

MASQUERADE

WRITTEN BY

J. KANE DRUMMOND

DARKNESS:

An air vent vibrates somewhere in the distance. The only sound heard until...

A BUZZER!

A white fluorescent light pulsates revealing us to be in...

INT. CAPE FEAR HIGH SCHOOL- GYM -- NIGHT

The gym is airy, still dark. Remaining remnants of one hell of a party clutter the space. Black, white, and orange balloons bob around near the air vent.

A decadent punch bowl is the center piece of a large table filled with half eaten appetizers.

A banner hanging half hazard, blowing in the breeze reads "CAPE FEAR HIGH SCHOOL: HALLOWEEN MASQUERADE"

The light flickers and darkness blankets the gym again.

A GIRL'S VOICE whimpers O.S.

Beat.

BUZZ!

The white light shines again, brighter this time lighting the entire gym.

Blood covers the walls. Bodies of young people in various costumes consume the place.

A TEEN GIRL, whom the whimper belongs to, crawls out of a dark corner. She is nearly naked, bathed in blood. She tries to stand, but falls to the ground.

A YOUNG MAN, rolls over onto his back. His face is concealed by the mask of Michael Myers.

Another TEEN GIRL, in a princess dress, rolls a badly mutilated corpse of her, stands and walks to the center of the room.

Its as if a spotlight is shining on her. She looks around at the destruction before her. All her friends butchered.

A long intense beat when...

She screams out A BLOOD CURDLING SHRIEK!

MASQUERADE-CREDITS

DARK AGAIN

A PHONE RINGS...

A lamp flickers on, barely lighting a man lying in bed alone. This is DETECTIVE ROBERT "BOBBY" FROST. A man in his early 30's. He rolls over gasping and reaches for the phone.

FROST

This is Frost.

We hear a voice on the other line, but its indistinct.

FROST (CONT'D)

I'll be right there.

He sits up in the bed and cover his face with his pillow.

TIME CUT TO:

INT. FROST'S BATHROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Frosts stands in front of the mirror adjusting his detective badge. We span up the mirror to his face. We see it fully now. The right side of his face is badly scared. He runs his hand down it. Glares into the mirror. Then slams it shut.

SMASH CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- LATER

The three survivors shown earlier are sitting at a table. No one speaks, no one looks at each other. The boy with the mask on just looks down through the clear table. The girl in the Princess costume weeps and sniffles. The girls who was naked now is wearing a robe, some dry blood still on her face and in her hair. She stares blankly as if she is looking through us.

We PULL BACK to see a woman staring at them from a two way mirror. This is DETECTIVE EVELYN CRUTCH, an attractive women in her mid 30's.

A hand grasp her shoulder.

She jumps back whips around to see... Detective Frost.

CRUTCH

Jesus Christ you scared me.

She laughs.

Frost does not. He's dead serious.

FROST

What happened.

He looks in at them judging their character as he does.

CRUTCH

That's what we're about to find out.

(beat)

You ready?

Frost looks at the girl in the robe. His eyes narrow, you'd think they were lovers.

CRUTCH (CONT'D)

Frost!

Frost snaps back to reality. He looks at her.

FROST

Let go.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Frost and Crutch enter the room. Its still so awkwardly quite. Frost and Crutch pull up chairs at the end (or the head of the table).

Frost looks over to the boy in the Michael Myers mask.

FROST

Hey Mikie loose the mask.

The boy doesn't speak, nor does he remove the mask.

FROST (CONT'D)

Did you now hear me correctly.

Take of the goddamn mask.

(beat)

Now.

He still doesn't take off the mask.

FROST (CONT'D)

What are you trying to give a silent confession, take off the fucking mask or I'll charge you right now.

Crutch looks amazed at his hostility, she's usually the bad cop.

Beat.

The boy turns around and slowly removes the mask. He hides his face.

FROST (CONT'D)

Turn around. I want to see your face.

The boy slowly turns to show a his face. Its horrifically cut. It looks surgically, cut going from his hair line to his throat.

Crutch looks like she is going to puke. Frost just simply looks at him.

CRUTCH

What happened to you?

The boy glares at her.

