



Scripts.com

# Happy Death Day

By Scott Lobdell

Shut up!  
Oh, hey, you're up.  
I wasn't sure if you wanted to  
sleep in or not, so.  
Am I in a dorm room?  
Uh... yeah.  
Yeah, it's my birthday  
And now you gotta  
pick up the phone  
Ugh.  
Where are my clothes?  
On the dresser.  
I folded your pants  
last night.  
And I wasn't sure  
if that material  
gets wrinkled.  
Great.  
Uh...  
Don't know if you  
remember my name or not.  
Uh, pretty wasted last night  
- Got Tylenol?  
- What?  
Ugh. My head is killing me.  
Do you have any Tylenol?  
Yes...  
I do.  
Uh, sorry.  
Thanks.  
I'm Carter.  
By the way.  
Not a word of this to anyone.  
Got it?  
Yeah.  
Sure.  
Dude, you hit that fine  
vagine or what?  
Nice one, dickhead.  
Hey.  
Stop global warming?  
- Oh!  
- Oh!  
Come on.

63 bottles of beer  
on the wall.  
26 hours,  
that's all you got?  
I can't hear you!  
62 bottles of beer  
Take one down,  
pass it around  
Keep going!  
Hey.  
Hi.  
You haven't  
returned any of my texts.  
Yeah. Sorry, I've been busy.  
Yeah. I can see that.  
Okay, Tim, we went on  
a date.  
One.  
I don't have to text you back.  
We're not like a thing.  
Okay. I just...  
You know, I figured  
we had a nice time.  
You had a nice time.  
I was miserable.  
I mean, who takes  
their first date to Subway?  
It's not like you  
have a footlong.  
Does this look  
infected to you?  
Someone drank my booze.  
It's open!  
Oh, my God.  
You sneaky little biotch.  
Who was it?  
Nobody.  
Sisters don't keep secrets.  
Seriously, it was nobody.  
Well, I hope nobody  
used a condom.  
We don't want somebody  
looking like a whore.  
Thanks, Danielle.

Super helpful.  
What are sisters for?  
Oh, and don't forget.  
House meeting at lunch.  
Living for it.  
She finally rolls in.  
Did I totally embarrass  
myself last night?  
Not at all.  
Unless you consider  
dancing on a table,  
starting two fights,  
and barfing pretzel chunks  
all over the bar embarrassing.  
Please, tell me you're kidding.  
Oh, and you also rammed  
your tongue down Nick Sims' throat  
right in front of Danielle.  
Oh, God, but she was so  
nice to me this morning.  
Yeah, I think she was  
as drunk as you last night.  
So, consider it collective amnesia.  
Thank God for that.  
Oh, crap.  
I'm so late for class.  
Can't find my damn book!  
Ha!  
Hm hm.  
Did you really think you could  
keep it a secret from me?  
How did you find out?  
Driver's license.  
Not the best picture,  
I might add.  
I assume you  
changed my ringer too.  
Who me?  
Never.  
What'd you wish for?  
A new roommate.  
Wench.  
I made that from scratch!  
Sorry, too many carbs.

Toodles.

Locomotive response  
in the subject shows  
an acceleration  
across quantum plane.  
This creates greater  
orbital overlap  
between the partially  
positive beta carbon  
and the partially negative  
hydrogen alkali group.

Thanks.

Get your school spirit on  
before the big game.  
10% off with your student ID.

Okay?

And we still need to pick  
this year's charity.

I can say right now,

There's no way

we're doing

the special needs

art fair again.

Totally freaked my shit out.

Thoughts?

What's wrong?

Oh, I don't know...

What's wrong, Tree?

Nothing.

Except for that cat lady buffet

you just dumped at our table.

And is that chocolate milk I see?

I missed breakfast.

What is breakfast, Becky?

- Asshole!

- I'm sorry.

I'm sorry, Tree.

Wait, you two

know each other?

- Yeah.

- No!

We had uh,

a class together last year.

Look, I was

bringing you this back.  
Sorry, I didn't know where you live.  
You know, I...  
Yeah. I'm sorry again about the-  
the mess.  
What a douchebag.  
Dr. Morris to  
outpatient services.  
Dr. Morris to  
outpatient services.  
Yeah, it's my birthday  
And now you gotta  
pick up the phone  
Yeah, it's my birth-  
Lori.  
Hi.  
Hi.  
Um...  
So, I thought  
you only worked nights.  
Doing a double for Jan.  
She has the flu.  
That's nice of you.  
So, I guess I don't need to ask  
what you're doing here.  
Gotta go.  
Look, Tree...  
It's none of my business, but...  
I think something  
like this is  
bound to have some  
pretty serious consequences.  
You're right. It  
is none of your business.  
Dr. Cerdin, Dr. Marco in 2476  
Dr. Cerdin, Dr. Marco in 2476  
I can't do this today.  
There's too much  
going on in the building.  
I have patients.  
And I'm losing mine.  
Gregory?  
Hi, sweetie.  
What's with the door?

