

FADE IN:

EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - NIGHT

We see a classic Victorian mansion -- the kind that once hosted pre-Civil War grand balls.

We slowly PUSH IN to a muffled thumping beat that could be house music or a horror score. SMASH! A second-story window breaks.

We keep PUSHING IN. Closer. CLOSER. Suddenly...

A TOPLESS GIRL, covering her breasts with her forearms, runs out the front door **SCREAMING...**

...and then laughing. She bolts towards the bushes.

She is followed by a HORNY BOY who carries her bra in one hand and a beer bottle in the other.

TOPLESS GIRL
Danny! Throw me my bra!

DANNY
Come and get it!!!

The Topless Girl scampers away as the Horny Boy gives chase.

INT. THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS

The CAMERA CONTINUES INSIDE to find a PLEDGE PARTY. It's a PAJAMA BASH, with girls in all states of night-wear, from thick flannels to sexy-lingerie.

A SENIOR SORORITY GIRL wearing a Camisole-set with Duckie-slippers is talking to a DRUNK GUY.

SORORITY SENIOR
You think maybe we take this pledge stuff
a little too far?

DRUNK GUY'S POV:

A gaggle of FRESHMAN PLEDGE GIRLS is jumping in a children's "bouncy-house" DRESSED in kid's "onesy" flapped pajamas. With every bounce, their flaps fly up, revealing the tops of their asses.

DRUNK GUY
 (in heaven)
 I absolutely do not.

The CAMERA PASSES through the bouncy-house and continues up the stairs.

We weave past more guys and girls, all holding red and blue plastic cups, flirting in their PJ's.

Past a LONG LINE for the bathroom, until THE CAMERA FINALLY PUSHES into...

INT. BEDROOM - SECOND FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

...a pajama-clad group of girls is gathered around a COMPUTER MONITOR, watching a lanky college kid, GARRET, MAKING OUT with a gorgeous junior, MEGAN, over a hidden iChat connection.

CASSIDY, 20, also a junior, is hot (like most of the sisters of Theta Pi), smart (like some of the sisters of Theta Pi) and innocent (like none of the sisters of Theta Pi). She approaches the group, walking up next to...

...JESSICA, 20, our Queen Bee. As is often the case, the hottest girl on sorority row is also the meanest.

CASSIDY
 I thought Megan dumped Garret after he cheated on her?

JESSICA
 Well, apparently she took him back.

CHUGS, 20, is a loud girl who clearly got her name from the large quantities of alcohol she consumes.

Also watching is CLAIRE, 20, who wishes she could be Jessica. But she'll settle for being her sycophantic best friend.

Cassidy whispers to Claire...

CASSIDY
 Why isn't Megan moving?

CLAIRE
 We gave Garret a little something to slip into her drink. Told him it'd make her get in the mood.

ELLIE
(to Cassidy)
Cool, right? How cool is that?

ELLIE, 20, is pretty in a mousy way. She hoped that joining a sorority would give her some self-esteem. So far it isn't working.

CASSIDY
(to Chugs; mortified)
That's your brother?! You had him give Megan *roofies*?

CHUGS
You make it sound so dirty when you say it like that.

ON THE SCREEN, Megan's shirt comes off. Garret smiles wide at the prospect of what might be under that bra.

CLAIRE
(looking at the screen)
Did Megan get a little work done over the summer?

CHUGS
(sarcastic)
What? You thought she gained four bra sizes in three months?

JESSICA
Why not? You gained four dress sizes.

Ellie laughs hard... and awkwardly.

SUDDENLY, on the monitor, we see Megan start to SHAKE VIOLENTLY.

INT. MEGAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

GARRET
Whoa. What the...

FOAM comes out of Megan's MOUTH. Garret begins to FREAK OUT.

GARRET (CONT'D)
Megan! Megan! What's happening?

Garret runs out of the room, to find...

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

...the girls already waiting for him in the corridor.

GARRET
Oh, my God, you have to come quick.

CLAIRE
What happened?

GARRET
(freaked out)
She's like, convulsing and there's crap
coming out of her mouth.

INT. MEGAN'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Garret and the five girls dash into the room to find
Megan COUGHING UP BLOOD.

ELLIE
Oh my God! Oh my God!

JESSICA
What the hell did you do?

GARRET
I didn't do anything! I just slipped her
those pills you gave me.

JESSICA
I said to give her ONE!

CHUGS
You idiot!

Jessica pushes Cassidy, who is kneeling by Megan's side,
out of the way.

Megan convulses a few last times and suddenly grows
still. Claire takes her wrist.

CLAIRE
She's got no pulse!

GARRET
What?! No!!!!

Jessica starts giving Megan mouth to mouth.

CASSIDY

Oh my God, somebody call an ambulance.

CHUGS

There's no time. Get my Escalade. Now!

Chugs throws her keys to Garret who runs off like a bat out of hell.

Jessica continues CPR, motioning for Claire to close the door.

As Claire goes to the door, Chugs stares at Jessica resuming mouth to mouth.

CHUGS (CONT'D)

God, that is so hot.

CASSIDY

(disgusted)

Chugs!?!

CLOSE IN on Megan... who starts to KISS BACK. Jessica pulls away as Megan and Claire start to laugh.

MEGAN

(mock offense)

What, no tongue?

JESSICA

Easy there, Lezzie Borden, this is make-believe. Remember?

CASSIDY

(thoroughly confused)

What's going on? What happened?

ELLIE

(not in on the joke either)

She's... she's okay?

MEGAN

No, I'm *not* okay. I've got fake blood on my 700 dollar Manolo boots.

CASSIDY

What, exactly, is going on?

MEGAN

Garret cheated on me.

CASSIDY

Didn't you cheat on *him* with Marc Ryan first?

JESSICA

Details. That little bitch-boy cheated on a Theta.

CASSIDY

Chugs, your brother--

CHUGS

--my brother who slipped my Theta *sister* pills he thought were roofies. My brother who rushed Sigma Alpha Epsilon.

CLAIRE

(nodding)

S.A.E. "Sexual Assault Expected." The boy needs to be taught a lesson.

CASSIDY

Wait a second. They weren't really roofies?

CLAIRE

(shaking head)

Vitamin B-12.

ELLIE

B-12?

CLAIRE

I hear it helps prevent anemia.

JESSICA

Too bad it doesn't prevent bulimia because that's something Megan could actually use!

They hear a FRANTIC HONKING outside.

CLAIRE

It's Showtime.

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK ROAD - NIGHT

An Escalade swerves around corners.

GARRET (O.S.)
Oh my God, is she breathing? Please,
God...

INT. ESCALADE - CONTINUOUS

Claire is driving with Cassidy (clearly not happy about the events) and Ellie sitting next to her in the front. In the back seat, Jessica and Chugs hold Megan's body on their laps, with Garret holding her feet.

JESSICA
She's turning cold.

GARRET
Please God, don't say that.

JESSICA
How far are we from the hospital?

CLAIRE
I'm so freaked out, I think I took a
wrong turn.

Garret screams in frustration -- Claire has to turn her head to hide her smile.

CHUGS
She's not going to make it.

GARRET
(hysterical)
She's dead! She's really dead! I'm
gonna go to jail.

Garret punches the window so hard that it cracks.

CHUGS
Hey!!! Watch my car!!!

The screaming makes Claire jerk the wheel, almost clipping the mountain cliff on the other side. Cassidy reaches over and grabs the wheel, helping steer.

CASSIDY
Okay, everybody relax.

Claire pulls the car over to the side of the road. Cassidy has had enough of this game.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
Garrett, this is all a--

JESSICA
(interrupting)
Oh-my-God, she really is dead!!!

Jessica shoots Cassidy a look, "do not fuck this up!"

GARRET
Help me! You gotta help me! Oh, God, I
need to call my Mom!

This makes even *Megan* snicker. Chugs elbows her to make her shut up. Megan elbows her back. Chugs covers up her laughter by coughing, then turning it into a painful cry.

JESSICA
Claire, get off the main road.

EXT. DARK ROAD - MOMENTS LATER

The Escalade pulls off onto a DIRT ROAD. They pass a sign for "Lake Access".

INT. ESCALADE - CONTINUOUS

GARRET
Where are we going?

JESSICA
We're gonna take care of this.

GARRET
There's nothing to take care of. She's dead. It's my fault. I'm calling for help.

Garret pulls out his phone.

JESSICA
(reaching for the phone)
Garret, wait, we all had...

GARRET
(pulling away)
No! I'm calling the cops. You guys had *nothing* to do with this.

CHUGS
Really? Who gave you the roofies?!?
Jessica did. She died at a party at *our* sorority house!

CLAIRE
They'll close down our chapter for sure.

ELLIE
(poorly acted)
Yeah, Garret. We don't want our chapter
shut down.

Garret's call isn't going through. He checks his phone.

GARRET
No service.

JESSICA
It's fate, Garret. Listen, we can make
all of this go away.

EXT. DARK LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The car pulls up and the gang piles out of the car.
They lay Megan's body on the ground.

JESSICA
Garret, there's a blanket in the trunk.
Get it.

Garret leans over and THROWS UP.

CLAIRE
(snickering)
I guess I'll get it.

Everybody but Cassidy is right on the verge of losing it
with laughter. Claire passes Megan as she goes to get
the blanket...

MEGAN
(whispers to Claire)
What's happening? I can't see!

CLAIRE
Shhhh! Close your eyes.

As Claire goes for the blanket, a frustrated Megan OPENS
her PHONE, hits RECORD and surreptitiously ANGLES it to
catch some of the action.

CHUGS
Then the only thing we have to settle on
is the body. Should we wrap it in a
blanket *as is*, or should we chop it up
into little pieces first?

Garret turns and PUKES again.

JESSICA

Yeah, let's try not to leave our DNA all over the place, 'K?

As Claire returns with the blanket, her LEG FALLS into a huge hole. She lets out a little YELP.

CASSIDY

Careful. They used to take limestone out up here. There are shafts everywhere.

JESSICA

Thanks, Ranger Rick. So what is it? One big chunk or bits and pieces?

CHUGS

(playing along)

Probably bits and pieces. I saw on CSI that if there's air in the lungs and in the chest cavity, the body will float to the surface.

GARRET

This isn't happening.

CLAIRE

(playing along)

Yes! I saw that, too. We can't have her floating to the top!

GARRET

Somebody'll find her.

ELLIE

And that's game over.

JESSICA

How about those implants? Does silicon float?

Behind Garret, we see Megan lift her hand and silently flip Jessica the finger for that comment.

ON MEGAN'S CELL PHONE -- we see Jessica motioning her to stay dead.

CLAIRE

Yeah, Garret, if you wanna get one last feel in, now's your last chance.

JESSICA
(playing it to the hilt)
Okay, we have to find some sharp rocks to
dismember the body with. Spread out.

The girls split up to gather rocks as Garret slowly walks
to the back of the truck.

Off to the side, Cassidy confronts Jessica and Ellie.

CASSIDY
How long are you going to keep this up?

ELLIE
Um, I kind of agree with Cass, I think
this is funny and everything, but...

Behind the girls, we see Garret emerge from the back of
the Escalade with a four-sided TIRE IRON. It looks like
a cross and has one point with a sharp edge used to
remove the tire from the rims.

He calmly walks over to Megan and, without warning,
DRIVES THE TIRE IRON THROUGH HER CHEST.

Megan CONVULSES and SCREAMS as Garret twists the tire
iron further in.

Everyone turns around and looks in HORROR as Megan falls
back... dead. *This time, for real.*

JESSICA
Garret! What the hell did you do!?

GARRET
(emotionless)
No air coming out of her lungs now.

He throws the tire iron down noisily. Garret has gone
over the edge -- he's taken on a robotic coldness.

Ellie SCREAMS in panic. Cassidy runs to the body and
cradles Megan in her arms.

CASSIDY
Oh, my God. Oh, my God. What did you
do? What did we do?

Ellie is still screaming at the top of her lungs.

JESSICA
Ellie, shut up. Shut the hell up!
Somebody's going to hear.

But she can't control it. She continues to SCREAM.

Out of nowhere, Garret punches her in the face. She drops like a pile of bricks.

Silence. Except for Cassidy, who hyperventilates nervously as she examines Megan.

CASSIDY
(desperate)
We can stop the bleeding.

She takes off her jacket, placing it on top of Megan's chest. Pressing down, trying to stop the bleeding.

Claire and Chugs join her, pressing hard as Cassidy attempts mouth to mouth.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
She's not breathing. We have to get her to a hospital. Let's get her in the car.

The girls lift the lifeless body and start to carry it to the car.

As they do we watch as Megan's PHONE SLIPS from her hand and falls to the ground. It lights up.

INSERT: The phone reads: "MEMORY FULL. RECORDING STOPPED."

One of the girl's shuffling feet kicks the phone toward the car.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
Chugs, open the door.

As Chugs goes for the door, we see Jessica move to the TRUNK of the car where the KEYS are still DANGLING.

Jessica takes them and we hear a CLICK of the CAR DOORS LOCKING.

Chugs tries the door. Locked. Cassidy looks to Jessica, confused.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
You locked it.

Cassidy waits for Jessica to unlock the door.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
Jessica, unlock the fu--

JESSICA
(yelling back)
Let's think about this for a minute.

CLAIRE
Seriously, we need to go get help.

JESSICA
She's dead, guys. I mean look at her.
Everybody looks at her. Megan's eyes locked open in a
lifeless gaze. *She's dead.*

JESSICA (CONT'D)
We can't bring her back to life and, I
mean, everything we said a few minutes
ago is still true. It's not like we
broke a window or something.

GARRET
(crazily)
So one big chunk or pieces?

Cassidy leans Megan against the car goes after Jessica,
leaving Chugs and Claire to hold her up.

CASSIDY
Jessica, give me the damned keys right
now.

JESSICA
(backing away)
You want to see Chugs' brother go to jail
for the rest of his life? It was an
accident.

Close on CHUGS. This point landed. Freaked, she lets go
of Megan's body. Her legs THUMP to the ground.

CASSIDY
You won't give me the keys? Fine.

Cassidy picks up a large ROCK and THROWS it through the
car WINDOW.

JESSICA
Are you nuts!?

Cassidy reaches in the broken window and unlocks the
door, then, with Claire's help, starts to carry Megan
into the backseat of the car. Struggling.

CASSIDY
(to other girls)
Help us!!! Get her in.

Ellie, who has finally gotten up off the ground, tries her best to help. But Chugs shakes her head.

CHUGS
Hold on just one second.

CASSIDY
Chugs!

CHUGS
It's not your brother, Cassidy! He's my little brother and I did this to him.

Cassidy looks at Chugs coldly and goes to Megan's body.

CASSIDY
Ellie, get her feet.

A meek and shaking Ellie does as she's told. They start to load her in.

JESSICA
Wow, this is going to make all of our parents so proud. How's your Dad doing since his heart attack, Claire?

We see on Claire's face that she has not considered this.

CASSIDY
Shut up, Jessica. Just shut up. Stop pretending like you care about anything but yourself!

JESSICA
We all have to think about our futures. Am I wrong that Claire's dad just had a heart attack? What's this going to do to him?

Claire lets go of Megan's body now.

CASSIDY
Claire, no!

CLAIRE
She's right. Let's just talk about this for a minute.

CASSIDY

We don't have a minute!

JESSICA

*Unless you can raise the dead, we've got
a minute or two. Now let's just slow
down and talk this through.*

CASSIDY

What's there to talk about?

ELLIE

Could everybody stop yelling?
(touching face)
I think my nose is broken.

CASSIDY

And that's our biggest problem? *We just
killed somebody!*

JESSICA

You say that like we did it on purpose.
(then)
And that's exactly how it's going to look
if we go to the cops. It's not just
Garret. All of our lives will be ruined.

CASSIDY

(pleading)
Guys, there is right and there is wrong.

CLAIRE

All I can see is my father's face when he
hears this. It'll kill him.

JESSICA

This'll kill us all. Everywhere we go
for the rest of our lives. Every party,
every job, every relationship, *people
will know.*

CHUGS

(sobering up fast)
I got a DUI in high school. You Google
my name and it comes up. Drunk is a lot
easier to live with than murderer.

CASSIDY

Don't listen to her!

CLAIRE

She's making some good points. Maybe we
should vote on it?

