

I KNOW WHAT YOU SCREAMED LAST SUMMER

By Joe Nelms & Sue Bailey

2000

Spelling errors are artistic license...

INT. SCREW'S HOUSE - KITCHEN NIGHT

In black we hear an announcer a la ER.

VO

Previously in teen horror films...

A touch tone phone is dialed. It rings once and is answered.

VO

Hello, and welcome to Movie-Phone! If you know the name of the movie you'd like to see, press one. To choose from a list of current, over-priced blood-splattered blockbusters, press two. For big studio bombs starring Robin Williams, press three...

FADE UP ON:

SCREW, a Drew Barrymore look-alike circa Scream, with a cordless phone tucked under her ear. She is home alone. Her call waiting beeps. She checks caller I.D. before clicking over. It reads "The Killer -- PRIVATE NUMBER". Curious, she takes it.

SCREW

Dad?

KILLER

(MECHANICALLY
ALTERED VOICE)

Hello, Sydney.

Screw wanders over to bowl of cake frosting on the counter and takes a taste.

SCREW

This isn't Sydney. I think you have the wrong number.

We hear the inept killer fumble.

KILLER

Wait a minute. What number did I dial?

SCREW

Who is this?

KILLER

(SCARY)

Who is this?

KILLER
(CALL WAITING BEEPS)

SCREW
Is that yours or mine?

KILLER
Ignore it. I have voicemail.
(THEN)
Do you like movies?

SCREW
Sure. I rented some tonight.

KILLER
What kind of movies?

We see a STACK OF PORNOS on the kitchen counter as she lists them.

STINGER: Porno music.

SCREW
Oh, the usual, Vaseline Alley, Two
Guys a Girl and a Horse, A Big
Black...

KILLER
I get it! I get it! Anyway.
(REGAINS SCARY
AGAIN)
Do you like scary movies?

SCREW
You mean like Spike Lee movies?

KILLER
Look lay off Spike. He's keepin' it
real. Let's play a game. Do you like
games?

SCREW
I guess...

KILLER
All right. A train leaves Chicago
going sixty miles an hour...

SCREW
Math! How am I supposed to know that?
I'm a popular, beautiful rich kid
with a promising future in a
lightweight sorority at a state

SCREW
college. I don't have to know that
stuff. I'm gonna get married...

KILLER
Shut up! Shut up, you nit wit. Do you
think this stalking thing is easy?

SFX: CRASH, SPLASH OVER PHONE.

SCREW
Are you in my pool?

SFX: Dial tone.

Screw puts the phone down and picks up a huge knife. She
uses it to ice a cake.

SFX: Phone rings.

She answers.

BACKGROUND: The Killer runs by in the background (a la
Scream). Very scary until just before he leaves frame, his
flowing black robe catches on a table (or something else -
See John Blanchard) and tears off. His bare arm reaches back
and grabs the robe.

SCREW
Hello?

OPERATOR VO
Collect call from...

KILLER VO
(RECORDED)
"The Killer."

OPERATOR VO
Will you accept the charges?

SCREW
Whatever.

KILLER
Thanks, where were we, Screw?

SCREW
Now look, geek.

KILLER
No, you look. If you don't get this
question right you're dead meat.
Who's buried in Grant's Tomb?

SCREW
Ummm, Hugh Grant?

KILLER
I'm afraid not, Genius.

SCREW
It was Amy Grant, wasn't it? I was gonna say that...

KILLER
It doesn't matter. You didn't answer in the form of a question!

Suddenly the Killer BURSTS out of the huge cake Screw has been icing. He is wearing a flowing, hooded, black robe, a hockey mask and very distinctive boots.

SCREW
Hey, you're not Marilyn Melons!

Screw runs out the back door and facefirst into a bug zapper. It's a mortal blow (or jolt). Her eyes cross and she falls backwards onto her back, dead as a doorknob. There are grill marks on her face like a Burger King hamburger.

SFX: Thud of something hitting the porch next to her.

ANGLE ON THE JUST DELIVERED MORNING PAPER

with a picture of Screw laying dead on the ground and the headline "Popular Slut Killed" and the subhead "Football Team Mourns".

ANGLE BACK ON THE KILLER

who rolls his eyes. Defeated, he sticks a cigarette through the mouth hole in his mask and strikes a match. The match gets too close to the mask and it begins to melt. He panics and tries to put the flame out by sticking his face into the birdbath. Too late. When he pulls his face out, he pops an apple out of his mouth and we see the mask is now twisted into a longer, distorted mask.

THE KILLER
AAAAAAAAAAGGGGGGGHHHHHHHHH!!!!!!!

Screen SHATTERS to black. Title sequence rolls over music...

FADE UP ON:

EXT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH SCHOOL - MORNING

It's a sunny, bucolic morning outside the LOCAL HIGH SCHOOL. As students meander toward their first class, we pan across a stone carved sign reading "Bulemia Falls High School - Home of the Hurlers." In smaller letters, the latin school motto - "E Vomitus Unim".

CUT TO:

INT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH - HALLWAY - DAY

As we dolly through the front door the camera breaks through YELLOW POLICE TAPE marked "Police Crime Scene - No Evidence Planting". A leather glove is dropped into frame. It was on the end of a pointer so as to avoid fingerprints. We pass a cigarette machine bearing a Joe Mammal (Parody of Joe Camel) sign. It reads "Must be 21." Joe's fingers are crossed and he's giving a huge knowing wink. Continuing down the hallway we pass several doors marked...

THE MATH CLUB COUNTRY CLUB - Kids in Tennis Whites exit.

A door marked "Debate Club." Through the door we hear two students arguing.

STUDENT #1

Did not.

STUDENT #2

Did too.

STUDENT #1

Did not.

STUDENT #2

Did too.

STUDENT #1

Mom!

BACKGROUND: A kid opens his locker and a whole pile of knives spill out.

INT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH SCHOOL - NEAR PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

We arrive at the ADMINISTRATIVE/PRINCIPAL'S office and find DAWSON A. DEERY, (THINK JAMES VAN DER BEEK LOOK-ALIKE) an overly attractive "seventeen" year old. Dawson is finishing up the registration process with a frumpy SCHOOL

ADMINISTRATOR, in a bright blue dress. She holds a CANDLESTICK for no apparent reason. She plants the candlestick down next to her NAMEPLATE reading "MRS. PEACOCK" and hands Dawson a paper reading "Last Will And Testament".

MRS. PEACOCK

Okay, Dawson. If you'll just sign here, you'll be officially registered at Bulemia Falls High School.

He SIGNS and she immediately whips him around and SLAPS a huge OFFICIAL LOOKING SIGN reading "NEW KID" on his back.

BACKGROUND: A trophy case holding a gun rack and the various weapons from the movie Clue - A rope, a lead pipe, a wrench, a revolver and a knife, a DUMMY in a lucite box (Lenin), a stuffed swordfish, a cooler (like at 7-11) full of beer. (SEE John Blanchard for final preferences.)

BACKGROUND: A poster that reads "GANG SIGN LANGUAGE". It looks just like a a real sign language poster, but instead of the hands showing us how to make letters, they are showing us how to throw (gang) signs. Another kid in the office, SLAB - a typical muscle head, although fabulously attractive and coifed to the gills.

SLAB

(SLAPPING THE BOOKS
OUT OF DAWSON'S
HANDS)

Hey, new kid!

MRS. PEACOCK

Slab, is that the way we introduce ourselves to the new kid?

SLAB

Sorry, Mrs. Peacock.

Slab throws a fake punch. Dawson FLINCHES giving Slab the desired result.

SLAB

Ha! Two for flinchin', New Kid.

Slab slams a fist into Dawson's gut doubling him over, then pounds his other fist into the back of his head driving him to the floor.

DAWSON
(WITH THE WIND
KNOCKED OUT)
Hi, I'm Dawson.

MRS. PEACOCK
That's better.

Dawson starts to gather his scattered books - HIGH SCHOOL FOR DUMMIES, IDIOT'S GUIDE TO LOSING YOUR VIRGINITY AND FOREVER BY JUDY BLUME. On this last one, we hear...

STINGER: Suspicious music.

In front of him, a door OPENS and Dawson finds himself staring at a beautiful pair of legs in fishnet stockings. He follows them up to the micro-mini skirt they're attached to. Dawson follows the body all the way up to the plastic face with the permanently gaping mouth and slightly blue-ish tone. It is "RESUSCI-ANNIE." She is being held by BONER, a text book, sex-starved, hairy palmed high school geek.

PRINCIPAL (OS)
We have rules at this school, Mister.
And "no" means "no".

Boner is shoved toward the door and Annie is grabbed from him.

BONER
(SIGH)
I'm never gonna get laid.
(THEN, UNDER HIS
BREATH)
Wannabe.

MRS. PEACOCK
Oh, Dawson. I'd like to introduce you
to Principal Interest.

PRINCIPAL (OS)
Ahem.

STINGER: Prince's "Raspberry Beret".

Camera pans left to reveal COOLIO. He is dressed as the lost member of The New Revolution - High collared puffy shirt, purple velvet waistcoat, hair covering one eye and a red beret with a huge raspberry on top. He sports a big hairy Prince mole on his cheek.

MRS. PEACOCK
Oh, I'm sorry.

MRS. PEACOCK
 (DELIBERATE)
 "The Administrator Formerly Known As
 Principal."
 (UNDER HER BREATH)
 Wannabe.

AFKAP
 Hey, New Kid!

He reaches around and gives Dawson a MASSIVE WEDGIE.

AFKAP
 Well, Dawson, looks like you'll need
 someone to show you the ropes, the
 dark hiding places, the crime lab.
 Boner?

BONER
 It's pronounced Bah-Ner, sir. The "O"
 is soft.

AFKAP
 Not according to Resusci-Annie. Just
 take him around. And for God's sake,
 wash your hands first. Mary, you're
 next.

A blonde girl whose bangs are sticking straight up a la
 Something About Mary follows AFKAP into his office.

ANGLE ON BONER

BONER
 Hi, I'm Bonner. Nice to meet you.

Boner extends his hand in greeting. Dawson is skeeved.
 Suddenly a girl comes crashing into the boys. It is BARBARA,
 our ingenue and the school's most stuck up, popular bitch.
 She is wearing a slightly worn sash reading "Ms. Kielbasa"
 and a battered rhinestone tiara. Barbara is fighting with
 someone off screen.

BARBARA
 (YELLING TO OFF
 SCREEN)
 Oh yeah? "Witch?" Try "rhymes
 with..." Charmed my ass! Call me.
 (THEN, TO THE BOYS)
 Goddamn Shannon Doherty. Oh, hey, New
 Kid! I'm Barbara. How 'bout a Hertz
 Donut?

DAWSON

Sure, I guess.

Expecting a tasty treat, Dawson is surprised when Barbara pounds him in the shoulder.

DAWSON

Ouch!!!

BARBARA

Hurts, don't it?

MARTINA, an athletic, cleat clad teenager bursts in wearing an all-black softball JERSEY, with multi-colored (rainbow) letters reading "The Advo-Cats." Beautiful in a softball dyke kind of way.

BARBARA

Hi, Martina.

MARTINA

Hey guys. Hi, Mrs. Peacock. Hey...New Kid.

She is struck by the instant attraction they both feel for each other.

STINGER: Porno music as...

Martina and Dawson check each other out. From Martina's POV, Dawson now wearing SKIN TIGHT FOOTBALL PANTS (laces undone), a PLUMBER'S TOOL BELT, a skinny HEADBAND, a huge MONKEY WRENCH hoisted onto one shoulder, a thick, black VILLAGE PEOPLE MUSTACHE and a COWBOY HAT. He is completely OILED and covered in a sexy sheen of SWEAT. A Marlboro CIGARETTE hangs seductively from his lips. He is an Adonis in her eyes. Dawson looks at Martina and feels the same connection. From his POV, Martina is dressed as a sexy version of a GIRL SCOUT wielding a FEATHER DUSTER and BOX OF HOT POCKETS. She wears a garter belt and is sucking a long, cylindrical lollipop (the battery operated rotating kind).

DAWSON

Hi, I'm Duh...Duhhh...Dawwww...D-D-D-D-Dawssss...

MRS. PEACOCK

Dawson, Martina. Martina, Dawson.
He's the new kid. He
(MOCKING)
stuh-stuh-stutters. Shhh.

MRS. PEACOCK

(THEN)

Now, beat it. I have permanant records to alter.

Dawson and Martina are shaken out of their trance. The fivesome WANDER into the HALLWAY. Barbara takes off her crown and sash. That's when Dawson notices that Martina's shirt reads "The Advo-Cats." He is confused, but not unattracted.

MARTINA

Hey, did you guys hear the news?

BONER

Wrestling is fake?

BARBARA

I'm not pregnant?

SLAB

He who smelt it dealt it?

INT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

BACKGROUND: GENERIC STUDENTS pass by them.

MARTINA

No, about Screw.

BARBARA

Slut.

SLAB

Whore.

BONER

Do you have her number?

DAWSON

Who?

BACKGROUND: Several colorful BANNERS adorn the walls. In cheerful, Student Council handwriting they read "Monday is 'Cease Fire Day'! - No Packin'!", "Murder Palooza This Week Only!" and "Save Ferris".

MARTINA

Screw Verywhore. She was killed. Murdered. Guttred, flayed, sliced, diced, fried and hung.

BONER

Jesus.

(THEN)

I'm never gonna get laid.

MARTINA

Oh, yeah. It's all over the TV and newspapers.

BONER

Oh great! Now everyone knows!

SLAB

Do they know who did it?

BACKGROUND: An African American student walks by wearing a football jersey (#32) with the name "Killer" on the back.

MARTINA

Some guy in a ghost mask.

BARBARA

That doesn't sound scary.

MARTINA

Store-bought?

SLAB/BARB/BONER

Ewwwww!!!

BACKGROUND: One of the GENERIC STUDENTS is actually The Killer wearing a backpack and baseball cap. No one notices. He grabs ANOTHER GENERIC STUDENT from behind to strangles him with a long strand of dental floss. It breaks and the kid runs away.

BARBARA

Well, at least I feel safe here.

(THEN)

Hi Chuckie!

A MIDGET with red hair and a jumpsuit (THINK CHUCKIE FROM CHILD'S PLAY) walks by sharpening a knife.

CHUCKIE

Wanna play?

BONER

We'll definitely be okay at school.

They pass three terrorist exchange students building an Anthrax bomb.

MARTINA

Yeah, nothing can happen to us here.

A six member SWAT team jogs by in unison. Right before they leave the frame, the first one stumbles. We hear them all trip and fall (OS).

SFX: Guns going off upon impact.

CUT TO:

EXT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH - DAY - CONTINUOUS

Dawson, Martina, Slab, Barbara and Boner walk to class across the front lawn. Martina unbuttons her jersey and ties it around her waist. She now wears a sexy bippy top. Dawson eyes her body. Pretty sweet.

BACKGROUND: The backlit white marquee sign has a McDonald's style odometer looking counter labeled "Over 957 Killed." The Killer changes the number to 958 as we watch. Underneath is a another message - "Good Luck Rifle Team!"

SLAB

Tbd

BONER

Tbd

DAWSON

What's the big deal? Kids get killed every day. It's high school.

SLAB

No, Dawson. This kid was white.

BARBARA

And, she was popular.

DAWSON

Ahhh.

A news van with an EMPTY-V (MTV) logo wheels into the parking lot and then up onto the grass in front of them.

BONER

I hope that's Barbara Walters. What a rack.

An attractive reporter, HAGITHA UTSLAY, hops out of the van followed by a chubby camera guy.

The cameraman wears a yellow jacket (or sweatshirt or t-shirt or hat) reading "Hardly Copy". Hagitha talks to the kids as the camera guy starts to set up.

HAGITHA

Hi, I'm Hagitha Utslay from Empty-V News. Kids, what do you think...

Just then Hagitha spots Dawson.

HAGITHA

Is that...Dawson? Wait!

(TO CAMERA GUY)

Tape this! Chop, chop you fat rat bastard!!!

