

A Game With A Shadow

By

Lachlan Hommel

lachlanhommel@iCloud.com
0452474847

OPEN ON:

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - DAWN

We see a blood stain on a wall.

THE CAMERA PANS around the room, showing a sheet covered over a figure with a large red stain, two burnt couches, a smashed table and pieces of glass and china are all over the room.

EXT. POOL AREA - DAWN

THE CAMERA IS ABOVE THE POOL, we see a figure lying on top of a pool of blood, we can't see the figure's face.

INT. MANSION - DINING ROOM - DAWN

We see the table is smashed, chairs and all over the room, a sheet is on top of a figure, a large red stain is seen in the middle of the covered figure.

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - DAWN

All the doors are closed, We hear the sounds of a fight.

THE CAMERA PANS down the hallway, we see a bloody hand mark on a wall. The last door on the left begins to open and...

BANG!

THE CAMERA PANS to the floor, A BLOODY HAND comes out through the crack.

FADE TO BLACK:

TITLE - A GAME WITH A SHADOW

TITLE FADES OUT

TITLE - TWO DAYS EARLIER

EXT. SCHOOL - J BLOCK - DAY

We see a group of seventh graders playing handball, a group of girls sitting in the shade.

Two boys and a girl **DESMOND, KYLE, AMANDA, ALL 17** are all sitting down on the ground, talking to each other...

DESMOND

So the first thing we do with the exam is to try and put all three poems into one paragraph.

AMANDA

But it can't be mentioned at all in the introduction.

DESMOND

Oh, yeah that's true.

(To Kyle, who has his face in a phone)

Are you going to talk at all or are you just going to keep sexting your girlfriend on my phone?

KYLE

Well I'm talking now, so I'll do both.

Desmond snatches the phone out of Kyle's hands.

KYLE (CONT'D)

Hey, don't be an asshole.

DESMOND

My phone, I can do what I want with it, your girlfriend can wait until two thirty.

KYLE

But I was in the middle of a text.

He puts his phone in his pocket. Kyle leans over to try and grab the phone, Desmond moves away from Kyle.

DESMOND

To bad, not my problem.

AMANDA

You can join in on helping, you actually might learn something.

KYLE

But I still planning the reunion--

DESMOND

(Cutting off kyle)

It's in two weeks from now, it can wait until the end of school and you already know the colour of her tits. You'll be fine.

JACKSON (O.C.)

Who's tits has he seen?

Desmond looks behind Amanda, **JACKSON, 16** and **EMILY, 16**, his girlfriend are behind her.

EMILY

Is he still talking about his ex?

AMANDA

Yeah and Des just took his phone out of his hands.

EMILY

It's his phone, he's got every right to take it off you.

DESMOND

Thank you.

KYLE

Why are you all ganging up on me?

JACKSON

Because it's fun.

DESMOND

And she's all you talk about.

AMANDA

And she hates all of us.

EMILY

So I think it's safe to assume that we are all a little tired of her being the first thing that comes out of your mouth.

KYLE

Wow, sorry for having a life.

EMILY

Anyway, I'm throwing a party on the weekend, you three are invited.

DESMOND

Saturday? Wait is that weird slutty girl going--wait, what's her name again?

EMILY

Her name is Sydney, and no, she's not coming.

DESMOND

I'll be there.

KYLE

Who's going?

EMILY

Your ex isn't, I hate her and she hates me. But I've invited a few people, like Kenny, Charlie, who we usually hang out with.

KYLE

I'll see if I can go.

JACKSON

Your girlfriend is still going to be there, you need to socialise with someone that's not on a device screen.

DESMOND

Don't be a pussy, just come, Kyle.

KYLE

Fine, I'll go.

DESMOND

Good, now that wasn't so difficult, was it?

KYLE

Yeah, it was. All four of you can be massive pains in my ass.

EMILY

Soon, she's going to shove some
painful shit up your ass.

THE BELL RINGS. Amanda, Desmond and Kyle grab their bags and stand up.

DESMOND

I'll meet you by the front gate.

KYLE

Okay.

Everyone separates in different directions.

INT. DESMOND'S ROOM - NIGHT

We see a large bed, it takes up most of the room. A BING is heard from his iPad, he's revived a message from **CHRIS DICKSUCKER**.

CHRIS (TEXT)

*Have you been invited to a party
this weekend?*

DESMOND (TEXT)

Yeah, it's a birthday party for Em.

We hear the Skype video chat ringtone. He swipes the screen and Kyle and **CHRIS, 17** appear on the screen.

DESMOND

How can I help you both?

KYLE

Yeah, do you know how to screw
someone in a talent show?

DESMOND

On stage? yeah, just get a camera
and get naked on a fluffy rug.

Chris chuckles quietly.

KYLE

Haha, no I mean in the back row
quietly.

DESMOND

Is she sneaking into the school?
then be normal and go into the
bathroom.

KYLE

But it's her first time--

CHRIS

(Cutting off kyle)

Then be a gentleman and fuck her senseless in your bed.

DESMOND

Thank you, Chris.

CHRIS

Welcome, it's not that hard to not talk about her you know, it's all he talks about, he just spent the last twenty minutes talking about her last time.

DESMOND

Of course he did. I have to go, we got English Essays due tomorrow, remember?

KYLE

I don't do English, so you two do.

DESMOND

Well lucky you, you being bad at English is really sad. I didn't even know you could be bad at English until three weeks ago.

CHRIS

Hey, I'm doing bad at English.

DESMOND

Yeah but that's not your fault, I've been in your class and your teacher sucks.

KYLE

You got her for chemistry so you can't talk.

DESMOND

But she actually knows what she's doing.

Chris looks very concentrated, he's thinking of something to say...

DESMOND (CONT'D)
(To Chris)
How's the therapy going?

CHRIS
It's going pretty good. I'm slowly getting better.

DESMOND
At least you can do that.

CHRIS
Hey guys, do you two hate me?

KYLE
No, why do you ask?

CHRIS
Because of the whole Ali thing. And no one really has spoken to me since I started talking to her again, you two are the first in a while.

DESMOND
We don't hate you, we're just disappointed that you didn't stick your guns and stay away from her after you saying all the shit she did to you over the years and after everyone told you to stay away from her as well.

CHRIS
But I felt really bad about her after she told me what happened. She sa--

DESMOND
(Cutting off Chris)
That she was abused and assaulted but she's lied about shit like that before and she's got no concept of right and wrong and you don't set any boundaries. If you had actually been firm at all with her, more people would be speaking to you.

CHRIS
If I hadn't then it would have gotte worse, I think saved her life.

