



Scripts.com

Death Clique

By Barbara Kymlicka

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Ugh.

Ow!

Oh, oh.

Ashley, help me.

Ow.

My ankle.

Ashley, help.

Help me.

What are you gonna do for me?

Mother?

Are you excited for the dance?

Oh, It's gonna be so awesome.

- I know.

- So I'll pick you up at 8:00.

I'll have the limo pull up.

The driver's awesome.

My dad knows him.

Me and Stacy are
getting ready at my house.

I already have my dress
picked out.

We're gonna look great.

Hey.

Why do all the guys have
the hots for Jessie Maitland?

If you let all the guys do
whatever they wanted,
they'd be all over you, too.

Hey, we better go.

Don't want to be late
for Ramirez.

Actually, I was
thinking of bailing.

Wait, Jade, seriously,
you can't skip again.

I know, but I didn't study
for the test.

I'm gonna fail anyway.

Come on,

I'll let you copy off mine.

Again.

Ugh.

Eyes on your own papers.

- Thanks.
- Was I not clear?
Or do I need to fail all of you?
Sorry.
My bad.
You must be Ashley,
our newest victim.
Come in, grab a test,
find a seat.
I hope Spanish was part of
your last school's curriculum.
Siento muy bien versada en
la lengua Espaola.
Finally,
somebody who pays attention.
What do you think of her?
She's really pretty.
Who?
New girl, Ashley.
Maybe we should see if
she wants to hang out tonight.
- Yeah?
- Oh.
- Hey, Dad.
- Hey.
- Hi, Mr. Thompson.
- Hey, Sara.
I'm gonna be staying
at Mindy's for a couple days.
Should be some leftovers
in the fridge.
- Yeah, okay.
- See you Monday.
Stay out of trouble, you two.
Bye, Dad.
Who is Mindy?
I don't know, I've lost track.
Come on.
Hey.
Hey.
I like your kicks.
Aren't they hot?
I just got 'em.
So you new in town?

No, I live on the other side
of the freeway.
Transferred
out of Lexington High.
The principal was a real dick.
Well, what do you think
of this place?
Depends.
What's going on this weekend?
Actually, we were gonna go
to a party tonight.
You wanna come?
We could pick you up.
Cool.
I'm at 18 Via Calinas.
Great, we'll see you

at 7:

Come on.
I heard Ryan's looking
for someone
to go to the dance with.
- Isn't he taking Nicole?
- He was, but now he's not.
I don't know.
He's a little weird,
and so is she.
Hey, girls.
- Hey.
- Hey, Mom.
- How was school?
- Um, the same.
So, Mom, can Jade
stay for dinner tonight?
Oh, yeah, sure.
Just make sure
you ask your dad, okay?
He's actually taking off
for a couple days.
Okay, then I guess you'd better
plan on staying the night.
- Okay.
- Cool.
Thanks.

I'm telling you, you should
just ask him to the dance.
If I go with Clay,
what are you going to do?
I don't need to go.
Are you serious?
I'm not going without you.
Okay, how about this?
We only go
if we both have dates.
If not, then we go together.
Deal?
Deal.
- Hey.
- Hey.
Look what I got.
- Wine, where'd you get that?
- My mom.
Hey, girls.
Where are you all
off to tonight?
Oh, just a house party.
Oh, that sounds like fun.
Well, you all want
to come in, hang out?
No, Mom, we don't want to
hang out with you.
Ugh, she's so annoying.
So what's the deal on the boys?
Anyone off-limits?
Well...
We don't have boyfriends
or anything.
Yeah, but she'd like to.
Actually, I'm not interested
in anyone right now.
Excuse me, sorry.
Hey, what's up?
Hi, Clay.
Who's that?
No one.
Well, if everyone is fair game,
I'll just go introduce myself.
- Hey.

- Hey.
Having a good time?
I am now.
Come on, let's dance.
- Hi.
- Hey.
- How was work?
- Eh, the same.
You sound like Sara.
- Where is she?
- Oh, she's out with Jade.
So Houston called.
There's three days left
on their offer.
I thought we'd made
a decision about that.
No, you did.
Paul, it's just not the right
time to move.
I mean, Sara ran away
when they offered you
that job in San Diego last year.
Yeah, and I turned it down.
And we'd have to relocate
to Texas.
Can't we just wait
until Sara graduates?
Fine.
It's only my career.
There you go.
You want some?
Why, has it got a roofie in it?
I don't need
a roofie to get a girl.
Hmm, yeah, think again.
Hey, that's my drink.
- Oh, my God.
- I am so sorry.
- Okay, that's gonna stain.
- Oh, okay.
Here, we'll just soak
it up with this, it's fine.
Okay, I'm gonna have to go home.
You can't go home,

we just got here.
And besides, I'm staying
at your place tonight, remember?
Okay, I'll stay.
Okay.
- Here, take this.
- You sure?
Yeah, it's the least I can do.
Besides, it would look
really hot on you.
Thanks.
Oh, my God, I love this song.
Me, too.
Oh, here, wait, let me do it.
Flip it...
Flip it...
Flip it...
Ash, is that you?
Leave me alone.
...Then we mates
then we skates
Then we dates till we hates
Then we find
another mate
So get it straight
If you late
then you miss your chance...
Flip it, dip it
And ride, ride, ride
ride, ride, ride
Ride, ride, ride
ride, ride, ride, ride...
Flip it
Did you get the project done
for Ramirez's class?
- Why, is it due?
- Yeah, like today.
- Hey, Jade.
- Oh, hey, Owen.
I was just wondering,
you going to the dance
with anyone?
- No.
- Cool.