Dawson turns and faces her. There is obviously some history here. The camera guy starts rolling.

HAGITHA

I'm Hagitha Utslay live from Bulemia Falls High with a group of "innocent" students, most importantly - Dawson Deery. Student, drum major...

Dawson winces on this disclosure.

HAGITHA

...and inspiration for my best-selling book "Dawson Is A Murderer."

She whips out her colorful, POP UP CHILDREN'S BOOK.

DAWSON

That book sucked.

HAGITHA

Not according to Oprah. It was her pick of the month.

DAWSON

So was Chicken Soup For The Butt. But that doesn't mean I killed anyone. Now get away from me.

HAGITHA

Come on Dawson, isn't it a fact that your entire family was murdered under mysterious circumstances while you were at "camp"? And that's why you left your old school?

Barbara, Slab, Boner, Martina exchange suspicious glances.

STINGER: Suspicious music.

SFX: A boxing match bell dings.

Dawson, now barechested and wearing boxing trunks and RED BOXING GLOVES, hauls off and PUNCHES Hagitha dead in the face.

DAWSON
(THROUGH GRITTED
TEETH)
That, and they didn't have a boxing
team.

SLAB/MARTINA/BONER/BARBARA
Ooh! Awesome! Ouch! Bitch went down!
Just like home!

A MAN'S HAND reaches into frame and helps Hagitha back to her feet.

DOUGHY (OS)
That's no way to treat a lady.

Reveal the hand belongs to DOUGHY, the dorky local mall security guard wearing a baggy, rumpled "Get Malled" Mall Security Uniform complete with gun belt, gun, billy club and change counter.

DOUGHY
Unless she burns the toast.

Doughy TIPS his hat to Hagitha. ELECTRICAL SPARKS fly between Doughy and Hagitha, literally - REAL ELECTRICAL SPARKS fly.

DAWSON
That's no lady.

BARBARA
What are you doing here anyway,
Doughy? You're not a real cop.
Shouldn't you be guarding the Orange
Julius?

The kids and Hagitha all snicker at Doughy and erupt into "cough talk" (talking in fake coughs).

BONER
(COUGH)
NYPD Gap.

SLAB
(COUGH)
Mall cop.

BARBARA
(COUGH)
Food court police.

Doughy makes a move to BACKHAND Barbara.

DOUGHY
(THROUGH GRITTED
TEETH) (DEEP BREATH)
How many times do I have to tell
you - Mall Security is just as
important as the real police.
Loitering and stealing pennies from
the fountain are serious crimes that
carry...

BARBARA
Well, Mom says you're a loser anyway.

DOUGHY
So, she says your ass is fat.

BARBARA
Dad left 'cause he hated you.

DOUGHY
No he left because he hated you.

BARBARA
Big deal. He wasn't even your real
dad.

Beat.

DOUGHY
I stole your diary.

BARBARA
Dork.

DOUGHY
Dyke.

MARTINA
What?

Dawson looks at Martina suspiciously again.

HAGITHA

Excuse me. I hate to interrupt the family reunion, but are you actually working on this case? Officer...?

DOUGHY

Primessuspekt. Doughy Primessuspekt. And, yes. Technically, this falls under my jurisdiction. "The Killer" costume was stolen from the Spencers in my mall, along with a couple of whoopee cushions and some fake dog shit.

(TO HAGITHA)

Pardon me, "canine" shit.

MARTINA

Who cares about that crap?

DOUGHY

(SHEEPISH)

I do.

MARTINA

(IGNORING HIM)

A cool kid was gutted last night.

DOUGHY

Oh, it's probably just some kids playing a prank.

DAWSON

This is lame. Let's get out of here.

BONER

(ON THEIR EXIT)

Hey, guys I got an idea! Let's all make a pact to lose our virginity before graduation.

DAWSON

(MOCKING)

Yeah, Boner and then maybe we'll try some beer.

Dawson's new friends laugh and pat him on the back, tear the "new kid" sign off, crumple it, throw it on the ground and walk off. He has cemented his place in the group.

MUSIC: "Little Green Bag" straight out of Reservoir Dogs.

Barbara, Slab, Martina, Boner, Dawson all walk back toward school together in what appears to be SLOW MOTION. Pull back

to reveal that everyone else in the hall is moving at normal speed, our stars are simply walking slowly.

ANGLE BACK ON DOUGHY AND HAGITHA

HAGITHA
Little bastards. I could just kill
'em.

Doughy makes a weak attempt at FLIRTING.

DOUGHY
But you didn't, did you? I'm just
kidding. No really, you didn't kill
them, right?
(THEN)
You're one of those network
reporters, huh?

BACKGROUND: Hagitha's cameraman leans against the van eating a sub. He is grabbed by the throat and yanked into the van. The van begins to shake violently. Doughy and Hagitha are oblivious.

ANGLE ON THE VAN'S BUMPER STICKER

reading "If this van's a-rockin', don't bother knockin'!"

HAGITHA
(RELUCTANTLY)
Cable. It's like network. Why? You
have any inside dirt?

DOUGHY
Yeah, I do.

He takes off one of his boots and pours out some DIRT.

HAGITHA
(TO DOUGHY
RE: HIS BOOTS)
I like your boots.

STINGER: Suspicious music as we...

ANGLE ON DOUGHY'S BOOTS

They are identical to the ones worn by The Killer.

DOUGHY
(RE: HAGITHA'S
BOOTS)
Thanks.

DOUGHY
(BEAT)
I like yours too.

STINGER: More suspicious music as we...

ANGLE ON HAGITHA'S BOOTS

which are also identical to The Killer's.

HAGITHA
(FLIRTING)
See ya later...Doughy.
(THEN POUNDS ON VAN
DOOR)
Come on Lard Ass!!!

Hagitha walks off.

DOUGHY
I'm gonna keep my eye on her.

REVEAL

Hagitha walking off trailing half a roll of toilet paper
from her boot.

CUT TO:

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

The camera dollies along next to our fivesome down the same
hallway as before. Only now, in the background we see the
classrooms have been converted.

INSERT: PA ANNOUNCEMENT (TBD)

INT. CLASSROOM IN BACKGROUND - DAY

The door reads "Tanning Salon".

SFX: BACON FRYING.

SFX: A MICROWAVE TIMER DINGS.

One UNNATURALLY BROWN KID exits, his body still smoking from
the tanning lights.

INSERT: PA ANNOUNCEMENT (TBD)

INT. CLASSROOM IN BACKGROUND - DAY

The door reads "Nail Salon" - Two GENERIC STUDENTS exit blowing on and inspecting their newly painted nails. The nails are Freddy Krueger style: Twelve inches long, metal and razor sharp. (The same prop you can buy at K-Mart for Halloween.)

INSERT: PA ANNOUNCEMENT (TBD)

INT. CLASSROOM IN BACKGROUND - DAY

The door reads "Women's Studies". Below that a sign reads "Breast Augmentation Sale - 2 for 1!".

SFX: Hydraulics and helium balloon filling.

SFX: POP!

INSERT: PA ANNOUNCEMENT (TBD)

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

A girl wobbles by in the hallway wearing 12 INCH HIGH PLATFORM SHOES. We rejoin our fivesome mid-conversation.

BONER

I didn't do it!

MARTINA

We didn't say you did.

SLAB

Boner, you couldn't get laid at Lilith Fair, much less kill somebody.

BONER

I could too. Kill somebody I mean. I could kill all of you.

STINGER: Suspicious music.

BONER

But I wouldn't. That's what I'm saying. I didn't do it. Now Slab, he's a killer. Just look at his earlobes. Way low.

Slab tries to look at his own earlobe and ends up looking like a dog chasing his own tail. They pass by a classroom marked "ACTORS STUDIO": A SIGN in front reads "This week

only - Death Of A Salesman starring Quentin Tarantino with Todd Bridges as Biff!" as we hear:

QUENTIN-LIKE VO
Okay, dig it. You see, Biff was a
nigger who never loved me...

TODD BRIGES-LIKE VO
Nigger!? Nigger this you big-headed
cracker.

SFX: Gun shots.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL - HALLWAY - DAY

A pudgy young man with a bad haircut (THINK PACEY FROM DAWSON'S CREEK) exits a classroom, his face covered in fresh lipstick. He is retucking his shirt and zipping his pants.

DAWSON
(RE: PACEY LOOK-A-
LIKE)
That guy looks really familiar.

BONER
That's Spacey, Dawson. He's banging
the French teacher.

BARBARA
She's from France.

SLAB
Paris, France.

MARTINA
Madame La Tourneau
(THROATY CAT GROWL.)

SLAB
He says the sex is awesome.

DAWSON
Lucky dog.

From the same classroom comes a haggard, sixty-plus, CRACK WHORE SKAG smoking a post-coital cigarette, pregnant and holding a screaming newborn (A DOLL OR EMANCIPATED INFANT). Her clothes and hair are rumpled.

MADAME LA TOURNEAU
 (SAD ATTEMPT AT SEXY
 IN A FROGGY, HEAVY,
 PHONY FRENCH ACCENT)
 Au Revoir, Spacey. Call me later.
 (WAVING BABY'S HAND)
 Say bye-bye to Pa-pa.

He waves back, defeated, and hurries off.

SFX: Bell rings.

Our kids head to class. As they exit we see a Janitor sweeping up three DEAD BODIES lying at his feet.

BONER (OS)
 Hey Martina...

MARTINA (OS)
 No, Boner!

BONER (OS)
 Hey Dawson, do you have any lotion I
 can borrow? (It's for my rash.)

Dawson is skeeved.

CUT TO:

INT. MRS. TINGLE'S CLASS - FIRST PERIOD - DAY

MRS. TINGLE, a typical sixty-something schoolmarm stands at the front of class with a sweater buttoned over her matronly dress. Martina sits in the back of the class oiling her softball glove.

MRS. TINGLE
 Okay, settle down, class. I'm your
 substitute, Mrs. Tingle...

SFX: Hundreds of guns being cocked.

MRS. TINGLE
 Today we're going to be studying the
 persecution of the Jewish people.

BACKGROUND: Written on the chalkboard behind her is the word "Frankenstein" and Mrs. Tingle turns to the board. 15 LASER SIGHTS cover her back.

ANGLE ON MARTINA

She sticks her hand in her glove and feels something.
There's A NOTE inside.

ANGLE ON MRS. TINGLE

who is now diagramming a sentence on the blackboard - "Not all angry villagers were anti-semites."

MRS. TINGLE
Who can tell me what the verb in this sentence is? Sabrina? Moesha? Daria?
Ooh? Eeh? Ooh ah ah? Ting? Tang?
Walla walla? Bing bang?

ANGLE BACK ON MARTINA

who is now opening the note. Martina is shocked as she looks at the note. The top of the note reads "From the desk of The Killer." Underneath, in very neat handwriting, it reads "I no what you did last summer."

STINGER: Horror music.

Martina looks shocked. After a beat she CIRCLES the spelling error in RED INK and corrects it by adding a "k" and a "w". After a moment, recognition of what the note really means washes over her. Martina searches her memory, losing herself in thought of the previous year. As we dissolve to Martina's memory, we hear...

MRS. TINGLE
Who can tell me if Frankenstein was
circumsized?

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WINDING COASTAL ROAD - LAST SUMMER - NIGHT

An expensive looking convertible speeding and swerving down the road. Inside the car, music blares and we find Martina, Barbara, Slab and Boner. Slab's at the wheel. He is obviously drunk, drinking straight from a GENERIC TEQUILA BOTTLE via a funnel. Barbara is fresh faced in her tiara and beauty queen costume.

MARTINA
Slab, I think you've had enough.

SLAB
Why?

MARTINA

You're not going to have room for beer.

Slab SWERVES to miss a little old lady pushing a cart from the market.

SLAB

Whew, that was close. Man, my dad would kill me if I wrecked.

(THEN)

Hand me a beer.

BARBARA

Guys, I think our senior year is gonna be the best ever. I'm the new Kilbasa queen...

She hoists the "Kilbasa Queen" trophy she just won into the air. It is a long, thick, vertical golden sausage.

MARTINA

...I just got accepted to Harvard Law School...

BONER

...I just got a foreign exchange student living in my house. She's Swedish!...

Slab TURNS to high five and stays turned through his next line.

SLAB

...And I got a D in math!

MARTINA

Slab! Look out!

Reveal Slab is on a collision course with a very fake looking DEER, or STOCK FOOTAGE of one. Everybody screams. The deer is frozen (READ: FAKE) with fear, as Slab crashes into him. The deer is thrown over the car. The car SCREECHES to a stop.

Beat.

Slab rubs his bruised and bleeding head.

SLAB

I think I hit something.

CUT TO:

EXT. HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

Boner, Martina, Barbara and Slab are standing over the body of A FAKE DEER.

MARTINA
I think I'm gonna be sick.

She takes a THERMOMETER out of her ass.

MARTINA
Yup. I've got a fever.

BONER
Slab, you've got blood all over you.

SLAB
No problem. It comes right off with tequila. Old scout trick.

He empties the bottle all over himself and baths in it.

BARBARA
Slab, give me hand.

SLAB
Wasn't that trophy enough?

BARBARA
Yes. But we've got to dump this deer.

SLAB
Alright, sweetie.

CUT TO:

EXT. A LONG WOODEN PIER ON THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

The four of them stand holding the deer, preparing to dump it into the ocean.

BARBARA
Can everybody keep a secret?

Martina, hands in pocket, spots a sign on the dock that reads "No Dumping". Her eyes widen in fear as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. MARTINA'S HOUSE - LIVING ROOM - DAY

Martina stands in her hall, putting on her jacket. Her mother calls from offscreen.

MOM (OS)
Martina? Don't forget to give grandma her laxative.

MARTINA
I won't.

She grabs her keys and absentmindedly jams grandmas fresh box of laxatives into her pocket. She exits as we stay on the door (presumably a bathroom door) and hear a very strained grandma calling out....

GRANDMA
(GROANING)
Mar-tin-ahhhhhhhhhhhh.

SFX: Thud as Grandma falls off the toilet.

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

EXT. A LONG WOODEN PIER ON THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

Martina stands with the others. She pulls a battered box of laxatives out of her jacket pocket. Real terror sets in.

MARTINA
Yes.
(RE: THE LAXATIVES)
This never happened.

They toss the deer. On it's splash we...

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

INT. MRS. TINGLE'S CLASS - DAY

Martina at her desk. She is now biting her lip, frightened that someone knows her dirty little secret. She looks off into the distance as Mrs. Tingle is now being draped in a hangman's noose by a Student. She continues teaching.

MRS. TINGLE
Who can tell me how to conjugate the verb "expire"?

A few kids raise their hands.

CUT TO:

EXT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH SCHOOL - DAY

Doughy and Hagitha stand chatting. Doughy is dusting for prints. After a few seconds we reveal that he is using a powdered donut for dust.

HAGITHA

"Doughy", that's an interesting name.

DOUGHY

Named after my dad. He was a baker.

(THEN)

Hagitha, that's a beautiful name.

HAGITHA

Thanks. My friends call me Hag.

DOUGHY

That's cute.

Doughy notices something.

DOUGHY

Damn, flat!

HAGITHA

Actually, they're C cups.

Doughy begins changing the front left tire on his security golf cart. Hagitha watches, obviously intrigued by his manly essence.

HAGITHA

So how did you get into this line of work?

DOUGHY

Well, I got too fat for the ballet so I just figured "what the hell?"

He finishes putting the tire on and lowers the cart back down. He pulls what appears to be a handkerchief from his back pocket and wipes his hands on. We see that it is actually a pair of lacey women's underwear. He musters up his courage.

DOUGHY

Uh, Hagitha, do you have a boyfriend?

HAGITHA
(flirty)
Not yet.

DOUGHY
Mail order, huh? I tried that too.
Well, let me know if it doesn't work
out.

HAGITHA
I sure will.