DESMOND

No. If anything, she wrapped you around her thumb and you're now her toy again. I got to go, talk to you tomorrow

He presses a red circle icon and hangs up on the video chat.

INT. SCHOOL - CLASSROOM - THE NEXT MORNING

Half the room is empty, Desmond is sitting patiently in front of a window, the teacher isn't there.

A **GIRL** next to him is looking at her phone.

DESMOND

Do you know where everyone is?

GIRL

My guess is everyone has the room confused.

DESMOND

Well that's helpful, we may as well see what's going on outside.

As Desmond gets up, we hear a BING, it's his phone. He takes it out his pocket and it a message from KYLE is on the home screen.

KYLE (TEXT)

Chris is in the hospital.

Desmond types...

DESMOND (TEXT)

Shit, what happened?

KYLE (TEXT)

He slashed his wrists last night.

DESMOND

What made him do that?

GIRL

What's wrong?

DESMOND

Chris slashed his wrists last night, he's in hospital.

GIRL
Is he all right?

DESMOND
I have no idea, I'll go by after
school to see if he is.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - EARLY AFTERNOON

Desmond and Kyle are sitting next to the hospital bed. Chris is fast asleep.

DESMOND
Why didn't he tell us something was
going on?

KYLE
Well, you didn't really give him a
chance. And besides, what could we
have done?

DESMOND
I don't know, we could have done
something to try and help him.

KYLE
I don't think anything we did would
have helped him.

DESMOND
Never hurts to try though.

KYLE
Anderson you put him in his place
last night, it's probably not the
best thing for you to say right
now.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

Desmond and Kyle turns their heads. Emily is standing in the doorway.

DESMOND
Hey. What are you doing here?

EMILY
You both ran out of school faster
than the flash. How is he?

DESMOND

He's been asleep since we got here.

EMILY

Any idea why he did it?

KYLE

Bitch of a girlfriend is a good guess.

EMILY

She'd do something like this to herself again, not to him. Have you heard anything from the doctors?

DESMOND

We're not family, so no. Come in and grab a seat, one is over by the window.

Emily walks to the window, grabs a red plastic chair and places it on the opposite side of the bed.

KYLE

Will there be any booze at the party tomorrow?

EMILY

Yeah, but only the cheap stuff, my aunt and uncle would murder me if anyone touches the expensive stuff.

DESMOND

Fair enough. Will we need to bring spare clothes so hide the smell of alcohol and vomit?

EMILY

You can if you want. Kenny and Jackson are kind of lightweights so it's recommended if you ask me.

ALISON (O.C.)

Oh, god.

Everyone turns their heads to see **ALISON, 16**, standing in front of the bed, shocked.

KYLE

Great, Jason Voorhees sister is here.

DESMOND

Then where the hell is Freddy where
we need him?

Alison looks at both Desmond and Kyle with an annoyed look on her face, she doesn't like either of them and they don't like her.

ALISON

Why do you two hate me so much?

DESMOND

Because you turned our friend into
a massive dickhead and we're still
trying to repair the damage you
caused in his head.

ALISON

I didn't do anything!

EMILY

You did, and he blamed me and
Jackson because you became a drunk
and got depressed.

KYLE

Only smart thing he did with you
was ditch you in the street.

ALISON

Am I talking to you, or am I
talking to my whore of a
replacement?

EMILY

(Headed towards Alison)
Who the fuck are you calling a
whore?

Emily slaps her HARD across the face. Alison falls to the ground. She gets to her knees and starts to cry.

EMILY (CONT'D)

You are a fucking weakling.

She goes back to her chair and sits down again. Desmond and Kyle proudly smile at her.

ALISON

Fine, I'll see you soon.

She gets up and leaves.

KYLE

You just became a hero at school.

EMILY

I'm not the best of friends with him but I do enjoy being a bitch to that fucking thing.

DESMOND

Everyone does, that's why she left, only reason she sticks around is so she can stalk this one.

EXT. BELFORD STREET - AFTERNOON

The street is peaceful, nothing could disturb the silence. Desmond and Kyle walk down the street.

Kyle is texting on Desmond's phone.

DESMOND

Is this really all you will do with my phone now?

KYLE

Pretty much.

DESMOND

Good, I can delete that stupid car race app.

KYLE

Yeah, you're not doing that.

DESMOND

Then stop texting and talk to me, sound like a plan?

Kyle turns off the phone and puts it in his pocket.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Hey, your not going home with my phone in your pocket.

He gets the phone out his pocket and gives it to Desmond and he puts the phone in his pocket.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Well, it's quite surprise that Chris did what he did.

KYLE

Not really. What we said to him must have driven him over the edge.

DESMOND

Probably since it was me who put him in his place a bit more firmly.

KYLE

No, it was both of us.

DESMOND

But it wasn't our intention to do that.

KYLE

Who cares? He ditched us and treated us all like shit and then that bitch of a girlfriend got treated like royalty and she was the centre of every one of his problems. So don't even bother feeling guilty, all you did was tell him how you felt.

DESMOND

Yeah, but he had to have realised it, I think he actually wanted to apologise.

KYLE

Never said one to me, and we had a chat about twenty minutes after you left. He started crying right after it.

They turn left and go straight down a round-about and they separate. Desmond turns left and Kyle turns right.

INT. DESMOND'S ROOM - NIGHT

Desmond is sitting in bed, watching '10 Cloverfield Lane' on his laptop.

We hear a ringtone, the group **CLASS DICKS** is Skype calling him. He clicks ACCEPT, Emily, Kyle and Jackson appear on the screen.

DESMOND

How are you three going?

JACKSON

Not bad, happy karma finally caught up to Chris.

DESMOND

So is Kyle. But I think he's more happy than you.

JACKSON

He is. He posted shit all over everything about his suicide.

EMILY

Let's put that aside. I'm happy that we can have some fun tomorrow.

DESMOND

I know, it's definitely needed, school semester is over and we got two weeks to chill out and do nothing.

BANG!

JACKSON

What the hell was that?

DESMOND

Something just hit my window.

Desmond gets out of bed and checks the window.

DESMOND'S POV: a large crack is in the window, a dead bird is on the ground outside.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Jesus.

He gets back into bed.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

It's a dead bird.

KYLE

It hit the window? At this time of night?

DESMOND

Weird, but that's what hit my window.

KNOCK, KNOCK.

DESMOND

Yeah?

The door opens and **HELEN, 36** sticks her head through the door.

HELEN

What was that?

DESMOND

A bird flew into the window.

HELEN

Oh Jesus, not again.