FLASH TO:

EXT. CAPE FEAR HIGH SCHOOL -- MORNING

The usual high school kids swarm the school breaking to get to class on time. A red van pulls into the school parking lot. A young man man, the same from the earlier scene, steps out into the sun. This is MAX, a senior at Caper Fear High, a punk at heart, he's wearing a Misfits T-shirt and tight cock hugging jeans. He starts in his usual slow stride towards the school.

When suddenly a hand grasps him and throws him violently into a car next to him. Max is frozen stiff staring up at JOHNNY, a jock, pompous prick who struts around like he owns the world.

MAX

Isn't it a little early for this?

Johnny tightens his grip around Max's collar.

JOHNNY

Shut up you fucking fagot. I heard you were talking some shit about me yesterday. That true fagot.

MAX

Well I don't know. What does that mean to talk shit, do you mean: did I talk to your shit, cause if so I really hope not.

The gathering crowd busts out laughing. Johnny's face turns red and his eyes well with anger.

Johnny punches Max in the stomach. Max lunges over gasping for breath.

JOHNNY

I don't see anybody laughing now fagot.

MAX

I'd be careful using all those big words, they might hurt your head.

Max sucker punches Johnny in the head, knocking him backwards. Johnny comes back after him, but Max throws another punch hitting Johnny in the face busting his nose, knocking him to the ground.

Max walks through the on looking crowd giving Johnny a swift kick in the ribs as he walks by. He walks ten strides forward before Johnny sits up, blood spewing from his face.

JOHNNY

Your going to regret this man, you'll see tonight, you best hope you don't show up at the dance!

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Crutch averts her eyes from Max's face still afraid to look. Frost, however, glares at him.

FROST

Did Johnny do this to your face.

Max sits motionless for a beat, then shakes his head "no".

FLASH TO:

EXT. CAPE FEAR HIGH SCHOOL- GYM -- EVENING

The parking lot in front of the school gym is jammed packed, teens in all sorts of costumes jump out of their cars and join their friends on their way to the gym. A poster hangs out side the gym with a glaring pumpkin reading "Cape Fear High Masquerade"

Max's red van whips into the parking lot. He steps out. He's wearing a gray/ blue jump suit. He glares around the now quite lot. Max walks slowly toward the school.

O.S. a pound on the pavement like a foot fall.

Max twists around.

MAX

Hello?

(beat)

Is there somebody there?

Nothing? The lot is empty except for a few sparrows, that bolt up and into the sky.

Max shrugs it off and continues through the lot towards the school, this time at a faster pace.

O.S. the sound of foot falls behind him.

He stops and slowly turns.

MAX (CONT'D)

Look Johnny if its you, stop fucking around, alright, and fucking do something.

Max turns back right into...

MARLY, a gorgeous seventeen year old girl, in a princess dress (the same girl from the earlier scene) Both her and Max scream.

MAX (CONT'D)

Jesus Christ, what are you doing!

MARLY

I'm sorry
(awkward silence)
Why did you do that today?

MAX

What are you talking about?

MARLY

I'm talking about you kicking the living shit out of Jonathan.

Max glares at her.

MAX

What do you want me to say.

Marly looks shocked yet gives him a sexy look.

MARLY

You didn't tell anyone about us did you?

MAX

No, of course not?

MARLY

Good cause if Jonathan finds out he's gonna kill us both.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPE FEAR HIGH SCHOOL- GYM -- MOMENTS LATER

The gym is filled with teens in costumes grinding to hip hop music. If you didn't know that we are at a school you would think it was a rave.

Marly and Jonathan, wearing a black bandit mask to hid his broken nose and black eyes, grind to the music. Marly looks up out into the crowd to see a figure in a Michael Myers mask.

The man in the mask looks on at here.

Marly closes her eyes almost a long blink then opens them to see the man in the mask gone.

MARLY
(whispering)
I'm going to the bathroom.

She walks out of Jonathan's arms and out into the crowd of people and Jonathan eyes her suspiciously.

CUT TO:

INT. WOMEN'S REST ROOM -- NIGHT

Marly opens the heavy door, the noise behind her escaping in, then the door SLAMS shut causing it to become eerily quite. She goes over to a mirror and looks at her reflection.