CASSIDY

Vote all you want. Ellie and I know the truth, right Ellie?

Ellie doesn't respond.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Ellie?

Ellie puts her head down. Confused. Ashamed.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Listen, you guys, the only thing that Jessica is thinking about is money. If this gets out, *Kyle's daddy* won't let her be with him. A killer in the family doesn't look good when you're running for the Senate.

JESSICA

You're making my point for me! *This does not have to be part of our lives.*

ELLIE

Is there...is there another choice?

JESSICA

Maybe there is.

Jessica walks to the MINE SHAFT and pulls up another BOARD.

CASSIDY

Have you lost your mind? I'm going to make this very easy on you all.

Cassidy pulls out her phone. No signal.

JESSICA

Okay. The last time any of us saw Megan was at the party. She disappeared and we never saw her again.

CLAIRE

If we stick to the same story, no one will ever know. Can you handle that, Ellie?

Ellie nods.

CASSIDY

I'll stick to the story. The truth. You guys can say whatever you want!

Suddenly, Garret POUNCES ON HER. He holds the bloody tire iron against her neck and pushes her against a tree.

GARRET

You'll say what we tell you to say.

CASSIDY

(trying hard to stay brave)

Are you going to kill me, too?

Garret pulls away quickly. Trembling. Not himself.

With that, Cassidy starts to climb the hill to get better reception for her cell phone. Chugs follows.

CHUGS

We can't let you do that, Cassidy...

CLAIRE

Let her go. She's going to have to walk for three miles to pick up a signal.

CHUGS

(stopping)

Now, later. It doesn't matter. If she tells the cops, goodbye life.

Jessica moves to Megan's body.

JESSICA

Come on, we have no choice.

Jessica WRAPS MEGAN'S DEAD BODY IN CASSIDY'S JACKET.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

To the shaft.

CLAIRE

Wait!

Claire picks up Megan's CELL PHONE, wipes off the fingerprints, and sticks it in the jacket. Garret and the girls pick up the body and carry it over to the shaft.

JESSICA

One... two...

ELLIE

Wait, guys, this is a mistake. If we cross this line...

CHUGS

Look at the hole in her chest, Ellie, I think the line's already been crossed.

JESSICA

...three.

The girls let Megan's body drop. It plummets down into the hole. It's too dark to see but we hear it land with a WET THUMP in the murky depths of the mine-shaft.

Silence as they stare at each other -- no one can really believe what they've just done. Jessica kicks the tire iron into the hole -- we hear the sound of it hitting skull.

Cassidy approaches again, no luck with her phone.

CASSIDY

I can't get a signal, but as soon as...
(looking around)
Where's Megan?

The girls look down at the hole they're standing over.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

What did you do?

JESSICA

At least she'll be warm, Cass, we wrapped her up in your bloody jacket first.

CASSIDY

Oh my God.

JESSICA

And we've all agreed, we won't tell anyone what you did.

CASSIDY

What I did?

GARRET

How you stabbed Megan with the tire iron.

CHUGS

We're sisters. We'll protect you.

JESSICA

You can count on us.

CASSIDY

You wouldn't...

JESSICA

We did.

Jessica places the boards over the hole again.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

We're not going to let this ruin our lives, Cassidy, and there's no reason you have to, either.

CASSIDY

(breaking)

It's not so simple. Please don't do this. Do you know what it's like to carry a secret like this?

JESSICA

Everybody's gotta carry something. Now let's wash this blood off in the lake and get back to the party.

They all slowly head down to the lake. Cassidy stays behind for a moment, but then bows her head and follows.

As the girls wash up, we hear a YOUNG MAN'S voice:

ANDY (O.S.)

I would like to leave you one final thought, not from Shakespeare or Chekhov, not from Gandhi or Thoreau, but from James Dean:

We hear a smattering of chuckles and applause.

ANDY (CONT'D)

"Dream as if you'll live forever... live as if you'll die today."

EXT. CAMPUS FOOTBALL FIELD - DAY

Graduation day. A handsome and wholesome young man named ANDY finishes his speech to A SEA OF CAPS AND GOWNS.

ANDY

Good luck. God bless. And never let go of your dreams.

Thousands of graduation caps FLY HIGH INTO THE AIR.

SUPER: "ONE YEAR LATER"

The caps rain down on the senior class. In the middle of the hailstorm of hats, we find Jessica, Claire, Ellie and Chugs (who have all obviously avoided jail time).

The girls hug each other as Chugs pulls a bottle of cheap champagne out of her gown. She pops the cork off into the air and screams:

CHUGS

To sisters!

As they pass the bottle in celebration, something catches Jessica's eye. It's Cassidy. Staring at them.

Jessica holds the bottle up in Cassidy's direction and mouths: "To sisters".

Cassidy doesn't respond. Without the hint of a smile, Cassidy turns and disappears into the crowd.

INT. CASSIDY'S APARTMENT - DAY

Cassidy is getting dressed as ANDY, the valedictorian, sits on the bed behind her.

ANDY

So let's skip it. We don't have to go to some stupid luncheon.

CASSIDY

My mother is a legacy. She wants to see the house. Besides, I told my parents I moved out to focus on my academics. Ugh, this is going to be awful.

Andy takes her hand.

ANDY

Think about the good side. You live through tonight; then tomorrow we drive down to my parents place, and wake up to waves crashing on the beach.

CASSIDY

(flirty)

If I thought we'd be waking up in the same bed, it'd carry me through.

ANDY

My *parents* don't even sleep in the same bed.

CASSIDY

What happened to "live as if you'll die today."

(she kisses him)

I betcha James Dean didn't make his girlfriend sleep alone.

ANDY

James Dean was gay.

CASSIDY

No. Really?

ANDY

That's what they say.

She gets up to fix her make-up as Andy picks up the sorority party INVITE on the bed.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Why do you hate that house so much, anyway? Theta Pi raised eight thousand dollars for the Hunger Drive.

CASSIDY

And they did it by charging guys to look at their boobs. They're not what you think, Andy.

ANDY

Them and James Dean.

Andy moves to the mirror and starts to put on a tie.

CASSIDY

(smiling)

Look who's getting all dolled up.

ANDY

Isn't this what guys wear to sororities?

She hugs him from behind as he adjusts his tie.

CASSIDY

You could make a good girl bad...

ANDY

(smiling)

How bad?

CUT TO:

EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - LATER THAT DAY

The same house we saw a year ago. Much of the left side of the building is covered with scaffolding and plastic rain-tarps; evidence of serious construction.

A few smartly dressed girls make their way up the walkway with their families in tow.

EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - DAY

A spread of tea and cookies on the lush lawn.

All the girls are dressed in their finest Laura Ashley dresses, which they'll no doubt strip off the minute their parents leave.

Cassidy takes a deep breath before taking Andy's hand and approaching the sorority house. Behind her are her parents, MR. AND MRS. TAPPAN.

Jessica and Ellie cut them off.

JESSICA

(fawning)

Mr. and Mrs. Tappan! I haven't seen you in forever.

MRS. TAPPAN

Hi, Jessica. You look lovely.

JESSICA

Thank you.

(turning to Andy)

And you must be the boy who's stolen away our little Cassidy.

ANDY

"Stolen?" I'd like to think I won her fair and square.

JESSICA

(slightly condescending)

A sense of humor! And I thought you were all brains.

(then)

Please excuse me, it's about time to give my little welcome toast.

Jessica heads toward the front porch. An awkward silence with Ellie, which Cassidy finally breaks.

CASSIDY
So, Ellie, how are you?

ELLIE
Good. Great. Really great.

She nods her head for emphasis. It's clear she's desperately trying to convince herself of this.

CASSIDY
Where's everybody else? Chugs?

ELLIE
(wryly)
She's helping with a little freshman orientation.

Off Ellie's wink, we go...

INT. KITCHEN PANTRY - CONTINUOUS

Chugs, standing in front of a NERDY UNDERCLASSMAN, leans back against a shelf of breakfast cereal and hikes up her skirt. Although we don't see the view, from the look on the Underclassman's face, it's a shock.

CHUGS
(fake surprise)
Oops, I forgot to wear underwear.
(then)
This exam is going to be oral.
(off his delayed reaction)
Come on, don't you know your ABCs? Start with A.

Chugs uses a foot to hook the Underclassman in and pull him towards her.

CHUGS (CONT'D)
And don't forget to dot your "i"s and cross your "t"s.

The Nerdy Underclassman pulls his head away.

NERDY UNDERCLASSMAN
I don't think I can do this.
(beat)
You're kinda grossing me out.

Chugs stares him down. He shifts uncomfortably.

CHUGS
(hopping down)
Fine, you know what? Get out. You're
worthless.

When he opens the door, we hear:

JESSICA (O.S.)
Ladies and gentlemen, mothers and
fathers, the girls of Theta Pi welcome
you all.

CHUGS
Oh, no. Move it, loser!

Chugs quickly pushes past the Underclassman and heads out
the door.

CUT BACK TO:

EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS

WIDE SHOT: Jessica, surrounded by all her sisters, gives
a speech from the front porch.

JESSICA
This has been the best four years of our
lives... the best five years for some of
us... not mentioning any names... Becky
Reed.

Laughs. Chugs stumbles out to join the other girls,
smoothing out her dress as she goes.

As Jessica continues to speak, we see the back of A GIRL
IN WHITE walking through the crowd toward the porch.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
We have this luncheon every year to
remember the people who made us who we
are. This year is especially important
because as you can see...

Jessica points to the left side of the mansion.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
...our house will be closed next year in
order to fix the water damage caused
by...

EX-SORORITY SISTER
 (calling out)
 --parties!

JESSICA
 (feigned innocence)
 Parties? This is an academic sorority.
 (more laughs)
 No, the roof leaked. Hopefully we'll be
 back here the year after next. If Mrs.
 Crenshaw will have us...

Jessica waves hopefully at MRS. CRENSHAW, an ornery-looking middle-aged woman who is sampling the punch bowl (primarily to make sure it isn't spiked). Crenshaw shoots Jessica a not-so-polite smile.

Cassidy, looking around the crowd, squints and sees the GIRL IN WHITE approaching. CASSIDY GASPS.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 But as happy as this day is, there is one
 of us whom we can't forget...

Now Chugs squints and sees the GIRL IN WHITE.

CHUGS
 (sotto)
 No freaking way...

JESSICA
 (welling up)
 ...one of our sisters is still missing
 and we hope and pray she'll come back to
 us one day.
 (raising her glass)
 To Megan. We love you alwa--

She is interrupted as Ellie lets out a BLOOD CURDLING SCREAM. She too has seen the GIRL IN WHITE.

The CAMERA COMES AROUND TO REVEAL: MAGGIE (18) who is a dead ringer for the deceased MEGAN. We will soon learn that this is her actual SISTER.

Jessica now sees Maggie. For a split second, she looks frightened, but quickly collects herself.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 (re: Ellie's scream)
 Well, it seems some of us are...a little
 overwhelmed by it all.

Ellie FAINTS. Champagne glass shattering. The girls surround her, as we...

CUT TO:

INT. KITCHEN - LATER

Cassidy holds a wet cloth to Ellie's sweating face. Jessica and Chugs stand over her.

JESSICA

Okay, who up and faints anymore?

Claire enters.

CLAIRE

It's okay, I told them it was the heat.

ELLIE

It was her, I know it. It was her.

JESSICA

It was her sister, dumbass, and may I just say, you played it *real* cool.

ELLIE

Her... her sister?

A knock on the open door. Maggie appears.

MAGGIE

Um... hi...

Ellie almost screams all over again.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Sorry, I didn't mean to startle you, Ellie.

ELLIE

(freaked)

Whoah... she knows my name?

MAGGIE

I met you... all. I was fifteen. You're Jessica. You're Chunks.

CHUGS

Chugs! My name is *Chugs*.

MAGGIE

Right. Sorry. And Cassidy and Claire.

JESSICA

Sure. I remember. You look... bigger.
You've grown up.

An awkward pause. Everyone knows that Jessica was about to say that Maggie looks just like Megan.

MAGGIE

So... I'm here for orientation. I'm coming to Southern.
(shocked stares all around)
My Mom didn't want me to because, well, you know...

Awkward pause.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

But I think it's important. For my sister. Some closure, you know. I think my parents need it, too.

CASSIDY

(sincere)
How are they doing?

MAGGIE

Okay. They couldn't come today. It's still too hard.

Nobody says anything.

ELLIE

I'm gonna be sick.

Ellie runs off to the bathroom to throw up.

MAGGIE

Anyway, I just wanted to come by and say hi. And to tell you that I'm going to rush Theta Pi next year.

CLAIRE

We'd be lucky to have you.

Maggie sees the bottles of alcohol lined up on a counter.

MAGGIE

You guys having a party tonight?

JESSICA

Yes! And you must come! It's going to be...Oh, wait... *you're rushing*, and it violates Greek rules on recruiting.

MAGGIE

I won't tell if you won't.

Jessica gives her best autobot smile. Suddenly, Mrs. Crenshaw approaches the kitchen door.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Ladies, don't forget to fill out an accident report on Ellie. And someone needs to clean up the glass on the porch.

CLAIRE

Right away, Mrs. Crenshaw.

Mrs. Crenshaw stares them down for a moment. Then EXITS.

JESSICA

(sotto; to Maggie)

We'd love to invite you to the party. But our house mother is very strict about these kinds of things. But I'll tell you what; I will personally see to your future as a Theta Pi next year.

Jessica ushers her to the door.

MAGGIE

Okay. Thanks. Well, it was nice to see you.

Maggie awkwardly leaves.

JESSICA

Was it me, or was that girl all kinds of creepy?

CASSIDY

Yeah, I can't imagine why.

OFF-SCREEN, we hear a male voice wailing a PRIMAL SCREAM!

Two collegiate frat brothers enter. Jessica's boyfriend, KYLE, looks like he just stepped out of a *Land's End* catalogue. His sidekick, MICKEY, is less blonde, less buff, but equally cocky. Mickey is Claire's boyfriend.

KYLE

The 'rental units are officially bounced.

Mickey opens a bottle of whiskey and swigs it.

MICKEY

Chugs, your Mom is smokin'. I'd tap that ass faster than a keg at an AA meeting.

CLAIRE

Hey!

MICKEY

(embracing Claire)

If I wasn't dating you, of course... unless you're into a little menage a MILF?

Jessica shakes her head, trying to rid herself of that image.

JESSICA

Okay, we've got two hours to get this house ready. Everybody know their jobs?

CLAIRE

Me and Mickey are bubbling up the back yard.

CHUGS

I'm going to score the Oxy from my shrink.

KYLE

And see if you can do it without blowing him this time.

CHUGS

I would never do that!

(beat)

He's much more of an ass guy.

JESSICA

So, it's on! Tonight we tear this house down!!

Excitement all around, except for Cassidy.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Kyle, honey, can you and Mickey bring up the decorations from the cellar?

The boys nod and head off to the basement.

CAMERA CLOSES IN ON: A CELL PHONE on the metal counter. It buzzes on VIBRATE causing an UGLY NOISE. The girls wait for somebody to answer it, but nobody does.

CHUGS

It's Ellie's.

The CAMERA CLOSES IN as the phone continues to buzz. A moment later, ALL THE GIRLS' CELL PHONES buzz/ring.

They all go to check them. Their JAWS DROP at what they see.

CLAIRE

Oh my God!

JESSICA

Is this a joke?

Cassidy looks at her phone. We see:

PICTURE TEXT. A picture of a gloved hand holding a tire iron.

CLAIRE

(freaking out)

What is this, Chugs?

CHUGS

(seeing the photo)

Garret! I'm gonna kill him.

CLAIRE

This is really messed up.

CHUGS

It's a joke. A really bad joke.

JESSICA

This is beyond sick. What the hell is he doing?

CHUGS

I don't know. We haven't seen him in a while. The last I heard he was driving cross country. Trying to get away.

JESSICA

Clearly not far enough!

CASSIDY

(looking at the picture)

Why would he send us this picture?

CLAIRE

I can think of a reason. He's going to kill us.

CHUGS

(calmly)

He's not...guys, I know Garret. Yes, he's sort've lost his way, but I know him. He's developed this weird sense of humor since the... accident. He knows we're all graduating today and he's just his way of saying--

CLAIRE

"Happy Graduation?" That's hilarious. A real knee-slapper!