So you maybe want to go with me?

- Yeah, sure.

- Great.

I'll see you later.

Okay.

That was so cute!

- I have a date to the dance.

- I know, so exciting.

What'd I miss?

Jade just got
asked to the dance.

- Really?

- Yeah.

- By who?

- Owen Mason.

Come on, we better get to class.

- Actually, um...

- What?

- I don't think I'm gonna go.

- You're not skipping again.

Well, I didn't do
the assignment.

Neither did I.

Come on, let's get out of here.

Oh, okay, I'll see you later.

Hey, well, I'm not
covering for both of you.

Phys Ed. Department.

Hey, honey, it's me.

- Hey.

- Hi, I just got a little break.

You want to grab some lunch
or something?

Uh, sorry, I can't.

I got some stupid
board meeting to go to.

Okay, um...

well, then

we'll just see you at home.

Okay, I'll see you
at home later.

Love you.

You know, to be honest,
I think you can do

a lot better than Owen.
I mean, I'm sure Sara's told you
that, too, right?
No.
She wanted me to say this.
I'm surprised.
She's your best friend.
I mean, you'd think she'd want
to see you do better.
Who knows?
Maybe she likes it that way.
Hey.
We got lucky.
We had a substitute.
So what are you guys doing?
I don't know, we were thinking
about going to Ashley's.
Do you wanna come?
Sure.
Meet you guys there.
So your mom just lets
you drink in the house?
Here.
I'm cool, thanks.
Hey, girls.
Top me off, will you?
Get your own, Mom.
It's nice to meet you,
Mrs. Tralman.
Oh, such lovely manners.
So will you be staying
for dinner?
I could order
some pizza or something.
Actually, I have to get home
for dinner.
And Jade, we should
probably get going.
Oh, um, I think I'm gonna stay.
I mean, my dad's not home
and I put your parents out
so much anyway.
They don't mind.
But yeah, that's...

that's cool.

Uh, text me later?

- Sure.

- Okay.

Okay, cool,

I'm gonna order some pizza.

Where's Jade?

She go home?

Um, no,

she's staying at Ashley's.

Is that the girl I saw her
with this morning?

How...

You don't need to cover for her.

So who is this Ashley?

She's just the new girl
who transferred to our school.

She lives on Via Calinas.

And she's skipping school
already?

Yeah, well,

I doubt her mom cares.

What do you mean?

Nothing.

I'm gonna go do my homework.

- Sara?

- Yeah?

There's something

I've been wanting to tell you.

It's about your dad.

He got an offer...

in Texas.

I know what you're gonna say
and I just want you to know
that we're not going to move
unless we all agree.

Well, I don't agree.

It would mean a lot more money.

And we could send you to
a really great school.

I told you,

I'm not leaving Jade.

Well, it would mean so much
to your dad.

Are you done?
You... should try this on.
Oh, cute.
You know, I was serious
about what I said earlier.
You don't really
want to go to the dance
with that Owen guy, do you?
No, not really.
There's a better mirror
in the bathroom.
Oh, okay, cool.
I'll be right back.
- What do you think?
- Gorgeous.
- Yeah?
- Yeah.
I love it.
)) ere wewere you u nht?
ey.y.
I slept over Ashley's.
Well, I called.
Really?
I must have missed it.
So weird.
So are we still going
to Trevor's party tonight?
Uh, yeah, I guess.
Hey, Sara.
Oh, my God.
Don't you just
love this top on Jade?
It's my favorite, but it looks
so much better on her.
Buenos dias, chicos y chicas,
I'm sure you're all excited
to learn this morning,
so let's get going
and open your texts to page 30.
We'll begin with chapter...
- What was she thinking?
- I don't know.
Ms. Tralman!
Is the honeymoon over so soon?

Why don't you
take a seat over there?
Oh, and Ms. Thompson,
just so you're aware,
having a substitute doesn't
let you off the hook.
I've taken up your recent
absence with the principal.
One more slip and you'll find
yourself suspended.
Let's begin, shall we?
Gentlemen,
I've got a wonderful...
All right,
so let me get this straight...
I need to go to the bank.
You sound like your father.
Hey, you are not going out
with your boobs hanging out
like that, are you?
Why?
Do you want me to dress
in sales-rack specials like you?
I mean, my God, look at you.
You look like
you've been dressed
with a church-donation bin.
Yeah, well, your father
would say you look cheap.
Aah!
Dad would never talk
to me like that.
I'm gonna ask Clay to the dance.
I mean, we made a deal, right?
Actually, I'm not gonna go to
the dance with Owen anymore.
Why not?
I don't know, Sara, maybe
'cause I could do better.
Or don't you think so?
Oh, my God, so, what,
you're just gonna tell him
that you're not gonna go
with him anymore?

