me
luck. SNATCH AND RUN YOU!!!!!!

Shorty and Friends snatch up as much as they can shoplift
from the store. The CONVENIENT STORE CLERK pulls out a gun
and fires towards them.

CONVENIENT STORE CLERK

Come back here you mutha fuckers.
Son of a bitch...

END CREDIT CUT

121 INT. DOOFY'S BEDROOM - NIGHT

121*

Doofy is on his bed talking to someone. The camera pulls
back to reveal he is talking to the vacuum cleaner.

(CONTINUED)

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121 CONTINUED:

121

DOOFY

This isn't easy for me. I know we've
been together a long time but I've
found somebody else. Ok...I'm in
love. Don't look at me ilk that.
We could still be friends. You could
come into my room whenever you want.
You just can't...

*
*
*
*
*
*
*

He turns the vacuum nozzle towards him.

*

DOOFY (CONT'D)

No...

*
*

He turns the vacuum nozzle even closer to him.

*

DOOFY (CONT'D)

NO!!!! Ok just one time.

*
*

He takes the nozzle and turns on the vacuum cleaner. He
pulls it down towards his shorts.

*
*

FADE OUT:

*