(then)

What're we gonna to do?

JESSICA

Nothing. Let's not let a bad joke from Garret ruin our graduation, okay?

Ellie enters and goes to the refrigerator for a drink.

ELLIE

Does anybody have a mint?

JESSICA

Of course.

Jessica reaches for her purse, and palms ELLIE'S PHONE. She hands the phone to Claire.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

(whispering)

Delete it.

As Claire does as she's told, Jessica brings Ellie the mints.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Okay, so Kyle and I are going to get the kegs. Ellie, can you be in charge of the freshmen cleaning up the place?

ELLIE

(timidly)

By myself?

JESSICA

Cassidy, can you help her?

CASSIDY

Oh. Um, I'm not...

JESSICA

Don't say you're not coming. I mean, how is that gonna look?

CASSIDY

I don't care how it looks. To tell you the truth, Jessica, I don't care if we get caught anymore. As long as I don't have to share a cell with you!

JESSICA

What do you have against me anyway?

CASSIDY

You tried to frame me for murder. *Or do I need another reason?*

JESSICA

Don't act all holier than thou. You could've gone to the cops if you *really* wanted to.

CASSIDY

(honest)

I know. And I regret that every day.

Ellie, a nervous wreck, looks to Cassidy with a pleading smile.

ELLIE

Please, Cassidy, come to the party. We miss you.

(starting to lose it)

Please. I... I can't...

Cassidy softens. She puts her hand on Ellie's shoulder and nods.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

Cassidy walks through the condemned part of the mansion-like house. Scaffolding and plastic wrap give the rooms a creepy, haunted feel. Windows are boarded shut. Shafts of light shoot through holes in the ceiling where the roof has been pulled away because of water damage.

She finds a quiet place and dials her cell phone.

INTERCUT ANDY, as he picks up the phone. He's tying a hook on a fishing line.

CASSIDY

Hey, it's me. Whatcha doing?

ANDY

Getting your fishing line ready.

CASSIDY

No, we talked about this. I will come to your parents house. You and your Dad catch the fish. Your Mom cleans the fish. I eat the fish.

ANDY

Lazy! And to think I was going to ask you if you wanted to come to Europe with me this summer.

Cassidy hesitates.

CASSIDY

You're kidding, right?

ANDY

Not anymore. You'd probably make me carry your backpack.

Cassidy bites her lip. She wants to say so much.

CASSIDY

Andy, there are some... things you don't know about me.

ANDY

If it's the morning breath, trust me, I know.

CASSIDY

I'm serious.

(deciding)

I'm going to tell you tonight. On the way to your parents' house.

(then)

And, listen, there's one last thing... I've sort of been sucked back into this thing at Theta. Um... would you mind coming by the house for just the *beginning* of the party before we leave?

ANDY

Anything for you.

CASSIDY

(relieved)

Andy, you're the best. Really. I swear you are the most wonderful thing in my life and I'd... I'd do anything for you.

ANDY

(playful)

Yeah? Well, we'll test that theory tonight.

CASSIDY

(laughs)

Be here in an hour.

With a smile, he clicks off. Her smile fades as she realizes what she has to tell him.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - DRIVEWAY - A LITTLE LATER

Ellie oversees several SORORITY SISTERS changing out the banner on the outside of the house -- from "Welcome Parents and Alumni" to "HATS OFF GRADUATES!" "HATS" is being crossed out and replaced with the word "CLOTHES".

As Jessica moves to her car, she notices FRESHMAN HUGHES.

JESSICA

Freshman Hughes, you're going to get those kegs for me, right?

FRESHMAN HUGHES

Well, um, you know I'm not old enough to buy beer.

JESSICA

Well, you like being a Theta, don't you?

FRESHMAN HUGHES

Yes.

JESSICA

Or would you be happier at Tri Delta?

(Hughes shakes her head)

If you can't get a date, try Delta!

FRESHMAN HUGHES

I like being a Theta.

JESSICA

Then figure it out.

As Jessica climbs into her car, Mrs. Crenshaw, the house mother, approaches. If you had to choose between being alone in a dark alley with a group of ex-felons or being with Mrs. Crenshaw, you'd probably choose the former.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Miss Lane.

JESSICA

(saccharine)

Yes, Mrs. Crenshaw?

MRS. CRENSHAW

Just because this house is being dismantled later this week, doesn't mean you girls need to start the process early.

JESSICA

No worries, Mrs. Crenshaw. Just a small farewell get-together.

Mrs. Crenshaw puts down her purse on the car hood and lifts the knob of her walking cane.

MRS. CRENSHAW

There won't be any alcohol, will there?

JESSICA

Why, Mrs. Crenshaw, you've set a better example for us than that!

Mrs. Crenshaw glares at Jess for a moment.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Is there anything else, Mrs. Crenshaw?

MRS. CRENSHAW

No, Miss Lane. I'll just be happy that after tonight, I'll be rid of you Senior girls forever.

JESSICA

(feigning ignorance)

We'll miss you, too, Mrs. Crenshaw.

Mrs. Crenshaw "harrumps" and starts to walk off. Jessica picks up Mrs. Crenshaw's purse and holds it out:

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Um, Mrs. Crenshaw, don't forget your purse.

Jessica pretends to admire the purse, clearly purchased at a discount store.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Where did you get this? It's *really*
nice.

Mrs. Crenshaw ignores her, taking back her purse. We see Jessica palm something out of it as she hands it back. She waves with all the sincerity of a block of cheese.

Jessica gets back into her car and starts to drive away; pulling up beside Freshman Hughes. Jessica hands her the CREDIT CARD that she just lifted from Mrs. Crenshaw.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Here. Put the keys on this. And how
about a case of Jager to chase it down.
Our secret!

As Jessica drives off, we see that even Freshman Hughes thinks this girl is a bitch.

EXT. BACKYARD -- CONTINUOUS

Mickey and Claire stand over a large jacuzzi situated under the balcony. They have several shopping bags filled with bubble-bath bottles.

CLAIRE
Isn't this going to ruin the hot-tub?

MICKEY
What do you care? None of you will be
living in this house after tonight
anyway.

Claire nods -- he's right. They dump several bottles of bubble bath into the tub. It immediately starts to bubble -- rising up and over the sides.

CLAIRE
(provocative)
So, one last time in the tub for memory's
sake?

Claire smiles mischievously and climbs into the tub.

MICKEY
Dude, it's the middle of the day. People
are walking everywhere. Let's go
upstairs and--

From beneath the bubbles, Claire holds up her top and bra, the bubbles barely covering her breasts.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
(transfixed)
Was I saying something?

With that, he jumps into the water, as we...

CUT TO:

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - DAY

Jessica enters, seeing an OLDER GENTLEMAN sitting at a nearby table. She approaches.

JESSICA
Senator Pitts! It's so nice to see you!

Like all southern gentleman, Mr. Pitts pulls the chair out for her.

MR. PITTS
I apologize I wasn't able to make your luncheon. I just flew in from a commerce committee meeting.

JESSICA
(politely)
Of course. Where's Kyle?

MR. PITTS
He'll be along. This is nice for us. Gives us a chance to talk. Sort out a few things out.

Huh? Off Mr. Pitts' controlling smile, we...

CUT TO:

INT. IN-HOME OFFICE - A LITTLE LATER

A therapist's house -- the architecture is modern and the art is phallic.

There is a knock on the slightly ajar door.

CHUGS (O.S.)
Hello!

Chugs pushes the door open and enters. The television is on in the background -- a Spanish-dubbed version of "House on Sorority Row".

CHUGS (CONT'D)
Dr. Rosenberg?

Nothing. The place is dead, the MUSIC is CREEPY. The camera goes **STALKER-CAM**.

Chugs goes to the kitchen bar like she owns the place. Finds a bottle of red wine. She grabs it and... well... chugs it.

CHUGS (CONT'D)
Dr. Rosenberg? I'm here for my five o'clock.

She walks down a hallway, pushes open a door. Nothing.

Wine in hand, she pushes open a bathroom door. Still nothing.

CHUGS (CONT'D)
Dr. Rosenberg?

She opens another door. CHUGS GASPS!

CHUGS POV:

DR. ROSENBERG (60) stands on a dining room table, wearing nothing but a hot red BANANA HAMMOCK. He has both of his HANDS TIED to a CHANDELIER above him.

For a therapist, this guy could use A LOT of help.

DR. ROSENBERG
(a line)
Uh-oh, I seem to have accidentally tied my hands to the chandelier!

CHUGS
Looks that way.

DR. ROSENBERG
So? Did somebody want a little Xanax for her sorority party?

CHUGS
Somebody did.

Dr. Rosenberg shakes his hips and we hear the rattle of a pill bottle, clearly tucked inside the front of his banana hammock.

DR. ROSENBERG
Come and get it.

CHUGS
(putting her stuff down)
Okay. Um. Let me just freshen up.

DR. ROSENBERG
I've got Oxycontin on me, too. But
you'll have to do a little digging around
to find *those*.

Chugs sighs, takes another slug off the bottle and goes into the bathroom.

We stay with Dr. Rosenberg. He hears the footsteps of someone approaching in the hallway.

The steps stop just outside the dining room door.

DR. ROSENBERG (CONT'D)
Hi there. Um, you'll have to come back
later. I'm with a patient right now.

No answer. Dr. Rosenberg tries to get a better view but the way he's trussed to the chandelier isn't helping. We can make out the shadow on the wall -- a CAP AND GOWN.

DR. ROSENBERG (CONT'D)
Sir? Or Ma'am? You'll have to schedule
an appointment.

Still nothing. Beat. Finally, Rosenberg unties the rope from his hands and climbs down off the table. He wraps himself in a nearby kimono and moves toward the door -- the shadow now gone.

He turns the corner -- but no one is there.

Beat. A sound behind him. From down the hall.

As he turns, *thwack-thwack-thwack-thwack*, we see a flash of metal flying toward his head. A spinning tire iron.

THUNK!

We see his shadow on the wall -- the metal spoke clearly imbedded in the doctor's head.

INT. THE BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

Chugs has just dialed her cell phone. Leaving a message:

CHUGS

Hey, Jess. Look, I'm not going to make it back till after the party starts. Dr. Rosenberg is really making me earn the pills this time. I'll see you later.

She throws her phone in her purse and looks at herself in the mirror. Half-disgusted. Half-despondent.

CHUGS (CONT'D)

Cheers, slut.

She takes a swig on the bottle and starts to unbutton her blouse.

INT. DINING ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Chugs comes out from the bathroom dressed in panties and a bra. Dr. Rosenberg is no longer there. Huh?

CHUGS

Dr, Rosenberg? I don't have time for Catch me/Rape me.

She walks back toward the hallway. We wait for her to see the dead doctor. But nothing.

INT. IN-HOME OFFICE - CONTINUOUS

Chugs walks back to the main office. Still nothing.

CHUGS

Dr. Rosenberg?
(annoyed)
Really?

Chugs lies down on the therapy couch.

CHUGS (CONT'D)

I'll tell you what. I'll let you hypnotize me and regress me back to elementary school again? Sound like fun?

Still nothing.

While still stretched out on the couch, Chugs throws her head back to take another gulp of wine.

She sees a figure behind her. Slightly out of focus. A CAP AND GOWN. A BOOT COMES INTO FRAME and STOMPS the entire BOTTLE down her THROAT like a sword swallower putting away a sword.

CLOSE ON Chug's surprised face, a bottle now embedded in her throat. Without hesitation, a FLASH OF UNIDENTIFIED SPINNING METAL comes flying at her neck.

We HEAR the sound of the bottle SMASHING inside her throat.

As we REVEAL a DEAD DR. ROSENBERG lying behind the couch, we hear the eerie sound of Chug's broken windpipe desperately trying to find oxygen, and the slushing of the liquid onto the floor.

MATCH CUT TO:

EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - LATE AFTERNOON

The slushing bubbles and water from the jacuzzi have overtaken the backyard of the sorority house. The foam is three feet deep, not a blade of grass in sight.

Above it, on the porch, FRESHMAN HUGHES, is rolling a keg out with the help of ANOTHER GIRL. An already DRUNK SORORITY GIRL steps out on the porch and throws her arms up happily.

DRUNK SORORITY GIRL

Theta Pi Bitches!!!

(chuckling)

It's only six and I'm already wasted.

As the girl heads off, Hughes shakes her head.

FRESHMAN HUGHES

And by ten, she'll be pregnant.

INT. FANCY RESTAURANT - CONTINUOUS

Senator Pitts and Jessica sip lemonade as they wait for Kyle to arrive. The Senator's gaze boring into her.

SENATOR PITTS
 Jessica, may I be frank?
 (she nods, hesitantly)
 You are a spirited girl.

JESSICA
 Thank you, sir.

SENATOR PITTS
 (sharp)
 I don't mean that as a compliment.

She does not respond. The Senator's mood has changed.

SENATOR PITT
 As I'm sure you've heard, there are
 rumblings that I might get a Vice
 Presidential nod.

JESSICA
 Yes sir.

SENATOR PITT
 In my experience, there are two kinds of
 girls in this world; the ones that you
 burn hard with, and the ones you spend
 your life with.

A beat. Jessica is smart enough to not respond.

SENATOR PITT (CONT'D)
 The problem is that I'm not certain which
 one you are, but I am certain that Kyle
 plans to spend his life with you.

JESSICA
 Sir, I've been dreaming my whole life to
 marry a boy like Kyle--

SENATOR PITT
 (serious; cautionary)
 I don't like surprises. First thing I do
 when I pick up a new book is read the
 last page.
 (then)
 I'll be watching you, Jessica. Don't
 give me any surprises, otherwise, this
dream you've been waiting on your whole
 life? It all goes away.

JESSICA
 Senator Pitts, I won't disappoint you.

SENATOR PITTS
(patting her hand)
I know you won't. I know you won't.

Suddenly, a SWEATY Kyle enters. His hair is tousled and he looks guilty of something.

KYLE
I'm sorry! I'm so sorry. I was riding
my bike and I got a flat.

SENATOR PITTS
No worries, son. Your charming lady and
I were just catching up.

Senator Pitts winks at Jessica.

INT. THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS

Two dozen sisters scurry around, putting the finishing touches on the decorations. Ellie and Cassidy throw an old wooden door over the counters in the kitchen to act as a make-shift bar.

A soaked Mickey and Claire enter, covered from head to toe in bubbles.

CLAIRE
Wow! This place looks great!

CASSIDY
Nothing motivates a class of college
girls more than an open bar.

Ellie doesn't say anything, still a little shaken from seeing Maggie.

CLAIRE
(checks her watch)
Oh man, we have to get ready. People
will be here in an hour.

Claire disappears upstairs as Mickey wrings out his shirt and moves to tap the keg.

Ellie's nerves haven't gone undetected by Cassidy.

CASSIDY
Are you going to be okay?

ELLIE

Sure. Why wouldn't I be okay?
 (re: the extra decorations)
 Those go in the basement. I got it.

To prove to herself that she is really "okay", Ellie takes the box and heads to the basement. As she disappears down the stairs, Jessica walks through the front door.

CASSIDY

I'm really worried about her.

JESSICA

Who?

CASSIDY

(following her upstairs)
 "Who?" Ellie. I mean what's going to happen to her when she leaves here?

JESSICA

I don't care. As long as it happens far far away from me!

CASSIDY

What happened to all that "sisters forever" stuff?

JESSICA

Oh, she's still my sister. She's just that sister your Mom keeps locked up in the attic when company's around.
 (pulling off her top)
 Taking a shower. And that's not an invitation!

INT. THE BASEMENT - CONTINUOUS

In darkness, Ellie stands at the base of the stairs. She tries the light switch but it doesn't work.

Seeing a dusty FLASHLIGHT - she grabs it off of a shelf, and crosses the room to put the box away.

Every few seconds, the flashlight cuts out and she has to slap it hard to get the weak beam of light to reappear.

Just as she puts the box away, SHE HEARS A RHYTHMIC CREAKING nearby.

ELLIE

Hello?

Ellie approaches a humming BOILER, and grabs an old GUITAR leaning against the wall for protection.

The light goes out again. She hits it. Nothing. Hits it harder. Still nothing. She hits it harder, the bulb shatters.

ELLIE (CONT'D)

Dammit!