That's so mean.
Well, maybe if you hadn't
pressured me into saying yes.
Hey, what's going on?
Jade's not going to the dance
with Owen.
Oh, thank God,
I thought Owen was such a loser.
Oh, by the way, I talked to Clay
and he said that he's totally
into hooking up with you.
You told her?
How could you do that?
- No, I didn't.
- She didn't.
I... I guessed, all right?
I mean, come on,
it was totally obvious.
But it's cool.
Trust me, he's so into you.
- You sure?
- Of course.
And why wouldn't he be?
Still, I mean,
I can't ask him to the dance.
Remember, we go together
or we go with dates.
Now that you're not
going with Owen, I can't...
Oh, don't worry.
Jade and I will go together.
Yeah.
So it's fine, just ask him.
Hey, Sara.
Hey.
Do you want to take a walk
or something?
Um...
okay, sure.
- You having a good time?
- Yeah.
- Cool.
- Yeah, I'm having fun.
Come on, let's go have some fun.

You look really good tonight.
Thank you.
So do you.
So...
is it true?
- What?
- That you like me?
Who told you that?
Everybody.
It's cool.
I just wish I would have
known sooner.
I've been stuck
in a dream...
Okay, so where are we going?
Mr. Ramirez's house.
Mr. Ramirez,
the Spanish teacher?
What for?
You'll see.
- What about Sara?
- She'll be fine.
Besides, we don't want
a third wheel, do we?
Stop it.
Hey, I thought
you were cool with it.
Why would you think that?
'Cause your new friend
just told me.
Ashley said that
I would sleep with you?
Is... is that why I'm here?
That's why I'm here.
Mr. Ramirez has such
a nice house.
I know.
They pay these teachers
too much.
Okay.
This is for ratting you
out to the principal.
Here.
And that is for separating us.

Okay, well,
could you call me if they show up there?

- Sure.

Okay, thanks, Brent.

What'd he say?

He hasn't seen them.

He has no idea where they are.

I wouldn't worry.

She probably just
lost track of time.

That's what we said the night
she ran away.

Yeah, but she's got
no reason to do that now.

She doesn't even know about
the Texas offer.

She knows.

I told her.

I told her we should think
about it.

- You did?

- Mm-hmm.

What'd she say?

Sorry.

That's just great.

You know what, my parents moved
when I was 10, too,
and I didn't like it much,
but guess what, I survived.

Sara, where have you been?

Relax, Mom, God.

It's almost two hours
past your curfew.

You know how upset
your mother's been?

- Well, obviously, not you.

- Sara.

Your father's right.

And as far as we're both
concerned, you're grounded.

Whatever.

Hello?

Where are you?

I'm at home, why?

You go out
with Ashley last night
and left me so I figured
you were with her.
I'm grounded thanks to you.
I thought you were with Clay.
Clay's a jerk.
The only reason
that he wanted to be with me
was because your friend
Ashley told him
that I'd have sex with him.
She wouldn't do that.
Clay probably just told you
that to get in your pants.
Well, you shouldn't have
left me.
God, Sara, I thought
I was doing you a favor.
Look, I gotta go.
Are you still coming
to dinner tonight?
Yeah, sure, whatever.
You know, you scared me.
And I had no idea
where you were.
I told you,
I'm not gonna run away again.
Okay.
But you're still grounded.
What about Dad?
How long is he going
to hold a grudge for?
Sara.
- Hey.
- Oh, hey, Jade.
I hope you don't mind,
I invited Ashley.
No, no, of course we don't mind.
It's nice to meet you, Ashley.
So how are you liking
your new school?
Couldn't be happier.
Great.

So my dad just
told me we're moving.
What do you mean?
Where?
To his girlfriend's, over
at his job, at the refinery.
Well, when do you have
to move out?
The end of the month,
but I don't want to go.
Well, don't, just stay here
with us, right, Mom?
Actually, Jade's
gonna be staying at my place.
Well, Jade, you know
you're always more than welcome
to stay with us as much
as you'd like.
So I should get a fourth, right?
Good.
So what do you girls
want to drink?
Let's see,
I've got milk, water, juice.
And that's just about it.
So why are you singing
in the bathroom.
an
h's kinind of a a pigststy. Y?
Not everyone can afford
a cleaning lady like you guys.
Whatever, but I just thought
you'd want to stay here with me.
It's kind of what we always
talked about.
You know, living together.
Besides, Ashley's not all that.
I mean, look at the way
she dresses.
You're gonna judge her
on the way she dresses?
But it's not just that.
I mean, who lets their kid
drink in their own house?