DESMOND

Well it's just bad luck, I guess.

HELEN

Maybe. Oh, and by the way, your father is dropping you and Kyle off tomorrow.

DESMOND

Alright, thanks for letting me know.

She closes the door.

EMILY

Birds often hit your window?

DESMOND

Third one in the last two weeks.

KYLE

What time do we have to be there?

EMILY

Well I'd prefer around one thirty so everyone can sleep in and we can get everything ready for my aunt and uncles place.

DESMOND

Alright. I got to go, I'm going to bed.

EMILY

Alright see you tomorrow.

DESMOND

Talk tomorrow.

KYLE

See you when I wake you up.

DESMOND

You're not waking me up.

He hangs up the call, gets out of bed, turns off the light and gets back in.

INT. CAR - THE NEXT DAY

Desmond, and Kyle is sitting in the backseat with Desmond's dad **JOHN**, **39** driving the car.

DESMOND'S POV: out the window: we see trees passing by quickly and a black SUV next to them.

DESMOND

We might be there for the night, so I'll send you a message if we will be there long.

JOHN

Okay, well me and your mother will be out so we might not get to it right away.

KYLE

I think we'll be fine.

DESMOND

As long as Ali doesn't show up and crash the party.

KYLE

She doesn't even know about it so we'll be fine.

EXT. MANSION - DRIVEWAY - NOON

The car is parked in front of a large black gate. The back doors open, Desmond and Kyle get out of the car.

JOHN

Alright, I'll pick you up tomorrow.

DESMOND

Or late tonight. See how we feel.

John flips off Desmond.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Have fun without me. We'll try to not drunk dial you.

JOHN

Or ass-dial me again.

The car reverses and drives away. The gate opens. Desmond and Kyle walk down the long, narrow driveway.

DESMOND

Do you know what the house looks like?

KYLE

Yeah, Emily told me what it looks like: three floors, including the attic, twelve bedrooms, large basement with shitload of stuff down there. There is probably more but we'll see if she's exaggerating.

DESMOND

She usually don't though.

The two walk onto a curved stone bridge.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Family is obviously rich.

KYLE

Yeah there's like a full on forest behind the house.

DESMOND

I doubt that. It's probably seemed bigger to her because it would have been a while since she's been here.

EXT. MANSION - FRONT DOOR - MINUTES LATER

Desmond knocks on the door, it opens and Jackson is in the doorway, behind him we can see a grand staircase.

JACKSON
Come on in, people. You're the last
to arrive.

Desmond and Kyle walk inside to--

THE FOYER

Jackson closes the door. Desmond looks up, a large square of stained glass is on the ceiling.

DESMOND
That light up at night?

JACKSON
Don't really know, probably. Hey,
Em. Des and Kyle are here.

Emily walks from the dining room next to them.

EMILY
Finally, you two are here. What's
with the bags?

DESMOND
In case drunkies vomit all over the
place, we won't smell like it
tomorrow.

EMILY
Everyone did the same thing for the
same reason. But I have some bad
news.

ALISON (O.C.)
Who's at the door?

Desmond looks at the staircase, Alison is coming down the stairs.

DESMOND
What's this bitch doing here?

EMILY
She invited herself and she won't
leave.

KYLE
Call the cops.

ALISON
I haven't done anything wrong.

KYLE
Your family members own this place,
you have every right to consider
her a trespasser.

ALISON
It only leads to the whole party
being shut down.

EMILY
So we're just going to have to
avoid her.

ALISON
I'm right here, you know.

DESMOND
She's fucked in the head. She
really is, where can we put our
bags?

EMILY
Just throw them in one of the rooms
upstairs.

KYLE
Thanks.

Desmond and Kyle walk away. Alison looks at Emily with a
bitchy grin.

ALISON
Why are you talking to me like I'm
not here?

EMILY
Because no one likes you and we all
hoped you would drink yourself off
a cliff.

Emily walks back into the dining and turns left.

ALISON
Fucking selfish skank.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

A door opens, Desmond and Kyle walk through into the room. Three bags are left on the bed. They throw the bags onto the bed with the rest.

DESMOND

Why the fuck is she here?

KYLE

Probably wants to get in with Jackson.

DESMOND

Don't see why, she's got no luck of that happening anytime soon.

KYLE

Let's just hope he says real harsh shit in front of everyone.

DESMOND

Em will beat him to the punch my guess.

KYLE

Ten bucks says Jackson will.

DESMOND

Deal.

They shake hands. Amanda walks into the room.

AMANDA

Thank god you guys showed up. The fight is going to begin soon.

KYLE

With Jack and Alison?

AMANDA

No, Emily and her.

DESMOND

Ooooo, you lost already.

KYLE

Fight hasn't happened yet so don't get cocky.

AMANDA

Did you two just make a bet?

DESMOND

Yeah. My prediction is that Em attacks Ali first. His is that Jack will strike first.

AMANDA

They'll both go at her at the same time, they're that pissed off with her.

DESMOND

Well let's talk about something other than her. Who else is here?

AMANDA

Not many. Charlie, Kenny, Sydney. She invited about four more but they can't make it, parents and working was their excuses.

KYLE

Of course, they have no fun.
(Realising what she said)
Wait...Sydney? As in Sydney Crawford?

AMANDA

Yeah, that's the one.

KYLE

No, not her, why is she here?

AMANDA

Her and Em are good friends.

DESMOND

Are we going to be meeting Saddam Husane later on tonight?

KYLE

Em already said she isn't meant to be here either.

DESMOND

So we're all leaving with a case of hep C. Beautiful.

Amanda chuckles. The three of them leave the bedroom.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - LATE AFTERNOON

THE CAMERA ZOOMS in on a plate on a shelf. **THE CAMERA PANS** and we see **CHARLIE**, **KENNY** and **SYDNEY** with everyone but Alison. All of them are sitting around the glass coffee table with wine glasses filled with clear liquid.

KYLE

Why can't we drink until after dinner?

EMILY

So the hangovers the next day won't be as bad.

CHARLIE

But if we start drinking now then we can start partying even more and and get crazier even faster.

JACKSON

I said the same thing.

EMILY

Don't bullshit, you tried to hide it to drink it for yourself.

JACKSON

Really? No one was supposed to find out.

SYDNEY

Why would you do that to us. If we can get drunk we can all start getting freaky.

KENNY

Syd, no one wants to get freaky with you, it would just frighten people to the point where they run away screaming.

She throws a pillow at him, he catches it without hesitation.

KENNY (CONT'D)

Thanks, my ass was getting uncomfortable on these seats.

EMILY

I'm sure that the seats weren't the reason.

