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100 Letters

PILOT - SCENE 1: DISCOVERY

EXT. DOWNTOWN, TORONTO - EVENING

The streets are filled with people rushing home from work, it's a warm summer evening and many people are rushing by with places to go and things to do. Many of them on their cellphones, and some with earbuds in blasting music to tune out the busy city around them. TAYLOR FERREIRA (22) walks quickly down a crowded sidewalk, holding a ton of papers. She quickly weaves in and out of people trying to cut past the mass amount of people in her way on her way home. Taylor has long medium wavy brown hair with brown eyes. Her body is slightly athletic looking due to her metabolism and healthy eating. She dresses semi casual yet still looks put together coming home from work.

INT. NISSAN SUV - EVENING

SANDY NONNA (22) is busy driving her car down a busy highway, the car in front of her stops abruptly causing her to slam on the breaks, her head rocks forward and Sandy rolls her eyes. Sandy is on her way home from work, she has pin straight black hair that just passes a bit after shoulder length, her eye's are brown and her skin pale. Sandy is very skinny, but has wide hips that allow her to not look "too skinny". She is dressed quite casual and in the back seat of her car, a white lab coat is laid out.

INT. GRANT HOUSE - EVENING

EMILY GRANT (20) is walking around her house, she then reaches the kitchen where there is pasta cooking on the stove. Emily then opens the stove to see garlic bread cooking away. She closes the stove and leans on the counter and pulls out her phone to text both Sandy and Taylor which can seen on the screen of her phone. She sends the text "You're both late!". Emily has a cute face with short and slightly curly bob, that is dark brown with accents of burgundy within it. Emily has green eyes and a cute nose, she is in no way athletic but hovers in an average healthy weight category.

EXT. GRANTS HOUSE - EVENING

Sandy arrives at the Grant's House, she park her car on the road and walks towards the front door. Sandy then knocks. Emily answers the door.

EMILY You're only twenty three minutes late. But don't worry, the foods only burnt. Sandy steps in.

SANDY Seriously Emily, you can make such a big deal out of everything.

Emily walks to the kitchen/dining room.

EMILY

(Talking to the Sandy in the other room as she serves herself) I made pasta, and the garlic bread is in the oven for whoever wants some.

Emily leans agains the counter, and Sandy joins her in the Kitchen. Sandy is fidgeting with her hands.

EMILY

Nervous?

SANDY

A bit.(Pause) It's been almost a year and a half. She could be a completely different person for all we know.

EMILY

I'm just so angry that it takes our best friend's suicide for her to come around.

SANDY Just try not to start anything. The last thing we need is all three of us fighting today.

The doorbell rings. Emily makes her way to the door, and opens it, Taylor is standing in the doorway with a small bag in her hand, big enough to hold a laptop.

> EMILY Hey, longtime no see

TAYLOR Yeah. Thanks for inviting me over.

Taylor walks in and kicks off her shoes and then places her bag against a wall near the kitchen.

EMILY Well I'm starving!

Emily walks into the kitchen once again where Sandy is already sitting at the Dinner table.

Emily puts a good amount of pasta on her plate but skips the bread and sits at the dining table. Taylor walks in and grabs a plate and serves herself.

EMILY

Not eating?

SANDY

I had something small before I came over, If anything I might eat a bit later.

Taylor joins them at the table.

TAYLOR

So. How was your first week back from University, did you guys end up finding a job yet?

SANDY

I'm doing some volunteer lab work right now, but I've sent out a few applications.

EMILY Nothing for me yet.

TAYLOR Not even the city? How about your Dad?

EMILY We actually haven't been talking for about four months now.

Taylor look surprised. Sandy has no change in expression due to already knowing this information.

TAYLOR

What happened?

EMILY

My dad bailed out of the college tuition support, thankfully the university felt bad for my situation and gave me a grant based on my financial need.

TAYLOR

He hasn't tried to message you?

EMILY He has, but I'm done giving him the time of day.

Sandy seems quite reserved to herself.

TAYLOR (turning to Sandy) So how's Dan?

The room goes silent with a clear sense of tension.

SANDY We broke up. (Pause) Eight months ago...

The room remains silent. A loud knock at the door interrupts the tension in the room.

EMILY

I got it.

Emily walks towards her front door. The door swings open and the cold evening air hits her causing her to cross her arms as the door opens. MARGARET MATIAS(48) stands at her doorway, she's holding three letters in her hand. Margaret is a typical european looking mom, with short dark brown hair and pale skin. Her eyes look extremely tired and her overall look is very worn out. Even though she is clearly down she smiles when she see's Emily open the door

> EMILY Margaret, Hi! It's so great to see you!

She gives Margaret a hug. Margaret is the type of mom that easily got along with Emily cause they were very alike with how they viewed Stefen and the decisions he made in his life, they were more friends than a parental relationship.

> MARGARET (Releasing from the hug) It really is so nice to see you Emily, I've missed you.

Sandy and Taylor now join Emily at the doorway.

EMILY (smiling) What brings you over?

MARGARET Your mom told me you girl's were getting together for Dinner so I thought I would stop by and drop (MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARGARET (cont'd) these letters off. There from Stefen-- He wrote them before he decided his fate and the police found them on his body at the scene.

Margaret is forcing herself to get through this conversation without crying, its clearly written on her face. She hands Emily the letters.

MARGARET

I just hope whatever is written in those letters gives you girls the closure you need.(Pause) I better get going, still have plenty of things to do for the funeral arrangements. Emily could you send everyone's speeches to me as soon as possible

EMILY

For sure Margaret, anything else we could help you with?

MARGARET

No, I think I'm okay. If anything comes up you will be the first to know.

EMILY

Alright, thanks for coming (she hugs Margert) and for bringing the letters. Have a goodnight.

MARGARET

You girls have fun.

Margaret smiles and walks back to her car as Emily closes the door. Emily turns to the girls with the three letters and they all stare at them completely unsure what to do with it.

PILOT - SCENE 2: TROUBLED

INT. MADISON'S ROOM - EVENING

MADISON MATIAS (16) is putting away things in a box from her room, most are picture frames or small souvenirs, her movement is very spastic as if she is lost in the moment. Madison dresses in very grunge looking clothing with weird prints and patterns, her eye make up is very bold and her lips are painted in a deep red colour. Madison's hair is light brown with a few streaks of golden blonde through it, her hair is slightly wavy looking as if it had been curled the day before.

MADISON

(*To Self*) Because I really deserved this you know. Seems normal, teenage girl packing away all the memories of her dead brother.

