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Scary Movie

By Shawn Wayans

EXT DREW'S HOUSE ' NIGHT

Modest home on the outskirts of town where no one can hear you scream, HALLOWEEN NIGHT.

INT. DREW'S KITCHEN ' NIGHT

CLOSE ON YOUNG HOLLYWOOD STARLET, A LITTLE ADORABLE SEXPOT WE WOULD ALL LOVE TO SEE KILLED FOR THIS SCENE.

She grabs a tin skillet of "Jiffy Pop" and puts it on the lit stove.

PHONE RINGS.

She answers.

DREW:

Hello.

A raspy male voice with a southern accent familiar to most Americans.

V.O. BILL

Hey baby, what are you wearing?

I got a new box of cigars I want you to'

DREW:

Hi Bill. Look, I can't talk right now.

V.O. BILL

Aw, come on. It took two bottles of Wild Turkey to get Hillary to sleep. Can't you just talk for a minute?

DREW:

I'm sorry. I can't. I got company coming any second.

V.O. BILL

Alright, well give me a kiss.

She blows him a kiss.

V.O. BILL (CONT'D)

Remember baby, who's yo daddy!

A long tongue comes through the phone and licks her face. She slams down the phone.

DREW:

Pervert.

Phone rings again.

DREW:

Look Bill, I told you'

SCARY VOICE:

Who's Bill? Is that your boyfriend?

DREW:

Who is this?

SCARY VOICE:

Tell me your name and I'll tell you mine.

DREW:

I don't think so.

SCARY VOICE:

What's that noise?

DREW:

Oops, I farted, I didn't think you would hear me.

SCARY VOICE:

No, that popping noise.

DREW:

Oh, I'm making popcorn. I'm getting ready to watch a video.

SCARY VOICE:

Really? What's it called?

DREW:

Big black jocks' it's my favorite. There's this guy in it, Jimmy dang a lang. He's hung like'

SCARY VOICE:

What about scary movies? Do you have a favorite?

DREW:

Oh. Uhh' The one where the girl gets harassed on the phone.

(she passes a "Scream" poster)

A beat.

SCARY VOICE:

You have a nice voice, and you look

good in that tight blue sweater.

DREW:

(frightened)

Oh my God! You can see me? I haven't even finished putting on my make-up!

She hangs up, runs to a mirror, starts fixing her hair and puts on lipstick.

Phone rings. She doesn't answer. It stops. Suddenly her pager goes off. Page reads

"Killer 911". Drew screams. Then the computer voice says "You have a threat."

Phone rings again. Drew answers.

SCARY VOICE:

Don't ever hang up on me again!

DREW:

What do you want?

SCARY VOICE:

To see you split up the middle.

DREW:

Sorry, I don't do G-strings.

She hangs up. The phone rings immediately.

DREW:

Look you asshole. My boyfriend's gonna be here any second, and he plays football, and he'll kick the shit out of you.

SCARY VOICE:

Oh, really? Turn on the porch lights.

Drew turns on the porch light.

We see a TEENAGE BOY strapped to a chair, his mouth covered with duct tape.

DREW:

That's not my boyfriend. I fucked him a couple of times. But that's all.

The lights go out.

DREW:

Look, I'm calling the cops.

SCARY VOICE:

You might want to check the back door first. You forgot to lock it.

She screams and drops the phone in horror. She races to the back door.

EXT. DREW'S BACK DOOR ' NIGHT

We see a SHADOWY FIGURE also running to the back door.

INT. DREW'S BACK DOOR ' NIGHT

She gets there one step ahead of the shadowy figure and locks the door, then chains it, then puts "The Club" over the doorknob.

Drew backs away from the door in terror. The figure disappears. The suspense mounts'

DING DONG! The doorbell. Drew is frozen in fear ' who is it?

She punches 9-1-1 on her cordless, then puts the receiver to her ear.

SCARY VOICE:

(from phone)

Aren't you going to answer the door?

DREW:

Please 'stop'

SCARY VOICE:

What's the matter, Drew? Not having fun anymore?

DING DONG!

SCARY VOICE (CONT'D)

Answer it.

DREW:

No'

SCARY VOICE:

It could be your friends. It's been ten minutes.

INT./EXT. DREW'S FRONT DOOR ' NIGHT

She moves to the front door slowly, then grabs a baseball bat out of the hall closet.

DREW:

(gripping bat)
I'm not afraid of you'

SCARY VOICE:

Then open the door.
She raises the bat, then closes her eyes and flings the door open.
With eyes still closed, she flails away with the bat.

DREW:

TAKE THAT YOU PSYCHO!!
BANG! THUD! CRUNCH! She connects with several swings.
She opens her eyes to find three LITTLE TRICK OR TREATERS,
now lying knocked
out on the front porch.
DREW (CONT'D)
Oops'
She apologetically tosses the children candy, which only
lands uselessly next to their
broken arms.
The children GROAN in pain as she closes the door.

LITTLE BOY:

I can't feel my legs'
INT. DREW'S FRONT DOOR ' NIGHT
Drew locks the door. As she turns, we see the KILLER '
right behind her.
The Killer has on Scream attire.
He raises a wicked looking knife and creeps up behind her.

KILLER:

Hello Drew.
Drew freezes in her tracks ' it's the same scary voice from
the phone..
She turns to see the Killer and SCREAMS!
Drew takes off running, the Killer in pursuit. She goes out
the front door.
EXT. DREW'S FRONT YARD ' NIGHT
Killer follows her at the casual horror movie pace.
Drew sees a sign. It reads: SAFETY (Left arrow), DEATH
(Right arrow). She runs to
the right.
Drew running. She stumbles.

NEW ANGLE ' REVEAL SHE"S LAYING IN A PERFECT CHALK OUTLINE

OF:

HER BODY.

The killer is right behind, still walking at a casual pace. Drew looks over her shoulder. No matter how fast she runs, the killer keeps getting closer.

Reveal Drew is on a treadmill. It stops. She checks her pulse, takes off running.

Killer catches up.

The Killer grabs her sweater. She slips out of it exposing her bouncy bra clad breasts.

The chase continues. The Killer grabs her skirt. She slips out of it.

Drew, in full sprint, in only a bra and panties, her hair short and wild. The sprinklers come on spraying her with water.

SLOW MOTION DREW RUNS THROUGH THE WATER.

Drew looks seductively at the camera as she shakes the water from her hair, continuing to seduce the lens as she caresses her breasts and runs her fingers through her hair.

Back to normal, the Killer closes in. He grabs her around the neck, raises his knife, plunges it into her chest.

A LOUD POPPING SOUND.

CLOSE ON KNIFE AS IT PULLS BACK. ON THE END OF IT, A

LEAKING:

BREAST IMPLANT.

Drew, wounded, continues to run with one deflated breast, the other normal.

Drew sees headlights in the distance. She runs towards the car.

The killer wipes the implant off his knife and gives chase. Drew standing on the road waving her arms at an oncoming car.

DREW:

Daddy, mommy, help! Help me!

EXT. DREW'S HOUSE/ROAD ' NIGHT (CAR)

DAD is driving, obviously not paying attention to the road, slams into Drew, sending her

flying.

MOM pops up from DAD'S lap.

MOM:

Did you hear something?

DAD:

Nah, I didn't hear nothing.

He pushes her head back down into his lap.

Drew, lying on the road semi-conscious, the Killer standing over her.

The Killer kneels and straddles her.

CLOSE ON THE KNIFE. IT STRIKES THE FATAL BLOW.

INT. CINDY'S ROOM ' NIGHT

Cindy typing on her computer, a noise outside her window.

Cindy looks at her window.

Theme music from Dawson's Creek plays as a MALE CAST MEMBER climbs through

the window.

Cast member realizing he's in the wrong place.

DAWSON CAST MEMBER

Sorry, wrong set.

He leaves through the adjacent window.

Enter Bobby.

CINDY:

Bobby, what are you doing? My dad's in the other room.

BOBBY:

It just occurred to me I never climbed in your window before.

CINDY:

Well, now that you got it out of your system'

SUDDENLY:

The bedroom door bursts open. The doorknob catches on the open closet door jamming it, holding it in place.

Cindy's dad looks through the partially opened door.

DAD:

What's going on in there?

CINDY:

Can you knock?

DAD:

I thought I heard screaming.

CINDY:

No, you didn't.

DAD:

Must have been those 'shrooms I had earlier. Look, I gotta leave town. A recent business venture went bad, some money came up missing. I gotta lay low for a while. If a man named Tito calls, tell him to page me. If they raid the place'

CINDY:

I never heard of you.

DAD:

And don't forget'

CINDY:

'to flush your stash.

DAD:

If you need some money, I left a little something in the coffee can. Be sure to cut it or somebody's gonna O.D.

CINDY:

Have a good trip.

DAD:

Sleep tight sweetie.
Cindy closes the door.

CINDY:

That was close.

BOBBY:

I was home watching "The Exorcist", and it got me thinking of you.

CINDY:

If this is about the time I puked green slime and masturbated with a crucifix, it was my first keg party.

BOBBY:

No, the movie was edited for T.V. All the good stuff was cut out.

CINDY:

So you thought you would just climb through my window and we would play bump bump?

As they talk, a YOUNG STREET HOOD climbs in the window and starts loading things into a sack, no one notices.

BOBBY:

Well, I was hoping to get my balls licked but I wouldn't dream of breaking your underwear rule. I just thought we might do some "on top of the clothes" stuff. She snuggles up to him.

CINDY:

Okay, just for a minute. They kiss and lay back on the bed. He lifts up her nighty, slides his hand between her legs. She spreads her legs. He feels a shock.

BOBBY STARTLED.

Instead of elastic, tiny barbed wire runs along the perimeter. There's also a zapping electrified fence and a sign reading: NO TRESPASSING.

BOBBY:

I see. Undeterred, he kisses her again.

STREET HOOD TAKES BOBBY'S WALLET, PUTS IT IN HIS SACK AND

CLIMBS:

OUT THE WINDOW.

CINDY:

(Breaking the kiss)

Okay stud, you have to go now.

They stand and walk to the window.

CINDY (CONT'D)

I appreciate the romantic gesture.

She takes his finger and puts it in her mouth sucking it slowly.

He takes his finger out of her mouth ' it's now three times its' normal size and

THROBBING.

BOBBY:

See what you do to me?

He starts to climb out the window.

CINDY:

Hey, would you settle for PG-13?

She opens her top, exposing her chest.

We see eight tiny little titties.

The shock sends Bobby falling out of the window.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Goodnight'

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' PARKING LOT ' DAY

Close on compact car. Bumper sticker reads "Save the Environment". Pull back reveal

smoke billowing out of the exhaust.

Cindy arrives. Brandy meets her curbside.

BRANDY:

Come on, girl, move your tired white ass.

Cindy gathering her books and purse from the car.

CINDY:

I'm coming.

BRANDY:

Move your pasty white, milk chalky,

bologna smelling, cracker devil, honky
bit'

CINDY:

Hello?!

BRANDY:

I'm sorry girl. I rented "Amistad" last
night. I got issues. It's cool. Come
on, we're gonna be late.

They start to walk to class, when Cindy sees Buffy arriving
via Daddy's new Mercedes.

CINDY:

Wait, there's Buffy.

BRANDY:

I don't know why you hang out with
her. She's such a ho.

CINDY:

Why do you say that?

BRANDY:

Cause I've seen her. My friend Sean had
a pool party this summer.

CINDY:

Sean?

BRANDY:

You know, Puff Daddy.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Anyways, everybody was drinking Crystal
champagne. Then it started to get wild,
people was getting freaky in the pool and
stuff. I looked over and there was your
girl getting buck wild in the Jacuzzi.

CINDY:

So?

BRANDY:

With a backup dancer! That's lower than

a security guard! At least security can get you backstage.