Don't you think it's messed up?
I'm guessing she'll probably
end up just like her mom.
You're just pissed
'cause I'm not staying here.
Fine, I am.
Ever since you've been hanging
out with Ashley,
you don't care
about our friendship anymore.
You left me alone last night.
I already said I was sorry.
I know, but you would have
never done that
if it weren't for her.
I'm telling you, she's bad news.
Who's bad news?
Nobody.
Come on.
Let's go.
Okay, Mrs. Cowan,
we're gonna head out.
Oh, where you going?
I hear Bobby's throwing
another party tonight.
Sara, are you coming?
Uh, Sara's grounded,
and it is a school night.
Maybe Jade, you should
stay in, too?
I think Jade
needs to let off some steam,
especially considering
the news she just got.
Does your father know
you're going out?
You know he doesn't care.
I know what that's like.
Thanks for dinner, Mrs. Cowan.
Yeah, thanks.
Bye, Sara.
I don't know how I'm gonna
wake up for school tomorrow.
Then don't, I'll just get

my mom to write a note for you.

- Seriously?

- Yeah, if I told her to, sure.

Your mom is so cool.

Sara's mom would never do that.

So uptight.

I know, did you see the way

that Sara tried to get you

to stay?

I mean,

just because she's grounded,

why should you suffer?

I know, so lame.

You know, she holds you back.

It's like she expects you're

always gonna be there for her

when she needs you.

But what about you,

you know, your life?

No, I know, it's like

it's all about her.

She doesn't even care.

Exactly, now that you're being

your own person,

she's just

being all needy on you.

Who needs that?

I mean, you don't want to be

stuck in her shadow forever,

do you?

No.

Oh, my God, if you're that weak,

someone should just put you

out of your misery.

Seriously.

No, I am serious.

She drags you down.

She drags us down.

We should just get rid of her.

I mean, I guess

we could just... ignore her.

No, she's too much of

a leech for that.

We have to get

rid of her permanently.

How?

Don't worry, leave it to me.

Yeah, I can tell
she's a total prude.

- Hey.

- Hey.

Where's Jade?

She wasn't feeling well.

Of course she wasn't.

Listen, she's really upset.

You know, this whole thing
with her dad and moving.

She really needs you.

And you're like

her best friend, right?

Look, I know that you think

I told Clay

that you'd sleep with him,

but all I said

was that you were into him.

He must have taken it that way.

Why don't you

come out with us tonight?

I know Jade would love that.

I can't.

I'm grounded, remember?

Then sneak out.

I'm sure

you've done that before.

Just come out with us,

just for a little bit.

Jade really misses you.

- She said that?

- Of course.

I mean,

you're like a sister to her.

Just say you'll come.

Fine.

I'll see if my mom will let me.

Cool.

Well, in case

you have to sneak out,

we'll meet you at the end

of the street.

8:

So, Mom, I'm really sorry
about the way
that I talked to you and Dad.
I just had a bad night.
Anything you want to talk about?

- Just boy stuff.

- I understand.

Great, 'cause I was hoping
I could go out tonight.
I didn't mean
you were off the hook.
You're still grounded.
It's not fair, everyone else
is going out tonight.
You're still grounded.
That's final.

God, Mom,

you so don't understand.

She probably chickened out,
as usual.

I mean, why are we
even hanging out with her?
I thought we were ditching her.
We are.

We just have to make sure
she won't ever tag along again.

So, what, make her hate us?

Even better.

Hey, where are you?

I'm coming.

Wait for me.

Okay.

She's coming.

Okay.

Okay, let's get out of here.

So where are we going?

Ashley knows
about this rave downtown.

Are we going to be able
to get in?

Trust me, it's all good.

I trust you.
Whew.
Where is everybody?
I thought this was like a rave
or something.
It is.
We're just parking here.
Why are we going in here?
Just meeting
some of my friends here.
Don't worry, you'll like 'em.
They're over here.
It smells in here.
This is stupid,
let's just leave.
Hey!
Give me my phone!
Ashley, what the hell is
wrong with you?
Give it back!
Give it back!
Jade!
Jade, help me!
- Sara?
- Help me, help me!
- Sara!
- Help me, help me, help me!
Jade, please help me!
Get away from her!
Sara!
Sara.
Stay with me!
Sara?
No.
Are you crazy?
Why did you do that?
It was the only way
to get rid of her.
- What?
- Here, take this.
- Why?
- Take it!
Relax, all right, we did
what we wanted.

I didn't want that,
I didn't want you to kill her!
Well, how else were we gonna
get rid of her?
I thought we were just gonna
leave her here or something.
I don't know.
Here, drop it in the bag.
Do it!
I'm so sorry, Sara.
What are you doing?
What are you doing?
I'm so sorry.
Oh, damn it, my new shoes.
Let's go.
Why... we can't just
leave her here.
Yes, we can, let's go.
Wait, wait!
Oh, God.
Here, wipe it off.
Come on, go!
You called Sara,
you told her to come.
You drove her to the warehouse.
I didn't do this all by myself.
Here.
- What are you doing?
- Tying up loose ends.
I'll be right back.
Oh, um, remember,
we're both in this together.
So where are we going?
- Trust me.
- I trust you.
Why are we going in here?
Give it back!
Give it back!
Jade, Jade,
help me, help me, help me!
Help, Jade, please help me!
Sara?
Honey, are you awake?
Sara?

Paul?

- Paul!

- Yeah.

- She's gone.

- What?

Sara, she's gone.

Damn it, I knew I shouldn't
have been so hard on her.

Just calm down, okay?