KENNY

Fuck off, I like snatch.

SYDNEY

Sure, sure, keep telling yourself that.

Desmond gets up and walks towards the dining room.

CHARLIE

We need to get some food ready, I'm starving.

EMILY

Well we ordered food and it should be here in an hour.

CHARLIE

It'll be here by midnight then. Do you have any nuts?

JACKSON

Yeah, I got some in my pants.

EMILY

No one is fondling them unless I say so.

KYLE

Are you two in a open relationship or something?

EMILY

Fuck no! If we were then this one and his whore of an ex would be claiming him as her property. However I hate sharing certain things.

JACKSON

Aww, and one of them is me?

They kiss very roughly in front of everyone. They all just stare blankly at Emily and Jackson. Desmond walks back into the living room.

AMANDA

Do you two need to be left alone?

DESMOND

No, I'm sure they'll be fine.

They continue to make out. Desmond waits a beat.

SYDNEY

These two will be going at like
dogs in front of all of us, I don't
think they really care.

CHARLIE

All in favour of hunting for the
alcohol?

Everyone but Emily and Jackson say "Aye". Emily and Jackson
stop making out right away.

EMILY

None of you are going booze
hunting.

CHARLIE

Knew that would work like a charm.

KENNY

And a charm indeed.

Alison stands by the table, watching everyone blankly.

ALISON

You all are so close, why is it
that no one could be like this for
me when I needed someone?

JACKSON

Because you're a manipulative bitch
who can't keep any friends and
thinks that everyone is to blame
for your mistakes. That's why, Ali.

ALISON

Well, then why did you ask me to
take you back just a week ago?

EMILY

Seriously? If you think that's
going to work, you're a fucking
idiot.

ALISON

Want proof?

She pulls her phone out her pocket, swipes it a few times
and plays a message...

ALISON (V.O.)

What do you want?

JACKSON (V.O.)
I want to get back together, she's
killing me, it's boring with her.

ALISON (V.O.)
Well you should have fought harder
for me before going to--

Alison stops the message.

ALISON
Convincing enough for you, Em?

Emily looks at her with tears falling off her face, she's
furious with both Alison and Jackson. She flees as fast as
she can. Alison has an evil smile on her face.

JACKSON
What is wrong with you?

AMANDA
She's a miserable bitch who wants
to destroy everything around her,
that's what.

Amanda gets up, walks to the foyer and up the stairs.

KENNY
That's low, even by your standards.

SYDNEY
You need help.

JACKSON
No, she needs a needle full of
poison, that's what this bitch
needs.

Jackson gets up, walks to the front door and goes outside.
Alison sits down on the empty couch.

ALISON
They'll be over by tonight.

She picks up the wine glass and takes a sip.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Emily is lying on the bed, crying. We hear three knocks from
the door.

EMILY
Who is it?

AMANDA (O.S.)
It's only me.

EMILY
Come in.

Amanda walks in and sits on the bed.

AMANDA
I know I don't have to, but I'm
sorry about that just then.

EMILY
Has someone kicked her out?

AMANDA
No, we're waiting for you to do
that, since it is your party.

Emily sits up on the bed.

EMILY
I don't even know if that's real or
not.

AMANDA
I don't think it is, he's a good
actor but I don't think anyone
could fake the way he loves you.

EMILY
But I feel so betrayed, that's the
problem.

AMANDA
Oh, come on, isn't she the most
manipulative person you ever met?
Only she would do something like
this because she knew it would
hurt. She's lonely and trying to
make everyone around the same.

EMILY
Yeah, I guess you're right. But
what am I supposed to do?

AMANDA
Well, if you want to get back at
her, kick her right between her
legs or you can act perfectly happy

AMANDA

and let her see what next and catch her in the act. you're in a house full of witnesses who will love nothing more than to watch her be humiliated.

EMILY

This will sound horrible but I'm kinda happy Chris isn't here, he would just defend her.

AMANDA

If he were here, she wouldn't have done that, she'd be too busy showing him off and carrying on that they're back together.

Emily smiles.

EMILY

You have a point.

EXT. POOL AREA - DUSK

A glass shed is next to the pool. We see Alison sitting beside an empty pool, she is completely peaceful. Unaware to her, Jackson quietly walks towards her, he is furiously pissed with her.

JACKSON

Why did you do that?

ALISON

Do what?

JACKSON

Try to end my relationship with Emily?

ALISON

I'm not trying to break you two up, I think she has a right to know about our last conversation.

JACKSON

Our last conversation was me breaking up with you, and that doesn't even stop you from ruining my life.

ALISON
I didn't ruin your life.

JACKSON
Well you didn't make it any better
either.

He walks away.

ALISON
Fine. You want to know why?

Alison gets up and follows him.

ALISON (CONT'D)
I'm not happy. When Chris slashed
his wrists I thought it was because
of something I did.

Jackson stops walking and looks at her.

ALISON (CONT'D)
I miss you. I miss us.

JACKSON
Well I don't, I'm happier now than
ever now that you're out of the
picture. And for the record, not
everything is about you.

He starts walking away again. Alison's eyes start to tear
up.

INT. MANSION - LANDRY ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Jackson walks inside, Desmond is waiting for him, Jackson
knows why he's there.

JACKSON
What she said was bullshit and that
message was altered somehow.

DESMOND
The food is here so we can now eat
and get hammered.

JACKSON
I think Emily is just going to
smash every bottle across Ali's
face.

DESMOND

We can only hope and pray.

Desmond walks out of the Landry and into--

THE KITCHEN

Four boxes are open on the benchtop. Jackson takes a box and walks away. Desmond looks in one of the boxes and sees a large white cheesecake in the box by itself. Desmond grabs a box beside it.

INT. MANSION - DINING ROOM - SAME TIME

Jackson is putting plastic plates out in the table. Desmond walks to the table and puts the box on the table. He looks at the table, everything has black lids over them.

DESMOND

Plastic? We aren't animals.

JACKSON

We couldn't find anything else so this will have to do.

DESMOND

Didn't think to check the basement?

JACKSON

The door's locked.

DESMOND

Of course it is.

He starts to put the trays out of the box and places it all in the middle of the table. Everyone walks towards the table.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Oh, good you're all here.

KENNY

Where's Misery?

JACKSON

I locked her outside.

The front door opens and Alison walks inside. Everyone looks at the front door.

KYLE

You spoke too soon.

AMANDA

Anyone picking you up?

ALISON

No. I'm staying here until it's over.

EMILY

Well then I'm sorry, everyone, but that's going to be soon.

AMANDA

Don't blame you.