CUT TO:

INT.(COULD BE EXT.) SCHOOL POOL - GYM CLASS - DAY

THE CLASS - 8 beautiful kids in swimsuits (BOYS IN SPEEDOS, GIRLS IN SKIMPY ONE PIECES.) and Boner - are gathered around the pool. Their teacher, MR. HASSELHOF, a big haired, blow-dried aging hunk (THINK ARTIE LANGE) blows a whistle. Boner also wears a nose plug and swim cap - the old-fashioned flowered kind with a chin strap.

MR. HASSELHOF
Okay, Tiffany, Amber, into the chair.

Two BUXOM BEAUTIES head to the lifeguard chair. Boner watches them go, and drools. Mr. Hasselhof's voice snaps Boner out of his trance.

MR. HASSELHOF
Now, I need a volunteer. Boner, you
look like a victim. You're up.

BONER
But, Mr. Hasselhof, I can't swim...

MR. HASSELHOF
Perfect.

Mr. Hasselfhof pushes Boner in to the water where he flails and starts to drown. In a perfect slo-mo PARODY of Baywatch, Tiffany and Amber spot Boner the victim, grab their life saver pontoons and head for the water as the Baywatch theme swells. Boner WATCHES THEIR BREASTS as they run.

BONER
(LAST GASP)
I want to live...

He passes out.

CUT TO:

Moments later, we are on a tight close up of Mr. Hasselhof.

MR. HASSELHOF

Not so much tongue, Amber.

(BEAT)

Now this is a text book example of mouth to mouth rescusitation. Some of you may want to practice at home. Or if you want to stay after class...

ANGLE ON

Boner lays by the side of the pool strapped to a backboard. Tiffany and Amber kneel beside him when he comes to. Amber gives him mouth to mouth when Tiffany notices something.

TIFFANY & AMBER

Ewwwwww!

The girls back away in disgust.

MR. HASSELHOF

Boner!

BONER

It's Bah-Ner sir.

MR. HASSELHOF

Not at the moment...

REVEAL

Boner sporting a MAJOR HARD-ON, straining the fabric of his Speedo. The other kids laugh and point. He struggles, only to find he can't break free from the straps of the lifeguard board. More laughs, which to Boner sound evil and distorted. He passes out again.

BACKGROUND: One of the kids is dragged off by The Killer, who is wearing goggles, and a bathing cap over his mask, and a full-bodied, Coney Island swimsuit - green and orange striped - like Freddy Krueger.

CUT TO:

INT.(COULD BE EXT.) SCHOOL POOL - LATER - DAY

Boner is still laying on the board, but now unstrapped and alone.

Boner comes to and checks himself, finding his hard-on has subsided, but in it's place is a note identical to Martina's, only his reads: "I Know What You Did Last Semester." Boner is stricken with horror as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WINDING COASTAL ROAD - LAST SUMMER - NIGHT

It's the same as Martina's flashback, except for the skewed perspective of Boner's testosterone addled imagination. Boner, now buff (prosthetic chest) and coiffed with Miami Vice wardrobe. He sports some snappy Backstreet Boys facial hair. Martina and Barbara sit in the backseat with him. They are both fawning all over him.

BONER

If you guys don't mind, I may have to get home early. Me and Milli, my Swedish exchange student, are about halfway through the Kama Sutra.

BARBARA

Awww, Bonner. I don't want to share you.

MARTINA

What's she got that we don't have?

BONER

A twin sister.

MARTINA

Slab! Look out!

CUT TO:

EXT. A LONG WOODEN PIER ON THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

The four of them stand holding the fake deer, preparing to dump it into the ocean.

BARBARA

Can everybody keep a secret?

Boner spots a US MAIL BOX and his eyes widen in fear as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. STATE PRISON - DAY

Boner stands outside a cell on deathrow. Inside the cell is a greasy, desperate inmate. He slides a letter through the bars to Boner. The recipient's address on the front (written in childish handwriting) reads...

The Governor
Death Row Appeals Dept.
State Capital

INMATE
You have to make sure this gets to
the governor right away. It's my last
chance, little brother. Otherwise,
I'll fry.

BONER
Don't worry. You can count on me,
Jimmy.

BACKGROUND: A spaghetti board reads: Last Meal Specials -
Fried Chicken; Vegetarian Plate; All-You-Can-Eat Popcorn
Shrimp.

A FEMALE PRISON GUARD steps into frame behind Boner.

PRISON GUARD
Times up Boner!

JIMMY
It's Bah-ner.

PRISON GUARD
Not for long.

Jimmy gulps and looks at the letter. Dead Boner Walking.

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

EXT. A LONG WOODEN PIER ON THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

Boner reaches into his jacket pocket and produces a
Penthouse magazine. From inside the magazine he pulls out a
beaten up letter he has been using as a bookmark. It's the
same letter. The lights on the pier flicker. He winces and
real terror sets in.

BONER
Yes.
(RE: THE LETTER)
This never happened.

They toss the deer. On it's splash we...

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

INT.(COULD BE EXT.) SCHOOL POOL - MINUTES LATER - DAY

Boner stares into the distance and sighs.

BONER
I'm never gonna get laid.

CUT TO:

INT. THE HALLWAY - BETWEEN CLASSES - DAY

Slab approaches his locker. Several other STUDENTS around him are rifling through theirs. We pan across.

PA ANNOUNCEMENT: TBA

At one locker a BOUNCER surrounded by A VELVET ROPE checks ID's as people go in and out - above this locker - a sign reads "Ye Ole Locker Pub."

Another student opens his locker to find The Killer inside. He is grabbed and dragged into the locker.

Another locker is a GUN AND AMMO SHED.

And next to it, a STUDENT closes his locker, steps away, and then remembers something - he SETS HIS LOCKER ALARM with the remote on his keychain.

SFX: "Boop Boop".

Finally, Slab gets to his locker. He opens it and grabs a picture book - Steroids And You. He closes the locker and spots a note tucked into vent. He opens it and we see that it is identical to the two previous notes, except that his reads "I Know What You Did Last Chanukah." Slab looks scared.

STINGER: Dramatic scary music.

SLAB
(READING)
I...k-k-k-kuh, nnnn--ooo-www, I kuh-
now, whuh, whuh...

He's having trouble reading it. (He is a jock!)

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WINDING COASTAL ROAD - LAST SUMMER - NIGHT

The same as the previous flashbacks only this time Slab wears a driving cap, driving gloves, a white silk scarf and studious looking glasses. He sips a snifter of brandy, smokes a pipe, and speaks in a highly affected faux English accent.

MARTINA

Slab, I think you've had enough.

SLAB

Really, darling.

As he speaks, he blindfolds himself with a satin scarf.

SLAB

You're concern is admirable, but completely without merit. I'm doing splendidly. Anyone see that article in the Times Science Section last week? Seems gene splicing is all the rage...

MARTINA

Slab! Look out!

CUT TO:

EXT. A LONG WOODEN PIER ON THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

The four of them stand holding the fake deer, preparing to dump it into the ocean.

BARBARA

Can everybody keep a secret?

Slab spots a sign reading "No Smoking" as he pulls a lighter out of his pocket. His eyes widen in fear as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. SLAB'S BEDROOM - DAY

Slab sits on his bed trying to get his lighter to spark. His father calls from outside his locked door. Slab finally gets the lighter to spark and uses it to ignite the pot in the bong he is smoking.

FATHER (OS)
 Slab? I'm looking for your Uncle
 Lou's urn. We're scattering his ashes
 today. Have you seen it?

We pull back to reveal his bong has been crudely made from
 an Urn used to hold ashes. The front reads "In Memory of
 Lou".

SFX: A bong hit.

SLAB
 (cough)
 No.

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

EXT. A LONG WOODEN PIER ON THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT
 Slab stands with the others. Real terror sets in.

SLAB
 Yes.
 (RE: THE LIGHTER)
 This never happened.

They toss the deer. On it's splash we...

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Slab at his locker, still trying to read his note.

SLAB
 ...kah...now...Kah-now...I kah-how...
 I kah-now wuh...wuh...

CUT TO:

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - SAME DAY - DAY

Barbara sits in an outdated nurse's office that hasn't
 changed since 1950. Two coffins (pinebox style) in the
 background.

BACKGROUND: The ancient posters (FROM THE 1950'S AND 1960'S)
 "Nice Girls Don't", a close up of a boy's hairy palms:
 "Touch A Life, Not Yourself", "Catholic Girls Are Easy", a
 boy with a cane and dark glasses: "I Didn't Listen." Nurse

Kervorkian shuts the door to her office that reads "Nurse Kervorkian, School Nurse and Funeral Director. Euthanasia While U Wait".

She sits across from Barbara. In an extreme CU, emphasizing the height of drama, NURSE KERVORKIAN addresses Barbara as dramatic music swells.

NURSE KERVORKIAN
I'm afraid it's worse than we feared,
Barbara.

BARBARA
Nurse Kevorkian, you mean...

NURSE KERVORKIAN
Yes, Barbara. You have
(BEAT)
chlamydia.

BARBARA
(SMALL GASP)

NURSE KERVORKIAN
...and ghonnoraeha...

BARBARA
(BIGGER GASP)

NURSE KERVORKIAN
...and syphilis...

BARBARA
(EVEN BIGGER GASP)

NURSE KERVORKIAN
...and crabs...

BARBARA
(HUGE GASP, THEN A
BIG SIGH OF RELIEF)
Whew, I thought you were going to
tell me I had herpes.

Nurse Kevorkian flips the page and adjusts her glasses.

NURSE KERVORKIAN
Oh, and herpes.

BARBARA
Damn those Starbuck's toilet seats.

NURSE KERVORKIAN

Now young lady, isn't there someone special you should make aware of your condition?

BARBARA

You mean like a teacher? Or, my Dad?

NURSE KERVORKIAN

I was thinking more like a boyfriend...

BARBARA

Oh. Do you have a yearbook?

Nurse Kevorkian swallows hard, suppressing her urge to admonish.

BACKGROUND: GLASS JARS containing COTTON, TONGUE DEPRESSORS, an ALIEN FETUS and a very small HUMAN BRAIN labeled "Property of Mariah Carey". Next to that is an empty jar labeled "Property of Debbie Matenopolous."

NURSE KERVORKIAN

Barbara, take some advice from a woman with some experience in this area. I think I should explain something we in the health profession refer to as "Hitting Skins."

Barbara gives her a blank stare.

NURSE KERVORKIAN

(MAKES VARIOUS HAND
GESTURES FOR SEX)

Knocking boots, doing the nasty, bumping uglies...

Nothing.

NURSE KERVORKIAN

I'm talking about sex, dear. Sex can be a beautiful, sensuous experience between a man and a woman who love each other dearly and want to share eternity laying in each other's gentle embrace.

(BEAT)

Or it can a dirty, filthy spankfest in a bus station bathroom shared by two anonymous consenting adults on a layover in Detroit, and no one ever has to know.

Barbara looks a little scared.

NURSE KERVORKIAN
I think you see my point. Why don't
we take a look at your x-rays?

BARBARA
X-rays with a pap smear?

Nurse Kervorkian moves over to a light box hanging on the wall. Barbara's x-rays are on it.

NURSE KERVORKIAN
We're very thorough here. I just
can't figure out what this white spot
is.

Barbara pulls a note out of her bra.

NURSE KERVORKIAN
You know, a pair of tube socks work
so much better. Why, when I was your
age...

Barbara reads her note. It looks like all the previous notes, except this one reads "I Know What You Did Last Period." Horrified, Barbara glazes over, lost in her memories.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. WINDING COASTAL ROAD - LAST SUMMER - NIGHT

The familiar scene, but Barbara is perched on the back of the convertible like the beauty queen she thinks she is.

MARTINA
(ADMIRING BARBARA)
I can never be as beautiful as you.

SLAB
Or swallow as much sausage.

BONER
Can I have your autograph?

SLAB
Will you marry me?

BONER
No me!

MARTINA

No me!

BARBARA

Relax, there's plenty of Barbara to go around. Today Ms. Kielbasa, tomorrow the world. Carmen Elektra watch your back!

MARTINA

Slab! Look out!

EXT. A LONG WOODEN PIER ON THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

The four of them stand holding the fake deer, preparing to dump it into the ocean.

BARBARA

Can everybody keep a secret?

Barbara spots a sign reading "Rocket Ice 25 Cents!" on the pier. Her pocket eyes widen in fear as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. BARBARA'S BEDROOM - DAY

Barbara is in bed having some extremely hot, aerobic sex. She is groaning, moaning and in pure ecstasy. Her hands are high over her head, grabbing her mattress tightly. Her mother calls from off-screen.

BARBARA'S MOTHER (OS)

Barbara, honey? I'm expecting Reverend Johnson today, did he come yet?

(ALT: Barbara, honey? I'm making nut-brownies, would you like some?)

BARBARA

(HUFFING AND PUFFING)

Almost.

(ALT: Yes! Yes! Yes!)

At that moment, Barbara tears her mattress tag off as we...

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. A LONG WOODEN PIER ON THE OCEAN - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

Barbara stands with the others. She reaches into her pocket and pulls out the MATTRESS TAG. In bold letters it's warning blares "Do Not Remove Under Penalty Of Law." She shoves it back in her pocket. Real terror sets in.

BARBARA
(RE: THE TAG)
This never happened.

They toss the deer. On it's splash we...

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

INT. NURSE'S OFFICE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Nurse Kevorkian finishes up her story.

NURSE KERVORKIAN
...and that's how I knew I wasn't a
lesbian. Here, Barbara dear, take
this safe sex kit.

Nurse Kervorkian closes the safe sex kit - An old fashioned women's train case travel bag crammed with Cool Whip, Duct Tape, a video camera, a bike lock, a bull whip and a construction worker's hard hat and goggles.

NURSE KERVORKIAN
You may need it some day.

BARBARA
I gotta go.

NURSE KERVORKIAN
Alright, but it won't be here when
you get back.

On Barbara exit, nurse Kervorkian looks over the kit.

NURSE KERVORKIAN
Got it, got it, need it, got it...

CUT TO:

EXT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Hagitha and her new, and slightly fatter, cameraman stand in front of the news van. He wears a red jacket or sweatshirt

or t-shirt or hat that reads "Excess Hollywood." They are halfway through a bucket of chicken. Doughy enters.

HAGITHA
Hi, Doughy. Chicken?

DOUGHY
A little, but it's my job.

HAGITHA
Any suspects yet?

DOUGHY
Sure. We're checking out everyone in town.

ANGLE ON BACKGROUND

where TWO UNIFORMED POLICE OFFICERS (no guns necessary) lean against a wall and OGLE GIRLS with binoculars.

FEMALE COP
Whoa! Check him out!

The male cop grabs the binoculars.

BACK TO HAGITHA, DOUGHY AND THE CAMERAMAN

HAGITHA
Any new developments?

DOUGHY
Just my vacation pictures. Here.

He hands over a few pictures.

BACKGROUND: The cameraman is lassoed by the Killer who is now in a cowboy hat. He is pulled out of frame. Once again, no one notices. The Killer struggles with the cameraman's weight.

HAGITHA
Who's that, your grandmother?

DOUGHY
With the bong? Yeah.

HAGITHA
Glaucoma?

DOUGHY
Spring Break. Oh, there's me.

HAGITHA
Ooh. No tan lines.
(THEN)
I feel like a hot dog.

DOUGHY
Sounds good. I'm buying.
(ON HIS EXIT)
Footlong?

CUT TO:

EXT. CAFETERIA - SAME DAY - LUNCHTIME - DAY

BACKGROUND: VENDING MACHINE with your choices - "Snacks", "Term Papers" "Hand Guns", "Alibis." Dawson and Martina hold their lunch trays and make their way to a table. They pass a row of RECYCLING BINS marked: "Bottles", "Cans", "Notes from Killer" set on a table. The notes from Killer bin is full.

MARTINA
I've got a weird feeling, Dawson.

DAWSON
Wait till you eat the tuna tacos.

MARTINA
No, I mean, Screw Verywhere.

DAWSON
Oh that.

MARTINA
There's crazed a killer on the loose.
That dead popular kid could have been
any one of us.

DAWSON
But it wasn't. So what do you care?

MARTINA
What about next time he attacks? And
you know he will.

They take their trays and head for a table when they are
stopped by tuxedoed MAITRE'D.