I mean, her car's still here.

Maybe she got a ride
someplace with Jade.

I don't know.

She's probably afraid
to come home
and get in trouble again.

Why don't we
just give her a call?

Okay.

Where are you going?

I was just gonna go home.

Why?

To pack.

Gotta get my stuff out by
the end of the week.

Cool, well,

you can just stay here.

It's Sara's mom.

Go ahead, answer it.

- No, I don't wanna answer it.

- Do it.

You're gonna have
to talk to her sooner or later.

You know what to say.

Hello?

Jade?

Hi, this is Lana.

Hi, Mrs. Cowan.

Hi, honey, have you seen Sara?

Did you guys get together
last night?

No, I haven't seen her
since yesterday at school.

Okay.

Are you sure?
Yeah.
Did she call you last night?
Yeah.
And what did she say?
Nothing, just that she was
bummed that she was grounded.
Are you sure that's all
she said?
Yeah.
Okay, um, well,
could you please call me
if you hear from her?
And tell her to come home.
I won't be mad.
Okay, I will.
Okay, thanks, Jade.
Cool, let's go get breakfast.
She claims she hasn't seen her.
And what, you think she's lying?
I don't know!
You think I should call Brent?
No, let's go to the police.
Mmm.
Morning.
We're out of cereal.
And everything else.
You think
you can pull it together
and go to the grocery store?
Sure.
So... how was your night?
Where'd you girls go?
Um, nowhere.
But...
I thought I saw you come in.
You must be confused, as usual.
I gotta go.
Why?
I'll just talk to you later.
Has your daughter ever
done this kind of thing before?
- She ran away, just once.
- But it was different.

Yeah, it was,
this is really unlike Sara.
All right, well, first thing
we'll do is
enter her name
in the missing persons database
and then we'll put a trace
on her cell phone.
- How long will that take?
- Not long.
I'm sure
wherever we locate her phone,
we'll find your daughter
safe and sound.
- Okay,
so I'm gonna go talk to Jade, face to face.
Okay, I'll go with you.
No, you should stay here
in case she comes home, calls.
Lana.
Don't worry,
everything's gonna be fine.
Is t there r room fofor my sf
overer at MiMindy's s yet?
I toldld yougoa cleaeen outt
ththat s broom..
It's gona ta uple d days.
Whatped to S Sara? oNothi.
What do you mean?
I thought you were gonna
stay with her.
I was, um, she changed her mind.
I'll drop a key off tomorrow.
You're gonna be
all right here, right?
Yeah.
Okay, see you tomorrow,
all right?
- Yeah.
- Okay.
- Bye.
- Bye.
What are you doing?
- Uh...

- Why'd you run off like that?

I just had some stuff
to take care of.

What?

Stuff.

Look, I know that you're upset,
but you gotta chill out,
all right?

No one's gonna find out.

We covered our tracks.

It's just you and me now,
like we said.

Look at me.

I love you, it's gonna be okay.

Everything's gonna be okay.

Jade, it's Lana.

Hi, Mrs. Cowan.

- Hello, Mrs. C.

- Hi, Ashley.

Have you heard from her?

No.

Me neither.

Are you sure you didn't
see her last night?

- Yeah.

- Yeah.

Because the last time
she disappeared,
she spent the night over here.
But she didn't do that
this time.

She didn't come here last night.
And she didn't mention anything
about wanting to leave home?

Nothing at all?

No.

Jade, you have to tell me
the truth.

I know something is up here.

She said she was running away.

What?

She was really upset about
being grounded.

And we told her

not to worry about it,
that it was just one
more weekend,
but I don't know,
she wouldn't listen.
Did she call you, too?
She called Jade at my place
and I heard her on the speaker.
Why didn't you tell me
about this before?
She asked me not to.
Jade, do you realize how
serious this is?
Where did she say she was going?
She didn't.
Just that
she was gonna hit the road
and try to catch a ride
or something.
Is this true?
Are you telling me everything?
Because I reported her missing
to the police.
She said that she was
gonna run away from home,
and I haven't heard
from her since.
If you want,
we can set something up online
to help find her.
I mean, I'm sure somebody
knows where she is.
Yeah, that'd be nice.
And I'm sure the police will
want to talk to both of you.
Fine, yeah.
We'd be more than happy to help.
I'll be in touch.
See, easy.
And what about the police?
Don't worry about it, okay?
Just stick to the story
and play it cool, got it?
Uh, Okay.

We'll talk
to him in the morning.
- Okay.
- And then we'll call you.
All right, thanks, we'll, uh,
we'll let you know
if we hear from her.
Was that the police?
Did they find her phone?
- They found it.
- Where?
In the cab of a transport truck.
- Oh, my God, Paul.
- Sara wasn't there.
Oh, God, Paul.
Lana, it doesn't mean anything
except that it looks like
she ran away.
They're gonna call the driver
in for questioning tomorrow.
Tomorrow?
Well, he's up
at the Oregon line.
It's the earliest they could
get him here.
It does fit
with what Ashley said.
- Ashley?
- Yeah, she was over at Jade's.
They both admitted that Sara
had called them
and said she was running away
and she was planning
to hitchhike.
Well, then we have
to tell that to the police.
I don't believe those girls.
I mean, Jade couldn't even
look me in the eye.
She probably
knows where Sara is.
She's probably sworn to secrecy.
No, she couldn't
talk to me, Paul.