CINDY:

I think Buffy is sweet.

BRANDY:

She's as fake as press on nails.

They greet Buffy.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Hey girl, what's up?

Brandy and Buffy kiss as though they were best friends.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Hey, lookin' good, love your hair!

BUFFY:

Thanks, just got it done.

Cindy waves goodbye to Buffy's dad as he drives off.

CINDY:

Bye Mr. Gilmore!

BUFFY:

(not looking back)

Is he gone?

CINDY:

Yes.

Buffy rips off her clothes, revealing a sexy outfit underneath. She lets her hair down and with a shake of her head, a new do, worthy of a sex kitten.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' FRONT WALKWAY ' DAY

The girls walk together towards campus.

Brandy passes her a makeup pack. Buffy applies her makeup.

Cindy passes her the

lipstick. Two strokes and the transformation from Daddy's

baby to every high school

guy's wet dream is complete.

BUFFY:

I love this color!

CINDY:

Let me see that.

Cindy checks the label.

CINDY (CONT'D)

You guys shouldn't use this brand.

BRANDY:

Why not?

CINDY:

Because they test their make-up on animals.

BRANDY:

So?

CINDY:

Have you seen what they do to those poor animals?

Cindy shows them a flyer that reads "Stop Animal Testing".
A picture of a monkey in full make-up.

BUFFY:

(taking back the lipstick)

Well, I'm more of a people person.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

I'd rather help my fellow man than some animal.

A homeless man approaches.

HOMELESS MAN:

Spare a dollar?

BUFFY:

Get away from me you bum!

CINDY:

Buffy!? Can't you see that he's just hungry?

Cindy gives the man a sandwich from her lunch bag.

CINDY:

Here you go. A nice sandwich.

The girls walk away. Suddenly, Cindy is hit in the back of the head by the sandwich.

HOMELESS MAN:

(V.O.)

I said a dollar bitch!

The girls attention is distracted by a commotion on campus.

BUFFY:

God, look at this place, it's a circus!

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' FRONT ' DAY

NEW ANGLE ' HOARDS OF MEDIA

In the midst of the chaos, we pan around to see various reporters attempting to report the

story. Close on young attractive overly ambitious woman, GAIL HAILSTORM,

syndicated talk show host and author.

Gail is giving an update on camera. Behind her an obnoxious

KID is mugging for the

camera.

GAIL:

Hello, I'm Gail Hailstorm, author of the book "You're Dead, I'm Rich". A small college town is in shock after the unthinkable has happened.

KID in background is hamming it up.

GAIL (CONT'D)

A brutal killing spree that left one teen dead.

KID really performing for the camera. Gail, annoyed, turns and shoots the kid.

GAIL (CONT'D)

Correction, two teens dead.

Next reporter, straight laced WHITE MALE.

WHITE MALE REPORTER

Police are searching for clues.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' CURB SIDE ' DAY

Then a BLACK MALE REPORTER, barely outside of his van, hurriedly gives his report.

BLACK MALE REPORTER

Reporting live for Black TV. White folks are dead, and we are about to get the hell out of here! Let's roll, Jack.

His crew jumps in the van and they burn out.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' FRONT WALKWAY ' DAY

BRANDY:

Do you believe this?

CINDY:

What happened?

BUFFY:

Didn't you hear? Drew Decker got killed last night.

CINDY:

(disturbed)

What? Oh my God! She sits next to me in English class.

BRANDY:

Was she a friend?

CINDY:

No, I was gonna cheat off her test today. Now I'm like fucked! Do they know who did it?

BRANDY:

Clueless.

BUFFY:

They showed a picture of her body on the news. It was pretty scary.

CINDY:

All the blood?

BUFFY:

No, she was wearing a Gucci sweater and Payless shoes! That's such a fashion disaster! Do you think the press is going to interview us?

BRANDY:

No way. The press only want to interview the most ignorant person they can find.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' DAY

The media is surrounding a young black teen sporting a short black afro with a pick

sticking out, a hemp emblemed t-shirt and a roach clip on a chain around his neck. He smiles, revealing a gold cap on a rotting tooth. His name is SHORTY.

REPORTER:

Can we have a word with you?

SHORTY:

Oh shit, I'm on TV. I wanna give a shout out to Shane and dem! Peace to my peeps, much love to the east and west, Tasha, wake up, the baby's daddy is a staraah!!

REPORTER:

What can you tell us about Drew Decker?

SHORTY:

She got a fat ass, kid! Ya know what I mean?

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' DAY

Shorty stands smoking a fat joint, looking up at two billboard ads. One reads, "Just Say No." The other, a Nike ad that reads, "Just Do It." He looks back and forth between the two. Heavily contemplating both messages. Finally, he looks down at his own tennis shoes. Then back up to the Nike ad.

SHORTY:

Yo, son, I'm with you. Just do that shit.

He takes a long drag off his joint and exits.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' DAY

Shorty and his HOMIES kick it up on the school lawn. Getting high and tripping off Drew's death.

SHORTY:

Yo, son, that's fucked up that Drew got killed.

HOMIE #1

Word.

SHORTY:

I didn't even get to fuck her.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

SHORTY:

I'm just glad that it wasn't one of us.

HOMIE #1

Word?

SHORTY:

Yo, son, don't you know? A brotha' never lasts long in these types of situations.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

SHORTY:

Kid, in the most successful horror flicks, most niggas don't even make it to the credits, yo.

HOMIE #1

Word.

SHORTY:

That's why we as a people have to come together and show up to the movies on time if we want to see our black people die. If you stop to get a forty, you could miss the whole thing.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

SHORTY:

'Cause you know they ain't gone never let us play the homeopathic killer.

HOMIE #1

Word.

SHORTY:

Oh, sure there's that one cat,

Candyman, but they don't even let that brotha wear a mask. Why not? Jason, Michael Myers, even the Phantom of the Grand Ole Opry covers half his face.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

SHORTY:

But see, the thing is, they don't fit a description. On the other hand, without a mask, they could easily stick my man Candy in a line up and frame him for some trumped up bullshit. You see what I'm saying?

HOMIE #1

Uh, word?

SHORTY:

And tell me this, why he always got to be on C.P. time?

SHORTY:

You've got to call the brotha' repetitiously before he even shows up. Candyman! Candyman! Candyman! Nigga' you hear me callin you. Bring your pimp lookin ass on. Off chasing white girls. That's what got your hands cut off in the first place. Which brings me to my point, son.

The two stare at him in confused silence.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

(as if it were obvious)

Yo, it all started with a white girl.

So you know what that means.

Continued silence.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Drew's dead. We black. Candy.

Man. It's so obvious, kid.

Blank stares.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

I've got the munchies like a mutha'

fucka'.

Suddenly clarity registers with the homies.

HOMIE #1

Word.

HOMIE #2

True dat. True dat.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL HALLWAY ' DAY

The girls enter.

V.O.

Hey ladies!

The girls turn to see SHORTY, young African American, cute, in an awkward kind of way.

CINDY:

Hi Shorty.

BRANDY:

Talk to the hand.

She puts her hand in his face.

SHORTY:

Cindy?

CINDY:

Can't Shorty.

SHORTY:

Oh well, you force me to open it up to hundreds of other girls who would die for the opportunity, but just because I like you guys, I'm gonna wait till lunch before I go public. See ya at the fountain. Shorty heads to class.

BUFFY:

Whatever! What a geek!

CINDY:

I think Shorty is cute. If I wasn't dating Bobby, I would go out with him.

BRANDY:

Shit girl, Bobby lives in a trailer.
Dating Shorty would be a step up.

CINDY:

If how much money a guy has is so important, why are you dating Ray?

BRANDY:

First of all, look at him. He's
100% man.

P.O.V. GIRLS

Ray and Greg standing at lockers.

Ray takes off his shirt, exposing his muscular upper body.
He slips on a ty-dyed tank top.

RAY:

Yo, man, this shirt make me look gay.

GREG:

Nah.

Ray ties the lower part of the tank top in a knot and rolls
it above his navel.

RAY:

How about now?

Back to girls.

BRANDY:

Besides, the boys got potential,
girl. Ray runs a 4.4 40, has a
3.5 GPA and he's being scouted by
every major college in the country.
If he stays healthy, we're talking
multi million dollar contract and
that's not including endorsements.
Now Greg on the other hand, that's
somebody else's mess.

BUFFY:

I'll admit, the pro's is a long shot
for Greg. He's been injured twice
and he's not that bright.

P.O.V. BUFFY

Greg slamming his head into the lockers, obviously upset

about something.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

And the only way we'll see him in prime time in on "Cops". But for now, he's the hottest guy in the school and even if I don't want him, I'm not going to let anyone else have him.

The girls meet up with Greg and Ray at the lockers.

BRANDY:

Hey baby.

Brandy kisses Ray.

BUFFY:

What's the matter, honey?

GREG:

I got my report card.

He hands it to Buffy.

REPORT CARD READS: D.U.M.B.A.S.S.

BUFFY:

At least you got one "A".

GREG:

Yeah, I did huh?

CINDY:

Anybody seen Bobby?

RAY:

Nah. That kid is late every day.

I don't get it. He lives so close.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL PARKING LOT ' BOBBY'S TRAILER ' DAY

Bobby exits, books in hand. Pull back to reveal the trailer is parked in the school parking lot.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOUNTAIN ' DAY

Bobby joins the gang sitting at the fountain.

BOBBY:

Hey guys. Hey Cind.

Bobby kisses Cindy.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

You guys see all the reporters out there? They say that girl Drew Decker got killed last night.

RAY:

I think I knew her. She had a brother named Steve, pretty eyes, long hair, perfect ass.

BOBBY:

Yeah, that was her.

RAY:

No, I was talking about Steve. Whatever happened to him?

BOBBY:

I don't know.

CINDY:

Hey, do you guys think it's strange that she got killed exactly one year after we, you know, killed that guy?

GREG:

Hey, it was an accident.

CINDY:

Was it?

EXT. PARKING LOT ' NIGHT - (FLASHBACK ' ONE YEAR AGO)

GREG:

Hey dude. Nobody drives my car but me! Well, except for that big black guy that car jacked me last month, he drove it, but other than that, nobody drives my car but me. Okay, there was that one time the dope man had it for a week because I owed him for a bag of weed, but other than that'

CINDY:

You know cars are only to make guys

feel more secure about the size
of their penises.

GREG:

What's that supposed to mean?
Bobby takes the keys from Greg.

BOBBY:

She's kidding, come on.
Greg approaches Buffy.

GREG:

Why did you tell Cindy about it?

BUFFY:

I didn't say anything.

GREG:

Then why did she make that comment?

BUFFY:

Greg, you know I would never tell
anyone our little secret.
She kisses him. Cindy walks by. She holds up her pinky.
Buffy giggles.
They get in the car and drive off.
EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD ' NIGHT (GREG'S CAR)
Bobby and Cindy in the front, the other two couples in the
back.
The two couples are making out.
Greg opens a bottle of liquor.
Greg takes a sip, then another. Slowly, he starts to feel
good.

GREG:

Hey, let's put on some music.
Ray pulls a tape out of his pocket.

RAY:

Here, put this on.
Bobby puts in the tape.
The song "It's Raining Men" blares out speakers. Everyone
looks at Ray.
RAY (CONT'D)

Hey, it's a classic.

GREG:

Let's put on the radio.

Greg ejects the tape and finds a station. Loud rock music fills the car.

GREG:

Now that's more like it. Yeah.

Greg nods to the music.

GREG (CONT'D)

(yelling)

AYOO!!!

Greg stands up, pokes his head through the sunroof, takes another swig of liquor and yells as he enjoys the wind against his face.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD ' NIGHT (GREG'S CAR)

Ray and Brandy in the back are really going at it hot and heavy.

BOBBY:

(adjusting the rear view mirror)

Look at what they're doing.