MAITRE'D
Do you have a reservation sir?

DAWSON
Dawson?

MAITRE'D
Party of Five?

DAWSON
Wrong network.

MAITRE'D
Of course. Right this way.

As the maitre'd shows them to their table we pass various sections and in the...

BACKGROUND: A section marked "RICH KID" is an elegant table for two - table cloth, crystal, china, etc. Six STUDENTS dine in formal attire. Another is the waiter.

DAWSON
I wouldn't worry so much if I were you.

MARTINA
Why?

BACKGROUND: A section marked "BULEMICS: Bingers to the left, Purgers to the right."

SFX: GAGGING AND VOMITING, including a splashing sound of BARF hitting the floor.

DAWSON
(CAVALIER)
Because you're with me.

MARTINA
Didn't your whole family get chopped up and fed to a fish farm?

DAWSON
Alledgedly.

They get to their table.

DAWSON
What makes you think you're so special he'd want to kill you, anyway?

MARTINA
Because I got this.

Martina whips out her note from The Killer as they approach the table, where Boner, Slab and Barbara sit and chat.

MARTINA
(SUDDENLY
SUSPICIOUS)
And how do you know it's a guy?

DAWSON
(RE: MARTINA'S
QUESTION)
Because dentists and serial killers
are always men.

Slab is drinking a Jack Daniels JUICE BOX and has a prime cut of raw meat sitting in front of him still in the grocery store plastic and styrofoam package. Barbara is working her way through a six pack of SLIM FAST, and a roll of COOKIE DOUGH. Boner has a Playboy lunchbox (BLACK WITH A SIMPLE WHITE PLAYBOY BUNNY LOGO.)

BONER
...I say Rufies are bullshit. I take
them before every date and I never
get laid.

SLAB
Maybe you're not taking enough.

Everyone STOPS DEAD when Martina drops her note onto the table. They know exactly what it is.

Dawson and Martina take their seats at the table with the others.

BONER
You got one too?

Boner throws his note onto the table.

BARBARA
If that's what I think it is, I got
one.

She tosses her note onto the table. Dawson picks it up.

DAWSON
A prescription for gyno-lotrimin?

BARBARA
Oh, wrong paper.

She throws the correct note down. Dawson reads it.

DAWSON
What does this mean?

Slab pulls his note out.

SLAB
I think I got one too.

MARTINA
What does yours say, Slab?

SLAB
...Chah...chanu...

BARBARA
Give me that.

She rips it out of his hand and reads it.

BARBARA
That's it. We're all targets.
(FAKE SOBS)
Oh, God, I knew my beauty would be a
curse.

A STUDENT passes behind them. A NET is dropped over him followed moments later by The Killer, who now wears a Planet of the Apes soldier uniform replete with trademark earflapped helmet. He clubs the student, throws him over his shoulder and scampers off.

MARTINA
The bottom line is, we're all in
danger. Everybody got a note.

BONER
Not everybody.

STINGER: Dramatic, suspicious music.

They all look at Dawson as he takes a bite of his burger.

DAWSON
OUCH!

Dawson pulls something out of his burger. It is a NOTE IN A SWEEPSTAKES ENVELOPE. Dawson looks at it and tosses it onto the table.

DAWSON
Ha! There, ya happy now?

Reveal the envelope is a parody of the Publisher's Clearing House Sweepstakes. It has a picture of the Grim Reaper with a The Killer mask giving us the "thumbs up" sign and a wink.

In the same handwriting as the other notes it reads "You may already be a victim!"

BONER
(EXCITED READING)
You may already be a victim!

On Dawson's PAINED LOOK we...

DISSOLVE TO:

INT. DAWSON'S CABIN - NIGHT

Last summer. Dawson, dressed in an adorable DEER COSTUME standing next to a HALF EATEN BLOCK OF SALT. A fire roars in the background as a short, fat man in jeans and a lumberjack's earflap hat (THINK AL BORLAND FROM HOME IMPROVEMENT) berates him and SMACKS Dawson's "snout" with a rolled up newspaper. MOONSHINE JUGS litter the floor. A black cat (SEE JOHN BLANCHARD) clock ticks in the background.

MAN
Bad! Bad Deer! Bad, bad, bad!

DAWSON
(rubbing his
stomach)
No more salt lick.

MAN
(enraged, he snaps)
DEERS DON'T TALK!!!

Dawson cowers and, as the Man grabs a swig of hooch, he makes a break for it.

CUT TO:

EXT. DAWSON'S CABIN -STOCK FOOTAGE - NIGHT

Cabin explodes.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE WINDING COASTAL HIGHWAY - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

An exhausted, and slightly singed Dawson, still in his deer costume, STUMBLES onto the highway. Just then, Slab's car rounds the curve and Dawson is FROZEN in it's headlights.

SFX: SCREECH and a THUD as the car clocks Dawson and throws him over the hood.

CUT TO:

EXT. THE PIER - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

Barbara, Slab, Boner and Martina get ready to toss Dawson into the water. He mumbles, but they don't hear him.

DAWSON
Noooooooo. I just ate.

MARTINA, BONER, SLAB & BARBARA (OS)
Yes, this never happened.

SFX: Splashing sound as he hits the water.

DISSOLVE BACK TO:

EXT. TABLE OUTSIDE CAFETERIA - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

Slab inspects Dawson's note.

SLAB
Wow! What did you win?

BARBARA
Duh, Einstein. It means Dawson's the first one on the chopping block. What a relief.

DAWSON
Big deal. Notes. How do you know it's not just some kid playing a joke? After all, it is Halloween...

STINGER: Horror music.

SLAB
And Friday the 13th.

STINGER: Horror music.

DAWSON
On the same day? As if.

BONER
Slab's dyslexic.

STINGER: Horror music.

BARBARA
Beside, a kid couldn't write this. At
least not a kid in public school.

MARTINA
Unless he was Japanese.

BONER
But they're not historically serial
killers.

SLAB
What about Godzilla?

BONER
Not technically Japanese. Born in
international waters.

SLAB
Ahhhh-so what are we gonna do?

BARBARA
"We" nothing, dipshit. How do I know
it's not one of you guys?

MARTINA
We could all make handwriting
samples.

BONER
Slab's out.

Slab jumps up and celebrates.

SLAB
Woo-Hoo!!! Not a killer. Right here.
Not a killer.

DAWSON
Wait a minute, just because Slab
can't read doesn't mean he can't be a
killer.

SLAB
Yeah. Look at the Kennedy's.

BONER
What? No, this is stupid, why would
we want to kill each other?

MARTINA

Yeah. I mean, so what if Slab lost my term paper after he copied it and turned it in as his own and got an A.

SLAB

And so what if Barbara told everyone that I have a small wiener...

(OFF THEIR LOOKS)

...even though I don't.

BARBARA

Exactly. So what if Boner's dad was cheating with my mom leading to her downward spiral into alcoholism.

BONER

My dad is what?

MARTINA

It's strange, but The Killer somehow always knows where to find us.

ANGLE ON THE KILLER

crouched under the table listening in to their conversation via headphones and a shotgun mic.

ANGLE BACK TO THE KIDS

DAWSON

Yeah, What we need to do is get out of here.

BONER

To some place safe...

MARTINA

...out in the middle of nowhere...

SLAB

...in the dark woods and pouring rain...

DAWSON

...with no adult supervision or police protection anywhere in the near vicinity...

BARBARA

And I know just the place. It's totally deserted ever since those dorky kids were dismembered.

BONER

Are you talking about band camp?

DAWSON

No. Look. Why don't we just go to one of your houses?

BONER

Hey, that's cool. My parents are out of town. They won't bother us.

He WINKS at Barbara. She GAGS.

MARTINA

No, let's go to my place. My parents are locked in the basement. They'll totally leave us alone.

She WINKS at Dawson. He's psyched once again until Martina FIXES the contact that was making her blink.

BARBARA

No, my place. My parents are divorced and I spend the weekends at my dad's but he tries to compensate for lost time by letting me get away with murder.

GROUP

(GASP)

BARBARA

Well, you know what I mean.

SLAB

(DEFINITELY)

Let's go to my house. My parents are dead!

GROUP

Alright! The group high fives in celebration of finding the perfect home without parental interference.

MARTINA

We'll stay there the night. That way we'll be safe.

DAWSON

(DRAMATIC)

Then, it's settled. We'll all meet at Slab's house after school. Until then, watch your backs.

REVEAL

They are all wearing primitive signs written on notebook paper stuck on their backs that, instead of "Kick Me", read "Kill Me", "Stab Here", "I (HEART SIGN) Stab Wounds", "I Brake For Killers", and one that is simply a real rifle range target.

CUT TO:

EXT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH - FRONT LAWN - DAY

Hagitha and Doughy stand in front of the news van. There is a newer and fatter camera man, wearing a "Secrets of Murder Revealed" jacket or sweatshirt or t-shirt or hat, spraying cheese on tiny crackers. As he eats his crackers, Hagitha enjoys a smoke and Doughy an ice cream cone.

HAGITHA

Did you know that most serial killers have an extra chromosome?

DOUGHY

Wow. Really?

HAGITHA

Yeah. I did my senior thesis on it. Beauty school was tough.

(NOTICES DOUGHY 'S

GUN)

Hey that's a nice gun.

DOUGHY

Thanks. It's my mom's. I'm saving up for bullets.

HAGITHA

Three-fifty-seven?

DOUGHY

Three-forty-nine. Got one payment left. You sure know a lot about this stuff.

HAGITHA

I have to. You know my demos show I'm most popular with felons and bedwetters.

DOUGHY

Perfect.

HAGITHA
So you do like to watch?

She seductively drops her cigarette, and grinds it out with her shoe.

DOUGHY
Who doesn't?

He seductively drops his ice cream cone and grinds it with his shoe.

BACKGROUND: The Killer, dressed as a crossing guard, is choking the camera man by forcibly filling his mouth with spray cheese.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - BETWEEN CLASSES - DAY

Barbara walks down the hallway. The camera dollies along side her.

INT. CLASSROOM IN BACKGROUND - DAY

The door reads "WoodShop". The door opens and two students wheel a pair coffins out.

SFX: Bandsaw.

INT. CLASSROOM IN BACKGROUND - DAY

Counselor's office. AN AFRICAN AMERICAN COUNSELOR exits with a kid in camouflage.

COUNSELOR
Tim, your reading scores are average,
but you're killing at a twelfth grade
level!

INT. HALLWAY IN BACKGROUND - DAY

BACKGROUND: A poster mimicking the orange and blue "Choking Victim" poster found in restaurants is tacked to the wall. On it - a silhouette is being strangled by another.

INT. SCHOOL HALLWAY - DAY

As the bell rings, the hallway quickly EMPTIES as STUDENTS run to class. Barbara finds herself in a deserted, lonely hallway. Eerie and dark, it's the kind of set up killers dream of.

BACKGROUND: A TUMBLEWEED blows by.

SFX: An ominous, low rumble is heard and grows louder and louder.

Barbara's eyes scan the horizon for the source. Nothing.

SFX: The rumbling continues to grow.

Barbara becomes increasingly nervous. She starts running.

SFX: The rumbling continues to grow.

She jumps to the side and we see a bowling ball roll past. Barbara darts into the nearby LADIES ROOM. The SIGN on the door, the international symbol for women, has her knees locked together - she's holding it in.

SFX: A bowling ball SMASHES into pins. It's a strike!

ANGLE BACK TO THE OTHER END OF THE HALLWAY

where we see three bowlers high-fiving each other.

INT. LADIES ROOM - CONTINUOUS - DAY

Barbara closes the door behind her. She is breathing heavy. She takes a moment and composes herself.

Suddenly she realizes she's not alone. There are two other FEMALES already there in stalls mid-conversation.

FEMALE #1

How about that Michael Dunne. There's an ass that won't quit.

FEMALE #2

You're telling me. He's in my third period class. I'd like to jump his bones.

SFX: Two flushes.

Barbara ducks into a stall to avoid conversation.

GRAFFITI ON THE STALL READS: "Bill and Monica forever (TLA)", "Eddie loves Ru Paul", "Anything over eight pounds must be lowered." "Flush twice - It's a long way to the cafeteria."

The two women exit their stalls and we reveal that they are prudish and elderly, obviously teachers. As they wash their hands and exit, we hear the following conversation.

TEACHER #1

Did you finish grading your term papers?

TEACHER #2

I was too hung over. Did you read any of yours?

TEACHER #1

Nah. I never read 'em.

TEACHER #2

Who does? Hey, do you know where I can get an unregistered handgun?

TEACHER #1

You got fifty bucks?

They exit. Barbara, still frightened, exits her stall. She is WASHING HER HANDS when she gets a strange feeling she is being watched. She is. A PERISCOPE is retracted from the stall on the end just before she turns around. She sees nothing at first, but is not satisfied. This is a horror film parody, so naturally she doesn't head for the door.

Instead, she bends over and looks underneath the stalls.

After a beat, an ominous-looking boot (obviously The Killer's) slowly drops to the floor.

Barbara is terrified as the second foot joins it. She's about to scream when a THIRD FOOT drops. Then a FOURTH. A FIFTH FOOT drops. Barbara is now terrified, but perplexed.

The stall door FLIES OPEN. There's The Killer poised to kill. Barbara is about to scream, but is struck by an idea instead.

STINGER: MENTOS-ISH commercial theme music (PARODY OF MENTOS COMMERCIAL MUSIC) begins.

Barbara whips out a PACK of "MENTALS" (PARODY OF MENTOS) and pops one in her mouth. In an exact MENTOS PARODY...

She smiles knowingly, and breaks the HEELS off of her shoes.

She turns and finds a previously unnoticed female washroom attendant - an OLD LADY sitting next to a table of perfume bottles, mouthwash, mints, tiny (airplane) liquor bottles, cigars, etc. Barabara yanks the old lady's skirt off. She throws it in The Killer's direction and bolts.

The old lady sneers at Barbara and then gives a warm smile. So proud.

Blinded by the skirt, The Killer tries to run after her, but ends up tangled and bumbling.

CUT TO:

INT. HALLWAY - JUST OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM - DAY

The Killer STUMBLES out of the ladies room, whips the skirt off and spots Barbara at the end of the hall. She gives him the patented smug MENTOS SMILE AND THUMBS UP. The Killer shrugs and shakes his head as the music ends.

THE KILLER

Shit. Oops!

(WHIPS OUT VOICE
BOX, THEN IN ALTERED
VOICE)

Shit!

CUT TO:

INT. DARK CRAWLSPACE - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

In a long forgotten passageway behind the walls of the adjoining locker rooms, Boner is dressed in all black, and breathing heavy. We're not saying he's The Killer, but he does look pretty suspicious.

He wields an ancient set of blue prints, a miner's flashlight helmet and a hand drill. He's drilling a hole in the wall and checks his watch.

Suddenly he stops. He thinks he heard a noise, even though he was supposed to be alone.

Nothing. He scans the area. We follow his flashlight.

He screams bloody murder and we reveal a skeleton dressed in fifties clothes, wearing an identical helmet and carrying an

identical drill. Pinned on his book bag is a name tag
"Property of Pee-Wee."

At the sound of showers starting and the sight of steam
rising from the other side of the wall, Boner regains his
composure and continues drilling.

BONER
Two minutes to shower time. Or should
I say "show time".

With one last turn, he's through just as the sound of
showers start.

Suddenly, he jumps, he thinks he heard a noise behind him.

BONER
Slab?...Dawson?...Martina?

Nothing. Scared, but consumed by lust, Boner shrugs it off
and leans in to get an eyeful. We see a naked body.

BONER
Alright!!

INT. MALE STUDENT SHOWER ROOM - DAY

CUT TO Boner's POV. A man's naked body.

BONER (OS)
Wait a minute.

It's the Killer's naked body. He's holding his knife as he
showers. He still wears his mask but with a shower cap and a
soap on a rope.

BONER (OS)
OH MY GOD!!

The Killer turns and sees Boner's eye. He covers himself,
embarrassed. (THEN) He lunges toward him.