Madison grabs a few more items and becomes more aggressive when putting them in the box, she is starting to tear up, she reaches for the shelf on top of her bed and looks at the picture of her and her brother at the Carnival a few months prior, she starts crying and then throws the picture towards the wall, shattering it and causing a loud noise to echo through the house. She starts to sob as she is hunched over the edge of the bed away from the door. MANNY MATIAS (49) rushes into the room to find the source of the commotion only to notice his daughter in a extremely depressive state.

MANNY

Hey now. (He sits beside Madison and put his arm around her shoulder) It's going to be alright okay.

MADISON

I don't get it! Why'd he have to go. I miss him everyday and it's so weird seeing all these pictures of him around my room knowing he's not even here anymore.

MANNY

I know it's hard. It's hard for all of us. We're all trying to get through this. Throwing your things around the room isn't going to help. (He grabs Madison's shoulders and turns her to look at him and then reaches down to grab her hands) What is going to help, is (MORE) MANNY (cont'd) you going out a bit and not staying home all the time. You've barely gone out the past few days, and you haven't once gone to school.

MADISON

I just don't want to deal with anything or anyone.

MANNY I know, but could you at least try. For me.

Madison is quiet, she then takes a deep breath in and nods.

MANNY Thank you. Your mom should be home soon, so come down for dinner after you clean this mess up.

Manny hugs his daughter

MANNY I love you, don't you forget that.

Manny gets up and leaves the room.

A loud bang occurs signalling the closing of the door

Madison wipes her eyes

Madison then gets down on the floor and cleans up the broken glass into a dustpan which was lying in the room.

PILOT - SCENE 3: DENIAL

INT. DETECTIVE HANSON'S OFFICE - EVENING

The room is barely lit, DETECTIVE HANSON (38) sits at his desk looking through paper work and trying to clean up before heading home. He is quite old looking, exceeding his actual age, he has black hair, a cleanly shaven face that shows wear due to immense stress and his body is fit but starting to wear down as well. KYLA MAITLYN(21) strides into the room, her hair is naturally medium brown with large blonde highlights running through it, almost making it appear she is blonde. She is dressed rather casual and has a naturally pretty face with minimum makeup.

> DETECTIVE HANSON Well am I not surprised.

> > KYLA

I told you I was persistent.

Kyla holds out a file filled with a multitude of papers. Detective Hanson stares at her hand holding out the file.

> KYLA They're pictures of our conversation. Stefen didn't make it apparent in any way that he was suffering from depression.

He grabs the file and opens it glancing over the conversations.

DETECTIVE HANSON You do understand that Stefen could of been pretending to be okay.

KYLA Trust me, I know Stefen, and he out of anyone, wasn't the type to keep his emotions to himself.

DETECTIVE HANSON Stefen's autopsy came back as suicide Kyla, it was quite obvious as he hanged himself which is quite a common way to commit suicide.

Kyla knew Stefen better than anyone, and she wouldn't take no as an answer.

KYLA It doesn't make sense!

DETECTIVE HANSON Well then. (He leans back in his chair) Tell me what you think happened.

KYLA I don't know what happened. All I know is Stefen wouldn't do this.

DETECTIVE HANSON Well until you have some proof of otherwise, Stefen committed suicide. And by proof I mean something other than some meaningless phone conversations. (he throws out the file)

There is a pause, Kyla seems frustrated.

KYLA

Im going to figure this out.

She stares at Detective Hanson who stares at her back without breaking contact. Kyla then storms out slamming the door behind her.

PILOT - SCENE 4: TABLED

INT. MATIAS FAMILY'S KITCHEN/DINING ROOM - EVENING

Margaret places dinner on the table, as Manny pours everyone something to drink. Madison is quietly sitting beside her dad and there is an empty spot at the table where Stefen use to sit across from Madison. Once Margaret sits down, they help themselves to food around the table.

(After a beat)

MARGARET

So, when do you think you will be going back to school?

Madison is found playing with her food clearly not hungry or in the mood.

MADISON

I don't know Mom, do you think a month is enough time to go back to school, you know to deal with the entirety of my high school's so called condolences when we both know none of them give a single shit.

Margarets face is baffled by the language her daughter is using, she drop her fork onto the plate making a loud clang.

MARGARET

Language! You can't just stay at home all year. At some point you're going to have to go back.

MADISON

Whats the point. I hated school before all of this, it's just one more reason to give up on the whole idea.

MARGARET

Whole idea of what? Education? You can't drop out of High school, you have college to think about.

MADISON

Again with college. Mom! For the last time it's not going to happen.

MARGARET Stop saying th--

MADISON Saying what? The truth. You know what. (Stands up) I'm not hungry anymore.

MANNY

Madey

MADISON I'm sorry Dad. I just need to take a breather.

Madison storms out of the kitchen towards the door grabbing her bag and light coat from off the hanger, she walks out the door slamming it behind her

Margaret sits at the table without a single word, she then slowly eats her food. Manny decides to get up and start clearing the table of his plate and Madison's and puts the food away. PILOT - SCENE 5: PLATONIC

EXT. EDGE OF FOREST & FOREST - LATE EVENING

Madison is then found dashing out of the house unsure of where to go. ZACHARY catches up with Madison as she's about to enter the forest and they enter together

Madison and Zachary walk side by side without a word till madison decides to sit down and reside on a large log.

ZACHARY

You only come here when you're super upset, whats going on?

MADISON

Oh just the typical, insensitive parents with not a single ounce of care or sympathy in the world for how I feel.

ZACHARY

Do you want to talk about it?

Madison sits down on a long log, Zachary leans against a near by tree.

MADISON

Not really. I rather just chill here, and get my mind off of it.

ZACHARY

Alright, thats fine with me. So what have you been up to recently.

MADISON

Just trying to keep a low profile recently, I stay off of social media as much as possible, just because I don't think I'm ready to deal with everyone. Whats going on with you? Any juicy gossip?

ZACHARY

Well, Claudia has a thing for me but I'm not really interested in her to be quite honest.

MADISON

Claudia, really?

ZACHARY

Why are you acting so surprised? Do you think I'm not good enough to get Claudia?

MADISON

Oh! No! I'm just... surprised. She doesn't seem to be into guys who aren't on some sort of athletic sports team.

ZACHARY Robotics club is very athletic.

MADISON

Oh really!

Madison laughs

ZACHARY There's a smile!

MADISON

Whatever. So is anyone talking about me?

ZACHARY

You ... well

Madison grins

ZACHARY (CONT'D)

Have they ever to be honest

MADISON

(Shocked face)

Well aren't you being a little rude now.

ZACHARY

Hey, you started it.

Madison hops off the log and bends down to grab a chunk of mud

MADISON

I do that a lot, don't I?