CHARLIE

Don't let her ruin the fun. Just ignore her,

EMILY

She wasn't even invited.

Everyone sits at the table.

KYLE

So what are we eating?

EMILY

That's a good question. Let's see what was I ordered.

Everyone takes the lids off the food. It's all **OLD AND ROTTEN**.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Oh Jesus.

SYDNEY

What the fuck?

Everyone stands and takes a step away from the table.

DESMOND

Who the fuck ordered this?

EMILY

My parents did.

SYDNEY

Oh god, that fucking reeks!

CHARLIE
Well does this happen often?

JACKSON
It didn't last time.

ALISON
Anyone got their number?

A silence falls among them.

EMILY
I'll give them a call, their
website shouldn't be hard to find.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone is sitting on the couches. Emily is talking on her phone.

EMILY
What are you talking about?
(Beat)
How is that even possible?
(Beat)
No. Thanks though. Have a good
night.

She hangs up the phone call.

DESMOND
What's the deal with the rotten
food?

EMILY
No one under my parents names
ordered anything here. And they
can't give out who did. Client
information.

DESMOND
Oh, so we're just meant to eat the
food given to us and thank whoever
ordered it?

EMILY
Well we can't force information out
of them.

KENNY
No, but we can definitely sue them.

SYDNEY

I agree, sue them for giving us lethal food.

KYLE

Okay, I think this is becoming a bit of a big deal.

ALISON

You mean aside the fact that we nearly ate poisonous food.

SYDNEY

It was mouldy, not poisonous.

ALISON

Same thing.

CHARLIE

No it isn't.

ALISON

I'm not talking to you.

CHARLIE

I'm only correcting you, not my fault you're a idiot.

ALISON

Charlie, just shut up, I don't want to even look at you.

SYDNEY

No one even wanted you here. So how about you get out of here and die in the street.

ALISON

I don't give a shit and at least I don't force people to let me go to parties.

SYDNEY

At least I actually have friends, unlike you, all you do is make everyone miserable just so you can make yourself feel better, you probably ordered the food.

ALISON

Don't be an idiot, I found out about this party just two days ago. And I knew no one wanted me here.

KYLE

And you still come even though you know for a fact that we all hate you?

ALISON

Because I wanted to apologise. Desmond, what did I ever do to you?

DESMOND

Don't bring me into this, I've heard all the stories about you.

JACKSON

And you apologising is the biggest load of shit I've ever heard come from you.

AMANDA

We all know your little message is fake.

ALISON

If you knew, why not call me out on it?

SYDNEY

Because we all decided to gang up and tear you a new asshole.

Alison slaps Sydney HARD across the face. Sydney PUNCHES ALISON HARD IN THE NOSE, she starts to bleed from her nose. The two begin to fight, no one tries to break them up, people only cheer them on.

SYDNEY (CONT'D)

You're nothing but a fucking heartless bitch!

ALISON

At least I don't open my legs for dollar bills.

They continue to fight, They are both on the floor, Sydney is on top of Alison. She is about to hit with both hands and then...

BANG!

A large red splatter is on the wall.

Desmond looks at the floor, china is all over the room. He then looks at Sydney. Kenny sees a gun on the shelf.

Alison starts screaming in fear.

SYDNEY HAS A MASSIVE BLOODY HOLE IN HER FACE!

Blood drips from Sydney's chin, landing on Alison's chest. Everyone starts screaming in fear. Emily bolts for the front door.

EXT. MANSION - DRIVEWAY - MOMENTS LATER

The door swings open and everyone races out of the house. Everyone begins to run towards the bridge and before anyone could set foot on the bridge--

BOOM!

THE BRIDGE HAS BLOWN UP!

The wind of the explosion sends everyone off their feet. They all watch the the flames on the bridge, too shocked to move. A long beat, finally Desmond gets up.

DESMOND

We have to go back inside.

KYLE

No way.

EMILY

We can't go back.

DESMOND

And we can't stay out here either.

CHARLIE

I agree, we're sitting ducks out here.

JACKSON

And whoever blew up the bridge could possibly blow up the house.

AMANDA

But the chance is probably less likely, if they could, they would have done it by now.

DESMOND

You have a point.

EMILY

We can't take the risk based on a chance that the house won't blow up.

DESMOND

Then we'll search the house and call the cops.

Alison pulls her phone out. Emily and Jackson do the same. The three put their phones to the ears, they wait a beat and then they hang up.

EMILY

No fucking service.

DESMOND

Could we get it if we were closer to the house?

EMILY

No, it wouldn't make any difference if we are here or there.

DESMOND

Well we can't stay out here the fire should die out soon.

EMILY

Fine. We go back and search the house.

KYLE

First we get weapons, and we have to be careful for any other traps.

Everyone stands up and starts to walk towards the mansion.

KENNY

How did no one notice the gun hidden behind the shelf?

EMILY

I don't know but we're using it to defend ourselves.

KYLE

First we need to check it and see if it's still loaded.

ALISON

Wait, what kind of shit is stored in the basement?

EMILY

Don't know, I've never been in there and it's locked.

ALISON

Well I know how to pick a lock so we're fine. Let's just hope some hunting equipment is down there.

Everyone is everyone is walking to the mansion.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

We see two doors open, Jackson is holding both doors, he is looking through a wardrobe.

Emily is looking under the bed, she lifts herself up and Jackson closes the closet door.

EMILY

Alright, that's half the house checked.

Emily start to walk to the door.

JACKSON

Hey, Em?

She stops.

JACKSON (CONT'D)

About what Alison said...it's not true.

EMILY

I know. If she actually thought that the recording would work she really is an idiot.

JACKSON

I just wanted to get that out in the clear.

EMILY

We're not going to die tonight, so you don't have to say it at all. But let her think that I think it's real and I'll kick in her snatch until my toes break.

Jackson chuckles. They both leave the room.

IN ANOTHER BEDROOM

Amanda and Kyle are checking the bed and closet, the backpacks are still on the bed.

AMANDA

Should we check those?

Kyle looks at Amanda pointing at the backpacks.

KYLE

We should, but it's a little invasive don't you think?

AMANDA

Well, someone just blew up the bridge and we got no other way out, so it's fair game.

KYLE

Yeah, I can't disagree with you there.

Kyle grabs a backpack and unzips the top zipper.

KYLE (CONT'D)

How do you think the phones aren't working?

AMANDA

Well we still have working electricity so it's a jammer.

KYLE

Then we're fucked.

He finishes checking the backpack and grabs another.

AMANDA

but where is the perfect hiding place for something like that?