Ellie fumbles for a moment, trying to find something in her pocket.

She pulls out a CELL-PHONE. Presses the button and the screen lights up. Not a whole lot of illumination, but enough to make her way around the boiler.

Then...

RIIIING RIIIIING!!!

The phone rings in her hands, nearly scaring the crap out of her... and us.

She answers it. Speakerphone.

CASSIDY (ON PHONE)

What are you doing?

ELLIE

Something really dumb.

CASSIDY (ON PHONE)

What are you talking about?

As Ellie talks, she makes her way around the boiler.

ELLIE

You know how people who are about to be murdered always go off investigating some strange noise in the dark?

CASSIDY

That's you?

ELLIE

Uh-huh.

The creaking noise is louder now. She's so close.

CASSIDY
Come back upstairs.

Ellie closes her eyes to gather the courage and then SPINS around wielding the phone and guitar.

ELLIE'S POV: A swinging light-bulb is swaying on a hanging extension cord. Steam from the boiler is blowing it -- having pulled the cord from the wall.

Ellie breathes a sigh of relief. She moves to the wall and plugs it back in. The light-bulb goes ON.

Ellie turns around and STOPS DEAD. A look of horror washes over her face as her mouth opens and we hear a...

CUT BACK TO:

INT. BATHROOM - CONTINUOUS

SCREEAAAAAAM coming out of Cassidy's cell phone.

Cassidy takes off like a bullet out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy sprints down the hallway, nearly knocking over a sister hanging a banner...

SHOVED SISTER
Rude much?

...but Cassidy is already half-way down the stairs. She comes booking around the corner and opens the cellar door...

...only to come face to face with a SCREAMING ELLIE.

CASSIDY
Ellie, what's wrong?

A crowd of sisters is starting to gather around them. Ellie is too scared to talk.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
Ellie, what happened?

Ellie looks around at all the people watching her hyperventilate. She shakes her head... "not here".

INT. CLAIRE'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Claire, Jessica and Cassidy stand above Ellie, who sits on the bed. Ellie just shakes her head, trying to get rid of an image in her head.

CASSIDY
Ellie, it was dark down there. Your eyes were playing tricks on you.

ELLIE
No, but *somebody* is!
(screaming)
And whoever it is better cut it out!

Jessica moves to her, trying to calm her, *quiet her*.

JESSICA
Um, yeah, there's 30 other girls behind that door that probably shouldn't know we murdered our sorority sister, 'K?

ELLIE
I've got to get out of here.

Cassidy tries to calm everybody down.

CASSIDY
Listen, we'll go down to the basement--

ELLIE
I'm not going down to the basement. Not now and not ever.

CASSIDY
Okay, I'll go down. And I'll see what's there. How bad could it be?

CUT TO:

CLOSE ON -- Half of Cassidy's OLD BLOODY JACKET the girls had wrapped Megan in on that fateful night.

PULL OUT TO REVEAL...

INT. CLAIRE'S ROOM - A FEW MINUTES LATER

...all the girls stare at the jacket. Freaked.

CLAIRE
This can't be. It's not possible.

JESSICA
Everybody relax!

CASSIDY
Relax? The last time I saw that jacket
you wrapped a dead body in it and dumped
it down a mine shaft.

CLAIRE
It's a prank. It's the only explanation.

ELLIE
(holding up her hand)
I've got another one. Megan's come back
from the dead to kill us all. No?
Anyone else?

CASSIDY
Ellie, listen. It's not Megan. We
didn't want to tell you, but we got a
text... a picture... from Garret today.
We're pretty sure this is him playing a
sick joke.

ELLIE
Garret? He's... he's back. Why would he
do this?

CLAIRE
Cuz he's flipped out. Gone psycho.
Where the hell is Chugs anyway?

JESSICA
She left me a message. She'll be back
after the party starts.

CLAIRE
(dialing her phone)
That's not good enough.

CASSIDY
The party's already starting.

She's right. We can already hear the music kicking in
downstairs, as well as loud celebratory voices.

ELLIE
(in a daze)
We all deserve to die.

Claire puts it on SPEAKER PHONE.

CHUGS' VOICE

It's Chugs. Leave a message after the burp.

After the burp...

CLAIRE

Chugs, we need to know where your brother is, and we need to know now. Call us when you get this.

She hangs up.

ELLIE

We're dead. We're so dead.

JESSICA

Nobody's dead. It's Garret and Garret is harmless. That's not the problem.

CLAIRE

Then what is the problem?

JESSICA

(pointing to the jacket)

Garret's lost it. What I worry about is who has he talked to? Who's he gonna talk to? If he blabs, then we really are three shades of screwed.

CLAIRE

So what do we do?

JESSICA

We stick together above all else. And we wait for Chugs to stick a pin in her brother. But I'll tell you this, if we don't show up to our own party, we may as well magic marker guilty across our foreheads.

The girls look at each other. What else can they do?

JESSICA (CONT'D)

And if anybody sees Garret, *come find me*. I'm gonna deal with him.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - A LITTLE LATER

We FOLLOW the back of someone wearing a CAP AND GOWN.

PULL OUT to REVEAL an ESTABLISHING SHOT outside the house. Cars are bumper to bumper in the drive-way. A line of people extend out the door, waiting to get in. It's out of control.

Every tenth person is wearing a CAP AND GOWN, and not much underneath!

A D.J., set up on the back deck, pumps music out over the back-yard, which is overflowing with bubbles.

We STAY ON A COUPLE MAKING OUT in the bubbly paradise. If he was kissing her any deeper, they'd have to send a search party in to find him.

Finally, she pulls away and looks at him, inquisitively:

SORORITY SLUT
Biology! You're in my bio class, right?

JOCKEY GUY
I don't take biology.

His hands are wandering all over her body.

SORORITY SLUT
Do you live on the West Quad? North Hall?
(he shakes her head)
You're a freshman, right?

JOCKEY GUY
Oh, I'm a Freshman.
(he kisses her)
In high school.

The Sorority Slut pulls away. Oh, shit! He smiles.

SORORITY SLUT
Listen, I'm sorry to break this to you, but there's no way...

Jockey guy takes off his shirt. His body is RIPPED.

SORORITY SLUT (CONT'D)
...you are not getting screwed silly.

She aggressively takes him down into the bubbles.

INT. PARTY - CONTINUOUS

A D.J. inside spins more dance tunes. The house shakes with the bass beat and the dancing. Everybody is having a great time... *except our girls*. They clearly have something else on their minds.

In the middle of the crowd, we find Mickey who is grinding his business all over Claire, who isn't digging it. He slaps her a little too hard on the ass.

CLAIRE

Get off of me!

MICKEY

What the hell is wrong with you tonight?

CLAIRE

Just stop it, okay! What do you want from me?

MICKEY

I don't know, maybe a little -atio with a fella- in front of it.

Claire pushes him away.

As they fight, people push by them, trying to make their way through the crowded house.

CLAIRE

You know, Mickey, sometimes it would be nice to have someone who cared enough to *read a situation*. I'm clearly not in the mood. Okay?

MICKEY

You know, I don't need this. It's the end of the school year. I can have any girl I want.

She stares at him, not believing what he's just said.

CLAIRE

Well, don't let me stop you. Have at it!

MICKEY

Maybe I will. You know how they say there's no such thing as a bad blow-job?

(then)

Well, they never got one from you.

She takes off his football ring she wears around her neck on a chain and throws it at him. We hear it clink against his skull. Ouch!!!

He holds his head.

MICKY (CONT'D)

What the--?

Claire storms up to her room, leaving Mickey fuming and confused at the bottom of the stairs.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Claire passes the soaped-up Sorority Slut and her baby boyfriend. As she opens her door...

SORORITY SLUT

Claire, can we use your room? There are like twenty people in mine.

Behind Claire, we see the bloody jacket still hanging on the closet door.

CLAIRE

Um. Sorry. Try Jessica's.

INT. JESSICA'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The Sorority Slut opens Jessica's door to find a DRUNKEN, HALF-NAKED COUPLE making out against the closet door.

The Sorority Slut shrugs:

SORORITY SLUT

Bed's free.

With that, she peels off her shirt and pulls him with her.

They continue to undress each other, knocking things off the headboard as they go. Books. A lamp.

Down to a bra and panties, she rolls on top of him.

SORORITY SLUT (CONT'D)

You're about to be the luckiest guy in high school.

JOCKEY GUY
 (sheepishly)
 I think... I already... got lucky.

The Sorority Slut shifts in her seat (on top of him) and cringes a little.

SORORITY SLUT
 Oh, my God, tell me you didn't just--

The Jockey Guy nods, embarrassed.

The Slut sighs and falls off of him. As her head hits the pillow, she comes to rest next to *JESSICA'S DIARY* (which fell off the headboard). As her boy-toy hides his head, she cracks the diary open and starts reading.

EXT. FRONT PORCH - MOMENTS LATER

Mickey walks out the front door, putting on his coat. If it's possible, the line to get into the party has gotten longer. We see one group of dopey freshman trying to climb in through a window.

Mickey sees Ellie sitting by herself on the porch swing.

MICKEY
 Ellie?

Ellie looks up, and then looks down. Mickey approaches. He looks at her like a wounded deer... "easy pickin's".

MICKEY (CONT'D)
 You know, you look real pretty tonight,
 Ellie.

He sits next to her, and she stiffens.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
 Claire and I broke up.
 (then; re: bleeding head)
 She hit me. Can you believe that?

Ellie doesn't say anything.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
 I don't suppose you wanna... you know...

Ellie slowly leans over to him. It looks like she might be about to say something sexy in his ear. She then whispers.

ELLIE
I will kill you.

Mickey nods. You don't have to tell him twice. Ellie shakes her head, disgusted, and walks back inside.

Mickey looks over to see two younger girls trying to climb some lattice-work to the second floor. He gets an idea.

CUT TO:

INT. SORORITY - ABANDONED WING - MOMENTS LATER

Mickey opens a door and ushers the two girls down a deserted corridor in the water-damaged part of the house. Holes in the ceiling. Scaffolding and hanging plastic. Despite the reverberating sounds of partying, it's not a comforting place to be.

MICKEY
Getting into this party is simple, if you know the right people.

NAIVE GIRL #1
And you're the right people?

Behind them, we see Ellie crack the door open. She shakes her head at what he's doing -- "Fucking creep".

Mickey leads them back to a deserted room.

MICKEY
It's sort of like getting backstage at rock concert. It's not only who you know... it's who you blow.

Mickey stops. This is the place. The two girls look to each other -- "Are we going to do this?"

NAIVE GIRL #2
There's still beer left in there, right?

Mickey nods with a smile as he takes off his belt. We SEE A FLASH OF PURPLE-BLACK move past the doorway.

Mickey turns. What was that?

MICKEY
Hello?
(then; to the girls)
Wait here.

Mickey walks back out into the hallway. The camera goes STALKER-CAM.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
(sing-song)
Hello?

At the end of the hallway, we see a figure dressed in black. Wearing a CAP AND GOWN. In the shadows, too far away to make out a face.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Hey buddy. Find your own groupies.

The figure doesn't move.

Mickey starts to move toward it. Slowly. Slowly. We can see the shadow of the tire iron poking out of the billowing sleeve.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Dude, seriously, your blocking my co--

SUDDENLY, the girls step out into the hallway behind him.

NAIVE GIRL #1
You know what? I think we're going to take a pass.

NAIVE GIRL #2
Neither of us want to get into the party that badly.

MICKEY
Wait a second. Just wait.

But the girls are already walking back out the door.

When Mickey turns back, the FIGURE IS GONE.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Dude! Totally uncool.
(yelling out)
Girls! Wait!

Mickey starts to go after them, but remembers his belt is still in the deserted room. He re-enters, annoyed at the two fish that got away.

When he bends down to pick up the belt, we see the DARKENED FIGURE STANDING IN THE DOORWAY BEHIND HIM.

He rises, belt in hand. When he turns back around, the figure is gone.

As he puts on the belt, he walks toward the door.
Closer. Closer.

In the hallway, no one is there.

He starts to walk back toward the party. As he passes some scaffolding that supports a RICKETY LOOKING CHIMNEY STACK, he glances up. He catches a quick glimpse of Ellie, who is watching him from above.

She disappears as soon as he sees her. Mickey smiles wide.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Change your mind, Ellie?

Mickey climbs the scaffolding to the next floor as the STALKER-CAM moves closer to him.

Mickey peers out over the deserted floor, his head through a hole. No sign of Ellie. A BRICK FALLS out of the chimney as Mickey puts his weight on it.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
C'mon, Ellie, I know you want a quickie
with Mickey.

A sound coming from below. As he glances down just as...

...a FLASH OF IRON CRACKS AGAINST MICKEY'S KNEE CAP.

He falls to the ground, screaming in agony. As he falls, his leg gets caught in the scaffolding, bending it in an impossible direction.

Mickey sits up, confused, searing with pain.

MICKEY (CONT'D)
Oh, God. My leg! HELP!!!!

The pounding beat of the music drowns out his screams.

He looks up to see the FIGURE hovering nearby, spinning the menacing tire iron in its hand.

Terrified, Mickey drags himself into a nearby deserted room.

INT. OLD SORORITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

The CLOAKED FIGURE follows him to the doorway, the CAP masking his face. The gown gives the killer the impression of walking Death.

MICKEY

Oh God, no! No!!! Help me. Somebody.
Ellie!!! Help me!!!

Mickey has made it to the windows, but they are all BOARDED UP. There's no escape. He's TRAPPED.

When he looks back, the Cap and Gown Killer is still standing in the doorway... waiting.

MICKEY (CONT'D)

(crying)

Why did you do that to me?

No response from the killer. He just stares as Mickey struggles on the ground. Mickey manages to pull a loose board off of the window. He SCREAMS through the crack.

A few drunk kids below SCREAM BACK.

DRUNK KIDS

Yeaaaahhhh!!!! Party!!!!!!

Mickey screams back:

MICKEY

No, help me!!! I need help!!!!

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

From the Drunk Kids' perspective, they can't see anything. Just a darkened window.

They shake their heads at each other. Happily stoned.

DRUNK GUY

(chuckling)

That dude is wasted!

INT. OLD SORORITY ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mickey sees that his screaming isn't helping. He turns back -- the FIGURE IS SLOWLY WALKING TOWARD HIM.

Mickey sees an OPEN LAUNDRY CHUTE on the opposite wall.

He LIMPS/HOPS toward the escape exit, his broken leg uselessly dangling behind him.

He JUMPS HEADFIRST, diving inside as the FIGURE THROWS the TIRE IRON TOWARD THE WALL.

THWACK! It imbeds in the wall, PUNCTURING THE METAL LAUNDRY SHOOT, JUST AT THE SPOT WHERE MICKEY'S HEAD MUST BE.

INSIDE THE CHUTE -- we REVEAL MICKEY. The TIRE IRON missing his skull by a millimeter. But the weapon now acts as a barricade, not allowing Mickey's body to fall further down the chute.

He's trapped inside the chute. Mickey screams helplessly as the CAP AND GOWN KILLER walks slowly to the wall.

Reaching the wall, the Killer fingers the tire iron imbedded in the wall, watching as Mickey's legs flail helplessly.

Upon closer inspection, we see the tire-iron has been modified slightly, the lug-nuts now shaved down and fitted with sharper attachments (a screwdriver, a file, etc.)

The Killer turns the tire iron so that a sharp end faces up. Leaving the barricaded part inside the wall, he PUSHES the sharp end into wall above the spot already punctured.

Although we can't see it, it's clearly being driven into Mickey's neck. The Killer "wheeling" the weapon up.

We CUT TO THE CEILING to see Ellie's terrified face looking down from a hole in the floor above. She's seen the whole thing.

Ellie lets out a little whimper. Terrified.

ELLIE'S POV: All she can see is the top of the graduation cap. And Mickey's legs sticking out of the hole, thrashing. After a moment. The kicking stops. Dead.

INT. BATHROOM - A SHORT TIME LATER

Claire and Cassidy are re-applying their make up.

CLAIRE
So... Andy seems cute.

Cassidy nods in forced appreciation.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
Cass, I want you to know, I think it's great that you've, like, become a better person and all.

CASSIDY
I'm not a better person. Far from it.