ZACHARY

(While backing up)

Do what ...

MADISON

(cheekily)

Start things.

ZACHARY

Maddie, what are you do-

Zachary is interrupted by a flying piece of mud hitting him across his chest and shoulder, Madison laughs hysterically

Madison is laughing only to be met with a chunk of mud hitting her in the face, she freezes instantly.

MADISON

You are so dead!

Madison bolts after Zachary as he runs away towards where they came in from

FADE TO WHITE

INT. GRANT'S HOUSE/EXT. FOREST - NIGHT

Sandy, Emily and Taylor all sit around the dinner table with their plates empty. A letter with their name written on each is in front of all of them.

Emily grabs her letter.

EMILY I can't believe he wrote us something.

SANDY What do you think they say?

TAYLOR ...Maybe an apology.

EMILY Fuck an apology. I want an explanation.

The room goes silent, Taylor and Sandy stare down at the table in silence. Emily rolls her eyes and tears open her letter.

EMILY(V.O)

Dear Emily, I bet you were the first person to open this. You were and always have been so strong emotionally. It takes a lot to get you down. I'd like to hope you aren't to down over me not being there anymore, though part of me hopes you do care. I have a request to ask of you. (P.S this is a good time to start reading out loud if Sandy and Taylor are in the room, which I'm assuming they are.) A year ago we decided it would be a great idea to go take a few pictures by the train tracks up North. If you follow those train tracks to the edge of the forest you will see a little trail that leads off into the edge of the forest. There should be a visible spot where something has been buried, dig there you will find a box. Inside the box are 100 letters that must be distributed as soon as (MORE)

EMILY(V.O) (cont'd) you can. This is my dying wish. There are a few letters in there for all of you, with specific times they must be opened. I love you, and I'm sorry I couldn't make it through.

MONTAGE

- Emily driving, with Taylor and Sandy in the backseat.
- Emily, Taylor and Sandy getting out of the car
- Emily, Taylor and Sandy walking towards the train tracks
- Emily, Taylor and Sandy walking down the tracks
- _ The girls reach the edge of the forest
- Girls looking around looking completely lost
- Emily finds the pile of dirt and calls over Taylor and Sandy
- They get down on the ground and use their hands to dig up the box
- The pull up the box out of the ground into Emily's hands

BACK TO SCENE

The box lays in the middle of the living room with the girls staring at it.

Emily pulls the box towards her, and starts rummaging through the letters glancing at the names.

EMILY I'm still can't believe he wrote a hundred letters.

TAYLOR How did he even have time to write these all?

SANDY Who cares, who are they even for is a better question.

Emily puts all the letters quickly back in the box and closes the top.

EMILY Before we get into these, can you guys please read your letters first. There's probably a reason why we got them before all of these.

Sandy grabs her letter. She attempts to open the letter but then pauses

SANDY

How about if I don't want to know whats in the letter. Stefen could've written a million and one things in these letters.

TAYLOR

He definitely isn't the type to hold anything back either.

EMILY

Can you live your entire life not knowing?

TAYLOR

Fine. I'll go next. (She grabs her letter and then opens it) "Hey Taylor, I think out of everyone here I deserve you the biggest explanation. Though you have been distant lately and failed to have even messaged me in about two years, I've known you since I was a baby. You see there are a lot of days in a year, 364 to be exact, and most of those days I'd wake up with this feeling of emptiness in my mind and heart, like everything in the world has died around me. It left me with the feeling that life was pointless to live if I didn't even enjoy the world around me. It was hard to be happy, and even though you could argue that people would miss me and be hurt over me leaving, I think I'm better off where I am currently. Im sorry I let you down, I just hope these letters can give you an ounce of closure."

The room goes silent.

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TAYLOR So what, he's been depressed for how long and he didn't tell any of us? Why didn't he send us a message?

EMILY (Under her breath) Why didn't you?

TAYLOR

What?

There is no answer

TAYLOR Okay can someone tell me what is up.

Sandy and Emily avoid eye contact.

TAYLOR (Turning to Sandy)Sandy?

TAYLOR (Turning to Emily)Emily?

EMILY

You didn't message us. A whole year and a half nothing! Then all of a sudden are best friend is dead and you think its okay to just walk back into our lives without an explanation as to why you thought it was okay to not say a single thing to us. Not even a text on Christmas or New Years.

The room goes silent.

TAYLOR I just... got busy

SANDY

We were all busy, but Emily and I still were able to keep in touch. Even Stefen did and he was in L.A! No wonder he blocked your number.

TAYLOR He... blocked my number.

The room goes silent.

TAYLOR

Im sorry okay. Life got hectic and I was just trying to get through college and when I wasn't doing anything that dealt with college, which wasn't often, I spent that time with Nick.

EMILY

We get it Taylor. College over us. But Nick. Seriously, like I get the whole boyfriend thing, but we're your best friends, we deserve some time with you as well!

SANDY And not with Nick as a tag along every time.

Sandy gets up and grabs a drink from the fridge. The room goes silent again.

TAYLOR

I'll work on it. Seriously. I'll really try.

EMILY Just prove it this time.(pause) Words only mean so much these days.

Sandy sits back down and grabs her letter.

SANDY

Last one. "Hey Sandy, I need you to make sure of something: every letter in the box has a number-the numbers represent the order in which the letters must be opened; I need to trust that you will make sure they aren't opened in any other order than the one found on the second sheet of paper in this letter. It will all make sense soon I promise. Love, Stefen"

Sandy grabs the second piece of paper and begins to glance over it. Sandy scans over the paper then gets up and walks towards the box filled with the other letters, she rummages through it quickly until she finds the letter with the number one stamped to the corner of the letter. She pulls it out. TAYLOR

Who's it for?

SANDY

Its for Brittney, Brittney Lamora.

Taylor looks confused, unsure who Sandy is talking about.

EMILY

She went to high school with him; they were best friends and I'm pretty sure they stayed in touch after graduation. I'm not sure what she's doing right now though.

SANDY

I follow her on instagram. She went into acting but I don't think she has done anything huge... I know she was in a few films.

Taylor gets up and walks towards her bag that is currently leaning against the far wall, and reaches in to grab her laptop out of her bag.

TAYLOR

Im sure a simple google search could get us in contact with her.

Taylor types away as she sits on the floor and emily joins her by kneeling behind her. Sandy paces the room.

SANDY

How does he expect us to do this--To just drop our lives and fulfill this for him.

EMILY

Sandy. It's the summer, maybe we can get it done before you go back.

SANDY

And what If we can't? It's a hundred letters! We don't know how far some of these will have to go!

EMILY

Well, then, we'll figure out what to do. Lets just take this one day at a time.