Kyle stops checking the bag and looks at Amanda, for a beat his face is blank, he's face turns to surprise, he's got an idea.

KYLE

Plain sight? The basement.

The two finish going through the bags and walk out of the room.

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - NIGHT

Desmond and Kenny are holding their phones with their flashlights on. Desmond is holding a golf club in his other hand, Kenny is holding a metal baseball bat.

KENNY

How will we even know what the bomb looks like,? It's a good chance it's hidden in plain sight.

DESMOND

Don't know. Just throw anything that looks suspicious away or throw it in the pool.

KENNY

Who do you think could do this?

DESMOND

I don't know. This could be someone who loves to hunt and kill.

KENNY

Or someone has been watching this place for a while.

Desmond shines his light towards Kenny, he covers his face for a moment.

DESMOND

How long has Emily been planning to do this here?

KENNY

I don't know.

DESMOND

But it's definitely more than a couple days?

KENNY

I assume so.

DESMOND

Then how do we know that this isn't someone we know? What's happened so far is way to coincidental.

KENNY

You're saying someone we know is doing this?

DESMOND

Or someone is just the brains this and they got someone else to do the dirty work.

KENNY

Like who? Alison?

In the BG, we hear footsteps getting louder and louder.

DESMOND

Well, we know she's got problems with Emily. And she's got a history of doing cruel shit to people.

Two people come down the staircase, it's Amanda and Kyle.

KENNY

I do think it's possible for it to be her but there isn't much evidence she was pretty freaked out when Syndey got her brain blown everywhere.

DESMOND

She's a good liar, so that usually means she's a good actor.

Amanda and Kyle look at the other two, confused.

AMANDA

Is there anything we missed?

KYLE

We finished with the upstairs bedrooms and realised that the only place to hide something in plain sight would be down here.

AMANDA

And what are you two talking about
Alison for?

KENNY

Desmond thinks that it's possible
that Ali is a part of this.

KYLE

It's not a far fetched theory.

INT. GARDEN SHED - NIGHT

Alison and Charlie are scraping through the pot plants with
garden shears. They're both in the centre of the shed.

ALISON

I think we should have gotten
better weapons.

CHARLIE

Well, these are sharper than the
knives in the house.

ALISON

They still suck. And why do we have
to be out here scraping while they
stay inside where it's warm?

CHARLIE

Someone had to come out here.

ALISON

One of them probably is doing this,
you know? They all act as though
it's a massive mystery?

CHARLIE

And what? You think it's all
figured out? Who could it possibly
be?

ALISON

Who do you think? Emily and Des.
They both would have planned this
right from the start. Jackson and
Kyle are probably helping them.

Charlie looks at her with a confused grin, Alison thinks
they are out to get her.

CHARLIE

Do you not hear what you're saying right now? This isn't about you and it never has been, can you get over your ego for just one night and actually try to help us get through the night, which is going to be a long one. Can you do that for us?

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - SAME TIME

DESMOND

She's got perfect motive. And she was probably one of the first people to arrive.

AMANDA

She was. I got here first and then she showed up. It really is possible she's the one doing it.

KENNY

But, she would have to realise that we would all suspect this, I mean, she is a compulsive liar and a narcissistic bitch, but I doubt she wouldn't have given this whole mass murder a try without considering all possibilities.

KYLE

Someone else can be the brawn. Men are stronger than women, it sounds horrible but it's been proven, so she would have enlisted someone--

KENNY

(Cutting off kyle)

But who? The only brawn she has is in the hospital with slashed wrists.

DESMOND

She's highly manipulative so that's not very much of a problem because that could literally be anyone in the country.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Emily and Jackson walk to the couch, Emily is holding a white sheet.

EMILY

We can't go in here and look at that, it's just unsanitary.

She walks to Sydney's body and puts the sheet over her. A bloody stain starts to appear on the sheet.

JACKSON

Where is everyone else?

EMILY

I don't know?

JACKSON

Do you think they got the basement unlocked?

EMILY

Hopefully.

She looks at the shelf, something is missing. She looks at Sydney's covered body and then she remembers.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Did anyone get the gun off the shelf?

Jackson looks at the shelf, there is no gun there.

JACKSON

Oh shit.

Emily looks at the shelf and sees it isn't there.

EMILY

Oh, fuck. Where is it?

JACKSON

Let's not be hasty at making freaky thoughts, Kenny or Desmond would have taken it.

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

KYLE

Have you found anything down here that would look suspicious?

DESMOND

No. We would have better lighting if there was a working light bulb down here.

AMANDA

Okay, well how about we go upstairs? The others are probably waiting for us.

The four begin to go up the stairs.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Where could this person be hiding?

DESMOND

Let's not find out. Let's hope he's gone.

They reach the top of the stairs.

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - SAME TIME

Everyone walks through the door and Desmond closes it. Emily and Jackson walk into the kitchen.

EMILY

Did you guys find anything?

DESMOND

We couldn't really look very well, it was a bit hard to see down there.

JACKSON

Then we all go back down and help look, because we've all searched everywhere else.

AMANDA

(To kyle)

No, we didn't finish going through the rooms.

KYLE

Oh yeah, you guys go, we'll finish looking at them.

KENNY

You'll find a flask in mine.

DESMOND

And Kyle, you already know what's in mine, you watched me pack it.

Amanda and Kyle leave.

EMILY

Did either of you take the gun hidden from the shelf?

KENNY

No.

(To Desmond)

You?

DESMOND

No. We should hurry down there.

JACKSON

Are we ready?

DESMOND

It's the basement, not a torture chamber.

EMILY

Someone with a--

Before Emily could finish, Kenny opens the door and **A MAN IN A WHITE, BLOOD STAINED TUXEDO AND A BLACK PAINTED FACEMASK COMES FROM THE DARK HOLDING AN AXE--**

AND SWINGS IT RIGHT INTO KENNY'S STOMACH!

BLOOD STARTS SPILLING ONTO THE FLOOR. The killer pulls the axe out of Kenny's stomach, he bleeds even more. He drops and tumbles down the stairs, he's dead.

Desmond quickly shuts the door, hitting the killer in the face.

As he locks the door, we hear sounds of loud banging quickly quieting down.

EMILY

Holy shit!

Desmond opens the door to the Laundry, runs to the back door and opens it.

JACKSON

What are you doing? We have to warn the others.

Desmond runs back to the basement door and locks it.

DESMOND

Yeah but this guy will think we went outside.

We hear a loud bang. The three jump and back away from the door.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Come on, we can tell the others from upstairs.