Behind her reflected in the mirror is the man in the Michael Myers mask.

Marly SHRIEKS.

The man approaches her swiftly sweeping her off her feet and onto the sink. Marly rips of the man's mask revealing Max, who smiles at her.

MAX
Gotcha.

Marly throws the mask at him.

MARLY
Fucking hilarious.
(under her breath)
Ass hole.

Marly is not really angry she give him that look again, then wraps her legs around his body. Max sensually grasps her cheeks then kisses her on the lips passionately. They make out, then Max moves his hand up Marly's dress.

BOOM.

The lights go out. Complete and utter darkness.

Then...

The lights flicker back on.

Max is just as he stood, only Marly is nowhere to be seen.

MAX
Marly?
(beat)
Marly?
(beat)
Marly!

Nothing not a sound.

Max moves over to the stalls.

He pushes open the first one. Empty.

He opens the second one. Empty

He goes to the third one, and places his ears against it.

MAX (CONT'D)

Marly, you in there.

Beat.

A FIGURE bursts through the door sending it into Max's face breaking his nose, knocking him to the floor.

The Figures gloved hands grab Max by the head and move towards a mirror. Max stares at his reflection. All that can be seen of the Figure is that he is wearing a long over coat with a white button down shirt and a thin black tie.

The Figure hold a strait razor blade out and brings it to Max's throat.

Beat.

The blade moves to Max's face.

Max tries to plead, but the Figure holds his mouth closed with his other hand.

The Figure cuts down Max's face with one fluid stoke.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Max and Marly glare at each other as Crutch and Frost look on. Crutch still averts her eyes.

FROST

So you two
 (pointing at Max and
 Marly)
 Were... Fucking.

Crutch glares at him.

FROST (CONT'D)

Answer the damn question!

Max and Marly nod their heads "yes"

FROST (CONT'D)

That's interesting.

(beat)

Where did you disappear to Susie Q?

CUT TO BLACK:

Darkness. Fumbling and Banging surrounds. A small dim light illuminates a teen girls face. Its Marly. She holds a flash light. She shines it around the dark space scanning for a light switch. None in sight. Through the shining she reveals her self to be in...

INT. JANITOR'S CLOSET -- NIGHT

Susie searches around the space pulling down shelves making a ruckus.

MARLY

Fuck.

She walks to the door, and grasps the handle. Locked!

MARLY (CONT'D)

Shit.

She pounds on the door.

BOOM!

MARLY (CONT'D)

Help me! Please!

BOOM!

That was not her.

BOOM!

Marly places her ear to the door.

BOOM!

An Ax head plunges only inches from Marly's face.

Marly tears away from the ax is pulled back.

Beat.

Nothing moves. Complete silence.

Marly moves slowly towards the door. She feels around its almost entirely black except for the small light streaming in from the hole in the door made by the ax head.

She peers close to the door, very tentatively. Her hands press tightly against the grain of the factory made door.

She looks into the hole.

MARLY'S POV-- OUTSIDE HALLWAY

The hallway is empty. The sound of the music outside has stopped. Her attacker apparently has given up.

Suddenly--

The door SWINGS open apparently by an invisible force.

Marly is puzzled, she doesn't know whether to stay put or to take her chances and walk through the door (which seeming dares her to leave).

MARLY (CONT'D)

Shit, huh--

There is a note tacked to the door, by a knife.

Marly tries to pull the knife out. It won't budge. She carefully rips the note free from the door. She scans the note, reading it out loud.

MARLY (CONT'D)

In darkness I strike, I'm the only
reason your breathing, I just wanted
you to know that--

Marly feels like she has been hit by a two ton truck.

MARLY (CONT'D)

I just wanted you to know that I'd
be seeing you soon--

The light in the hallway just went out.

Marly feels around the hallway but can't find a light switch.

MARLY (CONT'D)

Oh, God, Oh fuck, what did the last
two words say?!

A light flickers, on behind her but just barely, she looks back into the faint light.

MARLY (CONT'D)

Is there someone there?

No answer.

MARLY (CONT'D)

What is wrong with you? You sick
piece of shit!