TAYLOR

Alright, I got the number. I think it's best we call tomorrow morning. It's late and I don't want to be a bother.

SANDY

Alright, fine. We'll meet at my place tomorrow right after breakfast. Eleven, okay?

TAYLOR

Yep.

Taylor gets up and packs away her book.

SANDY

Taylor, do you need me to drive you home?

TAYLOR

Yeah, that'd be great. Alright Emily, we'll leave the letters here. Bring them tomorrow, okay? I'll see you then.

EMILY

You got it. See you both tomorrow.

INT. SANDY'S CAR

Taylor gets in the car, and holds the the letter in her hand for a moment then brings it to her heart and looks forward to the road. Sandy grabs her note and puts it on the dashboard and exhales slowly, then pauses.

Emily is sitting on the couch with the letter in her hand thinking about everything and taking it all in, holding back tears.

Sandy puts the key in the ignition and starts up the car. Tears stream down her face. She takes a slight pause then drives away from Emily's house.

INT. STARBUCKS COFFEE SHOP - BEFORE NOON (11:00AM)

BRITTNEY grabs her tea and slowly brings it to her mouth for a small sip

The setting is dimly lit. Brittney sips her tea and then puts it down on the table. Brittney then grabs the pen behind her ear, and opens up her journal, and begins to tap the pen against the page, thinking of something to inspire her. She lights up slightly and begins to write on the page.

Brittney is heavily focused in the work.

Suddenly SHANE'S hand appears on the table interrupting Brittney's thoughts. She looks up to see who it is, then smiles to see Shane. Shane smiles back.

He takes a seat beside Brittney and places his arm around her; she happily cuddles into him

SHANE

Well looks like someone has a brilliant idea, just waiting to be written.

BRITTNEY

It's nothing too big, just the start of something. I'm still unsure where its going, to be quite honest.

SHANE

At least you're working at it!

BRITTNEY

Exactly... so you're back on a plane tomorrow?

SHANE

Yep, I have a few studio days, and then I have a bunch of PR stuff.

BRITTNEY

Can't you just stay one more day? They're having this awesome outdoor open mic night. Maybe you could show a few people up... or at least spend a ton of time with me.

SHANE

You know I'd love to, babe, but I have all these meetings. I can't even push *those* behind let alone studio time. (He leans in and kisses Brittney on the cheek) I'll see you again soon, promise.

BRITTNEY

Alright. Are you going to get some coffee?

SHANE

No, I haven't eaten anything yet... don't wanna upset my stomach. Are you okay for meeting at the airport in six hours, to say goodbye?

BRITTNEY

Are you not staying with me till then?

SHANE

I can't. Dad wants me to go out with him--bonding stuff. He's waiting in the car in the parking lot. I don't want to keep him.

BRITTNEY

No, I understand. I won't keep you. (Brittney grabs Shane's cheeks and pulls him in for a kiss. They kiss. Shane hugs her, then gets up to leave.)

Shane walks out the door waving back at Brittney as he leaves.He then stop suddenly as a 11 year old girl approaches him with a pen and paper, he smiles and quickly signs the paper. Brittney sips her tea and waves goodbye then goes back to her writing. A few moments later her phones vibrates in her pocket.

She takes the phone out and answers.

BRITTNEY

Hello?

EXT. SANDY'S PORCH

Sandy, Emily and Taylor are all sitting on Sandy's front porch on the step leading up to her front door.

SANDY

Hey Brittney, It's Sandy. Um... We went to high school together... Hope you remember me. Are you free to talk at the moment?

BRITTNEY

Yeah, I remember... I guess I can talk now, so...

SANDY

Well, Stefen left some letters behind for some people. And, I'm assuming because you were important to him, he's left one here for you. So I was wondering if we could meet up at some point today?

BRITTNEY

Wait. He left something behind... for me? (Brittney feels her eyes water and bites her lip trying to hold herself together) Of course! I can meet you right now if you're free. (Brittney closes her note book and throws it into her bag along with the pen.) Time and place?

SANDY

Now would be great--at the soccer fields, down by the recreation centre?

BRITTNEY

Yeah, that's fine. I'll see you there. (Brittney clicks off her phone and gets up and walks towards the door)

TAYLOR

What do you think it says?

SANDY

No idea. Should we be there while she reads it?

TAYLOR

I don't know... maybe she'll want some space?

EMILY

Well, we have no idea what Stefen wrote in that letter. *I* think it's best if we stayed with her--for support. I doubt she'll mind.

SANDY

Let's just go with the flow. If Brittney wants us there--for support--then she'll let us know. God Emily, do you have to butt your nose into everything?

EMILY Well I think if we're delivering the letters the least we could get out of this is knowing what they say.

SANDY And how about if it's personal?

Emily pauses to look at Sandy and then rolls her eyes.

EMILY You're honestly so annoying.

Emily walks over to the car and gets in the passenger seat.

SANDY

(To Taylor) I swear if she rolls her eyes one more time.

TAYLOR

Absolutely nothing has changed with you two.

Taylor smiles and gets in the driving of her car, Sandy takes a deep breath in and gets in the backseat of the car and they drives off.

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PILOT - SCENE 8: EXPOSURE

EXT. SOCCER FIELDS - NOON

Taylor's car rolls up to the soccer field. Brittney is sitting by herself on top of a picnic table.

Taylor, Emily and Sandy all get out of the car. Brittney walks towards them, nearing as they all get out.

SANDY

Hey... So thanks for meeting up with us on such short notice.

BRITTNEY

(Hastily) Yeah, no problem at all. So what is this letter about? I'm kind of confused on the whole thing.

TAYLOR

Basically, Stefen left behind a box that contained a ton of letters addressed to people, and you were first on his list. (Taylor hands Brittney the letter after a short pause)

Brittney holds the letter and files with it in her fingers thinking about the possibilities of its content. She then quickly grabs the top corner and rips it open.

Brittney reaches into the envelope and takes out the letter. Another small envelope is attached to it with tape; she takes the envelope off the letter and begins to read.

Everyone is serious: Emily, Sandy and Taylor await a reaction from Britney

BRITTNEY

(After a pause.) I don't get it.

SANDY

What does it say?

BRITTNEY

(Breath.) "It's rather funny that he keeps his 'Public Relations Meetings' so private." There is a pause. The group looks puzzled. Brittney then opens the remaining envelope vigorously. As she does, a mess of photos spill on the floor. Sandy, Emily, Taylor and Brittney all reach down to grab them. They look at the photos.

Brittney's eyes widen; her face grows pale and she is speechless.

Shocked, the girls exchange wary glances.