INT. DARK CRAWLSPACE - DAY

Boner recoils and screams in terror as the Killer plunges
his knife through the hole, just missing him. Boner runs
off.

INT. MALE STUDENT SHOWER ROOM - DAY

As the Killer struggles to free his stuck knife, we

ANGLE ON A DISGUSTED JAR-HEADED MALE GYM TEACHER

From his POV the Killer appears to be jerking off in the hole.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - HALLWAY - IN BETWEEN CLASSES - DAY

Martina walks down the hallway. The camera dollies next to her. She passes...

INT. BACKGROUND CLASSROOM - DAY

A door marked "German Club." Through the door we hear stock recordings of several thousand Germans shouting "Sieg Heil! Sieg Heil!"

THE HAIR CLUB (FOR MEN) - Two bald-ish guys exit followed another in a bad toupee.

INT. BACKGROUND CLASSROOM - DAY

A door marked "The Club." It has a Club© safety device attached to the doorknob. A STUDENT sneaks up and steals the door.

INT. BACKGROUND CLASSROOM - DAY

A table with a sign reading "Paternity Tests." THREE GUYS stand, fingers crossed for luck. A GIRL waits to find out which of the three is the father. It looks like the Dating Game.

EXT. TRACK - DAY

Martina (in silk-ish running shorts and tank top track uniform) is finishing stretching and takes her mark to run a few laps. After a few seconds she feels something behind her.

STINGER: Scary music.

She looks over her shoulder and sees the Killer running about fifteen yards behind her. He's brandishing his knife and gaining quickly.

STINGER: More scary music.

Terrified, Martina speeds up, breathless in panic and exertion. As the Killer catches up, raises his knife and makes his move to kill her, the previously unseen crowd on the sidelines roars.

STINGER: Scary music that turns into a Chariots of Fire parody.

The chase is now a full fledged race. Maybe there's even a slow motion Chariots of Fire shot. A man on the sidelines hands Martina water and the Killer Killeraide. She drinks it, crumples the cup and tosses it. The Killer dumps his Killeraide over his hood and mask. Martina and the Killer now inexplicably have race numbers pinned on their backs and fronts.

SFX: Thundering hooves a la a horse race.

HORSE RACE ANNOUNCER
...and we're down to the wire. In the
lead the Killer and here comes
Martina... The crowd is on it's feet.

Martina and the Killer cross the finish line in a photo finish, with the Killer lunging forward at the last second to break the tape.

ANGLE ON THE TRACK COACH AT THE FINISH LINE WITH HIS STOP WATCH

He clicks it off and is impressed with the Killer's time.

The crowd rushes the track and then hoists the Killer on their shoulders, and pours Killeraide all over him. Martina regains her composure and takes the opportunity to escape. She bolts and the Killer watches, stuck on their shoulders unable to get down.

CUT TO:

EXT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH SCHOOL - SAME DAY

CU OF PILE OF 27 QUARTERS, the last one being carefully placed on top.

DOUGHY
 ...Twenty-eight. Alright stand
 back...

PULL BACK TO REVEAL

Hagitha and Doughy standing in front of her van. Doughy has stacked quarters on the end of his bent elbow (SEE SUE AND JOE). In one quick motion, Doughy whips his hand down and sprays the quarters everywhere in a spastic attempt to catch them all. He proudly opens his hand, producing one quarter.

DOUGHY
 That's a new record.

HAGITHA
 Wow, is there anything you can't do?

DOUGHY
 Aww, it's just something I picked up
 when I was a kid.

HAGITHA
 Yeah, I remember when I was in high
 school.

DOUGHY
 You went to high school? Smart...

HAGITHA
 Hey, do you have a profile of the
 Killer yet?

DOUGHY
 Yeah, wanna see?

Doughy works his hand in a shadow puppet-like way and we cut to their "shadow" on the van. Only instead of simple shadow puppets...

STINGER: "Alfred Hitchcock Presents" Theme.

Into the white frame of light, steps a profile of the Killer a la Hitchcock.

HAGITHA
 (RE: PROFILE)
 Nose job, huh?

ANGLE BACK ON DOUGHY

still working his hands intensely, tongue sticking out of the corner of his mouth.

DOUGHY

No, this is my real nose. But I had
some fat sucked out of my thighs.

Doughy lifts his pant leg up to show her and we reveal that
his leg looks like a Rockette's - replete with pantyhose,
garterbelt and tap shoes (high heeled).

HAGITHA

Not bad.

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL GARAGE - DRIVER'S ED/AUTO SHOP CLASS - DAY

We pan across a few vehicles waiting to be repaired and
see - a car with a N.A.M.B.L.A. bumper sticker and a few
more - "Ass, Gas or Grass, No Free Rides", "Pro-Life", "Pro-
Choice", "Pro Golfer".

We finish panning and reveal Slab and a two other GUYS
working in one of the garage bays. They surround a BEAT UP
OLD JALOPY.

EXTRA #1

Man, this car sucks.

EXTRA #2

What a piece of shit. I don't even
know why we're wasting our time.

EXTRA #1

I should have stayed in home ec.
(OFF THEIR LOOKS)
There's a lot of chicks in home ec.

SLAB

(PRETERNATURALLY
HAPPY)

Hey, guys. What are you talking
about? Don't you see what I see?

He jumps up onto the hood of the car and strikes a pose.

The other two look at him blankly.

SLAB

Why, this car is AUTOMATIC!

DRAMATIC MUSICAL STINGER

as he flips his collar up and does a quick dance move.
(THINK "GREASE".)

SLAB
SYSTEMATIC!

DRAMATIC MUSICAL STINGER

and another quick hip shake.

SLAB
It's HYYYYYYYYYY-DROMATIC!

DRAMATIC MUSICAL STINGER

and another quick hip shake.

SLAB
Why it's GREASED FRIGHTENING!!!

He jumps off the car and dives headfirst into the Greased
Lighting dance routine as the music swells.

Ten seconds in, he realizes he's alone in his blind
enthusiasm. Both he and the music come to a grinding halt.

His buddies are non-plussed.

STUDENT #1
What a fag.

They snicker and leave. On their exit we hear...

STUDENT #2 (OS)
Let's go paint it on his locker.

Slab is left alone.

SLAB
Well, of course it's stupid if no one
else sings. Dicks.

He goes back to work on the engine and after a moment hears
a noise. He stops and looks around. Nothing.

He returns to his work. Behind him, an engine mysteriously
starts.

SLAB
Mr. Andretti?

REVEAL

A VINTAGE CHEVY, and in a parody of Stephen King's Christine, its lights pop on and its radio, tuned to a 50's station, JUMPS TO LIFE.

For no apparent reason, aside from our artistic needs, the garage is now dark - except for Christine's headlights which are now glaring at a confused Slab. In a sudden burst, the engine revs, the car is thrown into gear and it PEELS OUT on a collision course with Slab. Slab starts screaming as he prepares to die (even though he clearly has time to escape).

SLAB

Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo...

WE CUT dramatically back and forth between Christine's POV and Slab's womanly screaming, building the tension as the speedometer climbs, the gas peddle is floored and the wheels spin faster and faster. Although the garage is only 50 feet long, it appears much longer and larger to accommodate the car's incredible speed.

SLAB

(TAKES A DEEP BREATH
AND STARTS AGAIN)

...Nooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo.

Finally, we hear a police siren and the roar of a motorcycle. For the first time, we see Christine's DRIVER as he is pulled over by a mirrored sunglass wearing cop. Naturally, it's The Killer, and he stares in shock and rage at a SPEED LIMIT sign posted in the garage: SLOW CHILDREN AT PLAY (two stick figures in hockey helmets bang into each other) - He is incredulous at his luck.

He brings the car to a halt inches from a terrified and still screaming Slab.

COP

License and active warrants.

THE KILLER

Mother-Fu.....

SLAB

Nooooooooooooooooooooo....Whew!

The Killer hands the cop his picture license (a smiling, blurred shot) and Slab spots him. His eyes widen in fear. He wets his pants, and our "tough guy" bolts. The Killer makes a grab for him, but gets stopped by his own seatbelt.

THE KILLER

Son-of-.....!!!!!!!

On his final word, he hits a horn and...

CUT TO:

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - DAY

Outside the classroom is a standing "Now Playing" billboard with a promo movie poster: "Motley Screw - The Tommy and Pam Story".

Underneath, a second movie is listed - "Mr.Doubtfire" starring Marv Albert.

Six male students and six girls in athletic shirts or uniforms (Rugby or field hockey, not basketball or softball) CHRISTOPHER, THE TEACHER, arrives and shoves them back as he slams the door.

CHRISTOPHER
(TO KIDS OUTSIDE)
Christ! Aren't any of you on the internet?

BACKGROUND: A WALL OF OFFICE COPIER QUALITY PAMPHLETS - "How To Fake An Orgasm", "When 'No' means 'Yes'", "Hogging - How To Nail A Fat Chick", "Are You Sure You're a Boy", "Bi-Golly! I'm Curious", "Spanks for the Memories", "Stuffing? I'm Staying!", "On Your Knees - Freshmen Orientation", "Masturbating. How Much is Too Much?", "Make-up for Men", "Why Does It Move When I touch It?", "Good Touch, Bad Touch, Really GOOOOOOOD Touch", "Heather's Mommy is a Daddy", "Daddy's Fetish", "You and Daddy's Secret", "Not Always an Exit...", "Making Your Own Porn".

BACKGROUND: A sign reading "Lending Library (Not for bathroom use)." hangs above a bookshelf.

CHRISTOPHER
(THEN HAPPILY TO CLASS)
Good morning, gang! Welcome to sex education. If you aren't registered for this course, or are a Southern Baptist, you're in the wrong class.

A tearful Televangelist (JIM BAKER) sheepishly exits.

CHRISTOPHER
Okay, let's get started by reviewing the basics.

REVEAL

He is speaking to a classroom of VERY PREGNANT TEENAGE GIRLS and DAWSON.

CHRISTOPHER
Who remembers my friends - Peter
Longfellow and Virginia Tulips?

He whips out two colorful sock puppets designed to represent MALE AND FEMALE GENITALIA. "Peter" is obviously a penis and "Virginia" is obviously a vagina. Christopher begins play acting and is instantly lost in his own world, using comical high-pitched voices for both characters.

CHRISTOPHER
Ooh, get off me. It's not Saturday
...Oh, please, baby, please...You
smell like beer...Daddy needs some
lovin'. Now spread 'em!

Christopher is jolted out of his trance by the LOUD GROANS of a particularly PREGNANT STUDENT. She is IN LABOR.

CHRISTOPHER
Couldn't wait till prom, Ms.
Grossberg?

GROSSBERG
Sorry, Mr. Lowell. May I be excused?

CHRISTOPHER
Well, alright.

She EXITS moaning. Christopher loses the puppets.

CHRISTOPHER
Okay. Let's just move onto our film,
shall we?

BACKGROUND: The girl who just left. Outside, she walks past the window to a dumpster and dumps a green Hefty (her baby) into it. Other girls follow, dumping their babies as well. There is a sign on the dumpster with bright, colorful letters reading "Dumpster Daycare." Christopher and class are oblivious.

CHRISTOPHER
I just need a volunteer to put some
fuel in the generator for the
projector. Anyone?...

Christopher slips into a deadpan of BEN STEIN in Ferris Beuller.

CHRISTOPHER
Fueller?...Fueller?...Anyone?

Dawson raises his hand.

DAWSON
I'll do it.

CUT TO:

INT. PROJECTION ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - DAY

The room is dank and creepy. It looks just like an old style movie house projection room. He switches the projector on, wipes the gas and grease off his hands and watches through the viewing hole as the film begins rolling. We never see the movie he's watching.

The film begins with an on screen parental warning which is a dead on parody of the ones seen on HBO.

FILM VO
The following motion picture has been
rated "X". It contains adult
situations, adult language and
nudity.
(BEAT)
Lots of nudity. Extensive pausing or
rewinding will damage film. Parental
absence is suggested.

An upbeat, but sleazy porno soundtrack plays underneath.

PAM (OS)
Tommy, I love you baby.
(SHE GAGS)

CHRISTOPHER (OS)
Oh, that's awful!
(BEAT)
Would you look at her choice of
wallpaper. Who's her decorator?!

Dawson is sitting in the booth watching the movie now wearing 3-D glasses. TOMMY AND PAM DIALOGUE HEARD OS
THROUGHOUT:

TOMMY
Look, I'm driving a boat!

TOMMY
Look, I'm measuring the couch!

PAM
Boy, you are limber.

PAM
Oh, Tommy, that is sooooo
Existentialish!

PAM
(LAUGHING)
You look like a tripod.

TOMMY
Look I'm Dirk Diggler.

PAM
No one's gonna see this, right?

TOMMY
Hey, you can trust me, Baby.

PAM
Ooooh, Tommy!

TOMMY
Who wants nachos and heroin?

STINGER: Scary music begins low and starts to grow, giving our audience the universal cue that something scary might be about to happen.

Sensing that he is not alone, Dawson loses the glasses. His eyes snap left, then right, searching.

The scary music grows louder and more urgent. The camera gets closer. The tension is heightened. Dawson sweats, but is too afraid to look behind him. He clutches his threatening note in his clammy hand.

The music rises to such a pitch that it drowns out the moans and groans of Pam and Tommy. Dawson can't take it anymore. He whips around. The music reaches a terrifying crescendo.

REVEAL

A FRESHMAN STUDENT sitting in front of a tiny CASIO KEYBOARD WITH PIPES A LA CHURCH ORGANS. He is the source of the scary music.

DAWSON
Do you mind practicing somewhere
else?

Relieved, Dawson returns to the movie. The student gathers his music and SPLITS.

SCARY MUSIC

begins again. Dawson rolls his eyes, cracks his knuckles and turns to give the freshman a few "Shut up Noogies" only to find The Killer sitting at the Casio. There is now a tip jar resting on top.

The shadows of the room fall onto The Killer's mask in such a way as to create the appearance of the Phantom Of The Opera. Not so coincidentally, The Killer bangs out the first couple of notes of that musical. On the final notes, he slams his fingers onto the keyboard and jumps up knife at the ready. The film plays on.

Dawson searches the room frantically.

He grabs a ROCK.

Thwarted, the Killer drops his knife and whips out a blank sheet of PAPER.

Undaunted, Dawson produces a pair of SCISSORS.

DAWSON

Scissor's cut paper. You lose.

The Killer eyes Dawson's rock and then immediately smashes an emergency box behind him. The box is marked "In Case Of Scissors Break" From inside, he pulls out a bottle.

He smashes that against the wall and brandishes the jagged edge at a now fearful Dawson.

Dawson finds a similar box next to him. He smashes it and removes the gun he finds inside.

He holds it menacingly and then after a beat smashes it against the wall. It breaks just like the bottle did.

He brandishes it's jagged edge at the Killer.

Unfazed, the Killer rushes him, tackling him in one move. They wrestle and from our POV Dawson is getting the crap beaten out of him. It's hard to tell, the Killer's robe is covering everything.

Suddenly Dawson crawls out from between the Killer's legs, apparantly unnoticed since the Killer keeps fighting - arms flailing, fists flying, bottle stabbing.

Dawson dusts himself off, watches the Killer for a second and then slips out but not before grabbing a tip from the tip jar or before putting a tip in the jar.

Dawson bolts out the door, but not before grabbing a few bills from the tip jar.

CUT TO:

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - LATER - DAY

The camera dollies slowly and deliberately through the front door of her office. On his door is a SYMBOL representing her name: tbd

We dolly through his office and find that it is bizarrely decorated TBD depending on casting. On the floor there is a trail of clothes, obviously taken off in a hurry, including THE KILLER MASK and the TELL-TALE BOOTS that are identical to those of our killer. Coincidence?

As we dolly, we overhear the satisfied, relaxed post-coital conversation The Administrator Formerly Known As Principal is sharing with an unknown party.

AFKAP

(SEXY VO)

...And that's why I don't wear underwear. Mmmm, that was amazing, wasn't it, baby.