Something moves out in the darkness.

A FIGURE emerges shrouded by darkness.

MARLY (CONT'D)

Whose there?

The answer is the sound of a blade being scraped across a wall.

Marly realizes who it is.

MARLY (CONT'D)

Oh fuck.

She moves quickly along the dark hallway, as the light begin to illuminate behind her lighting the figures way. She runs groping the wall until she comes to---

INT. CAPE FEAR HIGH SCHOOL- GYM -- CONTINUOUS

The gym is completely silent. Darkness surrounds it. She runs to the middle of the gym. Then slips in something, punch maybe? Its sticky?

MARLY

What the hell?

BUZZ!

The lights pulsate on revealing the massacre.

She glares around at all the dead bodies of her friends and school mates. We notice the young man in the Michael Myers mask. She covers her mouth trying not to scream.

She turns to the hallway. The Figure's towering shadow is at the edge.

Marly turns in all directions still deeply disturbed by what is around her. She runs to a body of a geeky kid in a suit and hides underneath him, just in time to hide from the Figure.

The Figure walks past bodies, of what has to be thirty students. Then walks past the geeky body, and out of frame.

Marly looks up at the dead boy's face, frozen in his moment of terrible death.

Marly holds her mouth from vomiting as blood streams from his head and down on to her face and nearly into her mouth. She struggles to stay calm and quiet.

BUZZ!

The lights pulsate off leaving the screen completely dark.

O.S. A door opens.

Light from outside pours onto the gym and onto Marly's face giving it an eerie white glow.

The closes leaving Marly dark again.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Marly sits flushed after telling her horrific story.

Crutch sits staring at her transfixed.

Frost looks dead-pan.

FROST

What did the rest of the letter say?

MARLY

I don't know I dropped it?

Frost "ahha's" at her statement.

CRUTCH

Do you know why he chose you?

MARLY

(shaking her head)

No.

Frost and Crutch exchange glances. She looks almost angry at him.

FROST

So... Mrs. fuck-me-softly... what's your story.

Crutch slams her note pad on the table.

Frost looks at her with a "what the fucks your deal" look.

CRUTCH

Excuse me, could I have a word with you for a moment.

Frost stares at her blankly.

CRUTCH (CONT'D)

(showing her anger)

Outside.

CUT TO:

EXT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Frost leans up against the wall. Crutch glares at him angrily.

CRUTCH

What the fuck are you doing.

FROST

What do you mean, I'm doing my job
that's what the fuck I'm doing.

CRUTCH

No your belittling them. Their kids,
Bobby, kids.

FROST

Don't try this "their kids" bull
shit on me, alright I've been around
along time. This aint my first
fucking rodeo. I know when I'm being
drug head first through the goddamn
mud.

CRUTCH

Jesus Christ Rober---

FROST

Their not telling us everything!

Frosts clinches his fists tight.

FROST (CONT'D)

I'll get the truth out of them.

CRUTCH

I'm not letting you go back in that
room, until you calm yourself down
and get your head---

FROST

I'm calm, I'm just fucking peachy.
I'm cool, I'm coolomundo.

CRUTCH

Good.

(beat)

Now promise me two things. Okay?

Frost nods his head "yes".

CRUTCH (CONT'D)

Alright. One, no more cursing at
them like your a damn sailor. Two,
no more treating them like garbage.
Can you handle that?

Frost nods his head "yes".

CRUTCH (CONT'D)

Now lets get this over with.

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Frost and Crutch enter again, to the same awkward silence.
They take their seats.

FROST

Where were we? Ah yeah, you?

(points to the robed
girl)

What's your side of this fucked up
story--- you know what hold on---
What your name?

GIRL

Mandy.

FROST

Well Mandy, what is your part in
this dramatis persona. Lets start
at the dance.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPE FEAR HIGH SCHOOL- GYM -- EVENING

The dance is full of life, at the far end if the gym we see Mandy. She is bumping and grinding with another GIRL. At first it seems like their just friends having a good time. Then their dancing becomes sexually intense. Their pelvises rotating on one another. Their faces so close to one another they could taste each other sweat. They looks into each others eyes like their lovers.

The music stops.