PILOT - SCENE 9: CONDOLENCES

EXT. POND - 12:30PM

Madison is sitting on a large rock, staring at the pond. She is throwing stones into the water every so often and watching the ripples the stones make in the water. Kyla joins her and sits beside her, they're silent for a moment.

Kyla grabs a stone and throws it into the pond.

MADISON Do you think he misses us?

KYLA Yeah. I think out of everyone he would miss us the most.

MADISON I wonder what he would say.

KYLA What do you mean?

MADISON I wonder what he would say to us, if he had the chance to say something.

KYLA I'm sure it involve something overdramatic.

MADISON Or something stupid, like it was no big deal.(Mocking Stefen's voice) "Oh well, that's life"

KYLA (laughing) It's funny cause I can imagine him saying that, with a stupid grin on his face.

Madison throws another rock into the pond.

MADISON I'm surprised you didn't get a letter. Out of all of his best friends, you deserved it the most.

KYLA Wait. What are you talking about? MADISON Stefen. He wrote three letters, one for Sandy, Emily and Taylor.

Kyla is upset. She finds herself overthinking the situation and being angered that Stefen didn't even think of her.

KYLA There's probably a reason I didn't get one. Stefen was all about deeper meanings.

Madison's phone vibrates. She quickly grabs it while smiling and texts back the person quickly.

KYLA It's Zachary isn't it.

MADISON Yeah-- but we're just figuring out some stuff for our media project.

KYLA Ouuu media project. Does this involve some tasteful nude photography.

MADISON

NO! Kyla-

KYLA Whatever! I see the blooming romance.

MADISON (packing her bag) There is no romance, we're friends.

KYLA Where are you going?

Madison doesn't reply but smiles to herself.

KYLA

You're going to Zachary aren't you!

Madison gets up and quickly walks away while yelling behind her.

MADISON Were just friends Kyla!

Madison quickly walks to the near by road and gets in the car. The car drives off.

EXT. TALORS FRONT PORCH - 3:30

Emily, Sandy and Taylor get out of the car, Emily is just finishing up the last bit of her ice cream bar. Sandy has a popsicle in her hand that is practically done, she takes the last bite of it and finishes it. They all walk towards Taylor's Porch where they end up lounging.

TAYLOR

(As she gets out of the car) I just don't get it. How did Stefen even know about that, let alone get the security camera footage?

EMILY

(quickly adding in) Maybe he had doubts about Shane and took it into his own hands?

SANDY

Even if that were true, it doesn't explain those pictures.

TAYLOR

(arriving at door) Drinks?

EMILY

Does your Mom still make that awesome lemonade?

TAYLOR

She'll probably think we're seven again, but yeah. (She goes inside.)

SANDY

Alright so Stefen left behind this letter to ruin Brittney's relationship? Why?

EMILY

I don't think he saw it like that. Maybe he thought he was doing Brittney a favour by telling her.

TAYLOR

(entering with lemonade) So I was thinking... Stefen took a bunch of computer courses while he was in college. Do you think he hacked into their office's database? To get those pictures?

SANDY

I'm not sure. I never really saw what he was capable of.

EMILY

I wonder how long he knew.

There's a long pause Emily and Taylor are sipping their lemonade, unsure of the current situation they're in. Sandy punches away at her phone.

EMILY

Well, *I'm* going to call it a day. (She stands up and downs the rest of her lemonade.) *I'll* text you both later tonight.

Emily makes her way to her car, Sandy and Taylor both quietly say goodbye to their friend as she walks away.

TAYLOR

(turning to Sandy) Wanna stay over tonight?

SANDY

(shakily replies while glancing at her phone often.) Um. No, it's okay, I think I'd rather just go home and try to get as much sleep as I can. Today's been... a lot.

Taylor grabs the lemonades and wrappers and walks towards the door. She stops there and turns to Sandy who is packing up her things.

TAYLOR

Have a nice night, Sandy.

Taylor walks into her house.

INT. Pearson Airport - 5:00pm

Brittney's hand reaches for the handle. She steps into the car, and immediately shoves the key into the ignition. The car sputters to life and speeds out of the parking lot down the road towards the airport.

BRITTNEY

(Voiceover) Its crazy isn't it. How something we take so lightly can change in an instant. Life: a four letter word that holds infinite meaning, yet can be broken and forever changed with the snap of someone's fingers. One moment you're planning for your next move, how you're going to get ahead, and then... (Pause) Then something sends you ten steps back and the next year of your life is just you trying to get back to where you were.

Brittneys's car rolls up at the airport's front entrance. Brittney gets out of the car and strides towards the entrance, determined.

Brittney enters into the main lobby, her expression both angry and confident.

Shane turns to notice Brittney but fails to realize her anger; he gets up and walks towards Brittney.

Brittney strides towards Shane, who opens his arms for a hug. Instead, he is slapped.

SHANE

(recovering) What was that for!

BRITTNEY

You are the worst of the worst, Shane! Think you can pull something like this over my head, act like everything's okay and then--what--were you ever going to tell me? Were you ever going to stop is a better question!

SHANE

(CONTINUED)

SHANE (cont'd) Whatever you heard is a complete and utter lie! I haven't done anything!

BRITTNEY

I didn't *hear* anything; I saw it! (She reaches into her pocket and reveals the incriminating photos) Really, Shane? With Alexandra... my *agent*!?

SHANE

Brittney... I can--

BRITTNEY

Please do *not* finish that sentence! There's absolutely nothing you could say right now to make this okay! Nothing would make this okay, Shane! Nothing.

SHANE

Britney ple--

BRITTNEY

We're done, Shane. Done.

SHANE

(Grabbing at her wrists) Five years Brittney! You can't throw that away! All the time and memories we spent together!

BRITTNEY

(Shaking him off, backing away) I bet Alexandra isn't the only one. All the fan girls? All the time away from me? And that's just the tip of the iceberg, isn't it?

SHANE

(Speechless, mouth agape)

BRITTNEY

Who are you? (Brittney turns and leaves)

Shane stands alone in the airport, stupefied.

INT. BRITTNEY'S CAR

Brittney gets in her car and slams the door.

Brittney breaks down, bawling into the steering wheel. After a few seconds, she wipes her eyes and puts the key in the ignition. She adjusts her rear view mirror and then takes a deep breath.

Shane grabs his phone and tries to dial Brittney's number.

Brittney's phone vibrates; she sees Shane on the caller id and pointedly rejects the call. Breathing in deeply, she starts the car and drives off.