CLAIRE
No, but I mean, the way you do all that charity work, and you know the elderly thing, and the other stuff you've done. And getting away from this place... I... we made a mistake not calling the cops.

Claire's eyes are watering. Cassidy feels for her.

CASSIDY
We made a choice, it wasn't a great one, but...
(touching Claire)
...but who's to say we'd feel any better today if we had turned ourselves in?
(smiling; encouraging)
You better get that mascara out again.

Claire nods and chokes out a laugh. Cassidy starts to put away her make-up, when...

SUDDENLY, we hear another **SCREAM**.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
Now what?

They dash out of the bathroom.

INT. THETA PI PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Ellie comes SCREAMING through the party and heads up the stairs. Jessica stops grinding away on Kyle.

JESSICA
Excuse me just a minute, honey.

As she goes, Kyle grabs her arm.

KYLE

Is everything all right?

JESSICA

Of course. Just Ellie's kind of been freaking out.

KYLE

I thought you had this all under control.

JESSICA

I do.

As she turns, Kyle still holds her wrist...

KYLE

You better.

...after a beat, he finally lets go.

Jessica follows Ellie and is joined by Cassidy and Claire at the top of the stairs. Ellie runs into her room.

JESSICA

(fed up)

If there *is* somebody out to get us, I hope they start with Ellie.

INT. ELLIE'S BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ellie is on her bed rocking back and forth with a pillow in her lap. In a nervous whisper, she keeps repeating:

ELLIE

Cap and gown. Cap and gown.

Cassidy, Jessica and Claire enter.

JESSICA

What? What happened now!?!?

CASSIDY

Easy, Jessica.

(gently)

Ellie, it's okay. What happened? Is it Garret?

Ellie shakes her head and just keeps whispering her mantra. Jessica finally grabs Ellie by the arm and pulls her to her feet.

JESSICA

We don't have time for this. You're going to take us to whatever happened.

Jessica drags a reluctant Ellie towards the door.

CASSIDY

It's okay. I'm here. We'll all go together.

INT. THETA PI PARTY - CONTINUOUS

Our quartet's serious demeanor is in complete CONTRAST to the party raging around them. They work their way through the crowd, Jessica is practically dragging Ellie.

Many of the kids still wear their graduation gear, which only causes Ellie to whimper louder.

One PARTY KID has a FUNNEL TUBE in his mouth. It extends up to the second floor where his FRIENDS are pouring an entire six pack into the funnel. The Party Kid nods and they let it loose. He gulps it down.

We pass by our two Naive Girls, dancing the night away, having made it into the party without Mickey's help.

A REDHEAD SORORITY SISTER approaches the gang of girls.

REDHEAD SORORITY SISTER

Jello shots are in the kitchen.

(seeing Ellie)

Is she okay?

JESSICA

Totally tanked. We're just going to get her some air.

The girls keep moving, but when they get to the water-damaged part of the house, Ellie stops.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Come on, Ellie.

Ellie shakes her head and violently pulls away.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Leave her. We'll go without her.

The three girls begin to enter. Ellie, reaches for Claire and desperately pulls her back.

CLAIRE

Okay, Ellie, okay. You guys go ahead.
I'll stay with her.

From the look on her face, Claire is HAPPY to stay back.
Jessica and Cassidy press on.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - ABANDONED WING - CONTINUOUS

Jessica and Cassidy move down the hallway. Because of all the holes in the roof due to reconstruction, the place is dimly lit by moonlight.

JESSICA

This is so stupid. We're missing the party of the year.

CASSIDY

(sarcastic)

I know, how *inconsiderate*, right? Why couldn't Ellie have a nervous breakdown tomorrow?

JESSICA

Cassidy, I'm not sure if I ever told you this before, but... words can't express how much I hate you.

Cassidy shakes her head and walks on. They move closer to the room where Mickey was killed.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Jesus, what are we looking for already?

They freeze as they reach the door. Terror washes over their faces.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Oh my God!

REVEAL Mickey's dead body. Well, his legs, sticking out of the laundry chute. His broken leg is bent down in an unthinkable direction. The TIRE IRON still stuck in the wall, keeping his body from falling.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

It's Mickey. I'd know those ugly ass sneakers anywhere.

CASSIDY

He's... he's dead.

JESSICA
Ya' think?! He's got a freaking tire
iron jammed into his chest.

Cassidy studies the tire iron. Remembering...

CASSIDY
Do you think it's the same one? That
killed Megan?

A beat as they consider this. The silence is broken
jarringly as both their PHONES start RINGING.

JESSICA
Jesus.

They check their phones. They look up at each other.

CASSIDY
Are you seeing what I'm seeing?

Jessica nods. Cassidy pushes a button on her phone.
CASSIDY'S POV:

*We start to see the RECORDING that Megan made just before
she was killed.*

ON THE PHONE -- CRUDE VIDEO FOOTAGE OF THE GIRLS WALKING
AROUND BY THE LAKE -- THEN GARRET APPROACHING WITH THE
TIRE IRON.

CASSIDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Oh my God...

JESSICA (O.S.)
This... is from the night...

Garret comes TOWARDS THE CAMERA, TIRE IRON held high.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Who shot this?

CASSIDY
Megan. This was shot on Megan's phone.

Garret RAISES the TIRE IRON, and as he PLUNGES, the
CAMERA FALLS (Megan has dropped the phone) and the last
thing we see is Megan's CONTORTED FACE, having just been
killed. The screen then BEEPS again with a message.
"YOU KNOW THE PLACE. MEET ME NOW." The screen clears
and another message comes up. "IN TWENTY MINUTES, I SEND
THIS TO THE POLICE."

JESSICA

It can't be. We killed her. We dumped her down that mine shaft.

CASSIDY

It's got to be Garret. He was at the lake.

JESSICA

She's dead. We killed her. Right?

CASSIDY

Calm down. It's got to be Garret. But why would he kill Mickey? He's just... a boyfriend.

Cassidy's eyes widen.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

We can't let Ellie see this.

They hear a by now familiar **SCREAM!**

JESSICA

Too late. You get the girls; I'm going to get my car, and don't tell Claire about Mickey. Not yet.

CASSIDY

Where are we going?

JESSICA

You read the message. We're going to the lake, and we're going to put this to rest right now.

Jessica runs off. Cassidy works her way back to...

INT. THETA PI SORORITY - MOMENTS LATER

A nervous Claire is trying to console a near hysterical Ellie. Cassidy comes out.

CLAIRE

Did you get the...

CASSIDY

Get her outside. Jessica's picking us up.

CLAIRE

Is it Megan? Do you think...

CASSIDY

Get her outside, now! I'll meet you in
two minutes.

EXT. UPPER DECK - THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS

The party rages on. There are so many people on the
deck, it could give out at any moment. Andy is watching
some guys playing drinking games.

DRUNK DUDE

(eyeing Andy)

Do I know you?

Andy eyes the Drunk Dude who still wears a cap and gown.

ANDY

I don't think so.

DRUNK DUDE

You sell weed on the quad, right?

ANDY

No. I was the valedictorian of your
graduation? Earlier today?

DRUNK DUDE

(not remembering)

No, that's not it. I'm pretty sure you
sold me weed.

Cassidy pushes her way to Andy.

CASSIDY

Andy! I need you to come with me.

She pulls him away and finds a relatively quiet corner.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Andy, I've got some things here I need to
take care of.

ANDY

Um... okay.

CASSIDY

I want you to drive down to your parents
house and I'll meet you there tomorrow.

ANDY

That's ridiculous. I'll stay. We can
drive down toget--

CASSIDY

No. Everything's a mess. I've got to--

ANDY

Listen, if there's some sort of trouble,
I'm not going...

CASSIDY

(frantic)

No! Listen to me!!!

(calming)

Andy, I'm sorry. Please, will you do me
this one favor? Tomorrow, I'll tell you
everything, but *please*, just get in your
car right now and go. Please? For me?

She looks hysterical. But he can see she's not going to
change her mind.

ANDY

(tacitly agreeing)

I don't like this... I can sta--

She puts her hand up to stop him from talking anymore.

CASSIDY

(sternly)

Go. Go now.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Partiers rage everywhere. A DRUNK, WASTED GUY comes out
from behind the house completely naked except for the
SUDS covering his PRIVATES.

WASTED GUY

Any ladies want to hop in the world's
smallest jacuzzi?

(thrusting his hips)

It's got one single jet.

A group of girls looks at him, and then turn away,
unimpressed.

Andy and Cassidy come out of the house. We hear BEEPING
as Jessica, Claire and Ellie wait in the car.

JESSICA

(out the window)

Move it, Cass, we gotta go get more beer!

ANDY
 (suspicious)
 The four of you are going for beer?

CASSIDY
 I can't talk about it now.

She shoots him another "Go" glare. Andy nods and looks out at the sea of cars.

ANDY
 Man, I'm never going to get my car outta here.

CASSIDY
 You'll manage. Promise me.

ANDY
 Okay, listen. I'll go despite my better judgement, but you have to call me every hour on the hour.

CASSIDY
 I promise you.

They kiss, Cassidy with the urgency of a last kiss. She turns, hiding her face, and walks back to Jessica's car.

She gets in.

JESSICA
 That was so beautiful. I half expected the two of you to break out in song.

Cassidy shoots her a look: Drive!

INT. JESSICA'S CAR - MOMENTS LATER

Jessica makes it out of the driveway, pulling onto the grass to get past cars. Next to her is Ellie, who is humming to herself, trying to block it all out. Cassidy and Claire are in the back seat.

CLAIRE
 Can I ask a question? Why are we driving toward the crazy?

JESSICA
 We don't have a choice. You saw the message.
 (it still isn't registering)
 (MORE)

JESSICA (CONT'D)

In sixteen minutes, that clip is gonna get sent to the police. I think I'd rather not spend my child-bearing years in lock-up.

CLAIRE

Does anybody have a gun? Mace?
Anything?

JESSICA

I have some golf clubs in the back from my P.E. credit.

CLAIRE

Great, I feel much safer now.

Ellie hums louder.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Megan was dead. We checked, right?

Of course she was... but nobody answers.

SUDDENLY, Ellie SCREAMS and points out into the road. Jessica looks up and slams on the breaks.

POV: In the middle of the dark road, illuminated by headlights, is MEGAN. Wait... no... it's Maggie.

Ellie can't stop screaming.

JESSICA

Ellie, you've got to stop that!

Ellie won't shut up. Jessica gets out of the car walks toward Maggie, who, illuminated by the bright lights on her white dress, almost looks supernatural.

INT. ROAD - CONTINUOUS

Jessica, furious, unloads on her.

JESSICA

Where the hell are *you* going?

MAGGIE

I was... where are *you* guys going? Is the party over already?

JESSICA

Why are you standing out in the middle of the road?

MAGGIE

I was on my way to Theta.

JESSICA

Didn't I tell you couldn't come?

MAGGIE

(challenging)

Funny thing, it turns out it's not actually against Greek rules after all.

JESSICA

(furious)

We told you to stay away!

MAGGIE

Yeah, but then I thought, "Why should I listen to a lying bitch like you?"
Peace.

Maggie starts to walk off toward the party. Jessica steps in front of her, ready to throw down.

Cassidy leans her head out of the window.

CASSIDY

Thirteen minutes.

Jessica shakes her head, realizing she doesn't have time for this.

JESSICA

I'll deal with you later.

MAGGIE

(walking away)

Looking forward to it.

Jessica gets back into the car.

CLAIRE

Wow. She'd have made a *great* Theta.

Jessica steps on the gas, PEELING OUT toward the lake.

INT. SORORITY ATTIC - FOURTH FLOOR - A LITTLE LATER

The Jockey High School Guy follows the Sorority Slut as she makes her way through the attic. Toward the roof.

JOCKEY GUY

Come on, give me another chance. Please.
I'll last longer this time.

SORORITY SLUT

That won't be hard to do.

JOCKEY GUY

Come on. Give me a break. It's my first
time.

She spins on him. "Really?" A beat, then she takes pity
on him, motioning him to follow her.

They pass a room filled with partying couples. One girl
strips out of her panty hose near the pool table.

A few kids stand around the piano, drunkenly playing
chopsticks on a beautiful grand piano, the top being held
up by an elegant BRASS TOP BOARD PROP.

The Slut and Jock head up on some scaffolding, the only
thing holding up the massive brick chimney.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - ROOF - CONTINUOUS

The two would-be lovers climb out on the roof. Taking in
the beautiful night sky.

They walk along the precarious rooftop.

SORORITY SLUT

Come on, I know a quiet place over here.

JOCKEY GUY

(looking at the steep drop)
This is definitely not safe sex.

She hops down on a flat section of the roof. As she
takes off her jeans, JESSICA'S JOURNAL FALLS OUT of the
back pocket.

JOCKEY GUY (CONT'D)

You stole that girl's diary?

SORORITY SLUT

(guilty smirk)
Are you kidding? Jessica Pierson's
diary? This thing holds all the secrets
to Theta Pi.

She peels off her underwear. But keeps her shirt on.

SORORITY SLUT (CONT'D)
I'll leave this on. Maybe you'll last
longer this time.

He smiles and starts to move toward her.

We see the CAP AND GOWNED FIGURE coming out of the hole behind him.

A beat as the two lovers kiss. Then another Cap and Gown. And another.

A pack of CAP AND GOWNED PARTIERS holds up drinks in a toast.

CAP AND GOWN STUDENT
To finally getting out of this shit-box!

His friends howl at the moon, throwing back shots.

Our young lovers sigh, annoyed at the intrusion.

The Sorority Slut beckons the Jockey Guy across the roof right next to a sky-light.

He happily follows. She holds her finger to her lips.
"Shhh. Quiet".

JOCKEY GUY
I won't make another sound.

As he moves to kiss her, the CAMERA PIVOTS TO REVEAL the CAP AND GOWN KILLER RIGHT NEXT TO THEM. Our couple doesn't notice. The Killer bends down and picks up Jessica's diary.

The couple make-out passionately, off-balance on the slanted roof.

Without warning, the killer PUSHES THEM. They SMACK DOWN HARD ONTO THE GLASS SKYLIGHT.

CRACK. CRACK. CRACK. Fractures in the glass spread out as the two kids FREEZE, trying not to breath. They look up at the Cap and Gown Killer. Confused.

SORORITY SLUT
What the hell are you doing, jerk-off!?

JOCKEY GUY
Help us off of this!

The FIGURE OF THE KILLER bends down. And with the blunt end of the tire iron, gently TAPS ON THE GLASS.

Before the kids can react, the glass SHATTERS, sending them PLUMMETING DOWN TWO STORIES.

The KILLER stands over the hole, looking down.

P.O.V. -- the Jockey guy isn't moving, his neck twisted to the side. The girl squirms, trying to push him off of her.

She looks up as the Killer gingerly drops the tire iron from above.

P.O.V. -- as the tire iron speeds toward her face. A millisecond before it brains her, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. DARK LAKE - NIGHT

It's dark. Some fog floats over the lake. Jessica's car pulls up.

CLAIRE (O.S.)
So is there any sort of plan or are we
just going to hop out of the car, golf
clubs a-blazing.

INT. JESSICA'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

The girls are all holding golf clubs.

CASSIDY
Let's just stay close and keep our heads.
This could be anybody.

JESSICA
Yeah, maybe Megan just wants to know if
we'll wave her Theta dues next semester.

Everyone just stares at her -- not in the mood!

Jessica shakes her head and steps out of the car.

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

The moon is shadowed by some oncoming rain clouds.

The girls file out, golf clubs at the ready. Ellie can barely stand she's so scared.

CLAIRE
Who brought the flashlight?

Dumb looks all around.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)
(annoyed and scared)
No one's got a flashlight!

JESSICA
Oh, yeah, I keep one in my purse right next to my crescent wrench and my band-saw.

CLAIRE
Well, I figured the golf clubs were so well thought out, surely you remembered a flashlight.

Jessica gets back in the car and flicks on the HEAD LIGHTS.

Because of the angle of the car, the lights strike the feet of the other girls.

CASSIDY
Hit the brights.

Jessica flips on the BRIGHTS.

HOLY CRAP! The light REVEALS **GARRET**, covered in blood, standing just behind Claire, Ellie and Cassidy. Teary-eyed. A crazy look.

Jessica stays behind the protection of her car door.