The three run away as he killer chops down the door.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - NIGHT

The three walk in and shut the door, Kyle and Amanda jump at the slamming sound. Desmond locks the door.

KYLE

What's going on?

EMILY

There's a killer here.

DESMOND

Do you know where Ali and Charlie are?

KYLE

They're still outside I think.

DESMOND

Shit.

Jackson opens the glass doors.

EXT. MANSION - BALCONY - SAME TIME

he looks outside.

JACKSON'S POV: We see the pool area and garden shed. Alison and Charlie are still looking in the pot plants.

We see a flash in the BG. Desmond walks out onto the balcony. He is holding the electric cord of a lamp all tied up.

JACKSON
What are you doing?

DESMOND
Pretty obvious.

He throws the cord and it hits the roof of the glass shed. After a beat, Alison and Charlie step outside.

JACKSON
You two have to hide.

CHARLIE
What's happening?

DESMOND
Someone is locked in the basement and isn't far from getting out. He's got an axe.

ALISON
Shit, where the fuck are we meant to hide?

DESMOND
Don't know but don't go inside the house through the back door, he thinks we went out that way.

CHARLIE
What if we tried going for the bushes? That's got to lead somewhere.

JACKSON
That could be filled with traps. Run. Hide. Now. Go.

ALISON
Come on, we have to go.

The two go to the other side of the house.

Desmond and Jackson go back inside.

EMILY

Do you know where they'll hide?

DESMOND

No, and it's probably best they didn't say anything, he could be listening.

AMANDA

Wait, didn't you have a bat just a few minutes ago?

DESMOND

What?

(Realising he's armelss)

Shit. Shit, shit, shit.

EMILY

Okay, we are completely defenseless against an axe wielding psycho and we can't get the cops on the phone, and we don't know where the jammer is.

KYLE

So then we escape.

DESMOND

And the obvious exit is blown up and we can't take the chance of going into the woods behind the house because it might be filled with booby traps.

AMANDA

Great. We're fucked.

DESMOND

And even worse, we're trapped.

Emily sits on the bed, her face looks confused, she bounces on the bed, she can feel like she's sitting on something weird.

EMILY

I think something is under the bed or in the mattress.

She gets up. Jackson and Desmond lift up the mattress, noting is there.

DESMOND

Amanda, look in the drawers in the bedside table, there might be a nail file or something sharp hopefully.

they put down the mattress. She opens the drawer and pulls out a KNIFE AND ROPE.

AMANDA

Uh everyone, I think he's got the whole house stacked with weapons.

DESMOND

Well, we now have something.

Amanda gives Desmond the knife and he pulls off the sheet. There is a massive rip in the corner closest to him.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Well something is definitely in the mattress.

He cuts open the top of the mattress and in the mattress is

A BOMB!

KYLE

Oh fuck!

JACKSON

How long has this been here?

Desmond looks at the bomb, and it has a watch taped around it, the watch is running backwards.

DESMOND

What time is it?

Everyone pulls out their phones.

EMILY

It's ten forty four.

The watch's long hand is three strokes from the six and the short hand is exactly on the eight.

DESMOND

The watch is counting down and we have somewhere around eight and a half hours to defuse this or escape.

JACKSON
I say we throw it.

DESMOND
Slight chance it'll trigger
automatically.

EXT. MANSION - FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME

Alison and Charlie look out the window.

BOTH POV: FROM THE WINDOW: the sheet over Sydney's body and everything is quiet.

ALISON
Do you think they're making it up?

CHARLIE
No way. It's not the time to make
up something like that since we're
stranded here.

ALISON
Well the running idea is still
valid.

CHARLIE
We can't leave without the others.

ALISON
Sure we can, if someone is here,
then the others can distract him
while we get the cops. Or a signal
to call them.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Out on the balcony, Jackson ties the rope around the
armrest.

AMANDA
Sure it's going to work?

DESMOND
We go one at a time, we should get
down without any worries.

EMILY
I'll go first.

Jackson throws the rope over the armrest. Emily grabs the
rope and slowly climbs down the rope.

INT. MANSION - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

The front door opens. Alison puts her head through the door.

ALISON
We're clear.

She opens the door wider, walks in and charlie follows her inside.

CHARLIE
Do you know which bedroom they were in?

ALISON
How do you even know they were in a bedroom?

CHARLIE
Because they were on a balcony, where else would that be?

ALISON
Good point.

A LOUD BANG echoes throughout the house, making Alison jump in fright.

ALISON (CONT'D)
What was that?

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

We see The Killer chopping down the door. He swings the axe and has chopped a small hole through the door.

EXT. POOL AREA - SAME TIME

Kyle let's go of the rope and lands on the ground. Emily and Jackson are already down. Desmond looks down at them from the balcony.

EMILY
Here. Take this.

She puts the knife into the rope and Amanda pulls it up. She takes the knife and hands it to Desmond.

DESMOND
Go, go, go.

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - SAME TIME

Alison and Charlie quietly walk up and they see The Killer chopping at the door. The two quickly move to the wall where they can't be seen.

ALISON

What do we do?

CHARLIE

There isn't anything we can do from here, we left the garden shears in the shed.

ALISON

We go back outside and get them.

They quickly and quietly sneak away.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

The Killer puts his hands through the now bigger hole. Desmond runs and quickly STABS HIM IN THE WRIST.

CLOSE ON THE WRIST: We see white tape over the wrist and a plastic bracelet.

He grunts in pain, Desmond pulls the knife out the killers wrist and he backs away.

AMANDA (O.S.)

Desmond, I'm down.

EXT. POOL AREA - MOMENTS LATER

The four of them look up.

KYLE

Desmond, you there?

Desmond appears on the balcony and pulls up the rope.

EMILY

What's he doing?

He steps back.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

He wraps the rope around his wrists. The killer unlocks the door and charges at Desmond. He steps on to the armrest and LEAPS OFF THE ARMREST AND INTO THE AIR.

EMILY

Holy shit.

he swings around, let's go of the rope and slides down onto the wall.

He lands on both feet.

JACKSON

You got balls. Really.

DESMOND

Thanks. Come on, we'll hide in the forest. I think I know who it is.

Alison and Charlie appear into frame and Alison sighs in relief.

ALISON

You're still alive.

KYLE

Of course we are, we know how to look out for each other.

Charlie goes into the garden shed and gets the garden shears and gives one to Alison. Desmond looks up, The Killer is gone.

DESMOND

We have to go. Now.

AMANDA

Where are we going to go?

DESMOND

Don't know, just not here.

CHARLIE

Wait, we can go into the basement. There's a cellar door around the side.