EITHER FADE TO BLACK OR CUT TO BLACK SCREEN PAUSE

EXT. A CLEARING BY THE POND - NIGHT

Sandy is wandering around her room with her phone in her hand. There is a bag on the edge of her bed. Her phone lights up and she looks down at it. She then swipes her bag quickly and walks out of her room.

Sandy dashes down the stairs and slides her shoes on quickly then walks out the door.

She walks outside and notices the car in the driveway.

Jittery, she walks towards a nearby clearing and waits at the edge of the pond looking out at the water. She closes her eyes and breathes in deeply.

SEBASTION

There you are.

Sandy jumps to the sound of SEBASTION'S voice

SEBASTION

Someone's jumpy.

SANDY It's the stress. Here.

Sandy hands Sebastion fifty dollars.

SEBASTION

Not even gonna stay to chat?

SANDY

If it were my choice, I wouldn't see you at all.

SEBASTION

(Sneering) Aw, no other drug dealers around here?

SANDY

Sebastion, just give me what I want.

SEBASTION

Someones pushy.

Sebastion hands Sandy the barbiturates.

SANDY

Thanks.

Sandy turns and walks away from Sebastion. Sebastion runs after Sandy and stands in front of her.

SEBASTION

Sandy--

SANDY

No. No, Sebastion we are not talking about this again, we are not friends, and we will never be friends again. You could've done something--but you didn't.

SEBASTION

I jus--

SANDY

I don't want to hear it, so move, or I swear I'll scream.

There is a pause. Sebastion moves reluctantly and Sandy walks past him.

Sebastion is left alone as Sandy walks off. He grabs his phone and dials a number, calling an unknown ally.

SEBASTION

Yeah, she bought it.(pause.) She's still not over it.(pause) I know, I'll make sure of it. (pause) Yeah I'll keep an eye on her.(pause) Alright, later.

Sebastion hangs up the phone

INT. SANDY'S ROOM - PAST MIDNIGHT

Sandy enters her room and closes the door behind her resting her back against the closed door. She breathes in heavily and rummages through her pocket pulling out the bag of barbiturates. She puts one in her mouth and closes her eyes, and slowly sinks down to the ground as she slides her back down the door.

A knock at the door makes sandy jump to life.

DENA Sandy! Why is the door locked? I need to get something from your room.

Sandy gets up quickly and scrambles to hide the barbiturates.

SANDY

Coming!

She then quickly tidies herself up and opens the door and stands in the doorway.

SANDY

Hey sorry, was just getting changed, whats up.

DENA pauses and looks at Sandy oddly, Sandy does not react. Dena walks into her room and grabs the shirt off her desk.

Sandy's eyes follow Dena

DENA (Noticing Sandy's Weird Behaviour) Thanks

Dena walks out of Sandy's room with the door closing as she exits.

Sandy sits down on her bed and reaches under it to pull out a box. In the box there are pictures of her and DANIEL. She goes through them all remembering the good times they had. Sandy puts the pictures to the side and grabs one of Daniel's shirts from the bottom of the box. She puts the pictures back in the box. She puts the box back and then lays down to fall asleep with Daniel's shirt in her arms

INT - TAYLOR'S ROOM - MORNING

Taylor lays motionless as she sleeps peacefully on her bed, the sun shines through a near by window on her face, and the sounds of birds chirping in the morning fills the air around the room.

Suddenly NICK MANGO(23) walks into Taylor's Room and sits on the edge of her bed by her side. Nick is a buff 23 year old male, who has a short buzzcut military style haircut. He is wearing brown cargo shorts and a simple t-shirt. Nick is your typical "American Looking" guy who is in the military. Taylor is awakened due to the movement on the bed and see's Nick and smiles while squinting due to the Sunlight in her eyes.

TAYLOR

(post yawn) How'd you even get in here.

NICK

Your mom let me in, it's already 11:00. Long day yesterday?

TAYLOR

I wouldn't say long, just-interesting.

NICK

Well, If you would like to wake up and join me for brunch, I'd be happy to take you out.

TAYLOR

(smiling) Alright, give me a bit to get ready.

Nick leans down and kisses Taylor on the forehead and then walks out of the room. Taylor falls into her pillow and groans loudly. She forces herself up and out of bed and walks towards a near by dresser. Taylor opens it and pulls out a simple summer dress and then walks towards the bathroom.

Taylor's phone is seen on the end table clearly, the phone rings and [Emily Grant] is clearly seen on the phone's screen making a call to Taylor. As the phone rings the sound of the shower can be herd offscreen.

INT. EMILYS HOUSE - MORNING

Emily holds the phone to her ear as she paces her room. She hangs up the phone.

EMILY(TO HERSELF)

The one time I need her for something.

Emily grabs a paper off her nightstand and sits on her bed, beside the box of letters. She picks up her phone and dials again.

Sandy is found in her room laying sound asleep with her arm around Daniel's sweater, her phone buzzes away and suddenly she jolts out of sleep and struggles to find her phone, she then picks it up.

SANDY

(Slightly Out of it) Hello?

EMILY

Morning sunshine. Did you just wake up?

Sandy pushes herself up from laying down to rest her back against the headboard.

SANDY Yeah(She yawns) What time is it?

EMILY

It's just after eleven, now go get ready, I want to deliver this second letter today.

SANDY

Who's it for?

EMILY

Kyla Maitlyn

SANDY

The one you made out with at the party?

EMILY

That was one time, like 4 years ago!

SANDY

Are you able to contact her?

EMILY

Yeah, I can do that. Would you be able to meet me at my house after you get ready?

SANDY

Yeah, text me any updates about Kyla, I'll be over as soon as possible.

Sandy hangs up the phone and leaves it on her bed as she strides to the washroom.

Emily hangs up the phone and walks over to the kitchen, she looks for something to eat, while dialling KYLA's number.

INT. SAN FRANSICO ITALIAN BAKERY

Kyla picks up the phone after walking from the front end of the bakery to the back. She takes off her apron.

KYLA

Hello? Emily?

EMILY Hey! Long time no talk, how are you?

KYLA

Im alright, just at work. Can this
wait or...?

EMILY

--Oh, I just wanted to know if you were free later today. Stefen left something behind and it's addressed to you.

KYLA

Wow, haven't herd that name in a while. Of course I'll see you later. I had a date but he'll understand. Any preference on where you want to meet?

EMILY

You remember where I live, so come by whenever.

KYLA

Yeah of course I do! Alright I finish at two, so I'll be right over after work.

Kyla hangs up the phone and hears her boss call her to the front "KYLA WE NEED YOU ON THE REGISTER!" She puts her apron back on and walks back to the front end of the store.