CINDY:

Bobby, keep your eyes on the road.

BOBBY:

When are we gonna do stuff like that?

CINDY:

One day.

Bobby unzips his pants.

CINDY:

What are you doing?

BOBBY:

I just want you to touch it.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD ' NIGHT ' (GREG'S SUNROOF)

Greg yelling. This time in tears as he realizes he is about to be hit by a low hanging branch.

Thud. His head goes reeling.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD ' NIGHT ' (GREG'S CAR)

Cindy gingerly touching Bobby's crotch. He closes his eyes momentarily.

BOBBY:

Oh yeah.

Suddenly, Greg's liquor bottle comes falling through the sunroof, crashing against

Cindy's head, sending her face down into Bobby's lap.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

(shocked)

Oh yeah! That's what I'm talking about.

Bobby lays his seat back.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD ' NIGHT ' (GREG'S SUNROOF)

Greg's head, passing through the tree branches, emerges with a bee hive wrapped around

his face. He desperately tries to remove it.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD ' NIGHT ' (GREG'S CAR)

It looks like a wild orgy.

Bobby steering with his bare feet.

Cindy trying to raise her head but is being stepped on by Greg.

EXT. MOUNTAIN ROAD ' NIGHT ' (GREG'S SUNROOF)

Greg finally removes the hive. He sees something in the road.

GREG:

Look out!

EXT. WINDING ROAD ' NIGHT ' (GREG'S CAR)

Bobby hears Greg's scream. He too sees something. Bobby swerves to avoid it.

BOBBY:

Oh my God!

The car goes spinning out of control before it finally comes to a stop.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

What was that?

CINDY:

I think we hit something.

EXT. WINDING ROAD ' NIGHT

Everyone gets out of the car.

Buffy finds a boot.

BUFFY:

Oh my God! We hit a boot!
They see a man lying unconscious in the road.

CINDY:

Ahh! It's a body!

RAY:

Is he alive?

BOBBY:

I don't know.

BUFFY:

Let me check'

Buffy kneels next to the body.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Hey mister, you want a blow job?

No answer.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

He's dead. What are we gonna do?

She quickly backs up and joins the rest of the group.

The man slowly starts to gain consciousness. The kids don't see him, caught up in their own drama.

CINDY:

We have to call the police.

RAY:

No way, I ain't going to jail.

CINDY:

We have to.

GREG:

Do you know what happens to a young boy in prison? All those sex starved convicts just waiting for a fresh piece of meat.

RAY:

You're right. Maybe we should call the police.

Behind them we see the man sit up. He calls out to them.

MAN:

That's not necessary. I'm fine.
They can't hear him. They're too busy yelling at each other.

BOBBY:

Think about it, Ray. If you do that you ruin the rest of this movie. This is your chance to crossover, Ray.

RAY:

White girls?!
Bobby nods yes.
RAY (CONT'D)
What do we do first?

BOBBY:

We'll hide the body.

CINDY:

I won't have anything to do with this.
In the background, the man is now standing, brushes himself off and calls out to the group again.

MAN:

I guess I'll be going now.
Again he's ignored. He shrugs his shoulders and starts to walk away.

BUFFY:

What about the alcohol?

GREG:

We'll get rid of it.
Greg tosses the bottle over his shoulder. It crashes the man on the head, knocking him out. He flops back on to the road, just as the group turns to look at him.
GREG (CONT'D)
Now let's get him in the trunk. Move the car closer.
As the three of them talk among themselves, one of them gets in the car and backs it up. The Man sits up again, shaking his head clear.

He gets up just as the car backs up into him. Knocked unconscious again, he falls flat on the road. Just then, the kids turn around.

BOBBY:

We'll throw him in the ocean.

They throw him in the trunk and look at each other as they talk.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

We'll go down to Steveson and dump him in there. The sharks will take care of the evidence.

The Man wakes up again in the trunk, but the kids aren't looking at him.

Not looking at him, Brandy slams the trunk lid down on the Man's head.

Greg tries slamming it down again and again.

EXT. PIER ' NIGHT

They get him out of the trunk and carry him over to the edge of the road, which is overlooking the ocean.

CINDY:

Wait. Shouldn't we check his wallet?

BUFFY:

For what?

BRANDY:

Shit, he might have some money. We already committed murder. Might as well rob his ass.

BOBBY:

Good idea. I'll take credit cards.

BRANDY:

I want the jewelry.

RAY:

I'll take his underwear.

They finish stripping the man then toss his naked body over the side.

GREG:

We must never mention this again.

CINDY:

Mention what?

GREG:

The guy we just killed.

CINDY:

Well, you just mentioned it.

GREG:

Starting now.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOUNTAIN ' DAY (PRESENT)

BOBBY:

That's all behind us now, Cindy, we have to move on.

GREG:

Yeah, it's just a coincidence.

BUFFY:

Greg's right, Cindy. I mean what do you think we're in, a horror movie? Cindy relaxes and smiles.

CINDY:

Yeah, if it were, they'd probably cast some ding-bat like Jennifer Love "Huge-Tits" to play me.

They share a laugh as the bell rings and everyone heads to class.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' CURBSIDE ' DAY

Skate boarders cruise by, followed by guy with no legs on a skate board.

Cindy walks toward building, she passes Gail's news van.

Kenny sees Cindy. He knocks at the van. Gail answers from inside.

GAIL V.O.

I'm putting on my make up.

Kenny opens the van door.

Gail turns around. We see a decrepit old woman.

GAIL:

Close the goddamn door!

Kenny, horrified, slams the door.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' FRONT ' DAY

Gail trying to get information from the sheriff.

GAIL:

Sheriff, can I get a statement?

SHERIFF:

No comment.

Gail spots Doofy and approaches him.

GAIL:

Hi, Gail Hailstorm, field reporter, Hard
Story.

DOOFY:

Special Officer Doofy.

GAIL:

Is there a problem on campus?

DOOFY:

Not while Doofy's on the job.

GAIL:

Well, of course not, handsome.

He salutes her and a student walking by and smacks his hat
off his head. He scrambles
for it, then resumes his composure.

DOOFY:

(embarrassed)

You shouldn't be here.

GAIL:

I know. I should be on my knees
covering the next presidential
election. But who knew?
She tickles Doofy. He farts.

DOOFY:

Excuse me.

GAIL:

You look awfully young to be a police officer.

DOOFY:

I'm twenty-five and a half years old. That's this many.

He spreads his fingers on his hands twice. Then once on one hand and gives her a bent thumbs up.

GAIL:

You know, I prove to be most popular with males eleven to twenty-four. And most prison lesbians. Of course, you don't look a day over twelve. Except for that big head and glazed over look in your eyes. Ooh, look a little drool.

DOOFY:

Yeah, sometimes I forget to swallow.

GAIL:

Don't worry, I never do.

She tickles him again and he farts again.

GAIL (CONT'D)

Remind me not to do that again.

Suddenly they are interrupted by an announcement.

PRINCIPAL V.O.

Hello, due to the recent events, a curfew has been placed effective immediately.

GAIL:

Sounds like we've got a serial killer on our hands.

DOOFY:

That's official police business.

GAIL:

Are there any suspects?

DOOFY:

I can't say mama.

Gail notices Doofy's large penis.

GAIL:

I say, that's a mighty big night stick you got there.

DOOFY:

My mom says I can't play with it cause I might poke someone's eye out.

GAIL:

I can see how that could happen. Say, what do you say we go back to my van and get to know each other a little better?

DOOFY:

Ok.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM ' DAY

Cindy and Buffy enter. Cindy notices something immediately. A bird in a cage.

CINDY:

You see? This is the kind of cruelty I'm talking about. What's an animal doing in here?

STUDENT:

He's our mascot. We adopted him.

CINDY:

No way. This animal is supposed to be free and spread his wings.

Cindy opens the cage and removes the bird. She walks over to the window.

STUDENT:

What are you doing?

CINDY:

Setting him free.

She tosses the bird out the window.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Fly, little birdy, soar little fella.

STUDENT:

You asshole, his wings were broken. We were nursing him back to health! The bird falls to it's death.

CINDY:

Oops! My bad.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CLASSROOM ' DAY

A frumpy woman, MISS TATE, faces the class. Tragic look on her face.

MISS TATE:

A terrible tragedy and an unbearable loss. It's days like today we need prayer in school.

Pull back. Reveal she is breast feeding a baby. She removes the baby from her breast, hands it to a nerdy fifteen year old student.

MISS TATE (CONT'D)

Here, go to your daddy.

MISS TATE (CONT'D)

Okay class, we've been discussing the constitution this week. Who would like to give their oral presentation first? Young girl excitedly raises her hand.

MISS TATE:

Okay, Heather.

Heather runs to the front of the class.

HEATHER:

My presentation is on the First Amendment, which protects freedom of speech.

NEW ANGLE CLASS:

Cindy is distracted by something outside the window. A man wearing a mask and Scream attire looking at her. He ducks behind a tree when she looks. Cindy turns her head quickly to the class then quickly back to the window, catching the killer as he steps from behind the tree.

Killer freezes.

Cindy and killer play peek-a-boo, finally he disappears.

Cindy notices a note on her desk. She opens it.

Note reads:

EXT. PARK ' DAY (CINDY'S FLASHBACK)

Flashback to romantic picnic in the park.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL ' CLASSROOM ' DAY

Cindy smiles, finds a second note.

Note reads:

killed".

Cindy's face struck with terror.

Back to Heather who's been talking the whole time.

HEATHER:

That's what's so important about the
First Amendment. It gives us the right
to say what we want without fear of
retaliation

Smack! Heather goes flying.

MISS TATE:

Aw, shut the fuck up and sit down.

A student enters the class and hands Miss Tate a note.

MISS TATE (CONT'D)

Cindy, you're next. The sheriff's ready
to see you.

Cindy grabs her books and exits.

INT. HIGH SCHOOL ' PRINCIPALS OFFICE ' DAY

The LOCAL SHERIFF, a short pudgy balding man, late 40's, and
the SCHOOL

PRINCIPAL, Mr. Fonzy, mid 40's, average looking, nice guys,
waiting to interrogate the
next student.

SHERIFF:

So, who's next?

PRINCIPAL:

Cindy Campbell. She's the daughter of,
you know'

He makes an obscene gesture with his hand and mouth.

SHERIFF:

Oh, you mean Mrs'

Sheriff makes an obscene gesture poking his finger in and out of a circle.

PRINCIPAL:

That's right, old Mrs'

Another gesture, more graphic.

SHERIFF:

The one and only.

Sheriff starts humping the air and climbs on the desk. He starts having simulated sex.

He gets so into it he brings himself to climax just as Cindy enters.

PRINCIPAL:

Hello Cindy.

Sheriff recovers himself, lights a cigarette and greets Cindy. He has a big wet spot in the front of his pants.

CINDY:

Principal Fonzy. Hello Sheriff.

Cindy takes a seat. She greets ANOTHER MAN who has just entered, his name is DOOFY, let's call him

"slow", late teens, early 20's. He wears a make-shift police uniform.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Hello Doofy.

DOOFY:

That's Officer Doofy today, Cind.

PRINCIPAL:

Cindy, we'd like to ask you some questions.

Sheriff annoyed by something.

SHERIFF:

What's that God awful smell?

DOOFY:

I go poopy.

SHERIFF:

Get him outta here.

PRINCIPAL:

Doofy, it's time to go back to special ed. Maybe the sheriff will let you play later, ok.

DOOFY:

Ok.

Doofy exits.

SHERIFF:

So, how are you Cindy?

CINDY:

Fine, Sheriff and yourself?

SHERIFF:

Bloated, constipated, got a boil on my ass the size of a walnut, you know, the usual. So we wanna ask you a few questions about Drew Decker.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL FIELD ' DAY

The football team is practicing on the field.