(PURRS/GROWLS LIKE A SEXY KITTEN)

I love playing "Naughty Killer and Prison Psychiatrist" with you...but next time, you can't pull so tight. That's my good tie.

SFX: Splashing water as he reaches for something.

The camera finds an oval athletic whirlpool next to AFKAP's desk where he lays in bubbling ecstasy with a still unrecognizable figure in his arms. He's naked, except for the high-collared Prince neckwear - a tie. He lights up a cigarette.

AFKAP

Let's see what the kids are up to.

He uses a remote to turn on the monitor in his office.

On the first channel we see cheap chyron lettering reading "East Teacher's Lounge" and shows three teachers (THE

TEACHERS FROM THE BATHROOM AND THE COUNSELOR) and a lava lamp sitting around a huge hooka pipe. The next channel one is labeled "West Teacher's Lounge" and shows cheap chyron lettering reading and Satanic ritual in progress. Teachers in hoods stand before a pentagram with a virgin student in the middle.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

AFKAP hits the remote and turns the volume up on the next channel labeled "Cell Block 6" where we see...

INT. CLASSROOM - DAY

A classroom that is being monitored by his closed circuit security system. The teacher is reading a note from the kid that stands in front of her.

ROLE CALL TEACHER
 "Please excuse Billy from doing his homework. He's dead." Billy, weren't you just dead last week?

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

AFKAP hits the remote and changes channels.

AFKAP
 Ahh, here we are.

INT. GIRLS' LOCKER ROOM - DAY

REVEAL

She is looking at the feed from the girl's locker room. A young co-ed is changing her clothes.

An on screen graphic appears in the lower right hand corner.

GRAPHIC

Countdown to Gratuitous Tit Shot: 10

The counter starts ticking backwards as we see...

The co-ed removes her shirt and admires herself in the mirror. She has an attractive figure, but is not overly endowed. She reaches to remove her bra and just before the money shot we...

CUT TO:

a CU of a BODY DOUBLE with huge, overflowing, inflated, bazoomba, STRIPPER BOOBS (obviously not the co-eds) being released from a bra.

SFX: A bell rings signaling the arrival of the Gratuitous Tit Shot.

INT. PRINCIPAL'S OFFICE - DAY

CUT BACK TO:

AFKAP in hot tub.

AFKAP

What's wrong, lover? Did I leave you hanging? Oh, I know what we need.

SFX: A click and then a buzz that sounds like a vibrator.

AFKAP

(BEAT)

Margaritas!

The camera circles around and reveals he is IN THE TUB with a very naked RESUSCI-ANNIE and a blender full of margaritas. Annie's hair is braided, a la Coolio.

AFKAP

(THEN)

Good thing Principal Winkler left that futon behind. Come on, I want to show you a trick.

He stands and starts to get out of the whirlpool, when he notices for the first time they are not alone. The Killer stands behind them.

AFKAP

(GASP)

Oh, uh, hello. I didn't hear you come in. I was just, uh, boning up on my CPR, and I have a sore hip, so we...

The Killer looks over a collection on the wall marked "Disciplinary Tools" including: A PADDLE, A YARDSTICK, A BELT ("DAD'S BELT"), A SWITCH, A CAVE MAN CLUB, HOT WHEELS TRACK, A CATTLE PROD, KADIMA PADDLES and a copy of The Great Santini.

He fingers through the collection and settles on the SOCKER BOPPERS©.

As he comes toward him, AFKAP strikes a tough guy KARATE POSE. But it looks as if the Killer is going after Annie instead. So in a slo-motion act of chivalry, AFKAP dives in front of his beloved.

In the process, his tie gets caught in the whirlpool mechanism. He gets pulled in, tighter and tighter until he is strangled to death. He lays in a heap in Annie's arms. A tear rolls down her cheek. They both have the same SHOCKED AND PAINED EXPRESSION on their face.

The Killer stares in disbelief at his luck. He slams the Socker Boppers together in frustration. One of them pops.

THE KILLER

Oof!

(THEN, AS HE EXITS,
UNDER HIS BREATH)

Wannabe.

CUT TO:

EXT. BULEMIA FALLS HIGH - PARKING LOT - AFTER SCHOOL - DAY

Two KIDS BODIES are being carried out of the school as the final bell sounds by four EMTS.

BACKGROUND: The platform shoe girl walks by. This time her shoes are two feet tall. She can barely walk.

We pan and find Slab and Boner standing around BONER'S VW VAN. Boner's license plate "Big Bone".

SLAB

Cherry van, man.

BONER

Thanks, I bought it from Jewel. It still smells like peanut butter.

Slab and Boner are rushed by Martina and Barbara.

BARBARA

Oh, my God! I saw him!

BONER

We all did. Dawson's being interviewed by the cops right now.

ANGLE ON DAWSON

standing with Doughy and A POLICE SKETCH ARTIST. The kids wander over.

DAWSON

...But working with William Kevinson was a great experience. He's brilliant.

DOUGHY

Got it?

The sketch artist nods, adds a quick finishing touch and then unveils his work.

REVEAL

The sketch is a beautiful, charcoal rendering of Dawson laying naked on a couch (THINK KATE WINSLET IN TITANIC) wearing a huge heart shaped pendant (THINK PENDANT FROM TITANIC, DUH).

Hagitha is doing a live report as beautiful kids dance around her mindlessly (DANCES - "THE STAB", "THE STRANGLE", ETC.). She bounces over to Doughy and Dawson, as she speaks to unseen cameraman.

HAGITHA

Welcome back to Bulemia Falls High, home of EMPTY-V's "Spring Break Massacre" where we have live coverage of the coolest murders in the country and hot new videos from the Backstreet Boys. Doughy, uh, Officer Primessuspekt? Isn't it true all of these students got notes from the Killer?

DOUGHY

Uh-huh.

HAGITHA

What does it mean? Are they in danger?

DOUGHY

Well, I'm not trying to scare anybody here, but I'd say they're all strong candidates for a good old fashioned ax in the head. Is this live?

HAGITHA
(TO CAMERA MAN)
Get a shot of them, dickhead.

ANGLE ON THE KIDS

Fighting to get in the shot like stupid Americans.

BACK TO HAGITHA AND DOUGHY

HAGITHA
Are you taking any extra precautions,
Officer Primesusspekt?

DOUGHY
(BLUSHES)
I'm wearing two pairs of underwear.
Oh, and we're gonna send a unit up to
whatever secluded death trap these
guys have selected. Where'd you say
you were going?

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAB'S HOUSE - TWENTY MINUTES LATER - DAY

MARTINA VO
This is the story...

The next thirty to sixty seconds are an exact parody of the
opening of MTV's The Real World, SHOT ON VIDEO and all Dutch
angles, snap zooms and lots of cuts as Barbara, Dawson,
Boner, Slab and Martina enter Slab's house.

BONER VO
...of five horny...

SLAB VO
...overly-attractive...

BARBARA VO
...rich, white, charmed...

DAWSON VO
...stereotypical teenagers...

MARTINA VO
...and what happens...

BONER VO
...when they get together....

SLAB VO
...in an isolated, desolate, mountain
retreat...

MARTINA VO
...with faulty electricity...

BARBARA VO
...no parents or cops in sight...

DAWSON VO
... and a crazed killer on the
loose...

MARTINA VO
...armed solely with their
confused,...

BONER VO
...misguided, hormone-fueled...

SLAB VO
...know-it-all...

BARBARA VO
...teenager logic.

HIP MUSIC SWELLS as we a severed arm tossed from off-screen to Dawson. He catches it and shows it to camera. We see it reads "Real World - Crystal Lake."

Music continues as each character is "introduced" and their name is supered on screen. We see...

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE KITCHEN - DAY

Martina in the cool kitchen dressed professional golfer, practicing her putting on a synthetic green.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE WEIGHT ROOM - DAY

Slab is preparing a glass of raw eggs to drink (including the shells).

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE BATHROOM - DAY

Barbara is in the cool bathroom WORKING THE "INSTANT FACE LIFT" DEVICE we have all seen on the infomercial.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - DAY

Dawson shredding confidential documents.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE BED ROOM - DAY

Boner is BEATING OFF in the hammock in his cool bedroom.

Title sequence ends, music fades out.

CUT TO BLACK:

BARBARA (OS)
Who ate all my Pop Tarts?!?
(ALT.s: Who ate all my cookie dough?
Who used all my Nair?
Who used all my Icy Hot?
Who drank all my Sunny D?)

FADE UP ON:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE - NIGHT

There is a small party (20 kids - 15 extras + our kids) in full swing. Evidently, word got out that Slab's parents were dead for the weekend.

As the camera winds it's way through the living room we see THE PLATFORM SHOE GIRL, now wearing even higher platforms.

DAWSON (OS)
HEY, WATCH THAT CEILING FAN.

Platform shoe girl doesn't hear the warning in time.

SFX: The sickening thwapping of a head in a fan.

We see THREE PET FEEDING BOWLS on the floor. On each bowl is the pet's name - "CHEAP SHOT", "LAME GAG", and "DEAD HORSE".

SLAB (OS)
Has anyone seen my cats?

We continue on to the other side of the living room.

Boner is romancing TIFFANY in one corner. She is obviously inebriated.

BONER
 ...So I grabbed the bastard by his
 cheap costume and threw him against
 the wall and said to him...

The girl BLOWS CHOW onto Boner's feet and promptly passes
 out, dropping out of frame onto the floor. There is a beat
 as Boner realizes his luck.

BONER
 (TO UNCONSCIOUS
 GIRL)
 So, you want to go upstairs?

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAB'S DRIVEWAY - SAME - NIGHT

Doughy leans on his MALL SECURITY GOLF CART, under the
 starry night cleaning his glasses.

BACKGROUND: Slab's house is rocking. Cars are parked on the
 lawn, music blares,

SFX: Glass is broken.

BACKGROUND: The Killer sneaks up and STEALS THE HUBCAPS off
 the mall security golf cart. Doughy is oblivious.

Doughy puts his glasses back on and then rubs his eyes
 through the frames. There are no lenses.

Hagitha WHEELS UP in the EMPTY-V "news" van, new fatter
 cameraman behind the wheel.

HAGITHA
 So, Doughy, you all ready for
 tonight?

DOUGHY
 Let's just say I've got an itchy
 trigger finger.

He pulls out some lotion and puts it on his finger.

HAGITHA
 Allergies/Poison ivy?

DOUGHY
 Nah, I showered at the Y.

HAGITHA
Ah-hah. You think he'll show?

DOUGHY
It's Halloween isn't it?

He taps a book tucked in his breast pocket - Criminology 101.

DOUGHY
(SOTTO)
He'll show.

BACKGROUND: A MUMMY and A WEREWOLF have been eavesdropping. On hearing the inside information, THE MUMMY GRABS his twenty back from THE WEREWOLF.

DOUGHY
I hope you're stayin'.

He offers her coffee from his thermos. The fat cameraman, in an "America's Funniest High School Murders" jacket (or sweatshirt or t-shirt or hat) opens his Tupperware revealing a FULL TURKEY DINNER.

HAGITHA
Stovetop Stuffin'? I'm staying! You didn't think I'd miss this, did you?

DOUGHY
Yup. These teenagers today, hmm.

HAGITHA
Little creeps. Nevermind saving for college. These days you need to start saving for bail.

DOUGHY
Or braces. I never had braces. See?
(HE PULLS HIS LIPS
BACK)

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAB'S FRONT PORCH - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

A DARK FIGURE steps from the bushes onto the porch and reaches for the doorbell. He is wearing a yellow, rubber fisherman's outfit and a FOREBODING HOOK sticks out his sleeve. He rings the bell.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S FOYER - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Slab answers the door as the scary music builds and we intercut between the DOOR OPENING and the fisherman RAISING HIS HOOK ominously.

SNAP ZOOM to Slab's horrified face when he sees the hook.

FISHERMAN
Collecting for the Unlucky
Fishermen's Association?

With his good hand, he extends a smalls plastic bucket filled with coins and dollar bills, and shakes it.

SLAB
Sorry, Man. Gave at the pier.

Slab closes the door, as the Unlucky Fisherman exits.

INT. SLAB'S LIVING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER - NIGHT

Barbara, Slab, Dawson, Martina and GENERIC STUDENTS lay around drinking.

In the background, Boner DRAGS his "date" up the stairs as Martina hops up to put another movie in.

MARTINA
Okay, what do you guys want to watch?

SLAB
How about Teletubbies?

BARBARA
Nah, we don't have any pot.

MARTINA
Let's see, Naked Gun, Hot Shots? Ooh,
Airplane?

DAWSON
I heard if you pause it just right
you can see Leslie Nielsen's penis.

A beat of dead silence, as Martina eyes Dawson. Then...

GROUP
Ewwwwwww!!!

BARBARA

Parodies are lame. I'm gonna get some more beer. I'll be back.

MARTINA

(EXCITEDLY)

What are you crazy? You can't talk like that. This is a parody situation.

SLAB

What are you talking about?

MARTINA

A parody. A killer in a The Killer costume slaughtering horny, good looking students at a ridiculously named high school? Anybody ever see *Scream*?

GROUP

(NOT GETTING IT)

YEAH!!! Great flick! Bad ending!

MARTINA

For Christ sakes, "EMPTY-V"? That's the worst pun I ever heard. It's so easy. And hello! We all got notes - "I Know What You Did Last Summer"?!!?

SLAB

That's not what mine said.

BARBARA

How would you know?

MARTINA

My point is, this is all eerily familiar and funny in more than a "ha ha" kind of way. We are in a PARODY SITUATION. I haven't been this scared since I tried out for the WNBA.

Dawson reacts. Finally, confirmation of her sexuality.

BARBARA

Whatever. I'm not scared.

A black cat JUMPS OUT of nowhere STARTLING Barbara.

BARBARA

Aaahhhhh!!!!

SLAB
Oh, Cheap Shot! There you are.

He picks up the cat and pets it. We see the collar reading "Cheap Shot."

BARBARA
Now, I really need a beer.

Barbara exits.

MARTINA
Look around you...DAWSON!

STINGER: The theme to Dawson's Creek swells as we...

ZOOM into Dawson's face.

DAWSON
(DEFENSIVELY)
It's a family name.

SLAB
Are we gonna be tested on this?

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAB'S DRIVEWAY - SAME TIME - NIGHT

Doughy, Hagitha and her cameraman are sitting outside the van roasting marshmallows on an small electric heater. A doofy burnout pizza guy shows up.

CAMERAMAN
Oooh, pizza's here!

HAGITHA
I got it.

DOUGHY
Allow me, Hagitha.

HAGITHA
No I got it.

DOUGHY
Flip you for it...

HAGITHA
Okay.

He flips her and in the process they roll down a hill and land in a heap, lips locked.

HAGITHA
Best two-out-of-three?

They run back up the hill.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SLAB'S LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Martina is holding court.

MARTINA
Alright listen. There are certain rules you have to follow when you're in a parody situation if you want to survive. Number one: Exaggerate everything.

DISSOLVE TO:

Martina moments later.

MARTINA
Number eighty-eight: Accept the ridiculous as logical...

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

The upstairs bedroom where Boner straddles his drunken "date".

BONER
Don't worry I know how to please a woman.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MARTINA
Sexual sight gags - always funny.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

CU on Boner's face. He is grunting and sweating like he's having sex. We pull back to reveal that he is pulling a splinter out of his big toe. When he gets it out he breathes a huge sigh of relief and climbs back on top of his date.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

MARTINA
And along with wacky sound effects...

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

Upstairs Boner is getting serious. He unzips his fly.

SFX: (EXAGGERATED AND BUILDING) Zipper UNZIPPING, THWAPPING sound of a hard-on being released followed by BOI-OI-OI-OI-OI-ING, and finally TRUMPETS BLARING the tune used to start the Kentucky Derby.

MARTINA (OS)
...and unlimited absurdity...

ANGLE ON THE BED

Boner gets in next his "date." He is about to make his move when the COVERS ARE WHIPPED down to reveal The Killer is also in bed with them. He is wielding a scary looking CHAINSAW going full throttle. Boner screams, clutches his heart and falls off the bed - a heart attack.