This girl Ashley,
she was telling me
everything about Sara,
like... like she was trying to
convince me or something.
In their minds, they're
probably looking out for her.
- You know how these girls are.
- No.
No, it was different.
Why won't you come stay with me?
I told you,
I just want to be alone.
Why?
Just... because.
Jade, I need you.
Don't turn your back on me.
I'm not.
Good.
Okay.
detand..
WeWe're jujust tg figurure outt
- how w her phphone enended i.
- detand..
Soastell u us exacactly whwhat
u d at t the Newewhall s stop.
I didd I always s do.
I got a burger, some fries,
talked to a couple
of the fellas,
and then I got
back out on the road.
- So you didn't see anybody?
- No.
You didn't see any teenagers?
No, look, if you try
to pin this on...
Hell, you don't
even have anything, man.
Just...
Go talk to Irene at the stop.
She knows me.
We will most certainly do that.
In the meantime, I suggest you

do not leave town.
What do you mean,
you let him go?
He claims
he didn't see your daughter.
Her cell phone was in his truck.
It's possible
somebody else put it there.
Why would someone do that?
To throw us off the trail.
What trail?
In the event that something
happened to your daughter,
the person responsible may be
trying to frame this man.
- But you don't know that.
- No, we don't.
This trucker, he could be lying.
He could have picked her up
and dropped her off anywhere.
- She could still be out there.
- Yes, sir.
And we are following up on
every one of the stops he made
to see if anyone saw Sara.
But you don't believe
that happened, do you?
Mrs. Cowan, we don't have
any conclusions yet.
We're still trying
to gather the facts.
Then when are you gonna talk
to her friends, Jade and Ashley?
Very soon.
Please, if you think of
anything else, give us a call.
We're gonna be working around
the clock on this.
I promise you,
we are not giving up
until we find your daughter.
Detective Gains.
What are the chances,
I mean, in your experience,

that you'll find her alive?
Well, every case is different.
I know that, damn it,
just tell me the truth.
No, I want to hear the truth!
Mrs. Cowan, I feel like
we're gonna find her,
so let's just try
and stay positive, okay?
Thank you for your time.
We'll be in touch tomorrow.
Do you think she's dead?
- They didn't say that.
- Yes, they did.
I just want her back.
Me, too.
Hey, this is Jade, leave a...
- Hey.
- Hey, what gives?
I've been calling you all day.
I've had my phone off.
I've been busy.
Busy with what?
Cleaning.
I really want to see you.
Well, it's late and I'm tired.
Wish you were here.
I'll see you at school
tomorrow, right?
- I don't know.
- Jade, you have to go.
If you don't, we'll look bad.
Yeah, all right.
Good.
I'll see you tomorrow?
I love you.
- Hey.
- Hey.
I missed you last night.
I told you, I was tired.
Yeah, I know.
I'm not letting you
off the hook tonight.
Good morning, everyone.

Okay, I'm done, whatever.
Ms. Thompson,
where's your sidekick today?
What, no excuses lined up
for your best friend?
May I help you?
Yeah, this is the police.
We need to talk to Jade
and Ashley.
Jade, Ashley,
go with the principal
to the office, please.
So you say she told
you she was running away.
Yeah.
Was she upset?
Totally, I mean,
she thought her parents
were being real jerks
for grounding her.
How long have you known Sara?
Since the sixth grade.
Sounds like
a pretty good friend.
Not really, I don't know her
that well.
But what I do know is that
she was having
some problems at home,
like with her dad and stuff.
So you really think
she ran away.
Jade?
I don't... I don't know.
Um, sorry, I'm not feeling well.
So you don't believe she did?
For sure she did.
I mean, she did it before,
right?
- What did you say?
- Nothing.
Well, you better have said
you talked to Sara, did you?
Yes, all right, I said

everything I was supposed to.

Now leave me alone.

- What?

- You heard me.

- What's wrong with you?

- I'm done.

I can't do this anymore.

Don't you walk away

from me, Jade!

Jade, you have

to tell me the truth.

I know something is up here.

Is this true?

Are you telling me everything?

Hey, can I help you?

Hi, I'm Lana Cowan, Sara's mom.

Tina Tralman.

Would you have a minute to talk?

- Yeah, sure, come on in.

- Thanks.

I don't know if Ashley told you,

but Sara's missing.

Missing?

Yeah, she never came home

Saturday night.

I had no idea.

Have you called the police?

Yes, I have.

They've put homicide on it.

I'm so sorry.

If there's anything I can do...

Maybe you can tell me where

Ashley was Saturday night.

Ashley, what does

Ashley have to do with this?

She said Sara called Jade

while they were here

and told them

she was running away.

I just find it hard to believe

that Jade wouldn't tell me that.

I mean, Sara and Jade are

best friends.