They slow down their dance, then come to a stop.

Mandy looks at her lover with sexual furry.

MANDY

I have an idea?

Mandy moves her hand down her lovers pants. Lover moves her hand to Mandy's mouth.

LOVER

I already know where your going with
this.

They rush through the crowd of people hand in hand. They reach the back of the gym in front of the entrance to the hallway.

They looks around making sure no teachers are watching then run down the hallway, and out of frame.

A FIGURE steps into the frame.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPE FEAR HIGH SCHOOL-HALLWAY -- MOMENTS LATER

Mandy and her lover, still holding hands stop at a point in the hallway by a closet.

They look at each other.

They start making out, kissing passionately.

Suddenly Mandy's lover breaks it off.

LOVER

Have you told your folks about us?

Mandy doesn't answer.

LOVER (CONT'D)

Goddamn it Mandy---

MANDY

I know, I know okay, I'm going to tell them.

LOVER

You promise.

MANDY

I promise.

LOVER

Pinky promise.

Mandy and her Lover lock pinkys.

LOVER (CONT'D)

Now kiss.

They kiss their hands sealing their promise.

MANDY

I love you.

LOVER

I love you.

Mandy's Lover lifts her up against the wall, they start to make out again, heavier this time. Lover Moves down Mandy's neck kissing as she does. Then disappears out of frame.

MANDY

Oh god I love that, I laaooove that.

She licks her lips. Moans as she receives oral pleasure.

Something scraps the wall O.S.

Mandy looks away towards the sound.

BAM!

She is struck in the head with a but of a gun.

FADE TO BLACK:

FADE IN ON:

INT. DARK ROOM -- LATER

Mandy is completely nude, gagged, and strapped to a iron frame. Her arms are tightly strapped down along with her legs. Her midsection is free.

Her eyes pop open wide as she awakes not knowing where she is. She glances around the room. Then looks above her.

Hanging above her only feet away is her Lover. She is nude, and gagged, only she is hung by her hands, she has not yet awoken.

Mandy tries to wiggle loose. Its no use.

Lover wakes up and tries to scream. She moans in pain. Her arms are bleeding from the bondage being to tight.

The door opens revealing a Figure in a suit, its face is concealed by a silk mask. It walks past them both making a circle around them. It stands in front of Mandy.

It moves a knife down Mandy's face, down to her breasts, then around her thigh.

Mandy whimpers and shutter violently as he does this.

The Figure turns its attention to Lover.

It runs its knife up Lover's legs, then around her vagina, up her breasts, then to her throat. He holds the knife there for a beat.

He slits Lover's throat spilling her blood all over the gagged Mandy below.

Mandy whimpers and moves her body around as the blood moves over her body.

CUT TO:

INT. CAPE FEAR HIGH SCHOOL-GYM -- LATER

Mandy sits huddled in the corner. She is breathing heavily the gag now removed from her mouth, although she is still caked in blood. She is holding the body of her lover weeping over her.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- CONTINUOUS

Mandy sits her eyes welling with tears. She looks with a dead stare.

Crutch looks at Mandy with compassion in her eyes.

CRUTCH

Do you know why he picked you?

Mandy shakes her head "no".

MANDY

Isn't that the question we all ask.
They question that we never get
answered?

CRUTCH

There's always an answer Mandy,
always.

Frost looks disgusted, but stays contempt.

FROST

I'll take it from here.

Crutch looks at him.

CRUTCH

Are you sure?

FROST

Ya, you don't need to stay. I'll
take care of it, I'm just going to
do some brief one on one questioning.

CRUTCH

Okay, fine, David expected me home
hours ago.

FROST

Good go on ahead.

Crutch walks out the door and shuts it behind her.

FROST (CONT'D)

Mikie--- I'm sorry Max--- I'm gonna
take you to my office, and have a
little chat, I am going to talk to
you each one at a time take your
statements. You might be more
comfortable that way.

All three nod their heads "yes"

FROST (CONT'D)

I thought so. Okay, Mandy out you
go.

Frost escorts Max out of the room.

CUT TO:

INT. FROST'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Frost sits at his desk, striating a picture with a young man and his father arm in arm. He turns his attention to Max, who sits uncomfortably in front of Frost.