EXT. NEW ANGLE ' INSIDE HUDDLE ' DAY

Ray calls the play.

RAY:

25 dive play on 2. Break!

They clap hands, break huddle and set formation.

Ray at the quarterback position steps up behind the center who is bent over ready to hike the ball.

RAY (CONT'D)

24, 25, 15, 22, 55, 66, 11, 45,
96, 17, 12, 37'

CENTER:

Hey, you gonna call hike or what?

RAY:

Oh, my bad! Hike! Hike!

Center snaps the ball. Ray steps back to pass, revealing

he's got a hard on. He throws the ball and makes the play.

Coach blows the whistle, ending practice. The players rush to the locker room.

INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM ' DAY

Players enter after a tough work out.

Ray is first. He starts to undress. Several players pass Ray and he congratulates each of them with a pat on the ass.

RAY:

Hey Murphy, nice catch. Dugan, good block. Johnson, what a move. Woodward, nice ass.

Woodward looks at him strange, continues on.

Ray heads to the shower, towel wrapped around his waist. He notices Greg lingering.

RAY (CONT'D)

Hey Greg, you comin'?

GREG:

In a minute, I'm gonna work out first.

RAY:

Okay' Alright, guys, last one in is a rotten egg.

Ray snatches off his towel, playfully swatting the other players.

INT. MEN'S LOCKER ROOM ' DAY

The last of the players exit. Greg appears from behind the locker wearing just a towel.

He makes sure the place is empty. Greg walks to the showers, very careful to keep his towel wrapped around him until he's safely inside one of the stalls. Even then, he surreptitiously looks around to make sure no one's around before removing the towel.

Greg approaches his locker and sees a Polaroid photograph sticking out of it. He pulls it out and looks at it. It's a photo of his tiny penis with the words "I Know" written underneath. Greg freaks.

GREG:

(yelling and searching the empty locker room)

Where are you?! Who did this?! This isn't funny, all right? ' a small dick's like a disability, man! Would you make fun of somebody in a wheelchair? Huh? Would you, you sick fuck?

In the locker room, you see a kid in a wheelchair pushed by another student real fast into the lockers, ala "Slingblade".

GREG (CONT'D)

Where are you, you chicken shit?

As he continues his ranting and his search, we'

FADE OUT:

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FRONT STEPS ' DAY

Cindy exits.

Brandy joins Cindy.

BRANDY:

Hey girl, you okay?

CINDY:

Yeah, just that some strange things have been going on today.

Suddenly, Brandy's cell phone rings. She answers. Terror crosses her face.

BRANDY:

Hello. Who is this? What do you want from me? No please stop! I'm gonna call the police if you don't stop calling me!

She hangs up, visibly shaken.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

It was him again! He keeps harassing me, sending me notes, calling me on the phone. I'm so scared!

CINDY:

The killer?

BRANDY:

No, M.C. Hammer!

Brandy spots girls approaching.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Aw, shit, I hope that tramp ain't coming over here.

CINDY:

Who, Tanya?

BRANDY:

I don't like her cause she's phoney. I'm talking faker than a swap meet hair weave.

Tanya arrives. Again hugs and kisses from Brandy.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

What's happenin'? Girl, I ain't seen you in ages.

TANYA:

Right, since the video. Listen, I just wanted to know if you guys were coming to the pageant tonight.

BRANDY:

Aw, I can't. I gotta study.

TANYA:

Cind?

(V.O.) BUFFY

She's going to cheer for me.

Buffy joins the girls.

TANYA:

Oh, I see. Well, whatever. Good luck, Buff.

Buffy gives a fake smile. Tanya walks away.

BUFFY:

(under her breath)

Slut.

TANYA:

(under her breath)

Ho.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOUNTAIN ' DAY (LATER)

Bobby, Cindy, Ray, Brandy, Buffy, Shorty are sitting around the fountain, discussing the

murder.

CINDY:

The police asked me a whole lot of questions.

BRANDY:

Yeah, my brother Shorty is still in there.

Shorty approaches.

SHORTY:

Yo, yo , what's up?

RAY:

How'd it go with the police?

SHORTY:

They tried to intimidate a brother but I told them I don't talk to pigs and I ain't dropping dime on nobody. I just told them where they could shove it. Shorty reveals he has a plunger sticking out of his ass.

BOBBY:

They asked me if I knew how to hunt.

BUFFY:

That's funny, they asked me if I like it doggie style.

CINDY:

It's a shame how she died. She was such a nice girl.

BUFFY:

You know she used to babysit my brother Doofy. He had the biggest crush on her.

SHORTY:

Hey, didn't Greg used to go out with her?

BUFFY:

What are you saying? Greg killed her?

SHORTY:

No, but it makes him a suspect.

BUFFY:

Oh, yeah, where were you last night?

SHORTY:

I was chillin' at the crib watching an ill kung fu flick called Tae Bo. There was this ugly ass brother and he looked like a burnt up Keenen Ivory Wayans but the ill shit is, he didn't fight nobody he just warmed up the whole time.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

What did you do last night?

BUFFY:

I was in bed all night.

SHORTY:

Can you prove it?

BUFFY:

Sure I can, right guys?

Cut to the entire football team. They all nod yes.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Here comes Greg. Now let's see what he thinks of your suspect theory.

Greg approaches. He's pissed. He goes after Ray.

GREG:

Ray, you're a dead man!

Greg rushes toward ray. Bobby stops him.

BOBBY:

Easy Greg. What's the problem?

GREG:

I'll tell you the problem!

Greg shows Bobby the picture of his penis. The words written "I Know" written on it.

BOBBY:

Oh, wow! This is you? Oh fuck!
Bobby starts to laugh uncontrollably.

GREG:

Hey, the shower was cold!

BRANDY:

Let me see.

Bobby passes her the picture.

Brandy starts laughing, passes it to Buffy, who passes it to Ray and Shorty who burst into laughter.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

My God, how do you even give him head?

BUFFY:

I don't. I just use it to pick my teeth.

GREG:

My nuts are big, they just make my dick look small.

They all laugh. Greg realizes what he's started.

The photo keeps changing hands. Everyone laughing.

TWO CHINESE GUYS are looking at the photo.

CHINESE GUY:

Now that's a little dick.

GREG:

It's a Polaroid! There's no dimension!

A LITTLE PERSON gets a look, cracks up, tosses it, it lands in a baby carriage.

LITTLE BABY laughing at photo tosses it.

TWO MICE look at photo, laughing.

Back to Greg.

GREG (CONT'D)

All of you can go to hell!

CINDY:

Greg, you're not the only one who got one.

GREG:

Bobby's got a baby dick too?

CINDY:

No, I was talking about the note.

I got one too.

Everyone stops laughing. Cindy shows them the note.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Somebody knows.

GREG:

Bullshit. Somebody's just trying
to fuck with us.

CINDY:

I think we should go to the police.

Greg grabs Cindy around the throat.

GREG:

You talk and I'll kill you myself.

BOBBY:

Greg, chill, you're hurting her.

Greg lets go.

SHORTY:

Somebody want to tell me what that
was all about?

CINDY:

Forget it, Shorty. You've already
heard too much.

Bell rings. Everyone walks off, leaving Shorty standing
confused.

INT. AUDITORIUM STAGE ' NIGHT

Sign reads "Miss Teen Beauty Pageant"

M.C. on stage introduces the contestants.

M.C.

And now for our finalists. Aren't
they beautiful, except for that motley
looking one? Hot damn, where's the
muzzle?

PAN ACROSS FIVE BEAUTY FACES AND ONE OLD HAG.

The old hag remains confident. Two of the pretty girls run
off stage, thinking the M.C. is

talking about them.

M.C. (CONT'D)

This is the swimsuit portion of the show, giving our judges one final look at the contestants.

First contestant, TANYA, her banner reads "Miss Congeniality". She waves as she parades across the stage.

Second contestant, black, with beaded braids, not only on her head, but under her arms and pubic hair as well. The banner reads "Miss Thang".

Third contestant is Buffy, she struts her stuff, her banner reads "Miss Fellatio".

INT. AUDITORIUM ' BALCONY ' NIGHT

Bobby, Cindy, and Greg watching Buffy on stage.

Greg cheers for Buffy.

GREG:

Whoa! That's my girl!

VOICE IN CROWD #1

Mine too!

VOICE IN CROWD #2

Yeah, I'm hittin' that too.

CINDY:

Hey, I'm gonna go downstairs so I can get a closer seat. I'll see you guys when it's over.

Cindy heads downstairs.

BOBBY:

Hey man, I'm gonna run to the head real quick. Want me to bring you back anything?

GREG:

Nah, I'm cool. Just hurry back.

She's gonna perform first.

BOBBY:

Don't worry, I'll be back.

INT. AUDITORIUM ' STAGE ' NIGHT

BACK TO THE PAGEANT

M.C.

And now for the question in the spirit of Mother Theresa. What will be your contribution to society contestant #1?

TANYA:

I will heal the sick, feed the poor, and never change my dress.
M.C. moves down the line.

MISS THANG:

Like Martin Luther King once said, "Can't we all just get along?"

BUFFY:

I thought we discussed this last night in your hotel room. You said if I'
M.C. cuts her off.
M.C.
Let's go to the talent portion of the show. Let's welcome contestant #3, Buffy Gilmore.
Buffy crosses the stage.
M.C. (CONT'D)
Okay, Buffy, tell us what is your talent this evening?

BUFFY:

Acting. I'll be doing a dramatic reading.
INT. AUDITORIUM ' BALCONY ' NIGHT

GREG:

Yeah, baby, yeah!
INT. AUDITORIUM ' STAGE ' NIGHT
M.C.
Miss Buffy Gilmore doing a dramatic reading.
M.C. steps offstage.
Buffy gathers herself, about to start, the audience is quiet.
Buffy glances up to the balcony for one last reassuring smile from Greg.

Suddenly, through the glare of the lights, she sees the killer sneaking up behind Greg.

BUFFY:

Look out Greg! Look behind you! It's him! It's the killer!

INT. AUDITORIUM ' BALCONY ' NIGHT

Too late. The killer grabs Greg and begins his brutal attack.

BUFFY:

Oh my God! Somebody do something! He's killing him!

The audience and judges murmuring and nodding. Their impressed. "She's good". No one realizes it's not a performance.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

You fucking bastards! Why won't anyone help?! Someone call an ambulance! Greg hold on!

Buffy runs off stage.

The audience gives her a standing ovation.

M.C.

What a wonderful reading, ladies and gentlemen! I think we have a winner, Ms. Buffy Gilmore!

INT. AUDITORIUM ' BACKSTAGE ' NIGHT

Buffy trying to get to Greg. She is stopped by one of the contestants.

TANYA:

You have to go back on stage!

BUFFY:

I have to get to Greg.

TANYA:

But you won! They're calling your name.

BUFFY:

I won?
approaches.

CINDY:

Buffy, what happened? What about Greg?

BUFFY:

Fuck Greg! I won!

TANYA:

Congratulations.

BUFFY:

Outta my way, loser.

Buffy pushes the contestant out of her way and rushes back to the stage.

INT. AUDITORIUM ' STAGE ' NIGHT

The crowd applauds. Buffy waves. The former Miss Teen approaches with a bouquet of roses.

BUFFY:

Give me my crown bitch!

Buffy snatches the crown off her head and places it on her own.

All the contestants crowd around wishing Buffy congrats.

TANYA:

I guess you won.

BUFFY:

I guess you blew the wrong judge.

MISS THANG:

I'm so happy for you.

BUFFY:

No you're not.

The M.C. starts to sing.

M.C.

There she is, Miss Teen 99'

The audience applauds, tossing roses, and vases of roses.

Buffy walks down the runway. Smash! Crash! Vases crash against her head.