I just thought maybe if I knew

all three of them went out,
that I would have a clearer
picture of what happened.
Did Ashley and Jade
go out Saturday night?
Go back to sleep, Mom.
Tina.
I'm sorry, what was that?
Did the girls
go out Saturday night?
- No, we didn't.
- Hi, Ashley.
Ashley, you never told me
your friend Sara was missing.
You mean ran away?
I didn't think
it was a big deal.
She did it before, right?
So, uh, why do you want to know
where I was Saturday night?
Are you like interrogating
my mother or something?
I'm just trying
to get all the facts
so I can understand
what happened.
Well, uh,
to answer your question,
I didn't go out Saturday night.
I know Jade did, though,
to go out and meet Sara.
Yeah, she said she wanted
to talk to her,
you know, about
the whole running-away thing.
But I know that she came back
here later.
My mom saw her come in.
Right, mother?
Yeah, yeah, that's right.
Why didn't Jade tell me that?
I don't know.
I guess she swore
not to say anything.

Thank you.

It's nice to meet you.

- Oh, Mrs. Cowan?

- Yes?

Do me a favor.

Don't come back
to my house again.

Hey, J Jade.

Oh..

What is it??

Everything okay??

Did you find Sara?

No, but I know where she is.

Where is she?

Jade, where is she?

Jade, what are you doing here?

What's going on?

She knows where Sara is.

You do?

Jade, talk to me, where's Sara?

Where's Sara?!

Ashley killed her.

She...

she killed her.

You're lying.

She's in a warehouse downtown

30 minutes from here.

Oh, my God, I'm so sorry.

All right, get in the car.

- I...

- Get in the car!

Lana, call the police.

- Sara!

- Where is she?

- Where is she?

- Where is she?

Sara!

Let me go!

No!

Sara!

Let me go!

- Come on.

- Sara!

Oh, my God.

Sara, no!

- Mrs. Cowan...

- Oh, my God!

Please, please.

Oh, my God!

Oh, oh, my God!

Turn to the left.

Turn to the right.

Face front.

Mr. and Mrs. Cowan,

we've taken Jade into custody,

and she's been charged

with Sara's murder.

So what do we do now?

We'll be sending search teams

to both Jade and Ashley's homes.

In the meantime,

we'll be bringing Ashley in

for questioning.

Jade isn't lying.

It was Ashley.

I know it was.

Where is she?

Where's Jade?!

- You son of a bitch.

- Paul.

Now you're the concerned father?

Where the hell was he when your

daughter was out killing mine?

Hey, my Sara was

out there for two days alone,

and your daughter said nothing,

nothing!

Hey, whoa, whoa, whoa,

whoa, whoa, whoa, whoa!

- Paul, calm down!

- What?

I don't think

it'd be very fair to your wife

to get charged with assault.

Not now.

- Let's go.

- Come on.

Mom?

What?

You remember what we said?

- Hi, can I help you?

- Ms. Tralman?

- Yes?

- I'm Detective Patty Gains.

I have a warrant to search
your house,
and I need to take your
daughter in for questioning.

What?

Make sure you bring me
any photos, any journals,
anything that puts the two girls
together, okay?

- Detective?

- Yeah.

We found this hidden behind
the desk in the back bedroom.

I can't do this.

I can't.

How could she take her from us?

How could she?

I don't know.

God, and to think everything
you've done for Jade,
and then she...

It's not Jade.

It's Ashley.

So now you tell us

Jade went out with Sara.

Why didn't you tell us
this before?

Jade asked me
not to say anything.

She was afraid of getting
in trouble,

you know, with Sara's mom.

I just didn't want to butt in.

I mean, Jade was Sara's friend.

Can you think of any reason
why Jade would want to hurt Sara
if they were such good friends?

I don't know.

I mean, Jade was upset because
of her dad and everything.
She did tell me that
Sara always thought
that she was better than her.
Seriously, I wish I'd never even
transferred to that school.
How do we know
that you didn't go with Jade
to meet up with Sara?
You can ask my mom.
I was home all night.
Can anybody else verify that?
No, but my mom wouldn't lie.
Well, I think
that's enough questions.
Can I go home now?
No, I'm afraid we're gonna
have to keep you here overnight.
Why?
Your attorney
will explain everything.
Let's go, Ashley.
Well...
There sure is something off
about that kid.
Okay, all right, thanks.
Let us know what else
you can find.
I will.
That was Detective Gains.
The evidence came back.
They found the knife.
The blood was Sara's.
I knew it.
I knew it was Ashley.
You should see that girl,
Paul, she...
Lana, they found the knife
at Jade's, not Ashley's.
That's not possible.
They also found
Sara's blood in Jade's car.
What about at Ashley's house?

Did they look there?

They found nothing.

Ms. Tralman,

over here, Ms. Tralman!

Did you know Sara Cowan?

Ashley,

why do you think your friend
would want to murder Sara Cowan?

I don't know.

I can't imagine how anyone
would do something like that,
especially to their best friend.

How do you know she did it?

- Paul?

- Yeah.

Come here.

...after a judge declared...

What is it?

Take a look at this.

They let Ashley go.

What?

...is solely responsible
for the murder of 17-year-old
high school student Sara Cowan.