FROST

So---

MAX

So---

FROST

So--- how was she.

MAX

What do you mean?

FROST

How was little Marly in there? Huh?
She a freak in the sheets?

MAX

What---

FROST

(slowly)

How--- does--- she--- fuck?

Max is completely taken aback.

MAX

What the fucks your problem.

FROST

I'm sorry, that was rude of me!

(beat)

How about you start.

Max is completely silent.

FROST (CONT'D)

Lets start small. Come on you start.

MAX

Okay, what really happened, to your
face.

Frost glares at him, then to the picture on the desk.

FROST

You don't believe that I cut it
shaving?

Max nods his head "yes"

FROST (CONT'D)

(sighs)

When I was a young man, not much younger than yourself, I had a strange love of knives, I was completely infatuated by them. One night my father came home to stumble on me disemboweling the neighbors kid.

Max looks like he just shit his pants.

FROST (CONT'D)

My father as you might guess was not very happy with me. So after we had taken the body and buried it out in the backyard, we went up to the house and sat. He took me into the kitchen and took out a carving knife out of the drawer. He held me down on the table, and proceeded to cut my face. Now you know.

MAX

(to himself)

Fucking psycho.

Frost stands from his desk and moves up behind Max.

FROST

I'm going to go out on the limb here and say that your favorite film is "Halloween".

Max nods his head "yes"

FROST (CONT'D)

An interesting choice.

His hands reach down into his suit pocket and pulls out a silk panty house mask.

MAX

What's your favorite movie.

(under his breath)

Frankenstein.

FROST (O.S.)

(filtered through
mask)

Its actually "Pulp Fiction"

Frost takes a plastic bag and wraps it around Max's head. He struggles violently tossing his head around. Frost keeps with him holding the bag tightly over his face and around his head.

FROST (CONT'D)
Quentin Tarantino, writes some of
the best dialogue I have ever heard
in a movie.

Max's breathing is starting to get heavier as the bag is now sucking into his mouth.

FROST (CONT'D)
They way Jules and Vincent dress, I
love that style.

Frost pulls down harder than ever on the bag as Max's breathing nearly dies.

FROST (CONT'D)
That in my humble opinion is
storytelling at its glorious best,
Max. Do you understand?

Max is dead. His breathing has ceased.

Frost lets go of Max's head and the bag and his limp head hits the dead with a solid THUD.

FROST (CONT'D)
Fucking disgusting.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

The two girls sit just as they were when Frost left with Max.

The door snaps open and Frost pokes his head in.

FROST
Marly.
(motions her over)
Come on.

Marly looks over at Mandy. She stands, then walks out the door.

Frost flashes a smile at Mandy then slams the door shut. Mandy rushes to it, and tugs on it. It won't budge.

MANDY
Shit.

CUT TO:

INT. FROST'S OFFICE -- MOMENTS LATER

Marly sits in the same spot Max was in. Frost sits at his desk.

Its awkwardly silent.

Frost breaks the silence.

FROST
How are you Susie Q.

Marly sits silently not knowing how to answer.

MARLY
Okay?

Frost eyes her keenly.

FROST
That's good Susie Q.

Marly sits quiet for another awkward silence.

MARLY
Where's Max.

Beat.

FROST
He's getting some air.

Marly nods her head.

Yet another awkward silence.

FROST (CONT'D)
Are you afraid of me, Marly?

Marly nods her head "yes".

FROST (CONT'D)
You, should be Marly.

Frost stands from his chair. Marly stands from hers and begins to back away.

FROST (CONT'D)
Marly I lied to you about Max.

Marly turns into the corner right into the dead Max, the bag still warped around his head, the bag sucked into his mouth in his moment of death.

MARLY
Oh my God! Jesus.

Marly runs to the door its locked. He pulls the handle, then beats on the door.

FROST
Marly, Marly, Marly!

Marly looks at him, tears in his eyes.

MARLY

You don't have to do this, okay, you
don't have to do this. Please.
Please!

Frost "shhs" her. Then pulls a knife out of his suit pocket.
He slips on the mask.

FROST

Marly, you fucking slut.