INT. SANDY'S HOUSE - 11:30AM

Sandy walks out of the bathroom already dressed, while towel drying her hair as she enters her room. She throws the towel into the hamper and quickly puts her hair in a bun as she looks in the mirror. She puts on some red lipstick on and quickly turns around, checking herself out before leaving the room.

Sandy dashes down the stairs.

Sandy grabs her purse from the table close to the entrance and slides her shoes on, she quickly opens the door and looks over her shoulder to call out to her mom

SANDY

Mom I'm going out, I'll be home later today!

EXT. SANDY'S PORCH

Sandy walks out of the door without looking in front her only to slam into JASON ZHENG(22). Jason is a tall and lean asian guy. His hair is jet black and styled up and he is dressed quite conservatively with dress shoes and dress pants. He is wearing a button up that is buttoned down, to show off his muscular upper torso. Jason went to University with Sandy when she went to University in Canada.

Sandy looks stunned as she recovers from the collision.

SANDY

Jason...!

Sandy launches at Jason and hugs him tightly around the neck. Jason smiles and hugs Sandy around the waist.

JASON

Been awhile.

Sandy backs away from the hug and smiles at Jason.

SANDY

It has, what are you doing down here!

JASON

Well actually, my parents bought a place a few minutes away from here and I talked to Carissa about getting your address.

SANDY

You're lucky we're friends or that would of sounded borderline stalkerish.

> JASON les) Vou seeme

(he smiles) You seemed like you were in quite the rush.

SANDY

(Realizing) Oh yeah. (she grabs her phone and texts emily that she's on her way) I'm going over to Emily's place.

JASON

Ah yes, typical Sandy, always busy. Reminds me of when you were just a few doors away from me in our dorm days.

SANDY

Please, don't remind me of that terrible place.

JASON

Wasn't so terrible when you were around

Sandy awkwardly stands there unsure how to respond to Jason's comment.

JASON(CONT'D)

How about we catch up over coffee, I'd love to hear the crazy things you've been up to in England.

Sandy smiles

SANDY

Sure, though I'll probably get tea. Tomorrow morning okay?

JASON

Works for me. Text me the details?

SANDY

Sure.

There is slight tension between Sandy, and Jason. Neither of them move for a moment, then Sandy walks towards her car and looks back at Jason who is still standing on her porch. He smiles. **SANDY** You going to wait there till tomorrow?

Jason smiles and walks away as Sandy drives off.

INT. WIMPYS DINNER - 12:10PM

Taylor stares down at her phone and answers a text sent by Emily.

TAYLOR

Emily wants me to come by after this.

NICK

I thought we were going to go see my parents later tonight.

TAYLOR

I hope you're okay with me skipping out. Emily just really wants to deliver these letters.

NICK

The second one right.

Taylor nods while grabbing another bite to eat

NICK(CONT'D)

Taylor-- what are you going to do? Leave me all summer while carrying out this impossible task.

TAYLOR

I'm not leaving you in anyway Nick, I'm just a little busy with this.

NICK

Why does it even matter? Why are you three left with this responsibility?

TAYLOR

Nick, he's my best friend--

Taylor catches herself

TAYLOR (CONT'D)

Was... my best friend

NICK

I just don't want you wasting your entire summer on this, I'm sure Stefen would understand if you needed a break every once and a while. Taylor stops eating. Angered fills her face

TAYLOR

You think Stefen would understand. Really Nick.

NICK

What? What did I say?

TAYLOR

We all thought Stefen was perfectly fine! We all thought a lot of things about Stefen, and we were all very, very wrong! I'm sorry you don't understand how it feels when one day your best friend is alive and the next they're gone without even a single goodbye.

NICK

Im sorr--

TAYLOR

Save it Nick you've said enough.

Taylor continues to eat the last bites of her meal and then pulls out some cash and places it on the table. Taylor then walks out of the Diner. Nick sits there for a moment then follows reluctantly. PILOT - SCENE 17: BEMUSED

INT. EMILY'S HOUSE - 2:30PM

Music plays quietly through Emily's House. Sandy is sitting on the lounger cross legged with her phone near by. Taylor is sitting on the couch, and Emily is beside her with her laptop on her lap.

SANDY

Have you guys thought about the funeral...

TAYLOR I've got about three words down for the speech.

EMILY I've got nothing.

SANDY

Same.

EMILY (Getting up)It's hard to say goodbye.

Emily gets up and goes to the bar in the other room

SANDY

Especially when he's not there to hear it.

TAYLOR

Or there to laugh and smile when we bring up old times.

Emily re-enters the room with the box of letters and a bottle of Tequila accompanied with three shot glasses. She puts the box down and pours the three of them a shot.

EMILY

To Stefen.

SANDY

and his ability to choke us up even when he's not around.

TAYLOR

and bring us together, even when he's not around.

They all pause for a moment and look at each other and then take the shot. The door bell then rings, Emily puts the empty shot glass back down on the table

EMILY

I'll get it. It's probably Kyla.

Sandy pours herself another shot. Taylor looks at her, and Sandy ignores her clearly judging face and takes another shot. Emily walks in the room with Kyla following behind.

KYLA

Hey, been awhile since I've seen any of you.

EMILY

Yeah, especially after Stefen moved away to LA, it was hard to find a reason to bring you around.

KYLA

No worries. So.

Emily quickly swipes the letter off the coffee table and hands it to Kyla.

KYLA

(looking at the unopened letter) Stefen wrote this?

SANDY

Yeah. He wrote a bunch, you were the second one.

KYLA

How many in total?

SANDY one hundred letters.

KYLA

and you three have to deliver them.

EMILY

Yep.

KYLA

Well thats rather surprising. Well I understand you two.(she looks at sandy and emily)

SANDY

What do you mean...

KYLA Well, where has Taylor been for the

past year and a bit?

The room goes silent.

KYLA

(rolling her eyes) Let's just get on with this.

Kyla opens the letter. Her eyes scan the letter up and down. Kyla's eyes widen and she smiles. She grabs her phone out of her pocket and quickly dials a number looking at the paper for the number provided.

KYLA

(on the phone) Hi, this is Kyla Maitlyn I was told to call this number-- the confirmation code--it's...(looking at the paper) L3F8910002-- four tickets right?--Five? Alright, yeah I'll pick them up.-- Thanks, no nothing else. Bye

Kyla hangs up the phone and then looks at Sandy, Emily and Taylor staring at Kyla intently.

EMILY

What happened.

KYLA

I don't know why, or how. But--

TAYLOR

But?

KYLA Stefen gave us five vacation packages to New York, Hotel and Flight included.

SANDY

What?

KYLA It says it all here in the letter.

Kyla hands the letter to Sandy.

EMILY Why would he do that? How did he even have the money?