Garret slowly ambles forward, holding up THE OTHER HALF OF THE TORN, BLOODY JACKET.

GARRET
You made me kill her. It's all your fault.

CLAIRE
(lifting her golf club)
Back up, psycho!

Garret takes a few menacing steps toward Claire but Cassidy holds up her hands, trying to throw water on the fire.

CASSIDY

Calm down. Everybody take a deep breath.

Jessica hasn't moved from the car, which probably makes it easier to be brave:

JESSICA

Calm down? He killed Mickey.

Claire turns back. Confused.

CLAIRE

What are you talking about, "Killed Mickey?"

Cassidy stares at the bloody Garret, who although crazy, looks more scared than deadly.

CASSIDY

Garret... did you kill him?

CLAIRE

(yelling; getting hysterical)

What? Are you telling me Mickey's dead?!? Somebody tell me what the hell's going on!

CASSIDY

(sotto; to Claire)

Listen, we have a little situation here.

Garret continues to slowly walk toward Cassidy.

GARRET

You all made this happen.

Cassidy backs up, but still tries to keep him engaged.

CASSIDY

Garret, where did you get that jacket?

Garret pulls out a piece of bloody, jagged, broken mirror from behind his back.

GARRET

This is all your fault!

He holds up the glass in a menacing manner. Suddenly, JESSICA'S CAR lurches forward and SLAMS INTO the oncoming GARRET.

Garret's head slams against the hood. She backs up and quickly goes forward again, hitting the staggering Garret again. He disappears under the car.

The girls stare in silent horror.

Jessica gets out and slams the door. Triumphant!

JESSICA
Take that, freakshow!

No one can believe what just happened. They just look at each other in shock and awe.

Where's the body?

Cassidy and Claire both slowly lean down to look for the demented Garret.

He's there. Still under the car. Motionless.

Cassidy looks up at Jessica.

CASSIDY
Have you lost your mind? He's not moving.

JESSICA
Well, looks like he won't be sending anybody any movie clips.

CASSIDY
What did you do?

JESSICA
He was coming at you with a knife.

CLAIRE
It was a piece of mirror.

JESSICA
Same diff. Should I have waited till he slashed your throats? You guys should be thanking me.

CASSIDY
Yeah, I'm sure that Chugs will be the first to thank you for killing her brother. *Garret didn't kill Mickey!*
(then; to Claire)
Mickey's dead. I'm sorry.

A beat as Claire thinks about this. Then...

CLAIRE
We broke up anyway.

Jessica kneels down, looking under the car.

JESSICA
Three to one odds he's still alive.

The girls realize they have to pull him out.

Cassidy slowly reaches out and touches Garret's hand. No movement. She pokes it. Nothing.

When she touches it again, it CLENCHES. Then grows still. We HEAR the air exhaling, *permanently*, out of Garret's body.

She nods to Jessica and Claire for help.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
Don't look at me. I did the hard part.

Claire sighs and gets on her knees next to Cassidy. The two pull Garret out from underneath the car. As they do, we see that his wrists have been CUT. Deep gashes.

The girls back away from the body.

CLAIRE
Holy crap.

CASSIDY
The car didn't do that.

She looks at the bloody piece of mirror on the ground.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
Garret did it. He cut his own wrists.

CLAIRE
Or someone did it for him.
(beat; then frightened)
Someone who could still be here.

A chilling silence as the girls look around.

JESSICA
All right, can we all just take a trip to reality for one second. Garret came here, got the jacket, sent half to us, killed Mickey and then slit his own wrists in guilt. What else could it be? We *killed* Megan. She's dead.

CASSIDY

Really?

Cassidy check's Garret pockets and pulls out a phone.
Checks it.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

(holding it up)

He got the same message we did.

From a distance, we see the video on his cell of Garret
approaching Megan. Creepy.

ELLIE

It's... Megan?

CASSIDY

I don't know, but we're gonna find out.

CUT TO:

INT. THE MINE SHAFT - MOMENTS LATER

The CAMERA IS LOOKING UP from the bottom of the mine. We
only see the NIGHT SKY. A moment later, CASSIDY'S BODY
leans out over the edge.

CASSIDY

Okay, real slow now.

EXT. THE MINE SHAFT - CONTINUOUS

The girls have connected several items to MacGuyver a
make-shift rope (their belts, jumper cables, seat-belts
from the car). One side is connected to the car's
fender, the other to Cassidy.

Jessica drives, Claire keeps an eye down the hole while
ELLIE holds Garret's mirror piece in such a way as to
REFLECT LIGHT from the HEADLIGHTS down into the shaft.

Jessica drives slowly, lowering Cassidy as she rappels
down, careful not to hit her head on the rocks.

CASSIDY (O.S.)

Ellie... give me as much light as you
can. Good. More slack!

Jessica inches the car forward.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

More slack!

We watch as the a tie-joint in the rope gets stuck on a crack in the rock. Jessica keeps giving slack but Cassidy is stuck.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

(looking up, confused)

More slack!!!

Claire notices the problem, but it's too late...

CLAIRE

Wait!!! The rope!!!!

She moves to untangle it but the tie-off SNAPS and the rope ZIPS DOWN THE HOLE...

INT. MINESHAFT - CONTINUOUS

No longer attached, Cassidy FREE-FALLS down the shaft and CRASHES at the bottom.

Cassidy's head SLAMS AGAINST THE ROCK.

Claire's face appears at the top of the shaft.

CLAIRE

Are you okay?

(nothing)

Cassidy?!?

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE HOLE -- Cassidy grabs her head. It's bleeding. She tries to focus her vision. The light from above shakes and jitters around the bottom of the hole.

CASSIDY

I'm okay.

(then)

Hold the light still!

Cassidy takes her compact, opens it, and uses her mirror to reflect the light around the bottom of the chasm.

The walls have been mined out so that the bottom of the hole is wider than the shaft going down.

The beam catches MOVEMENT. Cassidy jumps back.

A BAT FLIES OUT OF THE HOLE. Then several follow.

ON THE SURFACE, the BATS COME FLYING PAST the girls' faces, scaring the shit out of them.

Ellie drops her jagged mirror piece.

CLAIRE
(frantically yelling down)
Head's up!

AT THE BOTTOM -- we see the jagged mirror PLUNGES into the wet earth, between Cassidy's outstretched fingers.

Whew!

Cassidy leans back against the wall.

CASSIDY
(calling up)
I don't know where Megan is. But she's
not down here!

Above her, the girls open another compact. They hold it out in front of the beam of light.

We see, next to Cassidy's head, scrawled on the wall in blood: "**Theta Die**"

Cassidy sees this and SCREAMS!

MATCH CUT TO:

The SHRIEKING NOISE of GEARS GRINDING. Something sounds broken. We are...

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - NIGHT

If the plan was to destroy Theta House, mission accomplished. Windows are broken. A piano half-hangs out of a attic window. Animal House, eat your heart out.

The party is in its last throws. Only the drunks and dregs remain. The driveway is almost clear of cars, but the grass has been torn up around the house.

Jessica's S.U.V. pulls up, and the doors open. The girls are not in a good state of mind. Scared shitless.

CASSIDY
(nervous)
Where is everybody?

CLAIRE

Um... dead?

JESSICA

Yeah, and then the corpses drove their cars home. Idiot.

A BIG-TOOTHED SISTER steps out of the house as the girls walk up the steps.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Bucky, where did everybody go?

BUCKY

After-party at Sigma-Nu.

CLAIRE

(re: shrieking sound)

What's that noise?

BUCKY

The jacuzzi. Overheated.

(then)

See you guys over there?

The girls nod as Bucky walks into the dark.

CLAIRE

Maybe Megan won't kill us, too.

(off everyone's look)

I mean, we are sisters. Sisters forever, right?

JESSICA

Yeah, and that ought to trump dumping her down a well.

CASSIDY

(on the phone)

I still can't get Chugs on the phone.

JESSICA

Have you texted her?

Cassidy shakes her head. That ain't the problem. But no one wants to say the truth out loud.

Cassidy texts her as they stop at the front door.

CASSIDY

We have to go back. We can't just leave his body lying out at the lake.

JESSICA

You do whatever you want. I'm finding Kyle to make sure he's okay, then I'm grabbing my stuff and getting the hell out of here never looking back.

They open the door and look inside. A few stragglers passed out.

Inside, the NOISE of the JACUZZI GEARS is even more HORRIFIC.

CLAIRE

I'm shutting that thing off.

As the girls walk into the disaster area, CLAIRE moves straight to the back.

STALKER-CAM kicks in as Claire heads outside. Bubbles fly everywhere. The lawn is THREE FEET HIGH in FOAM. Claire starts to push buttons on the jacuzzi. Nothing.

Damn. The THUMPING/GRINDING NOISE sounds like HOUSE MUSIC IN HELL.

Claire looks for the cord to the jacuzzi. She finds it, but it leads back THROUGH the BUBBLES.

CLAIRE (CONT'D)

Great.

As she starts to follow the cord...

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Jessica, Cassidy and Ellie take in the trashed house. There is a couple making out on the sofa.

JESSICA

Okay, drunkees, out.

They don't move. Jessica pours beer on them.

JESSICA (CONT'D)

Out! Out!

DRUNK BOY

Okay, Jesus!

THROUGH THE WINDOW, we see CLAIRE working her way through the SUDS. We go to...

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

STALKER CAM. Claire is going through the bubbles. She keeps having to reach down to find the CORD. Suddenly, she trips and FALLS HARD into the suds.

Oh, FUCK!!!! She pops up and looks down, scared.

She BRUSHES THE BUBBLES AWAY, seeing a BODY LYING ON THE GROUND. A FRAT KID. Is he dead? A frightened Claire turns the body over to REVEAL... a DRUNKEN SMILE.

DRUNKEN FRAT KID
Denny's!!! Pancakes! Who's with me?

Beat. He throws up. Then...

DRUNKEN FRAT KID (CONT'D)
Are we gonna happen, blondie?

Claire shakes her head. Annoyed. She goes back to following the electric cord.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy speed dials her cell. ANDY. She listens as it rings...

INT. ANDY'S CAR - CONTINUOUS

CLOSE on the RINGING CELL PHONE sitting on the front seat. The car is stopped. Somewhere in the woods. The front door is open. Some blood stains on the window.

We TILT UP to see the car is only a few hundred yards away from the sorority house in the distance.

Not a good sign.

INT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

Looking concerned, Cassidy hangs up the phone. She sees Ellie shaking and sits down next to her.

CASSIDY
Ellie, are you all right?

Ellie nervously nods her head.

We notice through the window that Claire is no longer in the backyard.

A moment later, Cassidy's phone BEEPS with a TEXT MESSAGE.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
It's Chugs. Thank God!

Jessica and Ellie look over Cassidy's shoulder.

GIRLS POV: The phone screen. We see the scene from earlier of Chugs looking for her therapist in his office.

CASSIDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Oh no.

P.O.V. ON THE PHONE -- Chugs lies down on the sofa. She lifts the bottle to drink. We see the boot COME DOWN towards the BOTTLE. The sound of Chugs' teeth scrapping against the bottle is even worse on the tinny speakers of the phone.

ELLIE
No! No, no, no, no!

CASSIDY
There's another text.
(reading)
"Where's Claire?"

JESSICA
Claire!

All the girls RUSH to the WINDOW.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
I don't see her! Do you see her?

CASSIDY
No.

As they lean closer to the window...silence...

...wait for it...

CRASH!!! Claire's bloody body FLIES THROUGH THE GLASS. She's half-in/half-out of the broken window.

The girls SCREAM!

CLAIRE
 (in pain)
 Help me!

Claire reaches through the window as the girls all GRAB HOLD and start to PULL. Skin scrapes on broken glass.

JESSICA
 I got you. We got you, Claire.

The girls manage to PULL CLAIRE in.

They lay Claire's battered body on the floor. Jessica and Cassidy gather around her.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 Who did this, Claire! Is it Megan?

CLAIRE
 (gasping for air)
 I... I...

Suddenly Ellie SCREAMS. She points to Claire's foot. The ELECTRICAL CORD is STILL WRAPPED AROUND IT.

Suddenly, Claire is YANKED violently back toward the WINDOW. Nails scrapping on wood. Desperate.

CASSIDY
 Claire!

Claire manages to grab a floor lamp as she slips away, wedging it in the window -- holding on for dear life.

The girls try to pull her back as the lamp pole bends and with another violent tug, she DISAPPEARS out the window.

JESSICA
 Oh, my God! Oh, my God!

They frantically look around the foam lake. We see a trail of bloody foam leading out toward the fence.

CASSIDY
 We gotta save her.

Cassidy grabs half of the light pole as a weapon and starts to climb out the window, but Jessica grabs her.

JESSICA
 You can't go out there.

CASSIDY
She's still alive!

Cassidy's phone BEEPS. A VIDEO CLIP DOWNLOADS.

ON THE PHONE SCREEN -- the electrical cord is now tied around Claire's neck. The other end is threaded through the fence and around the tire iron on the other side. The Killer's hands twist the tire iron, tightening the wire. Claire desperately tries to free herself. But there's no way.

The girls gasp/cry/"Oh my God!"

The video... and Claire... go black.

ELLIE
(giving in to her fate)
She's here. Megan's here to kill us all.

JESSICA
Kyle! Where's Kyle?

Jessica runs toward the stairs.

Ellie starts to cry hysterically. Cassidy grabs her, holding her.

CASSIDY
It's okay, Ellie. It's okay.

As Cassidy strokes Ellie's hair, she sees the SHADOW of the Cap and Gown Killer walk by the window and appear in the FRONT DOORWAY. Fuck.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
(whispering; calming)
Ellie, listen, I know you're scared, but
I need you to come with me. Now.

Cassidy leads Ellie in the only direction away from the shadow; UP the STAIRS.

INT. UPSTAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Jessica is frantically looking for her boyfriend.

JESSICA
Kyle?! Kyle?

She runs down a hallway toward her room. Stopping outside the door for a quick prayer.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 Oh Kyle! Be in my room, be in my room,
 be in my room...

INT. THE BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Jessica opens the door. There is a figure in bed.

JESSICA
 Oh, God.

Is he dead? Passed out? Jessica goes and puts her hand
 on him as the figure shifts, moving. Relief. Then...

JESSICA'S EYES WIDEN IN HORROR.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 You bitch!

CAMERA PULLS BACK TO REVEAL MAGGIE IN BABY-DOLL LINGERIE.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 What the hell are you doing in my bed?
 And that's my Teddy!

MAGGIE
 Yeah? Well, Kyle says it looks much
 better on me.

JESSICA
 Liar!

MAGGIE
 Really? Have you seen him out there?
 Tattoo of a panther on his ass? Dick
 about...
 (holding up her pinky)
 ...yay big?
 (evil grin)
 I know you slept with Megan's boyfriend.
 She told me. Payback's a bitch.

Jessica lunges at Maggie, grabbing her by the hair and
 dragging her out of bed.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Jessica and the scantily clad Maggie spill out into the
 hallway.

SUDDENLY, Cassidy jumps out of nowhere and tackles them both.

CASSIDY
 (whispering)
 Shut up, both of you.
 (serious)
 She's here. She's in the house. Listen.

Everybody stops. They hear A NOISE. A rhythmic tapping. Ellie looks like she's going to jump out of her skin.

MAGGIE
 Who's in the house?

JESSICA
 A serial killer, and I hope to God you're next.

Ellie begins to whimper and then POINTS:

The girls see a SHADOW walking up the stairs.

MAGGIE
 What do you mean, a "killer"?

Suddenly the SHADOW lifts a SHOTGUN. We hear the gun COCK.

Cassidy motions the girls to follow her behind a table.

JESSICA
 Screw it.

Jessica grabs a FIRE AXE that sits under a nearby fire extinguisher. She lifts the axe to hammer whatever passes through the door.

The SHADOW appears. Jessica SWINGS. The shadow DUCKS, then POPS UP. It is **MRS. CRENSHAW**. She sees Jessica and BUTTS her in the NOSE with the gun, breaking it badly.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
 Mrs. Crenshaw, it's me, Jessica.

MRS. CRENSHAW
 I know. You had that coming for four years. I know what you did!

JESSICA
 (terrified; begging)
 Please, don't hurt us. We didn't mean to kill Megan.