ANGLE ON THE EKG NEXT TO HIM

It is flat-lining. He's really dead. Pissed, the Killer kicks the bed.

MARTINA (OS)
...Remember,...nothing is sacred.

The vibration knocks a giant gothic CATHOLIC CROSS off the wall, hits Boner's date and KILLS HER instantly. Blood tickles down her forehead.

Pissed, The Killer exits.

CUT BACK:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone is getting into it.

DAWSON
You're forgetting "Point out the obvious."

REVEAL

He's holding a boldly lettered sign that reads "DEAD MAN", with a FINGER POINTING toward Slab.

ANGLE BACK ON MARTINA

MARTINA
And finally, perpetuate painful stereotypes.

CUT TO:

A previously unnoticed JIMMY WALKER sitting on the couch. He is dressed in purple velvet and fur. He looks like a flashy Huggy Bear turned pimp.

JIMMY
That's ridiculous!

ANGLE BACK ON MARTINA

MARTINA
The bottom line is, parody comes from truth. It's observational. So if something looks familiar, heads up.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE - THE GARAGE - MEANWHILE - NIGHT

The garage is an exact replica of the one in the end of *Scream*. Barbara enters and heads for the fridge. A door OPENS AND CLOSES behind her. She turns around.

BARBARA
You? What are you doing here?

STINGER: Dramatic music.

REVEAL

She is talking to a speechless extra.

BARBARA
Say something. Well? Speak up.

The extra leaves.

BARBARA
Extras.

She goes back to the fridge. The door OPENS AND CLOSES again.

BARBARA
Look you little shit! Oh. Ha Ha
Boner. Boner?
(ALT. Look you little jerk! Oh. Ha Ha
Boner. Boner?
Or Look you little weiner! Oh. Ha Ha
Boner. Boner?
Or, Look you little weasle! Oh. Ha Ha
Boner. Boner?)

REVEAL

It's The Killer and he's wielding a POWER DRILL.

Barbara screams. She hoists a bottle of beer to throw it at The Killer and then reconsiders.

She reaches into the fridge and grabs a ZEMA (PARODY OF ZIMA) instead. She throws that at him.

BARBARA
Stay back, asshole!
(ALT. Stay back!
Or, Stay back, creep!)

She starts EMPTYING THE FREEZER and throwing the contents at The Killer - FROZEN CHICKEN, ICE CREAM, AN ENTIRE COOKED TURKEY DINNER, A VIAL OF HUMAN SPERM, HUMAN BODY PARTS (HEAD IN ZIPLOCK BACK, ARM, FOOT, LEG).

He backs her into the corner. He thrusts the drill at her, she ducks under it and makes a break for the quarter open garage door.

Instead of going under the door, she decides to climb through the tiny cat door at the bottom. She gets as far as her breasts. They are too large to make it through the little hole. She is stuck and struggling.

The Killer heads for her and then stops. He's got a better idea. After a moment of dramatic suspense when he looks at

the automatic garage door opener on the ceiling, He hits what he thinks is the door open button.

SFX: Doorbell.

The Killer hits the next button.

Suddenly the lights dim, a disco ball drops and "Boogie Nights" begins blaring.

Frustrated the Killer hits the button again. The lights go back on, the ball goes away and the music stops.

The Killer hits a third button and the door begins going up. Barbara screams. His plan is coming together.

Suddenly the door stops and starts back down. The Killer grabs the garage door remote and sends it back up again.

It stops again and heads down.

THE KILLER

Arrghh!!!

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAB'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Angle on the house next door where Slab's NEIGHBOR is pulling into his driveway. He can't understand what is wrong with his garage door - it keeps going up and down. He continues hitting the button, unknowingly creating a game of dueling garage doors with The Killer.

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE - THE GARAGE - MEANWHILE - NIGHT

Barbara is getting nauseous from all the bouncing up and down when the door mechanism pops, fizzes and dies leaving the door stuck half way up.

The Killer tosses the remote in a furious rage, and turns to the garden tools behind him. There's a Weed Whacker®, a Bush Whacker®, and a long leaf blower labeled Tally Whacker®. He grabs the WEED WHACKER, turns it on and heads toward her.

Barbara hears him coming, and in a split second attempt at saving her life she considers her stuck bosoms, reaches inside her bra and PULLS OUT two large GEL PACKS - falsies.

She drops them on the ground and with her smaller cup size slides right through the cat door.

The Killer bends over and inspects the gel packs. One has a GOLDFISH swimming in it. The other looks like a JELLO MOLD - green with fruit suspended inside. He DROPS them and runs after her, Weed Whacker blazing.

EXT. SLAB'S HOUSE - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

As she runs across the front yard she falls in front of a row of hedges. The Killer catches up to her and is running parallel to her on the other side. He makes a series of lunges, swings and jabs as they run, all of which she somehow dodges. Every time he misses her, he hits the bush between them. Leaves and branches fly. Finally, as Barbara makes a break for it...

REVEAL

The Killer has unintentionally trimmed the hedges into a series beautiful TOPIARIES in the shape of a DANCING ANIMALS.

On the last lunge, the Killer accidentally knocks down a buzzing beehive. Angry bees escape.

Barbara trips again. The Killer approaches brandishing the Weed Whacker.

Barbara screams, knowing the end is near. Suddenly something else catches her attention.

SFX: Buzzing of a bee.

She begins waving her hands around in the air, completely IGNORING The Killer. He is puzzled for a moment, then regroups himself. But Barbara screams before he even touches her. She's been STUNG.

She CLUTCHES her own throat, which has already swollen shut. She gags, gasps and drops. Her eyes roll back in her head and for the first time we notice the "MED-ALERT" BRACELET on her wrist. The Killer reads it: "If stung by bee, please call funeral home."

THE KILLER

Fuckin' nature.

(ALT: Goddamn nature./Damn nature./
Darn nature.)

The Killer drops her hand and walks away.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME - NIGHT

The kids have settled into Airplane.

MARTINA

Here it comes.

They shout the line in unison drowning out Leslie Nielson.

GROUP

"And don't call me Shirley!"

The kids ERUPT. An EXTRA enters holding the phone.

KID

Hey, guys. They just found the
Administrator Formerly Known as
Principal bound and gagged, dead.

GROUP

(COLLECTIVE GASP)

KID

Let's get down there before the
coroner does and play Weekend At
Bernie's with him.

The kids ALL YELL in agreement and start PILING OUT leaving
Slab, Dawson and Martina.

SFX: The phone rings.

SLAB

I'll get it. It could be my broker.

Slab grabs the cordless and walks into the dining room.

Martina turns off the movie and moves toward Dawson. One
HAND is mysteriously BEHIND HER BACK. Sex kitten or
murderer? It's so hard for Dawson to tell.

MARTINA

So, here we are all alone.

DAWSON

Rrrrrriiiight?

MARTINA

And I've got something for you.

DAWSON
(A LITTLE NERVOUS)
Oh, yeah?

She WHIPS her arm out. Dawson FLINCHES and she produces a sexy, feathery negligee.

MARTINA
I want you Dawson.

DAWSON
You want me to wear that?

MARTINA
No, it's for me. And this is for you.

She pulls out Nurse Kervorkian's safe sex kit.

DAWSON
(GETTING IT)
Oh.
(THEN)
What?!? I thought you were a lesbian!

MARTINA
A lesbian? Why?

DAWSON
Well, for starters you play softball,
you watch Ally McBeal,
(BEAT)
the WNBA?...

MARTINA
Dawson, I'm not gay. Barbara's gay.

DAWSON
Barbara?

MARTINA
(SNORTS)
Biiiiiig Rosie fan.

DAWSON
But, you are a witch, right?

MARTINA
Oh, yeah.

From OS we hear a CRASH.

Dawson GRABS Martina's hand and they run toward the noise to investigate.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE LAUNDRY ROOM - NIGHT

They turn the light on and are startled by a cat sitting on a shelf.

MARTINA

Oh, Lame Gag! You scared the crap out of us.

Dawson PICKS UP the cat revealing the collar with it's name - "LAME GAG."

CAT

Meow.

DAWSON

What is it boy?

CAT

Meow.

DAWSON

Oh, sorry. What is it girl?

CAT

Meow.

DAWSON

Slab? He's in trouble? In the bathroom?

CAT

Meow.

DAWSON

And the President cheats on his wife?
(ALT: And soup is good food?
Don't eat the brown acid?
Beer before liquor never sicker?
Lather, rinse, repeat?
The People's Court is fixed?
Hemp really can saves lives?
The Old Navy Lady is a man?
Khakis really aren't that cool?
Burt Reynolds wears a rug?
Everyone's free to wear sunblock?
OJ was framed?
Jewish girls don't swallow?
Buy IBM before it gets to 354?
If you haven't seen it, it's new to you?)

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S BATHROOM - SECONDS LATER - NIGHT

Dawson and Martina BURST through the bathroom door. On the bathroom mirror in lipstick writing is the word "REDRUM." (MURDER backwards a la The Shining.) Just below that, also written in lipstick are the words "Clean Me" a la dusty vans you see in parking lots.

MARTINA

Oh my god! Slab!

REVEAL

Slab sitting on toilet mid-injection - in HIS ASS CHEEK.. On the counter is an array of steroid paraphenalia - Gorrilla Sperm (a Coke bottle), Arnold DNA (a Quick container), "Tiny Testes©" (a cereal box), Billy Gene's (like a Wheatie's box - a tennis player on it).

SLAB

I think I used too much.

His muscles bulge, his face, back and legs covered in zits and hair. And, as his eye brows connect, his forehead grows to cro-magnum proportions.

Slab explodes. Literally.

MARTINA

What a pain in the ass.

DAWSON

I know. Who do you think is gonna have to clean it up.

SFX: Scary music.

Suddenly a cat jumps out scaring them, yet again.

DAWSON/MARTINA

Aaaaahhhh!!! Christ!

Dawson goes to swing at the cat who's collar reads "Dead Horse."

MARTINA

Dawson, don't hit him. There's no point beating Dead Horse.

SFX: A rustling.

Dawson and Martina hear it. Someone's in the shower.

STINGER: Scary music.

ANGLE ON THE SHOWER CURTAIN

as Martina puts on a brave front.

MARTINA
(WHISPERING)
Okay, Dawson, I'll...Dawson...?

She looks back to see Dawson headed for the door without her.

MARTINA
Dawson!

DAWSON
Oh, I was just, um, looking for clues.

SFX: Another noise.

Martina grabs a can of GLADE "Breaking Wind" SCENTED AIR FRESHENER from the counter as a weapon. In one motion, she whips the shower curtain back and screams.

MARTINA
Aaaaaaaaaggghghgh!!!

REVEAL

In the shower sits the BEEF-A-RONI RAVIOLI GUY (CHRISTIAN EVERHARD OF RHINO FILMS), his face covered in tomato sauce. The tub is filled with Beef-A-Roni and he looks up happier than a pig in shit.

BEEF-A-RONI GUY
Mmmmm, beefy!

Martina and Dawson are halfway through a sigh of relief, when suddenly The Killer JUMPS into frame.

THE KILLER
Ha!

They step aside revealing Slab.

DAWSON
You're too late.

THE KILLER
Arrgghh!!!

The Killer dips a finger in the bloody mess and tastes it.

THE KILLER
(A LA BEEF-A-RONI
GUY)
Mmm, Beefy.

Dawson and Martina exchange looks and bolt.

MUSIC BEGINS - A zippy song by a Rhino artist. The next three minutes look like a VH-1 VIDEO a la Pop Up Video.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dawson and Martina run out of the bathroom, slam the door and lock it. The Killer follows and throws himself against the door trying to knock it down.

POP UP: It took three days to write this scene.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Dawson and Martina run into the living room.

A pop up graphic appears pointing to Martina.

POP UP: Women fall down in 99% of all horror film chases.

Martina falls. Dawson rolls his eyes and helps her up. The Killer bursts into the room.

A pop up graphic appears pointing to The Killer.

POP UP: Producer's brother.

The Killer LUNGES for them.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: The writers used the phrase "The Killer lunges..." 86 times in this script.

Dawson and Martina run out of the living room and up the stairs.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE STAIRWAY - NIGHT

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Wrong way, you idiots, the door's the other way.

The Killer follows, knife in left hand.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: 45% of serial killers are lefties.

The Killer pauses at the bottom of the stairs.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: The average American gets only 30 minutes of aerobic exercise a week.

The Killer begins up the stairs.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: The most popular form of exercise is the Stairmaster.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Dawson and Martina run down the hallway which is now inexplicably foggy.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: The set designer thought smoke would look scarier.

Martina is breathing heavily and stops to catch her breath.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Unfortunately, the actress playing "Martina" had an allergic reaction and almost died.

Dawson and Martina run to the bedroom and lock themselves in.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Most marriages end in divorce because of trouble in the bedroom.

Dawson and Martina turn to find Boner and his dead "date".

They scream.

A pop up graphic appears pointing at the blood on the sheets and bodies.

POP UP: Not real.

A pop up graphic appears pointing at the "date's" breasts.

POP UP: Not real, either.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE UPSTAIRS HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cut to The Killer still locked out. He checks the welcome mat outside the bedroom door and finds a key.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Convenient plot twist.

The Killer opens the door.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE BEDROOM - NIGHT

The Killer scans the bloody, messy room.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Blood stains come right out with club soda and Shout®.

EXT. SLAB'S HOUSE ROOF - NIGHT

Dawson and Martina have climbed out the window to the garage roof.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: The actor playing "Dawson" is terrified of heights.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: The director got him drunk and then dared him to do the scene.

Dawson falls off the roof.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Whoops.

EXT. SLAB'S HOUSE FRONT YARD - NIGHT

Martina begins to climb down the trellis as The Killer climbs out the window and tears his costume.

A pop up graphic appears pointing to The Killer's costume.

POP UP: Wardrobe went through thirteen costumes during this shoot.

EXT. SLAB'S HOUSE ROOF - NIGHT

ANGLE ON THE KILLER

as he heads for the edge of the roof. Martina and Dawson are gone.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: This actor has a bladder control problem.

The Killer turns to camera and shakes his fist at the camera.

He stabs the bubble. It pops.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Ouch.

EXT. SLAB'S HOUSE FRONT LAWN - NIGHT

Dawson and Martina run through the front yard past a swollen Barbara. They react in horror.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Bee stings account for over 3,000 deaths a year.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Lawn darts account for 15.

Dawson and Martina continue running toward the front door. On their way, they pass the band (Remember, this is a music video). The band plays on as if nothing were wrong. Dawson and Martina pause for a beat and dance a little before moving on.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: The band's lucky break.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Or not.

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE FOYER - NIGHT

Dawson and Martina make it inside the front door, lock it and lean against it. The Killer runs up onto the front porch, stubbing his toe on the front porch in the process.

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Most accidents occur in the home.

The song winds down as the camera pulls away from The Killer banging on the door. Video credits appear onscreen with the "Chop Up Video" logo and stinger:

The Wallflowers

"The Chase Montage Song"

I know What You Screamed Last Friday the 13th Soundtrack

Rhino Records

A pop up graphic appears.

POP UP: Where are the cops?

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAB'S DRIVEWAY - MEANWHILE - NIGHT

Doughy, Hagitha, the cameraman and the pizza guy are gathered around a high powered TELESCOPE pointed away from Slab's.

DOUGHY

Now you see that's Orion.

HAGITHA

What's that thing hanging from his belt?

DOUGHY

That's the Big Dipper.

PIZZA GUY

I can't see shit.

HAGITHA
 (FLIRTY TO DOUGHY)
 Ooh, surveillance work is so
 interesting. It must be so hard
 trying to stay so inconspicuous and
 quiet.

DOUGHY
 Yeah. Not everyone is cut out for it.
 (THEN)
 Hey, you guys ever hear me play the
 drums?

Doughy begins a loud drum solo wailing impression of tbd,
 successfully drowning out any other noise in the immediate
 vicinity, including the sound of a killer attacking...
 ALTERNATES: rhino in heat; tsunami; albino elephant; nails
 on a chalkboard; an air raid warning;

CUT BACK TO:

INT. SLAB'S FOYER - CONTINUOUS - NIGHT

Dawson and Martina cowering and breathing heavily.