TAYLOR Wait. Why are there five tickets, there are only four of us.

The group pauses unsure of the situation.

KYLA Emily, my sister told me you guys got a bunch of letters.

EMILY

100 to be exact.

KYLA How many have you guys delivered?

EMILY

Two.

SANDY -- and there's a list that says the order they have to be delivered in. How does this deal with the five tickets?

KYLA Where's the list?

Taylor walks to where the box is and pulls out the list out of the box and hands it to Kyla. Kyla looks at the list to see the third name.

> KYLA It's Emily Tac. The next letter is for her. Does anyone have her number?

The room goes silent.

KYLA This has to make sense...

EMILY Kyla what are you talking about? What has to make sense?

KYLA There has to be a reason we're going to New York, he wouldn't just send us off there for no reason. 50.

TAYLOR I think she's right, Stefen had a reason for Brittney's letter. Why would Kyla's be pointless?

Kyla's eyes widen, she looks down at the paper again.

KYLA Wait! Brittney Lamora, she's best friends with Emily! Brittney must have her number.

Sandy hands Kyla her phone.

SANDY Her number's still on my recent's list.

Kyla dials Brittney's number.

INT. BRITTNEY'S ROOM - 2:40PM

Brittney is cleaning her room, she has headphones in her ears blasting music and is dancing around her room putting away things that remind her of Shane away in a box. She picks up a card that says "Happy Valentines Day" and rips it in half and proceeds to throw it out. Her music suddenly stops and she quickly stops dancing, she takes out her headphones quickly and unplugs them form her phone as she picks up the call.

BRITTNEY

Hello?

KYLA Hey Brittney, I'm calling from Sandy's phone it's Kyla. By chance do you have any idea of where Emily Tac is?

Brittney takes a seat on her bed.

BRITTNEY

Last time we talked was about two weeks ago,she's in New York right now, she took a teaching job down there, I have her number if you want.

Kyla holds the phone to chest.

KYLA She's in New York! That's why we're going!

Kyla put's the phone back to her ear.

KYLA No It's okay I don't need her number. Brittney are you busy this upcoming week?

Brittney gets up and scans the calendar on her wall.

BRITTNEY I don't think so. Why?

KYLA

How would you like to come to New York with Sandy, Emily, Taylor and I to give Emily Tac her letter, It's on Stefen.

Brittney is shocked.

BRITTNEY

I guess. I mean, I do know where her apartment is, and I know New York, so you guys do kinda need me.

KYLA Exactly. Could you be ready to go by tomorrow?

BRITTNEY

Yeah sure.

KYLA Alright. I'll text you the information. See you soon Brittney.

Kyla hangs up the phone.

TAYLOR Wait. We're going to New York tomorrow?

EMILY I'm pretty sure Sandy has work tomorrow morning.

KYLA We have to get this done! There has to be a reason Stefen wanted to (MORE) KYLA (cont'd) give all these people these letter's in such a specific order.

SANDY

Tomorrow is a bit soon. But I don't have work. I had training last week, but I start in a week from today, so I have next week off.

KYLA

SEE! The tickets are redeemable whenever, and there are flights going out to New York everyday from Toronto.

The group doesn't look very into it.

KYLA

Come on guys! How about if I get all the flights and accommodations taken care of. If I do that can you guys be ready by tomorrow?

SANDY What the hell, sure I'm in.

TAYLOR

I'll tell Nick, I'm sure he won't be to impressed, but this is a free trip to New York were talking about.

EMILY

Fine. We'll all go, but you better make sure everything is taken care of tonight, and text us all the information!

KYLA

Deal.

PILOT - SCENE 16: BLOSSOMING

EXT. CEMETARY - 4:30PM

Madison and Zachary sit against a stone wall with binders on their laps. Madison is reading through a novel while Zachary is punching away on his calculator figuring out his math homework. Madison finally finishes the last chapter that she needs for her reading, she closes the book and then looks at Zachary.

MADISON

How far along are you?

ZACHARY

(while punching away at his calculator) I actually finished twelve minutes ago, this is just for myself.

MADISON

(disbelief)You're doing extra homework...

Madison begins to pack her things away in her bag.

ZACHARY

No. Just a little side project I'm working on.

MADISON

Of course. When are you not working on something. What is it this time? Robot? Laser? World Domination through Science?

ZACHARY

A little bit of all of that.

MADISON Okay Mr.Newton.

ZACHARY

I'm actually impressed you knew that.

MADISON

I'm not just a pretty face you know.

Zachary smiles not objecting to what Madison says.

ZACHARY

So, hows the portfolio going.

Madison smiles

MADISON

Well, I actually have a few shots I want to take here.

Madison gets up and grabs her camera bag, Zachary follows by packing his things away and also getting up quickly.

ZACHARY

Well of course someone like you would take pictures here.

MADISON

What's that suppose to mean!

ZACHARY

Come on. A cemetery. So century gothic of you, so typical.

Madison grabs her camera from her bag and snaps a photo of Zachary.

MADISON

Yearbook material.

ZACHARY

I bet Courtney would love that.

Madison rolls her eyes and begins to walk away and then stops.

MADISON

You coming or what?

Zachary smiles and quickly jogs over to her side as they walk towards the cemetery.

EXT. EMILY'S PORCH - 6:00PM

Kyla stands at the outside of Emily's doorway with Emily standing at the door, Sandy and Taylor are behind her.

EMILY

Text me when you can.

KYLA

Will do.

Kyla turns to walk out towards her car only to be stopped by the ringing of her cell phone. She reaches into her pocket only to see the name [STEFEN] written across the screen. She turns around quickly to Emily, Taylor and Sandy, with shock in her eyes.

EMILY

What is it ?

Kyla turns the phone to Emily, Emily grabs the phone quickly and Sandy and Taylor see the name as well.

> TAYLOR Hurry up! Pick it up!

Emily freezes up and Sandy yanks the phone out of her hand and answer it.

SANDY

Hello?

There is no answer.

SANDY

Hello?

Sandy waits a moment then hands it to Kyla's there's nothing. Kyla clicks it to speaker phone.

KYLA Hello? Who is this? Do you think this is funny?

For a moment there is nothing then heavy breathing can be herd on the phone.

KYLA I can hear you breathing, whoever this is, you have someones' phone who is dead. I'm pretty sure thats (MORE) KYLA (cont'd) breaking some law and we can take this to th-

A gunshot is herd through the phone, Kyla clicks the phone off speaker and brings it to her ear.

KYLA HELLO! HELLO! Who is this and What's going on?

The phone is silent for a moment, then the dial tone comes on, she hangs up the phone and then looks at the girls. They all have fear written on their faces.