The unidentified teenage
suspect is currently
being held at

the women's detention facility
in downtown Los Angeles.

So what did you tell them?

What you told me...

that you were here
and Jade went out.

Well, it seems you finally
did something right.

What are you doing?

Buying myself
a new pair of shoes.

The State of
California has been rocked
by the news
of a local teen's arrest,
accused of murdering
her best friend,

17-year-old Sara Cowan.
Initially presumed a runaway,
the victim was found
in a downtown warehouse
stabbed to death
Monday afternoon.
Earlier today, the teen entered
a plea of not guilty...
Hey.
Those the new leopard kicks?
Yeah.
They're pretty hot.
Thanks.
- Hey.
- What do you want?
Hey, easy.
I just want to know
if it's true.
- What's true?
- That, uh...
that you were involved
with killing Sara.
Why, what have you heard?
Just that Jade said
that you did it, and not her.
- What's it to you?
- Nothing.
I just think it'd be
kind of cool to go to the dance
with someone who is all over
the news.
Okay, I'll go.
But just so you know,
I'm not a suspect.
What?
I don't believe this.
What have you kids got there?
Just a good old soda pop.
What's wrong,
Mr. Ramirez?
You don't seem
like you're having fun.
Maybe because I think this dance
should have been canceled

out of respect
for your classmate.
Maybe teach you kids
some remorse.
Tina!
Tina, I have to talk to you!
Do you want to get out of here
and hang out somewhere else?
In a little bit.
Hey.
Hey.
This dance is sort of weak.
Yeah, they always are.
Do you want to go out back,
have a drink?
Actually, I gotta go.
Every moment...
Means nothing
If you're not here
to share it with me...
Hey.
Let's go.
I already told you,
Ashley was home that night.
Actually, you didn't tell me.
Ashley did.
Well, I don't
know what you want from me.
I want you to put yourself
in my shoes,
as a mother
who just lost her daughter
and is desperately trying
to find out what happened.
I know you said
Sara had good manners.
But she was also warm and kind,
and she loved her family.
But if she ever hurt anyone,
I would be the first person
to step up
and make sure
she took responsibility,
no matter how much it hurt

me or Sara.

It's our job as mothers
to make sure
we raise good people,
no matter how hard that is.

Tina...

I saw how Ashley treated you,
and it's not gonna stop.
And maybe you think you failed,
but you only did if you don't
tell the truth
and stand up to her
and be the mother she needs.
Whoa, what are you doing?
Hey, relax.
I'll get you home by curfew.

Oh!

You bit me.

You're lucky that's all I did.

Bitch.

Hey, you're...

you're home early.

'Cause there's nothing
better to do.

- What's wrong with you?

- Hmm?

Nothing.

- What you doing?

- I need a new pair of shoes.

I thought you just bought
some new shoes.

I did.

These are for a friend.

What happened to the old ones?

I saw you washing them.

What happened?

- What do you care?

- I saw the blood.

Was it Sara's?

What the hell are you doing?

Telling the truth.

I saw both you and Jade
come home that night,
not just Jade.

You don't know what you saw,
you were drunk.
No, no, I know what I saw,
and I'm not lying, not anymore.
Look at you.
You don't know anything.
Sitting here,
collecting your welfare checks,
drinking your cheap wine.
Who's gonna listen to you, huh?
No one.
Because you're not gonna open
that drunk mouth of yours
to anyone, got it?
You're just like your father.
Self-entitled son of a...
I am your mother, Ashley!
And I've had enough!
You call yourself a mother?
Look at you, you're pathetic!
I should have put you out
of your misery a long time ago.
Like you did that poor girl?
Yeah, that's right.
You liked Sara.
Poor, sweet Sara.
Such good manners she had.
But oh, so weak.
Stabbing someone to death
hardly makes you strong.
- Shut up.
- It's over, Ashley.
Because as soon as I tell
the police the truth...
It's not over!
Because if you say anything,
I swear...
I'll kill you,
just like I killed
that stupid bitch Sara.
No, you won't.
Because your mother's right.
It's over, Ashley.
- You set me up?

- I heard every word.
Yeah, well, it's your word
against mine.
No one's gonna
believe you anyway.
Get out of my house.
I heard it, too.
You are under arrest
for the murder of Sara Cowan.
Oh, oh!
Ashley, stop!
Ashley!
No, no, no, no, stop!
No, it was Jade!
It was Jade, I saw her come in.
She had blood on her...
She had blood
all over her shirt.
Give it up, Ashley!
Mommy!
No, Mom, Mom!
Please, tell them, tell them
it wasn't me, tell them!
Look, I didn't
mean what I said, okay?
I was just pissed at my mom.
Mom, tell them
it wasn't me, okay?
Tell them it wasn't me!
Why did you kill my little girl?
Tell me.
I don't know.
You can't do that.
You have the right
to remain silent.
Anything you say can
and will be used against you
in a court of law.
You have a right to an attorney.
Tell them the truth, Mom.
If you cannot afford
an attorney,
one will be appointed for you.
Mom, tell them the truth.

Do you understand
the rights I have read to you?
Get off of me!
Get off!
Get off!