We see Maggie's eyes go WIDE. Crenshaw is confused:

MRS. CRENSHAW
Kill Megan? I was talking about stealing
my credit card.

MAGGIE
You killed my sister?!

Maggie charges Jessica and they start fighting again.

Mrs. Crenshaw fires her gun. BLAM!!! The girls stop,
though Maggie still has murder in her eyes. Crenshaw
points the gun at Jessica.

MRS. CRENSHAW
Talk.

CASSIDY
It was an accident. We'll explain later,
but right now Claire is dead, Mickey is
dead, Chugs is dead, and we think...
Megan might be alive.

MRS. CRENSHAW
So, Megan's not dead?

JESSICA
Listen, all that matters is that we have
to get the hell out of this house.

MRS. CRENSHAW
Who else is here?

JESSICA
Kyle.

MRS. CRENSHAW
And he's a part of this?

JESSICA
(hesitates, then)
No.

Mrs. Crenshaw cocks the shotgun an inch from Jessica's
head.

MRS. CRENSHAW
Lie to me again.

JESSICA
Okay, okay! I told Kyle about what
happened with Megan.

CASSIDY

Of course you did.

(shaking her head)

All this "sisters for life" crap. Am I
the only one who didn't tell somebody?

Even Ellie drops her head. Guilty as charged.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Where is Kyle?

Blank stares all around. Jessica looks to Maggie.

MAGGIE

Don't look at me. He went to find a
second condom and disappeared.

JESSICA

I'm going to kill him!

CASSIDY

Not if he doesn't kill us first! It's
him. It's Kyle. He's the one doing
this.

JESSICA

Slow your roll. For all we know, he
could be dead right now.

They hear more noise.

MRS. CRENSHAW

Well, he, she, or it is about to get two
rounds to the face. You girls stay here
and call the police.

Mrs. Crenshaw COCKS her GUN and is off. A beat.

JESSICA

Who knew Mrs. Crenshaw was such a bad-
ass?

Maggie has learned a crazy amount of information in the
last two minutes.

MAGGIE

Are you saying you think my sister is
alive?

CASSIDY

We don't know anything for sure, Maggie.

Cassidy picks up the HOUSE PHONE to call 911.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

It's dead.

She takes out her CELL PHONE. Jessica RIPS it out of her hand and SMASHES it against the wall.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

You've really lost your mind.

JESSICA

It's not Kyle. It can't be.

(teary)

We have everything all planned out.

As Cassidy fumes, we CUT TO:

INT. STAIRS - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Crenshaw comes down the stairs with her shotgun leveled.

There's a noise down below. Slowly, she walks toward it.

INT. LIVINGROOM - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Crenshaw catches a glimpse of the Cap And Gown Killer darting by.

She FIRES.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The girls jump at the sound of the gunfire. Beat.

JESSICA

Maybe she got her.

MAGGIE

Oh, my God! No!!! Megan.

Maggie runs off, scared for her sister.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Megan!!!

Cassidy YELLS OUT and tries to grab her, but it's too late.

JESSICA
(emotionless; flat)
No. Please. Stop. Don't go out there.

Cassidy shoots Jessica a nasty look.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
What? I tried to warn her.

INT. KITCHEN - CONTINUOUS

Mrs. Crenshaw is in the doorway. The Cap And Gown Killer flashes by. She SHOTS and quickly moves through the kitchen and heads into a closet to reload.

Crenshaw peers out through a bullet hole... just begging to be stabbed in the eye.

MRS CRENSHAW'S POV:

After a beat, she sees the Cap And Gown Killer stalk into the kitchen.

MRS. CRENSHAW
(whispering)
I got you now.

Mrs. Crenshaw jumps out and FIRES. The Cap and Gown Killer dives into the PANTRY.

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)
It's over. Come out of there or I shoot.

A beat. Nobody comes out.

BLAM!!! She shoots into the wall without warning.

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)
I've got enough slugs to turn this wall
into swiss cheese.

Crenshaw tries to get a glimpse into the room through the holes.

She can't see much. She fires again. BLAM!!! BLAM!!!

She moves closer. She sees BLOOD DRIPPING OUT of a hole in the wall.

Mrs. Crenshaw lowers her SHOTGUN slightly.

MRS. CRENSHAW (CONT'D)
Fool should have just came out.

She turns into the pantry and looks down to see:

THERE'S NO BODY. She looks to the holes in the wall.
Eyes widen. She sees a bottle of ketchup stuck in the
hole. Fake blood. Oh, shit.

She spins, shotgun at the ready, just in time to duck her
head out of the way of a FLYING TIRE IRON. It's so sharp
it PINS HER BLOUSE to the METAL FREEZER.

She fires wildly, pulling herself free. BLAM! We see a
bolt of black fabric. *She may have hit her target.*

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

A beat as Jessica, Ellie and Cassidy listen for hints of
what's happening.

Suddenly, several more gunshots go off.

CASSIDY
You think she got her?

JESSICA
I don't know.
(then)
Why don't you go find out?

Another gunshot. Another.

JESSICA (CONT'D)
That's coming from the back of the house.
The kitchen. We can make a break for it.

CASSIDY
We'll be too slow. Ellie's so scared she
can hardly walk.

JESSICA
(sotto)
All the better for us... the ones in the
front.

Cassidy just stares. It's no secret Jessica would be the
first one voted off the island.

CASSIDY
If I can get to Mickey's body to get his
cell phone, I can call for help.

JESSICA
I'm going with you.

CASSIDY
(staring Jessica down)
I could use your cover with the axe, but
I'm getting that cell phone. You try and
stop me, so help me God...

JESSICA
I'm sorry. I overreacted before.

She seems sincere. Possibly for the first time EVER.
Satisfied, Cassidy turns gently to Ellie.

CASSIDY
Ellie, I want you to make your way to the
attic. Hide and wait for me. Got it?

Ellie manages a nod. Cassidy and Jessica leave. Ellie
starts to leave, but hears another GUNSHOT and decides to
hide under the bed.

INT. SORORITY BAR - CONTINUOUS

As our Cap And Gown Killer rifles through the bar, we see
blood dripping from his/her arm. The Killer finds a
bottle of JAGERMEISTER and after ripping the excess cloth
away, douses the wound.

The Killer picks up a LIT CANDLE and BURNS the wound.
Cauterizing it.

A beat of pain. The blood has stopped. Then the Cap And
Gown Killer holds up another bottle of JAGERMEISTER. An
idea. The Killer starts to stuff the ripped cloth into
the mouth of the bottle, as we...

CUT TO:

INT. DINING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Maggie walks nervously toward the back of the house.

MAGGIE
Megan... Megan! It's me... Maggie. Are
you there?

She hears a noise in the kitchen.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

Hello?

She moves closer to the closed door. She hears movement. Another gunshot. A bright light coming from under the door. And a scream.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

(panicked)

Megan, no!!!!

Maggie bursts into the room. As soon as she opens the door, a FIGURE ON FIRE COMES RUNNING TOWARD HER.

She dives out of the way, as a FLAMING MRS. CRENSHAW, gun still in hand, comes running out of the room, WAILING like a banshee from hell. Still holding the shotgun, she shoots it off into the air.

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

Ellie is still cowering under the bed. A bullet blast splinters the floor about five inches from her head.

She screams and runs out of the bedroom.

INT. LIVING ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Back downstairs, the flaming Mrs. Crenshaw runs and CRASHES out through the bay WINDOW.

She STUMBLES into the sea of SUDS from the jacuzzi, which quickly dissipate around her due to the blazing heat.

Maggie watches this before turning her head to see: The CAP AND GOWN KILLER slowly walking at her, holding a JAGERMEIESTER-MOLOTOV COCKTAIL.

MAGGIE

Megan?

(squinting to see her face)

Oh, my God. No.

The Cap And Gown Killer slowly lights the wick of the home-made alcohol bomb.

Terrified, Maggie turns and runs out of the house.

The Killer follows her onto to the porch and THROWS the bottle at the retreating Megan, which barely misses her head.

The burning bottle EXPLODES against a tree trunk. Maggie runs away as fast as her legs will carry her.

The Cap and Gown Killer considers giving chase, but with bigger fish to fry, turns back into the house.

As the TREE continues to BURN, we...

CUT TO:

EXT. SORORITY - ABANDONED WING - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy and Jessica move toward the room with Mickey's body, their backs against the wall. Slowly. Carefully.

JESSICA
(still clutching her axe)
God, don't let me die.

CASSIDY
God stopped listening to us when we
dropped Megan down that mine-shaft.

They turn the corner to find Mickey's body -- but something is wrong -- his body has been pulled out of the laundry chute.

SUDDENLY, a robed figure APPEARS from the darkness.

The girls SCREAM, Jessica raises her AXE, then...

JESSICA
Kyle?

Kyle is standing in a dark corner wearing a GRADUATION GOWN. He looks guilty as hell.

Silence. The girls try not to freak out.

CASSIDY
What are you doing here, Kyle? And why
are you wearing that?

Kyle shifts, nervously. Acting strange. He eyes the axe.

KYLE
When I heard you calling me, I was... I
had to... I heard gunshots...

CASSIDY
Why are you wearing a gown?

KYLE

I threw something on because I was...

JESSICA

I know what you were doing, you son of a--

Cassidy stops Jessica from lunging at him.

CASSIDY

Easy, Jessica, easy.

Kyle shakes his head at Jessica. Fire in his eyes.

KYLE

You just couldn't keep things together.
I warned you, Jessica.

Jessica RAISES the AXE and backs up as Kyle approaches.
Cassidy slowly reaches into Mickey's jacket.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Put the axe down. Honey, do you really
think I'd hurt you?

Kyle turns and sees Cassidy's hand come out of Mickey's
pocket holding a cell phone.

KYLE (CONT'D)

What're you doing?

CASSIDY

Nothing...

Cassidy makes a BREAK for it. Kyle POUNCES on her and
TACKLES her hard, placing all of his weight on her chest.

KYLE

Give it!

Kyle wrestles the phone out of her hand.

KYLE (CONT'D)

(angry; to Jessica)

I told you, didn't I? This can't get
out!

CASSIDY

I... can't... breath...

KYLE

Well then, you certainly can't make a
phone call.

Kyle violently slams the phone down on the floor next to Cassidy's ear.

CASSIDY
(to Jessica)
Help... me...

Jessica remains frozen. Cassidy tries reaching for one of the PHONE SHARDS.

KYLE
Help you? Ha! Don't you know anything about Jessica? She's a power whore. She'll do anything I tell her as long...

WHAP! Jessica kicks Kyle hard in the face.

JESSICA
...as long as you keep your dick in your pants, scumbag.

Kyle, wobbly but conscious, now goes for Jessica.

KYLE
Are you crazy? Do you know who I am? Do you know what I'm capable of?

Jessica again raises the axe. Kyle almost laughs.

KYLE (CONT'D)
What? What are you going to do?

He quickly GRABS the AXE out of her hands. He wields it at her.

KYLE (CONT'D)
When are you going to learn to respect me!

He turns the axe around and lifts the HANDLE SIDE to strike her, but before he can, Cassidy comes out of nowhere and JABS the PHONE SHARD at Kyle's EYE.

Kyle stumbles back against the FIREPLACE (several bricks fall).

KYLE (CONT'D)
(scream)
My eye! You bitch.

Cassidy quickly grabs Jessica's hand and they dash out of the room.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy and Jessica are slightly turned around.

JESSICA

I don't think we can get out this way.

CASSIDY

There's the fire escape at the end of the hall.

As they run off, Kyle emerges from around the corner, still holding the axe.

KYLE

Come on, Jess! Cass! Let's hug it out!!!

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

CASSIDY

It's right up there!

When they reach the window at the end of the hall, they look out and freeze.

Girls POV: The fire escape has been TORN AWAY from the building due to the construction. No way out. Just a three story drop.

JESSICA

Good plan, dumbass.

KYLE (O.S.)

Ladies?!?

Quietly, Cassidy pulls Jessica into...

INT. BEDROOM - CONTINUOUS

The girls enter a water-damaged room bedroom. They look around for anything that can help them.

The girls glance into the empty BATHROOM. As they look around, we see SHADOW behind the shower curtain.

Jessica turns. Sees it. Gasps! The figure falls out. THUNK! CRUMBLES on the tile floor. The body is badly decomposed but you can clearly see that it's...

JESSICA

Megan!

She's about to scream when Cassidy throws her hand over Jessica's mouth. Shhh...

Jessica nods, composing herself. She moves to pick up the fallen shower curtain rod and stands by the door.

Cassidy sees a TREE BRANCH just out the window.

CASSIDY

Maybe we can climb out.

She opens the window. As she does, her face is illuminated by FLICKERING ORANGE.

MOST OF THE TREE IS ABLAZE from where it was struck by the Molotov-Cocktail.

SUDDENLY, the TREE FALLS into the HOUSE, igniting it.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Jess, we've got a problem. I think the house is on...

JESSICA

Shhh!

Jessica waits at the door, holding the rod as a weapon. A noise. We hear Kyle walking past the closed door.

KYLE (O.S.)

(calling out)

Somebody owes me an apology! And I'm not leaving till I get it!

The girls don't move.

A beat. The shadow passes the door.

Finally, Jessica puts her ear to the door. She doesn't hear anything.

JESSICA

(whispers)

You know, I'm starting to feel like that guy might not be marriage material.

Beat. Cassidy and Jessica look at each other and smile weakly. The first moment they have shared the whole movie. It is short lived...

CRASH! An AXE STRIKE misses her face by inches. As the girls rush to blockade the door with a chair, the door is SMASHED OPEN -- hitting JESSICA'S HEAD so hard she falls back UNCONSCIOUS.

Kyle enters, holding the AXE in one hand and covering his eye with the other.

KYLE

Didn't you guys hear me calling?

He turns to Cassidy, who is helplessly crouched down against the wall.

KYLE (CONT'D)

You see what you did to me?!?

CASSIDY

Kyle... please...

KYLE

Now what are we going to do about this situation? Huh? Lemme axe you that?

CASSIDY

Please, put down the axe. You're scaring me.

Kyle sticks the axe into the wall with a loud THUNK. He walks closer to Cassidy.

KYLE

I can't let my father hang out to dry for this. We're not leaving here until we come up with a story. Preferably one that explains how you ended up dead in the same room as Megan's decomposing body.

Kyle grabs Cassidy by the neck and lifts her to her feet.

CASSIDY

Stop... please Kyle...

When the CAMERA PANS BACK, we realize that the AXE IS NO LONGER IN THE WALL.

KYLE

I guess your boyfriend's not here to protect you.

Andy spins into view, SWINGING THE AXE AT KYLE'S HEAD.
WHUMP! It connects with his skull.

ANDY

Guess again.

Andy lets go of the handle and the axe stays stuck in Kyle's head. Although we can't see the wound, Kyle's eyes go dead. And he falls down out of frame.

Cassidy, still in shock, looks up at him.

CASSIDY

Andy?

Andy quickly kneels to hug her, removing the KNAPSACK he is carrying.

ANDY

It's okay. You're okay.

CASSIDY

He... he was going to kill me.

ANDY

I know.

CASSIDY

You didn't leave?

ANDY

I couldn't, Cass, I knew you were in trouble.

Andy takes her hands in his.

In the corner, we see that Jessica is coming to life.

JESSICA

Wha... what happened?

CASSIDY

(to Andy)

You saved me.

ANDY

And I always will.

Cassidy hugs him hard.

JESSICA

(out of it)

Is that... is that...

ANDY

I'm never going to let anything happen to you.

He cradles her gently.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I'm going to take care of you forever, Cassidy. Whatever happens to you happens to me. Now and forever.

Jessica is finally recovering. She sees Andy comforting Cassidy, who is relieved the whole ordeal is over.

She then looks over at Andy's KNAPSACK. A CAP AND GOWN IS SPILLING OUT.

Jessica shoots Cassidy a look of horror. At first Cassidy doesn't understand, but then she sees the CAP AND GOWN as well.

Cassidy breaks the hug.

CASSIDY

Andy?

JESSICA

Cap and Gown! What the hell are you doing with--

In a flash, Andy reaches into his jacket, and with a VIOLENT THRUST, DRIVES THE TIRE IRON right through JESSICA'S OPEN MOUTH, pinning her skull to the wall.