Uh, stupid thing got jammed.  
Oh, just wrapping up here.  
Have you met  
my student, Teresa?  
No, I haven't.  
Hi, it's nice to meet you.  
Thank you so much  
for helping me out.  
This is a nice surprise.  
Nathan's been acting really  
strange since our big fight.  
And this morning, he drove to  
Atlanta for a last-minute  
business meeting  
about opening a new gym.  
Enter.  
It's weird because I've never heard  
anything about it before.  
But I'm trying not to  
let that bring me down.  
- Is that my top?  
- How cute is it on me?  
Whatever. Just don't get  
anything on it, please.  
You mean like Nick's  
nutter butter?  
Wow. Classy, Danielle.  
What time are you  
going to the party tonight?  
I dunno, later.  
Ugh.  
Our tuition dollars at work.  
Anyhoo...  
Don't be too late, or all the cute  
Sigma boys will be taken.  
- 'kay. Byeese.  
- Byeese.  
Who took my hair dryer?  
Crazy bitch.  
Teresa, it's Dad.  
I sat in that restaurant waiting  
for you for over an hour.  
I can't believe you would  
do this to me.

Today, of all days!  
Bayfield, baby!  
Can't miss tonight!  
Okay, you guys are hilarious!  
You can come out now!  
Losers.  
Yo, I think your friends  
went the other way.  
Can I help you?  
Look, weirdo, I'm not scared.  
Why don't you go  
try this with  
one of the heffers  
at Delta Gamma?  
They're into cosplay.  
Okay, I'm calling the cops!  
Shut up!  
Oh, hey, you're up.  
I wasn't sure if you wanted  
to sleep in or not, so.  
Oh... right.  
I folded your pants  
for you last night  
I wasn't sure if the  
material gets wrinkled.  
Uh...  
I don't know if you  
remember my name or not  
You were  
pretty wasted last night.  
But uh...  
- I'm...  
- Carter.  
You remembered.  
Ugh. Tylenol?  
What?  
Uh, my head is killing me.  
Do you have any Tylenol?  
Oh, uh, yes.  
Um...  
It's over there.  
Right.  
It's underneath your clothes...  
- on the...



- Right, right.  
Thanks.  
And...  
It's like you've  
been here before.  
Are you okay?  
Tree?  
Are you okay?  
Dude, did you hit that  
fine vagine or what?  
Oh.  
I'm...  
I'm sorry.  
Nice one, dickhead.  
Hey. Stop global warming? I...  
Sorry, no, thanks.  
- Oh.  
- Oh.  
Come on.  
64 bottles of beer  
on the wall  
64 bottles of beer  
Take one down,  
pass it around  
63 bottles of beer  
on the wall  
26 hours,  
that's all you've got?  
Keep going!  
Faster!  
62 bottles of beer  
on the wall  
62 bottles of beer  
Keep going!  
I can't hear you!  
Hey.  
You haven't returned  
any of my texts.  
Tim, what day is it?  
Uh, Monday, the 18th.  
You're sure?  
I'm pretty sure.  
I um...  
I gotta go.

Call me?  
Oh, my God.  
You sneaky little biotch.  
Who was it?  
Sisters don't keep secrets.  
I'm totally having  
dj vu right now.  
Oh, I have it all the time.  
It's supposed to mean like  
someone's thinking about you  
while they're masturbating.  
I have it at least  
five times a day.  
Seriously, I've been having it  
all day. It's so weird.  
Maybe you should switch to  
water next time, hun.  
I...yeah, thanks.  
I'll keep that in mind.  
What are sisters for?  
Oh, uh, and don't forget.  
House meeting at lunch.  
Hello?  
It's been on the board  
since last Thursday, Tree.  
Yeah... I remember. I...  
She finally rolls in.  
That's so weird.  
You okay?  
You were kind of a mess  
last night.  
Oh, shhit.  
I'm so late for class.  
Hm hm.  
Did you really think you'd  
keep it a secret from me?  
Don't you wanna know  
how I found out?  
Driver's license?  
Clever girl.  
That picture, though.  
I gotta go.  
But, you didn't even  
blow out the c...

Candle.

We really need to  
step up our game.

And we still need to pick  
this year's charity.

I can say right now,

There's no way

we're doing

the special needs

art fair again.

Get your school spirit on

before the big game.

10% off with your student ID.

What's wrong, Tree?

Um... I'm just

a little tired, I guess.

No, dumbass.

What's wrong with that?

So not Kappa cuisine.

And is that

chocolate milk I see?

I missed breakfast.

We all missed breakfast, Becky.

Becky, look out!

I'm so sorry.

I'm sorry, Tree.

Wait, you two

know each other?

- Yeah.

- No!

I mean, we had a class

together last year.

That's all.

I'm sorry about all this.

Hey!

What?

My bracelet.

Oh.

You know, I'm sorry again

about the mess.

What a douchebag.

I can't do this today.

There's too much

going on in the building.

I need to talk to you.  
Tree, I...  
I know what you're  
gonna say.  
You do?  
Look...  
It's normal for a young girl  
to have feelings  
for an older man.  
But you can't fall in love.  
I'm not  
falling in love with you.  
You're not?  
No. I've been having  
the weirdest day...  
Your wife.  
Uh, that's kind of a buzz kill.  
Gregory, are you in there?  
Thank God  
you locked the door.  
Hey, sweetie.  
Ah, I didn't realize  
I'd locked the door, um...  
Uh, just wrapping up here.  
Have you met  
my student, Teresa?  
No.  
I haven't.  
Nice to meet you.  
...birthday to u-u-us  
Happy birthday to us  
My favorite girls.  
Blow it out!  
There you go.  
- That was us.  
- Wait, I think I found a bug.  
- Right there.  
- Take a look.  
Oh, my God!  
Mom goes in for the kill!  
No! Oh, no!  
Don't look at me.  
Well, I guess  
I'm not having...

...business meeting  
about opening a new gym.  
I know. I'm just  
borrowing it for tonight.  
What time are you  
going to the party?  
But I'm trying not to let  
that bring me down.  
Hello?  
Earth to space bitch.  
What?  
What time are you  
going to the pah-ty?  
Uh pff, I don't know... later.  
Ugh, our tuition dollars  
at work.  
Okay, whoa.  
Chill out. It's just another  
rolling blackout, sweetie.  
It happened before?  
Yeah, like two weeks ago.  
Anyhoo...  
Don't be too late, or all the  
cute Sigma boys will be taken.  
Who took my hair dryer?  
Teresa, it's Dad.  
I sat in that restaurant  
waiting for you for over an...  
Bayfield, baby!  
Can't miss tonight!  
Uh-oh.  
Whoo!  
Yo, Mike, come on,  
hurry up, man.  
Yeah, yeah, I'm coming.  
No way.  
Surprise?  
What the hell, Tree?  
Oh, my God, I'm so sorry,  
I thought that you...  
I am so, so sorry, I...  
Don't mess with a Kappa bitch!  
Don't fail me now  
Feet don't fail me now

Don't fail me now  
Feet don't fail me now  
Fresh suit  
Alligator shoes  
Did you get the news  
about me?  
- Yeah.  
- Are you serious?  
Yes.  
- That slut.  
- Who?  
Lori.  
She said she'd be here.  
She's so out of the house  
next year.  
I think she said  
she had like a double shift.  
Whatevs. She's been  
boning some mystery guy.  
There's your stalker.  
He's so hot.  
- Danielle!  
- What?  
- That's so gross.  
- Oh, okay.  
Truce?  
Hi.  
Why were you wearing that  
stupid mask anyway?  
Big game's on Friday,  
I just...  
thought I'd show  
a little school spirit.  
Never thought  
I'd get clocked for it.  
I really am sorry.  
Did you ice it?  
It's fine.  
You can make it up  
to me later.  
What?  
Don't what me.  
You know exactly  
what you're doing, Tree.

What am I doing, Danielle?  
Danielle!  
Now, now  
How my gunna lose?  
I been movin' like this  
since I was two  
Down town  
I'm fadin' into you  
You infect me  
The insects feed  
on the sane  
Nick?  
Wow.  
Shit.  
Oh, shit, Nick, you scared me.  
You want me to  
punch you in the face again?  
Welcome...  
to the Pleasure Dome.  
It's a little loud,  
don't you think?  
Okay, I'm officially over this.  
Have fun in the Sahara tent.  
Come on. Nick, seriously.  
Danielle's like freaking out.  
Help me!  
Help me!  
You asshole!  
Is everything okay?  
Yeah, it's my birthday  
And now you gotta  
pick up the phone  
What...  
I don't know if you  
remember my name or not.  
- You were...  
- Pretty wasted?  
Yeah.  
And your name's Carter?  
Yeah.  
And we've never met before?  
I mean, no,  
not until last night.  
Oh, my God.

This is a nightmare.  
I'm sorry.  
You were the one who  
wanted to come home with me.  
Dude, did you hit that  
fine vagine?  
Nice one, dickhead.  
Stop global warming?  
A simple 'no, thanks'  
would do.  
26 hours,  
that's all you got?  
Keep going!  
62 bottles of beer  
Take one down...  
I can't hear you!  
Hey.  
You okay?  
You haven't returned  
any of my texts.  
She finally rolls in.  
Hey, you okay?  
Tree?  
Tree, what's wrong?  
Say something.  
Lori, I...  
I feel like  
I'm losing my mind.  
I don't know  
what's happening to me.  
Okay...  
Just calm down.  
Tell me what's going on.  
Look, I know this isn't  
gonna make any sense.  
But I have already  
lived through this day.  
Twice.  
Tree, I uh...  
No, no, no. Believe me,  
I know it sounds totally crazy.  
But this is happening to me.  
I swear to God.  
Tree, I'm sure it feels like you...



Okay, okay,  
you made me a cupcake!  
For my birthday, right?  
You're about to give it to me.  
And then later on tonight,  
there's a surprise party.  
Ugh. Who told you?  
Was it Becky?  
No, no! Nobody told me.  
That's what I mean.  
Don't you see?  
I know what is going to happen  
before it happens.  
- You should...  
- Lori.  
Lori, somebody's  
gonna kill me tonight.  
Oh...  
Okay.  
Okay, I get it.  
Who put you up to this?  
- Was it Danielle?  
- No! No! No!  
This isn't some stupid joke!  
This is actually happening to me.  
I don't know  
who's going to kill me.  
But someone is.  
I just don't know who it is yet.  
Tree, you're starting  
to freak me out!  
Well, how do you think  
I feel?  
Tree, look at me.  
Nobody is trying to kill you.  
Yes, they are, Lori.  
Tree!  
Look at me.  
I know that today is hard,  
with your mom and all.  
Why don't you skip class?  
Just take the day off  
and get some rest.  
I promise you, you'll

feel better tomorrow.  
Okay?  
Let's see you  
get in here now, asshole.  
Tree, why is the door locked?  
Um... I just need some  
alone time.  
What time are you  
going to the party tonight?  
I don't know.  
Ugh.  
Our tuition dollars at work.  
Anyhoo...  
Don't be too late, or all the cute  
Sigma boys will be taken.  
Okay, see you soon.  
Who took my hair dryer?  
...opening a new gym.  
Which is weird because I've never  
heard anything about it before.  
But I'm trying not to  
let that bring me down.  
Because I'm on my way  
to pick up Jace.  
I'm just happy  
I get to see Jace, so.  
I know, it's been like  
almost a month.  
I'm just so excited to see you.  
Where'd Lori put  
the freaking remote?  
Hi, Jace!  
Hey, Jace!  
He-ey!  
- Hi.  
- Hi.  
I'm Barbara.  
Wanna say bye to meme?  
Bye.  
Stay buckled,  
have a good time...  
G-48  
Ain't that great.  
G-48.

I don't know what's  
going on with you  
and that other guy, okay.  
...is being treated  
for a gunshot wound  
following a deadly  
shootout this morning  
that left one officer dead.  
Tombs was the subject of...

- Aah!

- ...boring hairstyle?

Do you go through  
a can of hairspray  
trying to get that  
full-volumized look?

Then bump it up  
with Bumpits!

And get that salon-style look.

Flat to fabulous, instantly

Imagine being able to  
create today's hot...

What's wrong?

What's going on?

Yeah, it's my birthday

And now you gotta  
pick up the phone

- Ow!

- Tree, are you okay?

- Are you sick?

- Shut up!

Shut up! Shut up!

Shut uuuup!

Oh, my God, make it stop!

Make it stop!

- Make it stop!

- Are you okay?

Get away from me!

All right.

Come on, just...

Stop global warming.

- Oh.

- Oh.

Keep going!

62 bottles of beer

You can take one down,  
pass it around  
61 bottles of beer  
on the wall  
Harder!  
61 bottles of beer  
on the wall  
You take one down,  
pass it around  
I can't hear you!  
I'm sorry.  
You forgot your stuff.  
Help me.  
Will you please stop  
staring at me  
like I took a dump  
on your mom's head?  
I'm sorry. I'm just tryna  
wrap my brain around this.  
How's that going for you?  
Assuming that I believe any of  
this is even remotely possible...  
There has to be a reason  
you're stuck in this day.  
Out of all the days in your life,  
what makes this day special?  
What gives this day meaning?  
- Nothing.  
- Yeah, it's my birthday  
And now you gotta  
pick up the phone  
It's your birthday?  
- Yeah.  
- Hello?  
So? Birthdays are just  
excuses to like  
eat cake and open presents.  
There's no real meaning...  
No, it's symbolic  
Okay? Whoever's killing you  
knows it's your birthday.  
Ew.  
All right, look.  
Give me a list of names

of everybody who knows  
it's your birthday  
and whoever's trying to kill you.  
Well, thanks to my sorority,  
pretty much the entire school  
knows it's my birthday.  
God, they're throwing me this  
stupid surprise party tonight.  
I mean, it literally  
could be anyone.  
I mean, who has motive?  
Okay, maybe it's Danielle.  
All right.  
Apparently, I made out  
with some guy she liked  
right in front of her  
last night.  
Oh.  
Must've been before we met.  
Busy night.  
Okay, Mister I'm-gonna-  
take-this-drunk-girl-home-  
and-take-advantage-of-her.  
Don't judge.  
For the record, I didn't take  
advantage of you last night.  
Okay? I slept on Ryan's bed.  
So, we didn't?  
- Have s...  
- No!  
You were wasted last night.  
You know, I was afraid  
you were gonna fall or  
choke on your own vomit  
like Janis Joplin.  
Uh, what were we...?  
- Suspects.  
- Right, suspects.  
Um, okay so, Danielle.  
Pfff... Gregory?  
Um... his wife.  
Creepy Tim.  
Ooh, that tiny girl from T.J. Maxx  
that I got fired.

And maybe the Uber driver  
that I spit on last week.  
I think his name was...  
what?  
Nobody's perfect.  
Okay, this isn't helping.  
This is pointless, isn't it?  
All right, look,  
the way I see it, is, is...  
You have unlimited  
amount of lives.  
So, you have unlimited opportunities  
to solve your own murder.  
So, I'm just  
supposed to keep  
dying until I figure out  
who my killer is?  
That's your genius plan?  
Do you have a better idea?  
Ha  
It's time for me to take it  
I'm the boss right now  
Not gonna fake it  
Not when you go down  
'Cause this is my game  
And you better come to play  
I used to hold my freak back  
Now I'm letting go  
I make my own choice  
Bitch, I run this show  
So leave the lights on  
No, you can't make me behave  
Oh, oh, oh  
So you say I'm complicated  
That I must be outta my mind  
But you had me underrated  
Rated, rated  
Uh uh huh  
What's wrong with being,  
what's wrong with being  
What's wrong with being confident?  
Uh uh huh  
What's wrong with being,  
what's wrong with being

What's wrong with being confident?

Uh uh huh

It's time to get the chains out

Is your tongue tied up?

'Cause this is my ground

And I'm dangerous

And you can get out

But it's all about me tonight

So you say I'm complicated

It's so exhausting.

Asshole.

But you had me underrated

You bitch!

I knew it was you!

Come here!

Get off me!

I'm gonna kill you!

What's wrong with being confident?

Uh uh huh

Uh, uh-uh

Yeaah, eh eh ah

So you say I'm complicated

But you had me underrated

Uh uh huh

What's wrong with being,

what's wrong with being

What's wrong with being confident?

Ooh, yeah

Oh, my God!

Becky?

Becky!

Becky!

Becky!

- Shut up!

- Ow!

Yeah, it's my birthday

And now you gotta pick up...

Oh, hey.

You're up.

I wasn't sure if you wanted to

sleep in or...

Your plan totally sucks.

What?

I don't know if you remember

my name or not.  
You know, you were  
pretty wasted last night.  
Um, but I'm Carter.  
Are you okay?  
Never better.  
Are you sure you're okay?  
I'm fine.  
Dude, did you hit that  
fine vagine, or what?  
Sup, hey...  
Um, I'm sorry to bother  
you guys, uh...  
How's it go?  
I had to sleep in my car, so...  
Carter, please,  
a little help.  
Carter!  
Tree.  
Hey, hey, hey, calm down.  
I-It's just me.  
How you doing?  
Wh-what happened?  
You collapsed this morning.  
What day is it?  
It's Monday.  
What's the date?  
Uh, it's the 18th.  
Oh, we've been trying to get  
in contact with your parents.  
But for some reason...  
- Jeez!  
- Can I help you?  
Uh, I'm just checkin' on her.  
It's okay. He's a friend.  
Sorry, visiting hours are over.  
Got it.  
Thanks, Carter.  
Feel better.  
When can I get out of here?  
I'm having a hard time  
pulling your medical records.  
Why?  
We just got these



back from imaging.  
These are signs of major trauma.  
Given the severity of the scar tissue  
and the size of the lesions,  
This is gonna sound crazy, but...  
technically, you should be dead.  
Hey, hey, hey,  
what are you doing?  
I need to get out of here.  
No way, no. You need to  
stay here for observation.  
If I don't get out of here,  
I'm gonna die.  
Tree, shh, listen to me.  
You are absolutely safe here.  
Okay.  
I won't let anything  
happen to you.  
I'm really thirsty.  
Could you get me a soda?  
Sure.  
Thank you.  
Special delivery.  
Keys, keys, keys...  
Greg, where are  
the car keys, come on!  
Tree, Tree, it's okay.  
It's okay, it's just me.  
Gregory, look out!  
Come on, come on, come on!  
I did it.  
I did it!  
I did it!  
Whoo!  
Yeah!  
Catch me now, bitch!  
Whoo!  
What?  
Oh, no, no, no!  
Come on!  
No!  
Oh, shit!  
Shit, shit, shit.  
I know I was

speeding, officer, I just...

Turn off the engine, please.

Yes, officer.

License and registration.

I um...

I don't have it.

- Pardon me?

- He's trying to kill me again.

- Again?

- Yes.

I mean, no, I...

He was trying before,

but this time I got away.

But I-I didn't have time

to grab my clothes

and my driver's license

is in my pocket.

Ma'am, are you under

the influence of alcohol

or any other controlled substance?

No! That is

what I am trying to...

Wait.

If I am, does that mean

that you're going to arrest me

and lock me in a jail cell?

That's how it usually works.

I'm drunk.

- You are?

- Wasted.

And I'm high.

You know, pills, weed.

You name it, man,

I'm on it.

Um, well...

Then I'm gonna put you

under arrest.

That's a good idea.

Let me help you.

Uh, all right.

Never been arrested before.

Uh-huh.

Thank you!

All units who have got a way

to 78 University Hospital,  
Suspect is...  
Shit.  
Oh, God, get me out!  
Get me out, get me out!  
What do you want?!  
Why are you  
doing this to me?  
Who are you?  
Show your face, you pussy!  
Where are you going?  
Oh, shit!  
Oh, fuck.  
Oh, hey. You're up.  
Silence!  
Yeah, it's my birthday  
And now you gotta  
pick up the phone  
What, you've been here before?  
Hey, uh, you know, I don't think you  
should be taking that many...  
I mean you could...  
you could die.  
If only it were that easy.  
Water, por favor, mhm.  
Dude, did you hit that...  
Hi, I'm the so-called  
"fine vagine".  
If that's the way  
you refer to girls,  
you and your hand  
are going to have  
a very lasting relationship.  
Have a nice day.  
What?  
I mean, are you-you always  
this charming in the morning?  
Just this one.  
So, you having a bad dream  
or something?  
Sorry?  
You were just screamin'  
before you woke up.  
Well... I was dying.

Again.

What?

Uh, it's a long story.

Well, I mean,

I got, you know, time.

I'm not doing

anything today if you wanna.

Seriously.

I hate this sticker.

Hey, wait!

Why are you following me?

I wanna hear your story.

Look, no offense,

but the last time

I explained it to you,

it got me nowhere. So.

The last time?

Hey.

So you-you're having bad dreams.

I took an elective course on

neurocognition and dream content.

Hooray for you.

I'm just saying, I...

I might be able to help,

you know.

Can you help me stop

reliving the same day

over and over

only to be murdered

by someone I may

or may not know?

Yup. Thought so.

Stop global warming?

So, wait, you literally think

you're reliving the same day?

Yup.

And somebody kills you?

Yup again.

All right, come on, you're

just messin' with me, right?

Sprinklers.

Car alarm.

Now, see that

pledge over there,

the one in the baseball hat?  
He's going to fall  
right now.  
Keep going!  
Any questions?  
- How are your fries? Hmm.  
- Yeah, they're good.  
That's impressive.  
Hmm. That was nothing.  
Did you get it all out?  
Whatever.  
You won't remember it, anyway.  
Yeah, it's my birthday  
And now you gotta  
pick up the phone  
It's your birthday?  
it's my birthday  
Can't you just leave...  
It's your dad. You wanna-  
wanna get that?  
I was never close to my dad.  
Can't even remember  
the last time  
he called me on my birthday.  
He kinda always forgets.  
Yeah. I'm supposed  
to be with mine.  
I don't know, I couldn't bear  
the thought of sitting through  
another uncomfortable celebration  
while we both pretend  
that everything is awesome.  
Are you closer with your mom?  
Was.  
What happened?  
Oh, she...  
Yeah.  
Three years ago.  
I'm sorry.  
That-that sucks.  
Yeah.  
We actually share  
the same birthday, though.  
Seriously? That's crazy.

You know, when I was a kid,  
I always got to skip school.  
We'd go to the beach.  
My dad would buy us this like  
huge birthday cake.  
And put just one candle on it.  
We'd blow it out together.  
I bet you miss her.  
Yeah.  
You know, it's funny,  
you relive the same day  
over and over again  
you kind of start to see  
who you really are.  
If my mom saw me now,  
and who I've become,  
I don't think  
she'd be very proud.  
Don't say that.  
It's true.  
I'm not a good person, Carter.  
Maybe it's karma,  
maybe I deserve it.  
Well, look, I don't  
know you all that well, but...  
It's never too late to change.  
I mean, especially if  
what you're saying is true,  
Each new day is  
it's a chance to be  
somebody better.  
See, that's just it.  
I don't think I have  
that many chances left.  
I keep on getting weaker  
every time I come back.  
You know, maybe I'm like that  
cat with nine lives.  
Eventually, I'm gonna run out.  
Let's go live now to  
Bayfield University Hospital  
Where Jennifer Trite has the latest  
on this developing situation.  
I'm standing outside the

Bayfield University Hospital  
where suspected murderer  
John Tombs  
is being treated for a gunshot wound  
Can you turn that up, please?  
that left one officer dead.  
Tombs was the subject  
of a nationwide manhunt  
What's goin' on?  
across four state lines  
Tree?  
that left six female victims.  
Authorities are still not sure  
if Tombs is responsible  
Oh, my God.  
for various victims  
he claims to have buried  
- across the vast desert...  
- He's been here the whole time.  
What? Tree!  
Hey...  
Tree!  
He's going to escape.  
Call the police.  
Who?  
John Tombs.  
Just call the police.  
What?  
Wait, don't go in there!  
Shit.  
Excuse me,  
what are you doing?  
He has a gun.  
He has a gun, run!  
Come on. Come on.  
Hey!  
Carter!  
Stop!  
Stop it! Right now!  
Hey!  
No.  
Carter!  
There's nowhere to hide,  
little girl!

Carter.

I don't reset this day,  
he's gone forever.  
You should've killed me  
when you had the chance.

Come on,  
olly olly oxen free.

Hey!

See you soon, asshole.

Yeah, it's my birthday

Oh, hey, you're up.

I wasn't sure if you wanna...

I can't believe you  
tried to save my life.

Thank you so much!

Yeah, yeah, no biggie.

I just, you know,  
brought you home.

Uh, I don't know if you  
remember my name.

Carter.

Yeah.

Oh!

Do you mind  
if I borrow this?

Uh, y-yeah. Sure.

See you at lunch.

Dude, did you hit that  
fine vagine, or what?

You naughty, naughty boy!

Fine vagine out!

What just happened?

I've got my love stuck  
in my thoughts

In my thoughts

I left my love out  
in the cold

- Hi, stop global warming?

- Sure.

You save that planet, girl.

I've got to give my love

Yo, sprinklers about to go on.

My angel flew away

You're welcome.



I didn't know how  
to keep her  
Heaven knows  
I needed her to stay  
I hope she spreads her wings  
I can't hear you!  
Slouching on a sunbeam  
And dancing to a song  
I couldn't sing  
But if I saw her on the street  
I'd say  
My baby, fly back to me  
Oh, Tim!  
I know you're back there.  
Hey, Tim.  
- Hey.  
- Hi.  
Uh, you haven't returned  
any of my texts.  
Look, Tim.  
Let's get real.  
I know you don't like girls.  
Stop trying to be  
someone you're not.  
Love is love, right?  
Now you go out there  
and get yourself a  
fine piece of man ass.  
'Cause I've got my love stuck  
in my head  
In my head  
I've got to give my love  
To my soul  
And let go  
Oh  
Good morning!  
And let go  
Oh, my God.  
You sneaky little biotch.  
His name's Carter.  
No, we did not have sex.  
But, if I finally make it  
through this day somehow,  
I'm gonna have his babies.

Lots to do. Gotta go.  
She finally rolls in.  
What's wrong?  
- Ugh.  
- Oh, nothing. I was...  
Look, Lori.  
I have been  
the worst roommate.  
You've always  
been there for me  
but I've been way too selfish  
to even appreciate it.  
Can we start over?  
I promise not to be  
such a loser.  
Are you high?  
On life.  
Oh, by the way, phone you  
about this mystery guy.  
When extreme agitation occurs,  
the locomotive response  
in the subject  
shows an acceleration...  
Dr. Butler.  
Can I have a word, please?  
What the hell do...  
What the hell  
do you think you're doing?  
I'm ending this.  
Wait. What?  
I never should've  
started seeing you.  
It was wrong.  
And I...  
Anyway, I can't change  
what I've done, but  
I can start trying to be  
a better person today.  
What lame little self-help book  
did you get that from?  
You know what, you have a wife  
who loves you so much.  
So, if you can't be faithful to her,  
at least have the balls to leave.

Don't expect me to let you  
coast by my class now.  
Already dropped it.  
I just have to say  
how totally sad  
and disappointing it is  
when certain people  
can't be bothered  
to make it to a  
mandatory House meeting.  
We were supposed to be  
picking this year's charity.  
Becky...  
Is that chocolate milk I see?  
I skipped breakfast.  
Oh!  
Mmm, mmm.  
Mmm, guys, it's so good.  
What's up with the fat fest?  
We're Kappas.  
Come on, hun, live a little.  
A few calories won't kill ya.  
No. It'll just turn me  
into a chunker.  
Like Becky here.  
Wait.  
Oh, my God!  
It'll be okay.  
Hey, Tree.  
Hey.  
I just uh, came on by to...  
What was that for?  
I have to run, but what  
are you doing later tonight?  
Nothing.  
Do you wanna take me out  
for my birthday?  
What's the punchline?  
Look, I know  
it's really random, but...  
I promise I'll explain  
everything tomorrow.  
Assuming there is one.  
Just say yes.

All right, yeah.  
Cool.  
Okay.  
Excuse me.  
Can I pay for  
my coffee, please?  
- You're not gonna eat?  
- No, just the check, please.  
I'll be right back.  
Hi, Daddy. Sorry I'm late.  
Like your tie.  
Thanks.  
How's school?  
Fine.  
You like your classes?  
They're fine, Dad.  
I don't wanna do that anymore.  
Do what?  
Small talk.  
It's just that  
this day  
this day is really hard for me.  
And um...  
I miss Mom.  
You know, miss her so much.  
I miss the way that she smells.  
I miss that  
crazy horse laugh she has.  
Yeah, me too.  
And I... I guess I thought that if  
I avoided all of it,  
or avoided you that somehow  
it would be easier.  
But it's not.  
It's been so much worse.  
All of this running and hiding  
has made me so miserable.  
And I think I finally  
figured it out.  
I mean, it took something  
like totally crazy, but...  
But I'm here.  
And I love you.  
And I am so, so sorry

that I hurt you.  
Happy birthday, baby.  
Stay calm.  
I need you to stand up.  
Slowly.  
Slowly.  
Okay, good.  
I guess this is a  
really bad idea.  
Well, so is dying  
for the 16th time.  
Okay.  
Now, turn around.  
I need you to listen to me.  
He's going to escape.  
We could talk about this,  
just put the gun down.  
He is going to escape.  
Go get help.  
- Go!  
- Okay.  
I know you're not asleep.  
Open your eyes.  
Safety's on, little girl.  
Uh-uh  
Look what we have here.  
Mmm?  
You know,  
It's a real nice surprise  
you comin' and visit me like this.  
Hoo.  
I like you.  
Damn shame.  
You're a feisty little shit,  
ain't ya?  
That's right, crawl,  
little girl, crawl.  
Don't worry.  
I'll just make this one  
real quick for ya, okay?  
Hey!  
Safety's off.  
Thanks for the tip.  
Who took my hair dryer?

So this has gotta be like  
the strangest birthday  
you've ever had, huh?  
You have no idea.  
Did you ever figure out  
how Tombs got free?  
No. No one knows.  
It's kinda like Houdini.  
Yeah, I guess.  
What are you gonna wish for?  
Tomorrow.  
Tomorrow?  
What, is that kind of a given?  
Aiming for anything higher?  
Nah.  
Tomorrow's good enough for me.  
Shut up!  
Yeah, it's my birthday  
And now you gotta  
pick up the phone  
Oh, hey, you're up.  
Carter?  
Yeah. I'm surprised  
you remember my name.  
You were pretty wasted  
last night.  
This can't be happening.  
- This can't be happening.  
- What?  
I killed him!  
I stopped it!  
Who?  
What are you talkin' about?  
What's goin' on?  
I mean, look, you were  
probably just having a  
bad dream or something.  
Like it happens to me  
all the time  
when I'm dreaming,  
you know, I...  
Nice one, dickhead.  
She finally rolls in.  
Going somewhere?

Yes.  
As far away as possible.  
Tree, what's wrong?  
Me.  
I was wrong.  
I thought that if I stopped running  
that I could beat it.  
But it's never gonna stop.  
Tree, you're freaking me out.  
Oh, well, that's me,  
a freak!  
Tree.  
Tree, look.  
Happy birthday.  
Thanks. But I  
already ate it last night.  
Oh, my God.  
I died in my sleep.  
What?  
You killed me.  
What?  
You poisoned it.  
But I never ate it before.  
So you had to find  
another way.  
Then Tombs fell  
right into your lap.  
Perfect scapegoat.  
You had access to him.  
Did you drug him first?  
You knew that if he escaped,  
everyone would assume  
that he killed me.  
But it was always you.  
Tree, are...  
Is this a joke?  
You think I would actually  
try to poison you  
with a freaking cupcake?  
Okay then.  
Prove it.  
Go on, Lori.  
Take a bite.  
Go on, Lori.

You really are crazy.  
Okay then.  
I'll take it down  
to the police.  
I'm sure they can tell us  
what your little  
birthday treat is made of.  
You stupid little whore.  
I know I've been  
a bad roommate, but...  
Isn't this a bit much?  
What the hell?  
Oh, I don't know.  
Maybe because you wouldn't  
stop sleeping with him.  
What?  
Gregory?  
But he just kept choosing you  
over me.  
I guess all he wanted  
was a cheap slut like you!  
Wait, you've been killing me  
over some stupid guy?  
Oh, that's not the only reason.  
You're a dumb bitch, too!  
What I really wanna know is,  
How did you figure it out?  
Because you've killed me before.  
Then I guess I'm just  
gonna have to do it again.  
Stop.  
No! Bitch!  
Fuck you.  
No!  
What the hell's going on in there?  
Nothing. Tree just fell.  
Everything's fine.  
Whatever.  
Clumsy hos.  
I better see you  
at the meeting today.  
We'll be there.  
Eat it, bitch!  
What are you losers



doing in there?

Lori

ate

my cupcake.

I just knew there was  
something wrong with Lori.

She never wore makeup.

Never posted any cute selfies.

And she literally

owned a pair of Crocs.

All the signs

of a psycho killer would...

Hello?

I'm trying to get  
interviewed here.

Oh, my God, she is such a tool.

Anyhoo...

Lori's little plot was super lame.

Poisoning a cupcake?

Really?

We're Kappas.

We don't eat cupcakes.

Is this local or national?

Local.

- Hey, Dad. Dad.

- Tree, are you okay?

- Are you hurt?

- Dad, no, Dad. I'm fine.

I promise.

- Are you sure?

- Yeah.

Just a little scratched up.

- All right.

- Okay. I'll see you soon.

- I love you.

- I love you, too. Bye.

So uh, now that your  
bedroom is officially  
a crime scene and all.

Where are you

planning on crashing?

Is that an invitation?

You sure you wanna wake up  
in the dorm room again?

Only if it's yours.

Only of course, you'll have to  
sleep in Ryan's bed.

- Of course.

- Yeah.

We can, you know...

Oh, uh...

I almost forgot.

You left this little guy.

Thanks.

Hey, you know what your  
little scenario reminds me of?

- What?

- Uh...

- What's that?

- Groundhog Day.

The movie Groundhog Day?

- I don't know.

- with Bill Murray?

Who's Bill Murray?

Are you kidding me?

Ghostbusters.

Sorry.

- I... I don't know.

- How do you sleep at night?

You've never seen

Groundhog Day?

No.

In walked old misery

Yeah, it's my birthday

And now you gotta

pick up the phone

Oh, hey, you're up.

Yeah, it's my birthday

I wasn't sure if you wanted to uh,  
sleep in or not.

I'm kidding.

It was...

It was me.

I just called your phone.

What?

It's Tuesday, the 19th.

You made it.

Oh, my God.

You are such a jerk!  
I'm gonna kill you.  
- Hey, that's not fair.  
- What is wrong with you?  
That was not funny!  
You are such a punk!  
I hate y...  
She's back?  
Out.  
I'm not sleeping  
in my car again.  
It smells like  
Hot Pockets and feet.  
- Get out.  
- I just want clean underwear!  
I've been smoking  
on the peace pipe  
I've been wondering just  
what would peace be like  
I've been staring into headlights  
Swallow me whole,  
finding my peace of mind  
I'm just trying  
to seize the moment  
Trying to love the little things  
Even if they're hard to love  
A monument to love unspoken  
Carved into stone,  
unwilling to come undone  
It feels good to be  
running from the devil  
Another breath  
and I'm up another level  
It feels good to be  
up above the clouds  
It feels good for the first time  
in a long time now  
It feels good for the first time  
in a long time to be me  
It feels good for the first time  
in a while I'm free  
I'm high, staring at the ceiling  
Sending my love,  
what a wonderful feeling

What comes next,  
I see a light  
I'm along for the ride  
as I'm taking flight