MARTINA
 Whew! We made it!

Suddenly, the Killer slides down the stairs on a sled.
 Dawson reacts by slapping both hands to his face a la
 MacCauley Culkin in Home Alone.

DAWSON
 Duck!

He does, she doesn't. Martina jumps out of the way. The
 Killer slams directly into Dawson. Dawson lays in a heap on
 the floor. Martina gives him a look and he gets embarrassed.

MARTINA
 Good thinking.

The Killer takes a threatening stance as Dawson stands,
 brushes himself off and tries to regain his dignity.

DAWSON
 I'll handle this.

He rushes the Killer, arms flailing like a hysterical woman.

DAWSON
You big bully! You mean, mean, nasty
man!

The Killer holds his hand out in front of him and stops Dawson cold. Dawson continues swinging his arms ineffectively.

The Killer raises his knife to kill Dawson when...

BAM! Martina's fist enters frame from the side and lands a haymaker on the Killer's jaw. He falls out of frame.

The Killer stands back up and turns toward Martina, knife at the ready. She kicks him directly in the nuts.

SFX: A hollow, empty sound like an empty oil drum.

After a stunned beat, the obviously unaffected Killer gives his groin a tap with his fist letting us know he's sporting protective wear.

Thinking quickly after her miscalculation, Martina punches him in the face, knocking him straight back to the floor.

A beat later, the Killer pops back up into frame much like an inflatable doll (SEE SUE, JOE OR JOHN) because he is.

Martina throws another punch, this time the Killer pops back up with a black eye.

Martina lands a series of blows (like a boxer in training) ending with a major punch that causes the Killer blow up doll to deflate.

Martina tosses a copy of her workout video ("Killer Abs!" with a picture of her and the Killer playfighting on the front) onto the deflated Killer.

DAWSON
You sure you're not a lesbian?

MARTINA
Once, at camp.

Beat.

DAWSON
Cool.
(THEN)
Let's find out who this asshole is.
Take off his mask.

Dawson reaches down to the Killer, who is back to his original body, but being held down by Martina's boot, and pulls his mask off.

DAWSON/MARTINA
(GASP)

ANGLE ON THE KILLER

REVEAL

A HANNIBAL LECHTER (Silence of the Lambs) MASK.

Dawson reaches down and pulls the leather muzzle mask off.

DAWSON/MARTINA
(GASP)

ANGLE ON THE KILLER

REVEAL

A JASON VOORHEES (Friday 13th) type SACK MASK.

Dawson reaches down and pulls the Jason Voorhees mask off.

DAWSON/MARTINA
(GASP)

CUT TO:

EXT. SLAB'S DRIVEWAY - MEANWHILE - NIGHT

Doughy, Hagitha, the Cameraman and the Pizza guy, sit around a green felt card table playing poker. From their naked torsos, it looks like STRIP POKER. Hagitha is dealing.

HAGITHA
Okay, you know drill - Jacks are
good, queens are better. Ante up.

Everyone looks at the Pizza Guy.

PIZZA GUY
But it's company property...

The table's not buying it. He tosses a BLUE AND RED SEQUINED THONG on the table.

INT. SLAB'S FOYER - SIMULTANEOUS - NIGHT

Martina and Dawson pull another mask off.

MARTINA/DAWSON
(GASP)

EXT. SLAB'S DRIVEWAY - MEANWHILE - NIGHT

DOUGHY
Hold it! Shhh. Did you hear that?

HAGITHA
Oh, excuse me.

DOUGHY
No. That sounds like trouble inside.
Let's roll.

They grab their stuff and make a break for the house. The Pizza guy doubles back and grabs his thong off the table.

All four pile in the security cart and put the red light on top. Nothing happens. They are too heavy.

DOUGHY
(TO PIZZA GUY AND
CAMERAMAN)
Uh, meet you over there.

Pizza Guy and Cameraman get out. Hagitha and Doughy drive off.

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE FOYER - NIGHT

Dawson and Martina stand over The Killer and a PILE OF MASKS that litter the floor - RAGGEDY ANDY, BARBIE, CURLY FROM THE THREE STOOGES, SADAAM HUSSEIN, HOWARD STERN - WHATEVER WE CAN GET AWAY WITH.

Dawson and Martina are getting a little bored pulling masks off The Killer. They give us the obligatory gasp and shocked look, only now they're mixed with boredom and yawns. Martina checks her watch.

They wretch at the current mask: JANET RENO.

DAWSON
Okay, I think this is the last one.

He pulls off the mask, revealing the true identity of The Killer.

DAWSON/MARTINA
(HUGE GASP)
You!

REVEAL

TOM ARNOLD IN A HAND DRAWN GOATEE.

THE KILLER
You were expecting Billy Loomis' mother?

MARTINA
Of course! Rule Number 101 - You can't have a successful parody without mocking contrived, confusing, pat endings.

DAWSON
But why, Doughy?

THE KILLER
I'm not Doughy.
(POINTS TO HIS
"BEARD")

MARTINA
That's not even real.

THE KILLER
But it is dastardly.

MARTINA
So if you're not Doughy, that would make you...

THE KILLER
Yes!

STINGER: Dramatic music.

THE KILLER
I'm Harding, the evil twin cousin!

DAWSON
Wow. Good turn.

MARTINA
What was your motive?

THE KILLER
It's the Millineum. Motives are
accidental.

MARTINA
Do you mean "incidental"?

THE KILLER
I should have killed you first.

He STRUGGLES. They pin him tighter as Martina RUMMAGES
through his pockets.

MARTINA
And I suppose this is what you used
to disguise your voice.

Reacting to her wandering hands.

THE KILLER
(“THE KILLER” VOICE)
Hellooooooooo, Sydney!

MARTINA
No, I mean this!

She reaches into one of The Killer's pockets and pulls out
an ancient, heavy iron ELECTRIC FAN. It is running. Dawson
holds it up to his face and TALKS THROUGH IT.

DAWSON
(EXACTLY LIKE THE
KILLER'S PHONE
VOICE)
Hello, Martina. What's your favorite
movie?
(THEN)
I'm your father Luke.

Suddenly Doughy bursts through the front door (He doesn't
break it down.) followed by Hagitha, the cameraman and the
pizzaman.

DOUGHY
Freeze!

The Killer stands and puts his hands behind his head.

HARDING
I give up. Don't shoot.

Hagitha looks back and forth between the two Doughy's.

DOUGHY

Harding!

HAGITHA

Doughy, what's going on?

MARTINA

They're identical.

DAWSON

One good. One evil.

HAGITHA

(IMPRESSED)

Just like the Olsons.

DOUGHY

Yeah, except where Harding adores a minuet, the ballet russes and crepe suzette...

HARDING

Doughy loves to Rock and Roll, a hot dog makes him lose control.

HAGITHA

What a wild duet.

MARTINA

Still, they're cousins...

DAWSON

...identical cousins...

MARTINA

...they laugh alike...

DAWSON

...they walk alike...

MARTINA

...at times they even talk alike...

HAGITHA

You could lose your mind...

HARDING

Shut up! Shut up! Shut up! You think we never heard that one before? You dim-witted, smug, little...

DOUGHY

Harding! You are a disgrace and an
embarrassment to the family!

HARDING

Is this about grandma's dress and the
summer home?

DOUGHY

No...

(PICKS UP KNIFE AND
BRANDISHES
PLAYFULLY)

HARDING

Oh, right. I'm sorry Doughy. How can
I make it up to you?

DOUGHY

Well, for starters you can get that
costume back to it's rightful owners.

HARDING

But, I don't have a receipt.

DOUGHY

I guess I can make some calls. But
don't forget that fake dogshit.

HARDING

I didn't take any dogshit.

STINGER: Suspicious music.

Doughy eyes the rest of the room with suspicion. Then he
breaks into a forgiving.

DOUGHY

Allright, come here you knucklehead.

The cousins move to embrace.

BOOM! A GUNSHOT rings out and the Killer is FELLED by a
bullet from across the room.

CAMERA MAN

Nice shot!

REVEAL

Hagitha is holding a huge chrome plated handgun. She is
using it as a mirror to apply lipstick. She is oblivious to
the fact that she just shot the Killer.

HAGITHA

Huh?

She accidentally fires again this time killing the cameraman.

HAGITHA

Oops. You all saw that. That was an accident.

(THEN, RE: LIPSTICK)

I gotta get a new shade.

PIZZA GUY

Here, try mine.

He holds out a bright red lipstick.

HAGITHA

Ooh, perfect. See ya Doughy. I've got my scoop.

She exits with the Pizza Guy.

DOUGHY

What about dinner at the Pretzel Shack? Hickory Farms?

(SIGH)

Pizza guys get all the chicks.

CU of Doughy. A tear rolls down his cheek.

ANGLE BACK ON EVERYONE

MARTINA

It's okay Doughy, we've got everything under control.

DAWSON

Except for all those dead people.

DOUGHY

(CALLING OUTSIDE)

Alright, guys. Bag 'em and tag 'em. Let's wrap this up.

(THEN TO DAWSON AND

MARTINA)

We'll take it from here, kids.

DISSOLVE TO:

EXT. SLAB'S HOUSE - MINUTES LATER - NIGHT

Dawson, Martina and Doughy step out onto the porch as several uniformed police officers doing official looking investigating go inside.

DAWSON

Wow, Doughy. A twin cousin.

MARTINA

Yeah, the resemblance was remarkable.

DOUGHY

Yep. We both look like Tom Cruise.

Ooh, donuts...

Doughy exits to Red Cross table.

On the front lawn, there is chaos as a few more cops, including two on bikes, survey the scene and do what cops do, while a variety of vehicles to be discussed with transportation dept. arrive throughout the scene. (I.E.: cop cruisers and an ambulance with lights flashing, ICE CREAM TRUCK, a UPS TRUCK, a CRAFT SERVICE TRUCK, a ROTO ROOTER TRUCK, an OLD SCHOOL MILK TRUCK, a MASH AMBULANCE, a FIRE TRUCK, a DRAG RACER, THE BEVERLY HILLBILLY'S JALOPY, a CEMENT MIXER, a TRUCK FULL OF ILLEGAL ALIENS, an EXTERMINATOR TRUCK, THE PRIZE PATROL VAN, a BOOKMOBILE, THE OSCAR MEYER WEINERMOBILE, A BUDWEISER BEER TRUCK, A ROSE BOWL PARADE FLOAT, a NEW YORK CITY CAB, THE DUKE'S OF HAZARD GENERAL LEE, AND STARKY AND HUTCH'S CAR. A meter maid is writing tickets for all of them throughout the scene.

A coroner wheels the Killer's body (we can tell from his boots and black robe sticking out from under a blanket) out, followed by Boner, who is WHEELED BY on a gurney by an EMT. Somehow he has SURVIVED what we thought was a mortal blow. Dawson and Martina rush to him.

DAWSON

Boner! You're alive.

BONER

God bless Viagra!

REVEAL

His huge tree trunk of an ERECTION under the sheets.

BONER

It saved my life. I ate a whole bottle and when I had my heart

BONER
 attack, it kept the blood pumping
 anyway.

A sexy female doctor (THINK ANNA NICOLE SMITH) comes over.

DOCTOR
 (LICKING HER LIPS)
 I'll take it from here.

She whips her glasses off and LETS HER HAIR DOWN as she
 wheels Boner off.

BONER
 Yes!

Martina takes Dawson's hand, holds it against her chest (not
 in a booby way) and looks into his eyes.

MARTINA
 We were so lucky. Now we can be
 together forever...

Dawson puts both hands around her, revealing that wasn't his
 hand she took.

DAWSON
 Or at least until the sequel.

Dawson and Martina KISS.

BONER
 (ON HIS EXIT, TO
 MARTINA)
 Aren't you gay?

Suddenly The Killer's eyes FLY OPEN and his arm SHOOTS OUT.

STINGER: Scary music.

The arm flails and then GRABS A COFFEE from the Red Cross
 table. DOUGHY, who has been watching, whips out his revolver
 and unloads it into The Killer's chest. "Dead" again, extra
 cops strap him back down.

DOUGHY
 Not on my watch, punk.

The Killer is wheeled toward a hearse in the background.

DOUGHY
 Well, guess that about does it. The
 Killer's caught, my heart's broken

DOUGHY
and my sister's dead. Better get home
before my brother snags her room.

Doughy exits.

BACKGROUND: The Killer pops up - he's alive again. Two cops
beat him with bats.

Dawson puts his arm around Martina and sighs as they look
off into the distance.

MARTINA
Finally, we're safe.

DAWSON
Hey, want to the shortcut through the
dark woods?

Dawson's cell phone rings. He answers it.

DAWSON
Yo!

KILLER VO
Hello Sydney...
(STATIC)

DAWSON
What? Sorry man I'm losing you.

He hangs up the phone.

MARTINA
Who was that?

DAWSON
I don't know, but if it was
important, they'll call back.

He tucks his phone in his back pocket as they pass the
Killer in a phone booth. He's banging the receiver against
the phone in frustration. He sees Dawson and Martina,
readjusts his mask, raises his knife and makes a break for
them.

Dramatic music swells and we...

SMASH CUT TO:

An on screen graphic reading "Epilogue" just like they used
to in Barnaby Jones, with wrap up music a la seventies cops
shows...

FADE UP ON:

BONER'S AMBULANCE

He opens the window and sticks his head out a la Porky's.

BONER

Hey, Dawson! Everybody! I did it! I'm
not a virgin anymore.

The FRAME FREEZES and a la Animal House, a graphic appears reading "Boner finally had sex with a real woman. Or so he thought. Dr. Victoria Johnson (formerly Victor Johnson) and Boner got married, launched 'Bonerfest', and have recently joined the Santa Monica Swingers Club."

CUT TO:

Slab being wheeled out on a gurney in the exact same position he died in (rigor mortis). The FRAME FREEZES and a graphic appears reading "Slab is a lesson for all you horny teens: Just 'cause it feels good, doesn't make it right. Imagine the shame his poor mother's going to feel".

CUT TO:

Barbara laying on Slab's front lawn. An ME is taking photos of her bloated corpse while his assistant poses next to it. The FRAME FREEZES. A graphic appears: "Barbara is still dead too, and more graphic, tasteless photos are available at www.sicko.com".

CUT TO:

EXT. SOME PREVIOUS SCENE

Hagitha from a previous scene. The FRAME FREEZES and an on-screen graphic appears: "After a brief, but torrid, affair with Gary Coleman in cyberspace, Hagitha Utslay went on to write a follow-up book about the Bulemia Falls High murders called I Still Say Dawson Did It. It did not make Oprah's book club."

CUT TO:

INT. SOME PREVIOUS SCENE

A photo of Christopher Lowelle in a tuxedo holding Resusci-Annie, who's wearing a wreath of flowers and a wedding dress. Resusci-Andy is the best man. The graphic reads: "Christopher Lowelle married Resusci-Annie in a lovely

poolside ceremony at Sigfried and Roy's. They are expecting their first child in May."

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE - DAY

Doughy and Gary Coleman. The FRAME FREEZES and a graphic appears: "Doughy and Gary quit the force and moved to LA to host the short-lived Fox variety hour 'He's Gary, I'm Doughy'".

CUT TO:

INT. BILLIARD ROOM

A pair of red shoes attached to a woman's legs dangle above a pool table. She's hung herself. The FRAME FREEZES and a graphic appears: "Miss Scarlett in the billiard room with the rope."

CUT TO:

INT. SLAB'S HOUSE FOYER - NIGHT

The Killer from a previous scene. The FRAME FREEZES and a graphic appears: "The Killer changed his name, bought a house and settled down. He is currently a branch manager of Kinkos in Pacoima and active in the PTA".

SOME PREVIOUS SCENE

Dawson and Martina from a previous scene. The FRAME FREEZES and a graphic appears: "Dawson and Martina lasted until the prom. Martina went on to hit .400, got a crew cut and joined the LPGA. Dawson is now negotiating a sequel."

THE END