INT. AUDITORIUM ' BALCONY ' NIGHT - (LATER)

BOBBY:

There's no sign of him anywhere.

CINDY:

He could have taken the body.

BOBBY:

Impossible. There's no blood.

Nothing.

Killer with bucket and mop, a plastic garbage bag with a foot sticking out.

BUFFY:

It's probably Greg pulling one of his dumb jokes. I'm sure he'll turn up.

He's probably at my house waiting for me!

BOBBY:

Well, I'm gonna look around some more.

Cind, you mind catching a ride with Buffy?

CINDY:

No problem. Call me later. Be careful.

BOBBY:

Don't worry. I will.

INT. CINDY'S BATHROOM ' NIGHT

Cindy sits at the edge of her bathtub, wearing only a towel. She adds bubble bath to the running water.

She lights candles, incense, and a menorah.

She drops her towel and steps into the sudsy bath. She leans back and gives a deep sigh of relaxation.

The phone rings, startling her. She eyes the phone anxiously. RING. She picks it up.

CINDY:

Hello?

V.O.

Hello Cindy.

CINDY:

(alarmed)

Who is this?

V.O.

It's me, Bobby. You know,
your boyfriend?

She sighs, then grabs a razor and leans back to shave her
legs.

CINDY:

Sorry, guess I'm just a little jumpy.

Any sign of Greg?

V.O. BOBBY

No. Do you want me to come by?

She shaves her armpits.

CINDY:

No, I'm just going to take a bath,
then go to sleep.

She shaves her face.

V.O. BOBBY

O.K. Love you.

CINDY:

Love you too.

She hangs up, then relaxes back into the tub, closing her
eyes in tranquility.

BLOOP! BLOOP! Two of Cindy's fart bubbles rise to the
surface of the water. She
sighs.

She is in deep relaxation. A beat.

Phone rings startling her again.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Bobby, I told you '

V.O. KILLER

I know what you did on Halloween.

Cindy stands straight up in terror at the recognition of the
scary voice ' it's the same one
from the first scene.

The bubbles form a perfect two-piece bikini over her,
including straps and a bow.

Cindy slips on her nightgown and exits bathroom.

INT. CINDY'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY ' NIGHT

CINDY:

Who is this? What do you want?

V.O. KILLER

To see your insides all over the floor.

Cindy runs downstairs and locks front door.

INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM ' NIGHT

V.O. KILLER

You're going to die tonight.

Blaring horn sound. Cindy is crying, panicking.

CINDY:

Leave me alone.

V.O. KILLER

I'm going to cut'

Suddenly, her call waiting goes off.

CINDY:

Um, hold on, I have another call.

V.O. KILLER

What..?!

Cindy clicks over.

CINDY:

Hello?

It's another teenager girl's voice on the other line.

V.O. JILL

Hey, Cindy, it's Jill. You remember that hot blue miniskirt on sale at the mall?

I bought it.

CINDY:

(quickly recovering)

Get out' You are going to look so gorgeous! I bet Dave would ask you out if you wore that to school.

V.O. JILL

No way. He's such a major hotty.

Cindy's phone beeps.

CINDY:

Oh my God, I totally forgot, I've got someone on the other line. I'll call you back.

Cindy clicks over.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Sorry about that.

V.O. KILLER

Do you think this is a game? I'm gonna
gut you like a fish!

Cindy's back to freaking out again, screaming, crying,
running through the house.

CINDY:

I'm gonna call the police if you don't'
Her phone beeps again.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Hold on.

V.O. KILLER

No, don't answer. My phone bill is
already too high.

CINDY:

I'll just be a sec.

She clicks over. Another teenage girl on the line.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Hello?

V.O. KAREN

Cindy, it's Karen, Did you get the
notes in chemistry today?

CINDY:

(recovering, wiping the tears)

Yeah, I'll give them to you tomorrow.

Cindy's phone beeps.

CINDY (CONT'D)

I gotta run.

She clicks back over.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Hello?

V.O. OPERATOR

Hi, this is the operator. I have a
collect call from' Say your name,
sir.

V.O. KILLER

Homicidal Maniac.

V.O. OPERATOR

Will you accept?

CINDY:

Yes.

V.O. OPERATOR

Go ahead, sir.

V.O. KILLER

(to Cindy)

Look you little bitch, you ever do that again and I'll rip your throat out.

CINDY:

My friend needed the notes.

V.O. KILLER

I don't give a shit. You made me lose my train of thought.

CINDY:

It was something about gutting me.

V.O. KILLER

Oh yeah, now I remember. I'm in the house. Do you know where I am?

Cindy walks nervously through the house. She sees something.

CINDY:

Ah, you're behind the couch.

KILLER:

(surprised)

What? How'd you know?

CINDY:

I see your feet.

Close on Killer as he looks up.

KILLER:

Shit, wait a minute.

He runs out of the room.

V.O. KILLER

No peeking!

V.O. KILLER (CONT'D)

Ok, now where am I? You don't know, do you? Heh, heh.

Cindy rushes for the door, opens it. The Killer standing in front of her.

KILLER:

Hello, Cindy.

Killer swings his hook. Cindy ducks and runs.

Killer gives chase. Cindy puts a move on him. He stumbles over furniture.

Killer gets up. He starts to run and stumbles again.

KILLER (CONT'D)

(to himself)

I gotta stop drinking.

Cindy runs upstairs. Killer follows.

INT. CINDY'S STAIRWELL ' NIGHT

Cindy tosses a vase. It crashes against the killer's head. He keeps coming.

Cindy tosses a bicycle. The killer brushes it to the side and continues up the stairs.

KILLER P.O.V. Cindy pushing a piano down the stairs.

Killer turns and runs. Piano just misses.

INT. CINDY'S UPSTAIRS HALLWAY ' NIGHT

Cindy enters the closet, revealing JAMIE LEE CURTIS already hiding in the corner.

JAMIE LEE:

Hey bitch! I'm in here.

Jamie shoves Cindy back into the hallway.

NEW ANGLE ' HALLWAY

Cindy and Jamie playing tug of war with the closet door.

CINDY:

Let me in!

JAMIE LEE:

Find your own!

Killer appears at the top of the stairs.

Cindy runs to her room and locks the door.

Killer hacking away with his hook.

INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM ' NIGHT

Cindy quickly types on her computer.

Screen:

Operator:

Screen:

Immediately we hear police sirens closing in.
Cindy turns to the door. The chopping has stopped. She
hears a noise at the window.
Bobby climbing in.

BOBBY:

Cindy, you ok? I heard screaming.
Cindy hugs Bobby.

CINDY:

He was here!

BOBBY:

It's okay.
Cindy calms down for a moment then she notices something
falling from Bobby's jacket.
A cell phone drops to the floor.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

I can explain'
Then a knife and bloody gloves.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Uh'that too.
Cindy takes off running.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Cindy! Wait! Cindy!

INT. CINDY'S FRONT DOOR ' NIGHT

Cindy runs to the front door and opens it. The mask of the
killer is covering someone's
face.

Cindy screams and attacks.

VOICE:

Cindy, It's me.
Cindy sees it's Doofy.

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE ' NIGHT

Bobby repeatedly being body slammed against the hood of a
police car by Doofy.

BOBBY:

Help! Somebody get this moron off
me!
The sheriff arrives.

DOOFY:

I got him sheriff!

SHERIFF:

It's okay, Doofy, I'll take it from here.

DOOFY:

I was the first to respond.

SHERIFF:

Whoopie for you, numb nuts. How's the girl?

DOOFY:

She's okay.

Sheriff walks over to Cindy.

SHERIFF:

You okay to come down to the station?
Cindy nods.

DOOFY:

I'll give you a ride.

Doofy escorts Cindy past a real police car to his kiddie, pedal-operated police car. They climb in and ride off. Doofy makes a siren noise with his mouth.

As they ride off, they pass an arriving news van.

Van stops. Gail Hailstorm rushes out, calling for the camera man.

GAIL:

Kenny! Camera! Now!

Gail tries to get a glimpse of Bobby as he is driven off.

GAIL (CONT'D)

Who is that? Is he a suspect? Is anyone dead? Sheriff, can I get a statement?

Sheriff drives off. Gail, alone at the scene, sees Kenny approaching with a camera.

Gail goes off with Kenny.

GAIL (CONT'D)

Kenny, I know you're about 50 pounds overweight, but when I say hurry, please

interpret that to mean move your lard sweating', bacon burpin' jello shakin' ass now!!

INT. POLICE STATION BULLPEN ' NIGHT
Bobby being led away.

BOBBY:

Cindy! Come on Cind! You know me!
Cindy sits at a desk alone, visibly shaken.

NEW ANGLE:

A policeman talking to the sheriff about Cindy.

SHERIFF:

How's she doing?
POLICEMAN #1
She's a little shaken up but I think she's okay.

SHERIFF:

Okay, I'll take it from here.
Sheriff walks over to Cindy.
SHERIFF (CONT'D)
I know you've had a rough night Cindy, so I'm not going to keep you. I just want you to look at some photo's and tell me what you think.
Sheriff hands her a stack of photos.
Close in on photos. They are pictures of the sheriff wearing a pair of speedos, striking several different poses.
Cindy shakes her head no.
SHERIFF (CONT'D)
Okay, you're free to go. Do you have someone picking you up?

CINDY:

Yes.

NEW ANGLE:

Two young policemen talking. We see Doofy in the background.
POLICEMAN #2
Hey, guess what I just did to those

hookers we busted.

POLICEMAN #1

No way.

POLICEMAN #2

All the way. Watch this. Hey Doofy,
come here.

DOOFY:

Yes.

POLICEMAN #2

Smell my finger.

DOOFY:

What's that?

POLICEMAN #2

That's when you'll know you've
become a man.

They laugh at Doofy.

DOOFY:

Hey, smell my finger.

POLICEMAN #2

What the hell is that?

DOOFY:

My ass.

Buffy enters.

BUFFY:

Doofy, mom said get home now.

DOOFY:

Tell mom I'm on official police
business.

BUFFY:

Hey, Cind, you okay?

DOOFY:

Hey, no talking to the witness.

BUFFY:

Go get in the car Doofy. She's
coming with us.

DOOFY:

Does mom know?

BUFFY:

Yeah, Doofus.

DOOFY:

Mom says when I wear this badge your supposed to treat me like a man of the law.

BUFFY:

Yeah, well mom also said for you to stop sticking your dick in the vacuum cleaner. Now let's go.

Everyone in the police station laughs at Doofy. He looks embarrassed.

Buffy and Cindy exit. Doofy follows.

EXT. POLICE STATION ' NIGHT

Gail Hailstorm arrives. Kenny hustles behind her.

GAIL:

Okay roll in 5, 4, 3'

Kenny fumbles with the camera. Ho looks confused.

GAIL (CONT'D)

What now? Don't tell me you can't count. Let's see if I can make it easy for you. This little piggy went to market, this little piggy stayed home, this little piggy had roast beef, this little piggy had none, and if this little piggy doesn't roll the goddamn camera right now I'm gonna put my foot'

KENNY:

We're live.

GAIL:

Hi, Gail Hailstorm here in front of the police station where I'm going to try to get a glimpse of Cindy Campbell, the young woman who was attacked earlier

this evening.

Gail and other reporters see Cindy exit the station. They rush her.

REPORTER #1

Cindy, can we get a statement?

REPORTER #2

Is it true the police have someone in custody?

GAIL:

Cindy, your ass looks fat.

Cindy turns and punches Gail in the face.

Doofy hustles Cindy into the car. She gets behind the wheel. Doofy throws his jacket across her head to shield her from the media rush.

Doofy gets in. They drive off.

O.C. We hear swerve, crash, crash.

INT. BUFFY'S BEDROOM ' NIGHT

Buffy and Cindy sit on the bed talking.

BUFFY:

Do you really think Bobby did it?