Jessica CONVULSES for a moment -- then grows still.

ANDY

That girl needs to learn to keep her mouth shut.

Cassidy wants to scream but can't manage the sound.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I know, Cassidy. I know everything.

Cassidy just stares at him. She is too deep in shock to speak.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Ellie. When that girl opens up, she opens up. It took one Fuzzy Navel and...

Andy uses his hands to demonstrate her blabbing.

ANDY (CONT'D)

And man, some of the things she said.
About some of the things you did.

Andy shakes his head, "tsk, tsk".

CASSIDY

You... you killed....

ANDY

No, I freed you, Cassidy. I freed us.

Cassidy is shaking. Andy speaks in a tone that is at the same time soothing and insane.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Today is graduation day, Cassidy. It's the day when we all grow up and go out and contribute to the world. What do you think a bunch of people who killed their friend and dropped her down a well are *really* going to contribute to the world?

(then)

I went out to the lake. That was fine work Jessica did on Garret. Couldn't have done it better myself.

(then)

Although I did have to clean things up. Garret has been relocated down the mine-shaft. A little trick I learned from you and your friends.

She's too scared to speak.

ANDY (CONT'D)

Today, I gave the Valedictorian speech.

(then)

Do you know what that word means, Cassidy? Valedictorian, of the Latin *vale dicere*, "to say farewell" by a final speaker. Well, I take that honor very seriously, and to the girls of Theta Pi, I'm saying, "farewell."

CASSIDY

(unable to look up)

Andy, why have you done this?

ANDY

Everybody that knew... had to die. Claire, Chugs, you told Crenshaw, that was a mistake. Jessica told Kyle. Not to mention, he was going to hurt you.

(MORE)

ANDY (CONT'D)
 (off her look)
 I'm feeling a little under-appreciated
 here, Cassidy.

CASSIDY
 And Mickey?

ANDY
 He was just an asshole. Society should
 thank me for that one.

Andy forcefully GRABS Cassidy by the biceps, then turns
 sweet as he talks to her.

ANDY (CONT'D)
 Don't you see, Cassidy? You'd have been
 attached to this forever. These people.
 One of them gets drunk, gets blabby,
 another spills the beans to her
 therapist, another writes it down in a
 journal for some drunk girl to find... do
 you really want to be dealing with this
 for the rest of your life? For the rest
 of *our* lives?

Cassidy is too in shock/frightened to answer.

ANDY (CONT'D)
 (menacingly)
 Do you understand?

CASSIDY
 (acting)
 Yes...

ANDY
 So you agree with me? That this is for
 the best?

CASSIDY
 Yes. Yes, of course it is.

ANDY
 (delighted)
 Great! Now let's go kill Ellie and then
 we're off to my folks' guest house for
 some well deserved R&R.

He turns and pulls the TIRE IRON out of Jessica's head.

CASSIDY
 Wait, Ellie?

ANDY

Of course, she's hiding like that prick Kyle was. I mean, really, who goes and hides when there are women who need help?

(then)

C'mon. We'll do Ellie together. You're always saying we need to do more stuff together.

CASSIDY

Wait, Andy, you're right. About all of this, but Ellie? I mean, she's okay, really.

ANDY

(laughs)

You're joking, right? That girl's the weakest of them all. Why do you think we're here!?

(pause)

You're still with me, right?

Cassidy fakes her best smile and nods.

CASSIDY

But the house. The house is on fire.

ANDY

Then we better move fast.

INT. HALLWAY - CONTINUOUS

As they walk, Andy squeezes Cassidy's hand tightly. SMOKE is POURING down the hallway.

ANDY

Call her name. Ellie will come to you. It's perfect.

CASSIDY

(not so loudly)

Ellie! Ell...

She starts to cough, pretending it's the smoke.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Andy, we have to get out of here.

Andy looks at her suspiciously.

ANDY

Okay. You go wait for me out front.
I'll take care of Ellie.

Cassidy turns to run off, but Andy pulls her back and lays a kiss on Cassidy that she painfully returns.

As Andy heads off, Cassidy pretends to go one way, but then doubles back.

SMOKE and **FIRE** are spreading everywhere.

INT. SORORITY - ABANDONED WING - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy climbs some SCAFFOLDING. Pulling herself up. Closer to Ellie, further from the fire.

INT. ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy climbs more scaffolding into a grand attic. It look as though it may have once been spectacular with fancy crown molding and a hardwood dance floor.

But now the middle part (surrounding the chimney) is completely barren but for the ceiling beams. There is no roof where the chimney is, just scaffolding.

Plastic cups and strewn-off clothes litter the floor. This was the party room that the Jockey Guy and the Sorority Slut walked through only a few hours ago.

Cassidy climbs on a POOL TABLE now tilted on its side. Behind her, we see the baby grand piano still hanging out of a floor-to-ceiling window.

CASSIDY

(loud whispers)

Ellie! Ellie?

Ellie's face appears from behind a couch. Cassidy rushes to her.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Honey, we gotta go.

Ellie shakes her head.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

I'm going to help you, but we have to leave right now, do you understand?

Cassidy pulls Ellie to her feet. As soon as she does, Ellie looks over Cassidy's shoulder and lets out a...

...SCREEAAAAM!

Standing by the scaffold, now wearing his CAP AND GOWN, is ANDY.

ANDY

I have to admit, I'm really disappointed, Cassidy.

As Andy talks, he ties a ROPE to the TIRE IRON.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I thought you were innocent in all of this, but clearly I was wrong.

As he talks, Cassidy looks for an ESCAPE, but the only way out is past Andy.

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

There is a bright side in all of this, you know. We no longer have to prepare for our future because... we don't have one!

Andy has begun to SWING the ROPE over his head -- making the TIRE IRON a deadly flying weapon.

ANDY THROWS his home-made grappling hook around the SCAFFOLDING. He yanks it, causing the structure to fall away from the CHIMNEY, CRASHING to the floor below.

Ellie screams at the deafening noise. No way out. Fire and smoke billows up. More planks from the floor fall.

ANDY (CONT'D)

You broke my heart, Cassidy.

Again, Andy starts to SWING the TIRE IRON above his head.

ANDY (CONT'D)

I'm only going to break your neck.

Andy lets the TIRE IRON FLY. It shoots directly at Cassidy's head. She DIVES behind the POOL TABLE at the last second.

Pulling Ellie down next to her, Cassidy searches for anything that might help them.

ANDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
We could have been happy together!

Cassidy, reaches into one of the pockets in the pool table and pulls out a POOL BALL.

She picks up the pair of discarded PANTY HOSE hanging over the table. She sticks the POOL BALL inside the leggings...

Suddenly... THWICK!

The TIRE IRON and ROPE swing over the lip of the pool table, STICKING IN CASSIDY'S SHOULDER and PINNING HER to the POOL TABLE.

Cassidy CRIES OUT, but not nearly as loud as Ellie.

ANDY (O.S.) (CONT'D)
Okay, who did I get?!?

Ellie frantically tries to pull the TIRE IRON out.

Andy YANKS the TIRE IRON CABLE. It's stuck. Ellie continues to try to free Cassidy.

CASSIDY
(moans)
Ellie, stop.
(yank, moans)
Wait.

Andy pulls again. It's not budging.

ANDY (O.S.)
You gonna make me come get it? Fine.

The CABLE goes SLACK.

CASSIDY
(whispers)
Okay, now, Ellie. Pull it out!

Ellie pushes her feet against the POOL TABLE for leverage and pulls the metal out.

Cassidy stifles a cry. She kneels, TIRE IRON in hand, behind the POOL TABLE, waiting.

She sees a SHADOW on the floor coming closer...and closer...and...

...Cassidy sees a shoe. She jumps out and SMASHES the sharpest end of the TIRE IRON through Andy's foot.

Andy SCREAMS and reaches for his foot which is PINNED to the FLOOR.

Cassidy swings the BALL in PANTY HOSE contraption, hitting Andy in the FACE. He falls to the floor.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Ellie, RUN!

Cassidy and Ellie run past Andy and towards the edge where the hole is, BUT THERE IS NO WAY DOWN. Even if there was scaffolding, the fire is too close.

Andy painfully pulls on the tire iron, trying to free himself.

Cassidy looks down at the ceiling beams -- they lead across to the other side of the attic where the PIANO hangs half out of the window.

White-hot flames lick the undersides of the beams.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Ellie, we have to get across. He won't be able to follow with his foot.

Ellie starts to protest.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Ellie, you can go there and live, or stay here and die.

Tentatively, Ellie starts to balance her way across. CAMERA ANGLE: It's a long, fiery way down.

Cassidy follows.

Behind them, with a PRIMAL SCREAM, Andy FREES himself.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Go, Ellie, faster!

Andy limps towards the ceiling beam bridge to chase them. He realizes he can't cross.

ANDY

You think I can't get you? I can get you!

Andy again swings the TIRE IRON above his head and launches it. He misses Cassidy's head by an inch.

Cassidy jumps to the far side of the chasm, GRABBING the TIRE IRON before Andy can pull it back. There is a TUG OF WAR. Cassidy is slowly PULLED toward the FIERY GAP. She lets go, causing Andy to fall back, painfully.

Ellie is at the PIANO. She YELLS out the open window.

ELLIE

Help!

EXT. THETA PI SORORITY - CONTINUOUS

ELLIE

Help! Please help us!

On the ground, we REVEAL Maggie. She's heard the scream.

Maggie is standing over Mrs. Crenshaw's charred remains. Smoke still coming out of her NOSE, MOUTH and EARS.

Maggie grabs the gun in Mrs. Crenshaw's hand, but the hot iron burns her hand instantly. She pulls away.

She looks up at the house, contemplating what to do.

INT. ATTIC - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy turns back to see Andy SWINGING the TIRE IRON again. He is aiming for the top of the CHIMNEY.

ANDY

Here I come.

The tire iron LATCHES on to the TOP of the CHIMNEY. Andy uses it for balance to walk across the ceiling beams.

Ellie is so frightened, that she starts to CLIMB on top of the PIANO and out of the WINDOW.

CASSIDY

Ellie, no!

Cassidy tries to reach for her but it's too late.

Just as ANDY CROSSES the GAP, the **PIANO FALLS** just enough to THROW Cassidy and ELLIE over the TOP and out of the window.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - FOURTH FLOOR - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy and Ellie each grab hold of a PIANO LEG. They hang there, dangling. It feels like an eternity.

The piano starts to TILT. It will surely fall... until Andy SITS on the inside edge as a COUNTERWEIGHT.

ANDY
(calling down; taunting)
You still with me, girls?

CASSIDY
Andy, you have to help us...

ANDY
I *tried* to help you! You didn't want my help, remember?

CLOSE ON: The girls. They are terrified.

Suddenly, the third story WINDOW OPENS just out of Andy's sight. MAGGIE APPEARS.

MAGGIE
(reaching out)
Give me your hand.

CASSIDY
Get Ellie first.

Maggie reaches, but Ellie, of course, is too scared to let go of the PIANO LEG.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
Ellie, reach! You have to.

Andy is still ranting up above. The piano is obstructing his view of everything.

Ellie reaches for Maggie.

Maggie grabs her, but Ellie won't let go of the PIANO LEG. Maggie yanks her free causing Ellie to SCREAM and making the PIANO SLIP DOWN EVEN FURTHER.

ANDY
Did Ellie just fall?

He leans out, trying to get a better look, but if he moves any further, the piano would fall.

ANDY (CONT'D)
I didn't get to say goodbye.

Maggie and Ellie work together to reach out for Cassidy.

ANDY (CONT'D)
I loved you so much, Cass, I thought you
were different...

Cassidy manages to CATCH Maggie's HAND.

ANDY (CONT'D)
...but as it turns out, you were just the
same. Sisters 'til the end. Well,
Cassidy, as this year's Valedictorian, I
guess it's time to say...

Andy LEANS to get off the PIANO, but before he can...

CUT TO CLOSE:

Cassidy, with one hand on the piano, and one hand in
Maggie's.

CASSIDY
...farewell, asshole!

She YANKS the PIANO LEG as hard as she can as Maggie
pulls her in.

This jolts Andy and the PIANO right out of the WINDOW.

The ENTIRE MESS FALLS right past the girls. Ellie's
shirt gets snagged on one of the falling piano legs,
which SUCKS HER OUT OF THE WINDOW.

Cassidy tries to grab her, but ELLIE FALLS.

SLAM!!! She lands on top of the SMASHED PIANO...

...RIGHT NEXT TO ANDY, who is not moving. The decorative
BRASS BAR JAMMED through his STOMACH.

Ellie is moving slightly, but DAZED.

Andy coughs awake. He sees Ellie next to him and starts
to FREE HIMSELF from the BRASS BAR.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)
Ellie! We're coming!

INT. SORORITY - ABANDONED WING - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy and Maggie run to get out but are STOPPED DEAD.

The FIRE is PREVENTING any EXIT.

They run back to the window and look out...

...Andy has pulled the BRASS BAR out and is DRAGGING himself towards Ellie.

MAGGIE

I called the police. They're coming.

CASSIDY

(under her breath)

Not soon enough.

(then; screaming)

Ellie! Move! You gotta move!

Ellie, still dazed and with a bone sticking out of her BROKEN LEG, starts to DRAG herself AWAY.

Cassidy SCANS the ROOM. She notices the ROPE from the TIRE IRON. She follows the rope with her eye and sees that it is still ATTACHED to the top of the rickety CHIMNEY.

CASSIDY (CONT'D)

Maggie, keep Ellie moving. When she gets to that walkway, tell me.

Cassidy takes off her shirt, ripping it in half. She uses the cloth to protect her hands from the hot metal.

She CLIMBS the FALLEN SCAFFOLDING to reach the dangling rope.

MAGGIE

Keep going, Ellie. Keep going!

Cassidy is now perched on the SCAFFOLDING, the ROPE just out of reach. The bottom of it on FIRE.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

(screaming back to Cassidy)

She's almost there!

CASSIDY

Okay, tell me when and then get away from that window.

MAGGIE

Closer, she's almost there. Now!

Cassidy JUMPS for the ROPE, GRABS it in mid-air and with all her weight YANKS on it. The CHIMNEY MOVES, but only slightly.

Cassidy falls to the floor. Both she and Maggie look at the chimney. Nothing.

MAGGIE (CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

CRACK! CRACK!!! Slowly, the CHIMNEY starts to fall.

CASSIDY

Look out!

Cassidy runs to push Maggie out of the way, just as the CHIMNEY FALLS, RIPPING through the house.

EXT. SORORITY HOUSE - CONTINUOUS

We see the chimney tearing through the house.

CUT TO CLOSE ON...

...Andy. He is almost on Ellie. He raises his BRASS BAR to brain her, but suddenly he hears a noise. He looks up and his eyes go wide. ANDY'S POV:

The biggest CHIMNEY he has ever seen is coming CRASHING down right on top of... CUT TO:

WIDE. ...the CHIMNEY SMASHES DOWN hard on Andy, just as ELLIE ROLLS an extra few feet, narrowly avoiding death herself.

We take it all in. The fallen chimney. The enormous GAP in the house that was RIPPED OUT by the chimney. The burning fire.

The SCAFFOLDING has fallen away from the house, providing a make-shift LADDER to the grass below.

Cassidy and Maggie CLIMB their way DOWN to the ground.

The CAMERA PULLS BACK WIDER until we REVEAL the entire destroyed house.

As the sun starts to rise on the horizon, FIRE TRUCKS APPROACH THE BURNING MANSION. POLICE SQUAD CARS. The calvary has arrived.

The WIDE CRANE SHOT PIVOTS to take in the wide expansion of woods, as we...

CUT TO:

EXT. LAKE - CONTINUOUS

We are at the bottom of the mine by the lake. The mirrored shard still sticking into the ground.

TILT UP TOWARD THE SKY as we see the last part of a LEG CRAWLING OUT OF THE DEEP HOLE.

We SLOWLY PUSH UP AND OUT OF THE HOLE. Closer to the surface. Closer. As we TILT DOWN, we can see the SMOKE RISING IN THE DISTANCE. The house still burning.

The CAMERA continues to TILT DOWN, finding a bloody figure.

It turns. We REVEAL--

GARRET, half dead, covered in blood and dirt.

In his eyes... REVENGE.

CUT TO BLACK: