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#YoureDead

By David Arthur Clark

(thrilling music)

(phone ringing)

- Hey, I'm here.

- Hey girl.

So remember, this weekend is about you.

Anything with him is in the past, okay.

- [Charlie] Can we not?

- I'm just saying, since
you're having your weekend
therapy session, we're gonna have fun.

- [Charlie] Wait, how far away are you?

- [Rebecca] I'm almost about to leave,
I just got to throw my clothes on.

- Hold on, Tanya's Facetiming me.

- I got two extra bottles of red,
they ran out of white.

- Girl get over here.

Becca's already on her way.

I was actually just talking to her,

I'm gonna call you back.

- Bye.

(beeping)

(phone ringing)

- Becca?

Becca, you there?

(phone beeping)

There you are.

Becca?

(phone ringing)

(phone beeping)

(phone ringing)

- [Tanya] I'm coming.

- [Charlie] Have you talked to Rebecca?

- You said you were just talking to her.

- It's weird, on her
profile there are all these
random comments.

What's with the hashtag you're dead?

- Oh, I think that started
trending last night.

It's some kind of hate group
that shames people on social media.

- What?

- Yeah, if you click on the hash tag

your account gets automatically hacked.
So don't click.
You know people dying for attention.
Anyways, I'm on my way.
- Wait, wait, wait.
(phone beeping)
Becca, what the hell, this isn't funny.
- I can't, I can't move.
I can't move guys.
Help!
Somebody help me!
- Oh my god.
Oh my god, no!
(phone beeping)
- I can't feel my legs.
Help me, somebody help me.
(screaming)
(crashing)
- No, no, no!
(crying)
(gasping)
(screaming)
(screaming)
(splashing)
(thrilling music)