CINDY:

I don't know but he was there.

BUFFY:

I knew there had to be something.

Doofy enters holding an ice pack.

DOOFY:

Here, a little something for your hand.

He tosses the ice pack to Cindy, not having good aim or knowing his strength, the ice pack smacks her in the head, knocking her off the bed.

DOOFY (CONT'D)

Sorry. I better get something for your head.

Cindy, dazed, climbs back on the bed.

CINDY:

That's okay Doofy.

DOOFY:

I'll be in the next room if you need me.

CINDY:

Thanks. Good night Doofy.

Doofy exits.

Buffy opens a bag of doughnuts, starts snacking. She hands one to Cindy.

CINDY:

Say, I didn't know you ate stuff like that.

BUFFY:

(excited)

Oh, I'm on this new diet. I can eat all the junk food I want and not gain a pound!

CINDY:

Really?!

Barf, Barf. Buffy throws up the doughnuts.

BUFFY:

Want some pizza?

Buffy's mom enters.

MRS. GILMORE

Cindy, telephone.

CINDY:

Who is it?

MRS. GILMORE

I'm just guessing but I'd say a psychotic killer.

Cindy exits to answer the phone.

INT. BUFFY'S HALLWAY ' NIGHT (PHONE)

CINDY:

Hello?

V.O. KILLER

Hello, Cindy. Poor Bobby boy. An innocent guy doesn't stand a chance with you.

CINDY:

No!

Buffy and Mrs. Gilmore run to Cindy.

MRS. GILMORE

Doofy! Doofy!

CINDY:

Who are you?

V.O. KILLER

You'll find out soon enough.

Cindy drops the phone.

Doofy comes running, carrying the vacuum cleaner hose.

DOOFY:

What?

The girls go into the bedroom. Doofy picks up the phone.

DOOFY (CONT'D)

Hello?

INT. HIGH SCHOOL CAFETERIA ' FOODLINE ' DAY

Cindy enters, grabs a tray and gets in line.

Cindy looks at menu. It reads "Same Old Shit".

PAN ACROSS FACES OF SEVERAL CAFETERIA LADIES SCOOPING IN

MUSH:

ON TO THE PLATES. EACH WORKER GETS PROGRESSIVELY UGLIER.

THE:

LAST IS A SEA CREATURE IN A UNIFORM AND HAIR NET.

Cindy joins Ray, Brandy & Shorty.

CINDY:

Hey guys.

BRANDY:

How you doin' girl?

CINDY:

Ok. He got Buffy.

SHORTY:

What?! She's dead too?

CINDY:

No, she's fine, just a little

bent out of shape.

RAY:

We gotta get this guy.

CINDY:

I think we should all just stick together. After school, everyone grab some stuff, meet at my house and invite some friends too. There is safety in numbers. Anyone seen Bobby?

RAY:

I heard he was let out this morning.

CINDY:

If you see him, tell him I'm sorry.

I'll see you guys tonight.

Kid dressed in killer's outfit runs through the cafeteria, screaming and waving his arms wildly.

CINDY (CONT'D)

(annoyed)

Why are they doing this?

She rushes from the table.

NEW ANGLE:

Cindy bumps into someone.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Oh my'

It's Bobby.

BOBBY:

It's okay. It's just me.

Cindy pulls away.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Whoa, whoa, wait. You don't still think it's me?!

Cindy pats him down for weapons.

CINDY:

No, no, not at all. It's just that someone did try to kill me.

BOBBY:

The police said I scared him away.

CINDY:

I know. He called last night.

BOBBY:

See? It couldn't have been me.

I was in jail, remember?

Bobby shows Cindy a tattoo on his butt cheek. It reads "Hank's stuff".

CINDY:

I'm sorry. Please understand.

BOBBY:

What? My girl would rather call me a killer than touch me?

CINDY:

That's not true.

BOBBY:

Then what is it?

CINDY:

What is it? Bobby, she's gone and she's not coming back.

BOBBY:

It's been a year Cindy.

CINDY:

But Ginger was such an important part of the Spice Girls.

BOBBY:

You have to move on, Cind.

CINDY:

I'm sorry if my complicated life is an inconvenience to your perfect existence. Cindy runs away.

BOBBY:

Stupid.

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' DAY

Sheriff makes an announcement.

SHERIFF:

Let me just say the killings of these teenagers have been tragic but with every cloud there is a silver lining. Thanks to all the press, tourism is at an all time high. Any of you folks visiting, I'll be selling souvenir t-shirts right after the conference.

Sheriff holds up a t-shirt that reads: "I could be next Woodsboro 99"

SHERIFF (CONT'D)

Only fifteen bucks each. Get one for the whole family.

Gail calls out to the sheriff.

GAIL:

Sheriff..Hi, Gail Hailstorm, author of 101 Ways to Milk a Tragedy. Sheriff, let me ask you, do you think the killer will strike again?

SHERIFF:

We have no evidence of that. This is just a precaution.

GAIL:

Have you located Cindy Campbell's father?

SHERIFF:

No.

GAIL:

Is he a suspect?

SHERIFF:

That's classified. Where are you getting your information?

GAIL:

My source is strictly confidential.
Doofy steps up to the mic.

DOOFY:

Hey, anybody wanna smell my finger?

INT. GIRLS LOCKER ROOM ' DAY

Several girls changing clothes, heading to the showers.

INT. GIRLS SHOWERS ' DAY

Camera pans across the naked backs of Buffy and her friends taking a shower. They gossip about the past nights events.

BUFFY:

Can you believe it? There's a killer out there.

Several tattoos on Buffy's back. All hearts with guys names

crossed out:

Phil, Steve, last heart reads "Your Name Here."

GIRL #2

Yeah, I heard he's really cute!

Girl #2:

GIRL #3

Is it true he almost got Cindy?

Girl #3 tatoo above her ass reads: "Exit Only".

BUFFY:

I don't believe her.

Girls finish their shower, grab towels, and continue conversation.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

I think she's just trying to get attention. Just a case of virginal delusions.

A girl passes them, built like a playmate centerfold. The girls look at themselves insecurely.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

That Tammy. She's been left back so many times it ain't funny.

INT. GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM ' DAY

We pick up our girls at the lockers. They see Cindy getting dressed.

BUFFY:

Watch this.

She takes a cell phone from her locker and pretends that she
a call.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Hello, who is this? What? You
want to kill me? Hold on' Cindy,
it's for you.

All the girls laugh. Cindy tries to ignore them.

The laughter is interrupted by the Gym teacher.

MISS MANN, a tall muscular woman with a five o'clock shadow
and a bulge under her
skirt that she constantly adjusts.

MISS MANN:

Alright, knock it off Buffy. Now
as all have heard, there is a killer
in our town and the police have asked
us to give you all the following
safety tips. Stay in well lit areas, do
not travel alone whenever possible and
don't accept rides from anyone you don't
know. I understand this is a difficult
time for you young ladies, so if anyone
wants to come to my office to talk,
I'm here for you.
Miss Mann exits.

BUFFY:

What a crock of shit.

CINDY:

It's not! He's out there! I'm
telling you he's real!

BUFFY:

Oh right, cause you saw him. Sure.
What are you gonna come up with next?
Let me guess..The faculty are really
aliens?

They all laugh.

Cindy grabs her books and exits.

INT. MISS MANN'S OFFICE ' DAY

Start on photos on the wall.

Includes Miss Mann with k.d.lang.

Pan down we see Miss Mann sniffing a pair of women's panties.

CINDY:

Miss Mann?

Miss Mann startled, hides the panties.

MISS MANN:

Come right in, dear. Have a seat. Take off your bra if you like.

Cindy sits. She can see Miss Mann's bulge. She tries to avoid looking at it.

MISS MANN (CONT'D)

What can I do for you dear?

CINDY:

I need to talk.

MISS MANN:

Go ahead, my dear.

CINDY:

Well, you see, I have this problem and I don't know who to tell. This is really hard.

Miss Mann touches her hand, gives her a reassuring smile.

MISS MANN:

Not feeling so fresh?

CINDY:

Huh?

MISS MANN:

Feminine odor and itching got you down?

CINDY:

No, not that.

MISS MANN:

Oh.

CINDY:

I have a terrible secret.
Miss Mann sits back.

MISS MANN:

I see. Well, Cindy, we all
have our little secrets.
Miss Mann spreads her legs. We see a set of testicles fall
out from under her skirt.
Cindy tries not to react.
Miss Mann walks around the room. As she speaks, her balls
swing as they dangle in the
air.

MISS MANN (CONT'D)

Sometimes we do things we're not proud
of.

MISS MANN (CONT'D)

Some for money, others to gain an
athletic edge against the competition.
Miss Mann walks over to Cindy, places her hand on one
shoulder and accidentally rests
her balls on Cindy's other shoulder.

MISS MANN (CONT'D)

Sometimes those little secrets come back
to haunt us in the most unpredictable
ways. You know what I mean?
Cindy jumps up.

CINDY:

Yes I do. Thanks for your time.
I gotta go to class.

MISS MANN:

Anytime, dear.
Cindy hustles out of the office.

INT. GIRLS LOCKER ROOM ' DAY

All the girls have left but Buffy, who grabs her books and
closes her locker.
She hears a noise. She goes to investigate. No one there.
Buffy turns. She sees The Killer.

BUFFY:

Very funny. But you better get out
of here before Miss Mann sees you.

Buffy tries to walk away. Killer blocks her path.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

(sarcastically)

Oh, so what movie is this from, "Die Cheerleaders Die"? So wanna play psycho killer?

The Killer nods yes.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Can I be the helpless cheerleader?

Let's see'

(pretend pleading)

Please don't kill me, mister killer'

The Killer grabs her arm.

NOTE:

whole scene.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Oh, is this the part where I beg for my life?

Killer nods yes.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Oh, please mister killer, don't kill me!

Killer slashes her with his knife.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Oh is this where I'm supposed to bleed?

Oh, look, I'm bleeding. EEK! EEK! Oh yeah, I'm supposed to run, right? Ha ha, okay, if it makes you happy.

She runs half heartily, waving her arms in comical mock fright.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

I'm running, I'm running. Help! Now here is where I fall and break my leg, leaving me helpless.

She sighs, like she's indulging him. She trips and twists her leg grotesquely. We hear a loud snap.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

There ya go, mister scary killer. I'm panicking now. God, somebody please help me!

Killer gets down and viciously attacks. We hear flesh tearing and ripping as blood sprays everywhere.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

So, I suppose this is where my guts
get ripped open? Whatever'

Killer raises a meat cleaver the final blow. He lifts her
severed head.

She rolls her eyes.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

Oh, look at me. I'm all dead.

BUFFY (CONT'D)

I'm a gross scary severed head. Come on,
Pul-leeze!

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL ' DAY

The ledge outside one of the school windows on the third
floor. Phil crawls out on the
ledge, looking disheveled. Another faculty member pokes his
head out the window.

FACULTY MEMBER:

Phil! What are you doing?! Come
back in here!

PHIL:

No, I've had it! I can't take
this job and these stupid kids
anymore! I'm going to end it all!

FACULTY MEMBER:

Be reasonable.

PHIL:

There's nothing for me to live
for. I'm jumping.

FACULTY MEMBER:

Wait! Just hold on, we're getting help.

BRANDY:

The killer's just fucking with us.

RAY:

I don't get it. Why?

CINDY:

What does he want with us?

Upset, Cindy steps away from the group, looking up (but not in the direction of the school) arms out, shouting:

CINDY (CONT'D)

What are you waiting for, huh?

Phil on the ledge, breathing hard, sweating. He hears Cindy yelling again, louder this time.

CINDY (O.S.)(CONT'D)

What are you waiting for?!

PHIL:

She's right. What am I waiting for?

With a shout, he jumps to his death.

Phil lands near them'SPLAT. They all surround him. Shorty stands over him.