He stabs her in the stomach.

Marly tries to scream out.

Frost stabs her again, and again, and again, until her limp
body falls into his arms.

CUT TO:

INT. INTERROGATION ROOM -- MOMENTS LATER

Mandy sits staring out with that same blank stare. Her lover
on her mind.

LOVER (V.O.)

I love you.

MANDY

I love you too.

The door pops open and Frost pops in.

FROST

Hello Mandy.

Frost gives her that gaze that he gave her in the beginning.

FROST (CONT'D)

Mandy it your turn.

Mandy looks at him for a beat then stands from the table and
walks out of the room.

INT. POLICE STATION HALLWAY -- CONTINUOUS

Frost slams the door behind her and shows her to his office.
They are at the door way when Marly notices.

A BLOOD STAIN ON FROST'S SUIT.

She also recognizes the suit to be the one in which the killer
was wearing.

FROST

Mandy, come on, Mandy, Mandy, get in
the goddamn office!

Mandy thinks fast she pushes frost into the locked office.
Then bars the door door with a chair.

She runs down the hallway into the darkness.

Frosts beats on the door from the inside of the room.

Beat of silence.

BASH!

Frost's arm thrust through the door he reaches down knocking
the chair off the door, the door swings open revealing him
wearing his mask, his knife held out in front of him like a
guide.

Frost moves very calmly down the hallway.

We fallow him into the dark deserted waiting area.

He walks right past Mandy, behind a desk, holding her mouth
to keep from screaming.

We stay with Mandy now.

Mandy turns looking out from under the desk.

Nothing. Complete silence.

She crawls timidly from under the desk seeing the coast is
clear then runs across the room to a far wall where she hides.

Mandy peers out in front of her looking out into the hallway.

Behind her Frost moves around room. Mandy is oblivious.

FROST (CONT'D)

Mandy! Mandy!

Mandy turns and sees Frost slowly approaching her.

FROST (CONT'D)

Come on Mandy. Come to me.

Mandy turns back and runs down the hallway she was peering
down.

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

Come on Mandy, why won't you fucking
love me. That's right your a fucking
carpet muncher.

Mandy runs into a---

INT. POLICE STATION-OFFICE -- CONTINUOUS

Marly stops in the open area and turns around looking for Frost.

He's nowhere to be scene.

She enters an office, then shuts the door quietly and carefully. She backs into the corner away from the glass.

All is quiet and still.

Mandy moves towards the glass, hear breathing heavy.

She peers out of the glass.

Nothing but darkness.

Beat.

BASH!

A chair comes flying through the glass, sending Mandy to the floor behind her.

Frost comes through the broken pane, with his knife in hand.

Mandy stands only to look face to face with Frost.

Frost slaps her across the face, knocking her onto the desk.

He flips her over on the desk he takes his knife and places it at her throat.

He takes the knife and goes up her robe with the knife, opening it. He runs the knife up her body then back down.

FROST

I'm gonna make you squeal you little
carpet munching slut.

Mandy turns her head as Frost goes to kiss her.

Frost begins to force him self upon her.

Mandy uses her legs trying to keep him off of her.

Frost sets down the knife on the desk. Mandy notices this.

She waits patiently trying not the give in to him.

Suddenly Mandy knees him in the crotch.

She reaches grabs the knife and stabs him in the leg.

Mandy stands up and goes to run, but Frost grabs her by the arm.

MANDY

Get the fuck off of me.

FROST

You bitch.

He pulls the knife out of his leg, then glares at Mandy.

MANDY

Please stop. Please! Help me!

Frost approaches her, with the knife.

Raises it to strike.

Mandy feebly covers herself with her hands trying to protect herself.

BOOM!

BOOM!

BOOM!

Frost falls down apparently dead, revealing---

Crutch standing out of the doorway, gun raised, smoke still spewing from it.

Crutch motions for Mandy to come to her.

CRUTCH

Come on sweetheart, hurry.

Mandy slowly and timidly crawls off the desk, she carefully walks past Frosts limp body, then through the glass, and into Crutches arms. They walk out of the office room and out of frame together.

We hold on the dead body of Frost for what seems like an eternity of an intense beat---

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END