SHORTY:

Yo, kid. You got that ill chronic.

I told you that shit would make you fly.

INT. RAY'S BEDROOM ' DAY

Ray and Brandy sitting on his bed, sharing fruit. Ray is wearing shorts and a tank top.

Music plays in the background.

Brandy is wearing Ray's football jersey.

BRANDY:

Ray, I don't think this party is a good idea. What if Shorty is right?

RAY:

Promise.

He gives her a reassuring kiss.

The song "Same Ho" by Snoop Dog is playing on the radio.

SONG V.O.

Every where I go, I see the same ho,
in every video, I see the same hooo'

BRANDY:

Hey, that's my song. You know they gave me a shout out on the album.

Brandy starts to dance for Ray.

RAY:

You know, you look really sexy in my jersey.

Brandy stands up and begins to model the jersey.

BRANDY:

You think so?

RAY:

Yeah, put these on with it.

He hands her the football pants.

RAY (CONT'D)

And these too.

He hands her a pair of cleats.

BRANDY:

You sure?

RAY:

Yeah, and this too.

He gives her his shoulder pads.

RAY (CONT'D)

Yeah, that's hot. Wait. One more thing.

He puts a helmet on her head.

RAY (CONT'D)

That's what I'm talkin' about. Come here, you sexy thing you.

Ray grabs her and starts making passionate love to her.

EXT. MOVIE THEATRE ' NIGHT

Ray and Brandy walk to the box office to get tickets.

BRANDY:

I don't know why we got to go see this movie. They just insult my intelligence.

RAY:

What are you talking about? You just got your GED.

BRANDY:

All I know is these movies is about

white people doing white things in
white places. There ain't never
no black people in them.

RAY:

That's cuz it's Shakespeare.
Reveal they are going to see "Shakespeare in Love".

BRANDY:

Whatever. Why can't we go see a
horror movie or something?

RAY:

Look, why don't you just chill
and try to have a good time.

BRANDY:

Alright. I'm sorry. I do appreciate
you takin' me out.
They enter the theatre.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE ' CONCESSION AREA ' NIGHT

RAY:

Look, why don't you go get some
seats? I'm gonna get some refreshments.
Ray stands in line at the concession stand. Brandy enters
the screening room.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE ' NIGHT

Ray enters, looking for Brandy.
Brandy calls for Ray.

BRANDY:

Ray! Hey Ray-Ray! Down here!
She waves wildly, screaming Ray's name.

Note:

theatre.
Ray walks to Brandy, takes a seat.

RAY:

You want some popcorn?

BRANDY:

I brought my own food.

Brandy reaches into her purse, pulls out a full course meal. Fried chicken, potato salad, greens, and a large bottle of hot sauce.

Screen:

Brandy immediately starts yelling at the screen.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Ooo, yeah, do that shit!

Screen:

BRANDY (CONT'D)

This sound system is the bomb. I need one of these in my car.

White patrons, shaking their heads. It's gonna be a long night.

Ray is embarrassed by Brandy's behavior. He excuses himself.

RAY:

Watch my seat. I have to go to the bathroom.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE ' BATHROOM ' NIGHT

A guy stands in front of a condom dispenser and chooses from

the selection:

Sensitive", "For Her Pleasure", "Can't Feel Shit", and "You're a Daddy".

Another guy washes his hands at the sink, then turns to pull down the rotating towels and

it's a pair of pants that go in a circle.

Enter Ray. He waits for a free urinal, but they're all occupied by guys pissing at a target

in the bowl. As they pee on the bulls-eye, toy horses race across a track on the wall like a

carnival game. The guys look straight ahead.

Ray tries to find a stall.

He checks under other doors. He sees a pair of tennis shoes, cleats, clogs, ballerina shoes

up on their toes, and the ugliest pair of men's feet with freshly painted red toenails with

the toe separators still in them.

Finally, he looks under a door and doesn't see any feet.

Ray opens the door.

Reveal a LITTLE PERSON sitting on the toilet.

LITTLE PERSON:

Hey, I'm in here.

RAY:

My bad.

The handicap stall opens. A guy in a wheelchair rolls out.

The guy in the wheelchair

looks around, stands up, folds up the chair, picks it up and walks out.

Ray shakes his head in disbelief, then enters the handicap stall.

Ray finishes, zips his pants, turns to exit.

Ray starts to leave when he hears voices coming from the adjacent stall.

Ray presses his ear against the stall wall.

Traces the sound to a small hole in the stall wall.

Ray presses his ear against the hole. A penis pokes through tickling his ear. Ray

chuckles and presses his head closer.

This time the penis thrusts through his ear.

Ray grabs his ear in pain. Goo flows out of his mouth. He falls to the floor.

INT. MOVIE THEATRE ' NIGHT

Brandy sits alone, eating and yelling at the screen.

BRANDY:

Don't go in there!

Screen:

reaches the top. He and the

lady's nurse see each other. They scream. So does Brandy.

BRANDY:

This is some scary shit! Run,

Shakespeare, run!

Man next to her leans over.

MAN:

Will you keep it down!?

BRANDY:

Excuse me! I paid my money like everyone else.

Screen:

BRANDY (CONT'D)

That ain't no man!

Brandy takes out a laser pointer.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

You can see her real hair under
that wig. Look right there!

People around her are getting really annoyed.

WOMAN:

Do you mind?

Brandy starts video taping the movie. The killer sits down
next to her. She doesn't notice.

BRANDY:

Hey Ray, you came back just in time.

Yeah, this movie is good.

BRANDY (CONT'D)

She's about to get it on with Shake-a-spear;
he found out she's a girl. This is just like
an episode of Jerry Springer.

Screen:

BRANDY (CONT'D)

Aw, shit. The fightin'! Jerry!

Jerry! Jerry!

The audience is furious.

OLD LADY:

Shut up!

MAN:

For Christ's sake, shut your trap!

Brandy's cell phone rings. She answers.

BRANDY:

I don't know why y'all trippin'. My
girlfriend saw the movie and she said
they don't even stay together in the end.

That's it. The audience has had enough.

The Man sitting next to her suddenly reaches over and stabs
her in the stomach, then goes back to watching
the movie. Brandy stands up, stunned and horrified. She

screams.

Then the Woman sitting behind her reaches over and stabs her in the back, then also goes back to watching the movie. Man #2 reaches over, guts her, and then continues to watch the movie. The Old Woman reaches over and cuts Brandy's throat. Brandy tries to escape, but all the people in the theatre start stabbing, slicing and gutting her as she runs by them ' all normal looking people: an old couple, a teenager, middle class couple, a priest, etc. The Killer never has to touch her. Crying and bloody, Brandy stumbles toward the movie screen, still getting stabbed by everyone. She stands up in front of the screen, looks out at all the pissed off faces in the audience and drops to the ground, dead. The audience erupts in wild cheers and applause.

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE ' NIGHT

Party in progress. Several cars arrive, music blasting from inside.

INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM ' NIGHT

Kids watch "Halloween H2O".

SHORTY:

Here it comes..SPLAT!

JILL:

How can you watch this over and over?

SHORTY:

It's great promotion for Miramax.

TEEN:

When does LL get killed?

SHORTY:

He doesn't. LL Cool J is one of the only black guys to survive a horror movie. Him and Duane Martin from Scream 2. That's because they followed the rules.

JILL:

What are you talking about?

SHORTY:

There are certain rules a black person must follow in order to survive a horror movie.

JILL:

Where's Brandy?

SHORTY:

Probably dead. The sassy black best friend of a white virgin is always sacrificed first. It's like being the black guy with the red shirt in the Star Trek landing party when Kirk says "Johnson, go check it out". You know he ain't coming back. Kids boo and throw popcorn at Shorty.

JILL:

I'm going to the kitchen. Anybody want anything?

TEEN:

More popcorn.

Everyone laughs. She exits.

INT. CINDY'S KITCHEN ' NIGHT

Cindy is preparing chips and dip. Jill enters.

JILL:

Can I help with anything?

CINDY:

Sure, can you get some more beers out of the fridge in the garage?

JILL:

Sure.

INT. CINDY'S GARAGE ' NIGHT

Jill enters, turns on the lights, makes her way to the fridge.

She is startled by a cat.

JILL:

Oh, kitty, you scared me.

The cat runs out the doggie door that's cut into the garage door.

Jill turns again. She is startled. This time by a horse.

JILL (CONT'D)

Oh horsey! You scared me too!

Finally at the fridge, she grabs a few drinks.

INSERT OF FRIDGE

Beer bottle labels: Cult 45, Satan Malt Liquor, Killer Genuine Draft.

NEW ANGLE ' GARAGE

The door slowly closes.

Suddenly the lights go out.

JILL (CONT'D)

Who's there? Hello? Is anyone there?

Jill walking in the dark constantly talking.

JILL (CONT'D)

How tall are you? What's your sign? Do you speak more than one language?

The lights back on. The killer is standing at the top of the steps. Knife is drawn.

JILL (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Please don't! I'm just a day player!

Killer swings with knife. Misses.

Jill drops the bottles, starts to run. Killer chases. She swings open the refrigerator door, smashing him in the face.

Killer falls. She runs for the door.

Killer cuts her off. She picks up a bottle and throws it at the killer, smashing him in the face. He stumbles back.

This is her chance. She runs to the doggie door.

The killer watches in disbelief as Jill tries to stuff her body through the doggie door.

EXT. CINDY'S GARAGE ' DOGGIE DOOR ' NIGHT

Jill tries pushing head through. It takes up the whole door. Finally it pops through.

INT. CINDY'S GARAGE ' DOGGIE DOOR ' NIGHT

Jill's ass and feet struggling to get thru the small door. Won't fit. Turns around and tries to go feet first.

EXT. CINDY'S GARAGE ' DOGGIE DOOR ' NIGHT

Jill's head is stuck, squeezing past left side of her face.
Her hand wiggles through, then a
foot. An anatomical mess.

INT. CINDY'S GARAGE ' NIGHT

Killer turns on the garage door opener. The motors spark
and strain, unable to lift the
giant weight. She keeps heaving, ramming and pushing
against the door until the entire
garage door start to shake and splinter.

Then, the entire garage starts trembling and crumbling
around her with the force of her
heaving. Finally the whole garage just collapses on her,
killing her.

INT. CINDY'S KITCHEN ' NIGHT

Several kids cheering.

TEENS:

Go! Go! Go! Go!

Cindy drinking from funnel.

TEEN BOY:

Whoa!

Ray enters. Cindy lets out a loud burp.

Jump Scare Bobby steps into frame.

BOBBY:

Somebody looking for me?

CINDY:

Hi. You had me worried there for a
minute. I thought the killer got to
you before I could.

BOBBY:

Could what?

Cindy kisses him in an obviously drunk and slutty way.

CINDY:

Why don't we go ahead upstairs and
whatever'

Bobby and Cindy walk hand and hand upstairs.

INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM ' NIGHT

Cindy and Bobby sitting on the bed, talking.

CINDY:

So'.

BOBBY:

So, here we are again.

CINDY:

Yeah.

BOBBY:

And if your not ready still,
I'll understand.

CINDY:

But I am ready.

BOBBY:

You are?

CINDY:

Yeah, I figured out that I have to
live my own life and I can't keep
fighting my urges. I have to give
in and let them flow.

BOBBY:

This is like a scene in a movie.

CINDY:

Only this is real life, it's not a
movie.

BOBBY:

Sure it is..There's the sound man and
the script supervisor..

WE SEE THE SOUND MAN AND SCRIPT SUPERVISOR WATCHING.

CINDY:

What I mean is in real life you have
to enjoy each moment.

Cindy takes off her shirt. Bobby does the same. They kiss
passionately, licking each
others mouths, flicking their tongues. The two tongues

start wildly slapping and lapping
together until they end up hopelessly tied and knotted
together.

Cindy and Bobby lay down on the bed.

Cindy starts to kiss his chest. She works her way down to
his belly button then starts
back up.

Bobby gingerly pushes her head back down. They play tug of
war. Finally, Cindy
surrenders. She unzips his pants.
Cindy looks up innocently.

CINDY (CONT'D)

You know, I've never really done
this before.

BOBBY:

It's okay. It's just like sucking
a tootsie pop.

Cindy lowers her head. We hear the sounds.

Lick! Lick! Slurp!

BOBBY (CONT'D)

That's it, that's right. Just
like that.

Slurp. Suddenly CRUNCH!

Bobby screams with pain.

CINDY:

I never could wait to get to the
chewy middle.

Bobby recovers.

BOBBY:

Come here, let me.

Bobby slides off Cindy's pants. He's startled by bat's
flying out.

They continue to make out. He tries to take off her panties,
but struggles.

CINDY:

Here, let me.

His eyes gleam with heated anticipation as she lowers her
panties.

POOF! Her enormous BUSH OF PUBIC HAIR fills the screen.
We hear the primitive sounds of the Call of the Wild

emanating from her untamed forest.

He whips out a machete and THWACK! He slashes at the bush.

He pulls back the blade

to find it's dented ' he needs something stronger.

Cindy grabs him by the head and pushes it down. She moans

with ecstasy. We hear

Bobby struggling to breath.

CINDY (CONT'D)

To the left! Faster! Higher! Wait!

She draws him a map ad gives it to him along with a compass.

Cindy finally lets Bobby up. He coughs up a hairball.

CINDY (CONT'D)

I want sex.

BOBBY:

Okay, let me just get my pants off.

Bobby stands up and takes off his pants. From the back we

see his ass and two giant blue

balls hanging between his legs.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Are you sure?

CINDY:

I want it now!

She slams him down, tears the remainder of his clothes off

and begins to ride him like a

human sit and spin.

INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM ' NIGHT

The party stops. The house shakes. Plaster falls from the

ceiling. A loud howling noise

is echoed through out the house.

INT. CINDY'S ROOM ' NIGHT

Bobby feels himself ready to climax.

BOBBY:

Oh my God! I can't hold it..00000!!!

He cums, sending Cindy blasting off into the air as he

shoots a geyser of jizz.

Close on Bobby, his body caves in as fluids leave his body.

Cindy is stuck to the ceiling.

INT. CINDY'S BONG ROOM ' NIGHT

Two teen boys smoking weed through a bong. Room is filled

with smoke.

TEEN:

Dude, where did you get this? It's fuckin' awesome
The door busts open. The kids see the Killer.
INT. CINDY'S BONG ROOM ' NIGHT
Killer hitting the bong.

KILLER:

Good shit.

TEEN:

Fuckin' a dude, I'm wasted.
Killer pretends to hear a noise.

KILLER:

You hear that?
TEEN #2
What?
Killer does the Jason theme.

KILLER:

Ching, ching, ching, ching, cha, cha, cha, cha. I'm just bullshitting. Hey you guys want to have some fun?
INT. CINDY'S BONG ROOM
Killer on the phone.

KILLER:

What's your favorite scary movie?
Killer starts snickering. We hear a terrified girl on the phone. He passes the phone to one of the teens.

TEEN:

Who was the killer in Friday the Thirteenth?
They all start laughing.
INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM ' NIGHT

CINDY:

That was wonderful. I really felt something special happen between us. Like this bond that can only be between two people who truly love one another,

you know?

PAN OVER TO BOBBY WHO IS ON THE PHONE.

Cindy slaps his arm.

BOBBY:

Yeah, I got that ass. Tore it up!

CINDY:

Bobby! Did you hear anything I said?

BOBBY:

Yeah, sure, can you make me a sandwich? I'm a little hungry.

INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM ' NIGHT

The phone rings. Shorty answers it.

SHORTY:

Hello? What? No way!

Shorty hangs up. Turns to the kids.

SHORTY (CONT'D)

Hey everybody, they found Tanya hanging from the goal post.

PARTY GOER #1

Hey lets go check it out before they cut her down!

PARTY GOER #2

Yeah, maybe she's not wearing underwear!

Last on gets sloppy seconds.

The party cheers. All the guys exit the party, leaving Shorty alone.

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE ' NIGHT

All the guys rush to their cars.

INT. CINDY'S BEDROOM ' NIGHT

Bobby and Cindy are getting dressed. Bobby sits closest to the door.

CINDY:

Bobby, where were you tonight?

BOBBY:

Huh?

CINDY:

I was just curious. What took you

so long to get here?

BOBBY:

Why so curious?

CINDY:

Well, I just thought it would fit the 90's horror cliché if you turn out to be the killer.

BOBBY:

You think I killed Buffy and Greg?

CINDY:

Buffy and Greg are dead?

BOBBY:

I thought you knew.

The door behind Bobby opens. The killer appears.

CINDY:

Bobby! Look out! He's behind you!

Bobby turns. It's too late. The killer stabs him repeatedly.

Bobby turns to Cindy, his shirt bloodied, he's holding a bottle of ketchup in his hand.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Oh my God! Bobby no!!!

Bobby falls dead.

Killer wipes his knife. Goes after Cindy.

Cindy takes off. Runs downstairs.

INT. CINDY'S FOYER ' NIGHT

Cindy runs to the door. She looks behind her. The killer is gone.

Cindy turns to leave and runs into Ray.

:

CINDY:

Ray! I'm so glad you're okay! The killer is here! He got Bobby! We gotta get away!

Ray says nothing. He just looks straight ahead. No emotion.

Cindy hears someone calling her. She turns to see Bobby staggering down the steps.

BOBBY:

Cindy! Help!

CINDY:

Bobby!!!

Cindy turns to his aide. She helps him down the steps.

CINDY (CONT'D)

It's gonna be okay Bobby, but we gotta hurry.

Ray locks the door.

CINDY (CONT'D)

Ray, what are you doing?

Bobby starts laughing.

CINDY (CONT'D)

What?!

BOBBY:

We all go a little crazy sometimes.

Billy Loomis, Scream part 1.

CINDY:

No, it can't be!

Ray gives Bobby a knife. Cindy backs into the kitchen.

INT. CINDY'S KITCHEN ' NIGHT

BOBBY:

Yes Cindy, it's true.

CINDY:

But I thought you loved me.

BOBBY:

Oh I did, but abstinence will make you discover new things about yourself.

That's right, Cindy, I'm gay and if you haven't noticed, so is Ray.

Ray looks confused.

RAY:

Huh? Wait, whoa! I'm not gay.

BOBBY:

What do you mean? You took me to
the club.

RAY:

They play good music.

BOBBY:

What about our trip to San Francisco?

RAY:

I wanted to do some shopping!

BOBBY:

But you made love to me!

RAY:

Hey, you sucked my di..

BOBBY:

Whatever! The point is I'm a new man.
I'm ready to leave all of this behind
and start a new life.

CINDY:

So you kill all your friends.

BOBBY:

No, just you. See, that's the genius of
it all, the perfect crime, copycat
of a serial killer.

RAY:

But there's more! Hold on cause this
is a scream baby!
Ray exits. He comes back with Cindy's dad, bound and
gagged.

CINDY:

Dad! Oh my God! So what are you
gonna do, frame him?

RAY:

No, we were just having a little

fun with him.

NEW ANGLE DAD. We see his pants are down around his ankles.

BOBBY:

No, the police will find you both dead
and me and Ray are the only survivors
of a maniac's revenge. Okay Ray,
let's do it.

Bobby hands Ray the knife.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Come on baby, get it!!!

Ray stabs Bobby repeatedly.

BOBBY (CONT'D)

Ok, ok, that's enough.

RAY:

My bad.

BOBBY:

Ok, my turn.

RAY:

What?

BOBBY:

Give me the knife! It's my turn to
stab you.

RAY:

Shit, you must be crazy! Ain't
nobody stabbing me!

Suddenly Ray goes silent. A hook pierces his body as he is
lifted off the ground.

The killer, standing behind him, removes the hook. Ray
falls dead.

One swift blow and Bobby is dead too.

Killer swings at Cindy. His hook misses her and gets stuck.
Cindy punches the killer in the face. He goes flying,
leaving his hook behind.

Cindy tries to run and the killer trips her.

INT. CINDY'S LIVING ROOM ' NIGHT

They both rise to their feet and square off.

CINDY:

I'm not running anymore, no more victim.
Come on, show me what you got.
Killer back hands her. Cindy fires back.
Killer grabs her and throws her against the wall. She gets
back on her feet.
Cindy ala Keanu Reeves in Matrix jumps into mid-air karate
stance and freezes
momentarily.
Killer looks on in amazement. She then proceeds to kick
major ass, running up walls and
throwing a barrage of Kung Fu kicks as if she was walking on
air.
Cindy stops for a moment to do a little mid-air Riverdance
then back to the ass
whupping. The final kick sends the killer flying out the
window.

INT. CINDY'S KITCHEN ' NIGHT

Cindy rushes to her dad to help untie him.

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE ' NIGHT

Cindy and her dad exit. Police sirens closing in.

Cindy looks for the killer's body. It's gone.

CINDY:

No!

Police arrive and exit their vehicles. Several officers run
into the house.

Sheriff approaches Cindy.

SHERIFF:

What the hell is going on here?

Deputy runs out of the house.

DEPUTY:

It's a blood bath in there, sir.

CINDY:

He was right here, I swear!

SHERIFF:

Who was?

CINDY:

The killer.

SHERIFF:

I'm gonna have to take you in.

INT. POLICE STATION ' NIGHT

SHERIFF:

Let's go over this again. You say
it was an accident?

CINDY:

Yes, he was on the road.

SHERIFF:

And you think he came back to get
revenge?

CINDY:

Yes, it had to be him.
Doofy enters and gives Sheriff a folder.

DOOFY:

They told me to give you this.

SHERIFF:

Thanks, shit head.
Sheriff reads the folder.

DOOFY:

You ok Cindy?

CINDY:

Yes, thanks Doofy.

SHERIFF:

That will be all Doofy.
Doofy exits.
SHERIFF (CONT'D)
Sorry, Cindy, it wasn't the guy you hit.
His name was David Keegan. Some
fisherman found his body a few weeks
later. He's buried in Lakewood cemetery.

CINDY:

That's impossible.

SHERIFF:

Afraid not.

CINDY:

Who could it be?

SHERIFF:

Had to be someone who was connected to all the victims. Someone who knew about the accident. Someone who could move around without being noticed.

CINDY:

Oh my God!

EXT. HIGH SCHOOL FOUNTAIN ' DAY ' FLASHBACK

BUFFY:

Doofy had the biggest crush on her.

EXT. CINDY'S HOUSE ' NIGHT

Doofy at the front door.

INT. BUFFY'S BEDROOM ' NIGHT

DOOFY:

I'll be in the next room.

END OF FLASHBACK

INT. POLICE STATION ' NIGHT

SLOW MOTION SHOT coffee cup crashing to the floor.

CINDY:

Doofy!

Cindy and Sheriff run through the station looking for Doofy

SHERIFF:

Anyone seen Doofy?

DEPUTY:

He just left.

EXT. POLICE STATION ' DAWN

Sheriff and Cindy rush out of station looking for Doofy ala Usual Suspects.

EXT. MAIN STREET ' DAW

CLOSE ON a pair of twisted feet walking. The feet slowly straighten out as the pace increases.

Camera moves up to the bent hand tucked close to the body.

It too straightens out.

Pan up to Doofy looking very normal with a devilish smile on his face.

Doofy lights a cigarette.

A new Jaguar pulls up along side of him and he gets in.

We see Gail at the wheel. They kiss.

GAIL:

This is gonna make one helluva movie.

They drive off.