KYLE

Let's go then.

All of them go towards the side of the house, the ground is damp and it's pitch black. Desmond turns on his torch on his phone.

KYLE (CONT'D)

What are you doing?

He turns off the torch and walks past everyone else.

DESMOND

Needed to see where we are going.

He stops in front of the cellar door. He tries to open the door, it's locked.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Ali, you know how to pick locks, right?

ALISON

Yeah, I got pins in my pocket, move over.

She kneels down, pulls out a bobby pin from her pocket and inserts the pin into the lock.

CHARLIE

What happened to Kenny?

DESMOND

Chris swung an axe into his stomach.

She stops and looks directly to Desmond.

ALISON

What are you talking about?

DESMOND

When we were climbing down the balcony, I stabbed the Killer and I saw a hospital bracelet on his wrist.

ALISON

And that automatically means it's Chris who's hunting us?

KYLE

Well, who else do we know that was in the hospital?

ALISON

I saw him earlier this morning and he was higher than a kite at the hospital.

EMILY

We don't have time to argue, is the fucking door unlocked?

ALISON

Yeah it is.

Emily brushes past Alison and opens the cellar door.

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Emily walks down the steps. The six others walk in a singular file. Kyle closes the cellar doors behind him.

Emily looks around.

EMILY

Shit, I can't see a thing.

She pulls out her phone and turns on the torch.

EMILY'S POV: We see large objects covered in sheets, plastic mannequins and deer heads on the wall.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Oh shit.

Desmond goes to the bottom step and sees everything.

DESMOND

It wasn't like this before.

In the BG we hear five loud BANGS, The Killer is shooting at them through the door. Everyone ducks to the ground. Alison grunts in pain, she was shot in the arm.

Kyle quickly leaps to the lock and locks the door.

ALISON

Fuck, this burns!

KYLE

Come on.

The six go in different directions. In the BG, we see light in the room for a beat and it disappears, the cellar door was opened and closed.

DESMOND
(Mouthing)
Fuck. What do we do?

Kyle goes right up to his ear.

KYLE
We move as quietly as we can.

LOUD footsteps are heard, The Killer is going down the steps. Desmond lifts his foot and takes a large step, he can't see where he is going.

ALISON
That you, Chris?

The killer fires the gun, flashing throughout the whole room. Emily pulls a sheet off of something, The killer fires the gun in another direction and misses Emily by an inch, she covers both her ears.

KYLE
Hey, dickhead.

The killer turns around and fires the gun, the room flashes again, Kyle ducks down to the floor.

CHARLIE
Missed.

He shoots again and misses.

DESMOND
You got shitty aim.

He turns and fires twice, he misses Desmond. Jackson appears behind him.

JACKSON
Shoot me.

The killer turns around and fires the gun. Jackson quickly leaps to the left.

EMILY
How'd you get here, Chris?

The Killer turns to Emily's direction and pulls the trigger, a CLICK is heard, the gun is empty.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Sucks to be you.

Behind The killer is Desmond, holding the metal bat, he swings it across The Killer's head, he drops to the ground, he's unconscious.

DESMOND

Let's see who it is.

Desmond grabs his wrist and sees that they are both slashed, but no hospital bracelet it on his wrist.

ALISON

That doesn't prove anything. Show us his face.

Desmond tries to pull off the mask, he can't. He feels the side of The Killer's face, he feels five staples all up and down both sides of his face.

DESMOND

He staples the mask to his face.

KYLE

Oh, shit.

ALISON

So you can't take it off without ripping this guy's face clean off, is that what you're saying?

DESMOND

Yes.

Emily sits on the ground and starts looking through his pockets, she pulls out a black cigarette lighter and a wallet. She looks through it but it has no card showing the name and face of The Killer inside.

EMILY

Shit.

AMANDA

Nothing? So this guy is a complete fucking mystery? Great.

Amanda walks to the door and tires to open it, it's locked now.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

See is he has any keys.

EMILY

He doesn't, I just checked.

Emily takes the gun.

KYLE

Why are you talking that? It's useless.

EMILY

Doubt he has a spare.

CHARLIE

Come on, we'll go around the back door.

Desmond and Emily stand up. Everyone goes to the cellar door.

EXT. POOL AREA - SAME TIME

The cellar door opens, everyone walks outside.

EMILY

Does anyone know how long we have left?

Jackson takes his phone out his pocket and the stopwatch on the phone says 7:21:29

JACKSON

A little over seven hours.

DESMOND

Good, we still have time to find the jammer.

JACKSON

Shouldn't we look down in the basement?

ALISON

And get our heads blown off?

AMANDA

He would have moved it anyway so there's no point looking down there.

CHARLIE

So what do we do now?

ALISON

I have a better question, why do we have seven hours?

DESMOND

There's a bomb planted in the house
and it's set to go off...around
dawn.

ALISON

Oh great. That's just fucking
great. First we got a killer now he
turns out to be a fucking
terrorist.

EMILY

Calm the hell down.

Alison storms off, she's terrified.

JACKSON

Should someone go after her?

EMILY

Fuck her. She's a vindictive and
immoral bitch who I'm amazed is
still alive after everything
tonight.

EXT. MANSION - DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Alison walks down the hallway up to the bridge, she's
bawling her eyes out. She walks to the edge and sits down.

ALISON

Why did I even come here.

CHRIS (O.C.)

Because you wanted to make nice
with Jackson and Emily, right?

She looks beside her, Chris is standing there, looking
completely unharmed.

ALISON

Yeah, that's all, but, as usual,
nothing is ever fucking simple.

CHRIS

I know. But we all have bad times
in life.

ALISON

Bad times? We're in the middle of
nowhere and someone wants us all
dead and the house will be a pile

ALISON
of rubble by morning, so...I don't
know what to do.

CHRIS
Try to live, all you need is a
little faith and power. Remember,
they can't overtake you, listen to
them and you'll be dead by dawn,
and Emily might kill you before
that.

Behind her, Kyle and Desmond walk down the driveway and they see her talking to herself, she's hallucinating that Chris is there.

KYLE
Who is she talking to?

DESMOND
I don't know. Ali?

She looks at them then turns back, her gaze looks confused.

ALISON
He's gone.

DESMOND
Who's gone?

ALISON
Chris. I was talking to him.

KYLE
Okay, she's lost her mind.

DESMOND
No, she's overwhelmed and scared,
that's all.

KYLE
We all are as well, yet we aren't
hallucinating that people are
talking to us.

DESMOND
Yeah, but she's fucked in the head,
remember?

Alison walks towards them. Desmond goes to the bridge and throws the gun away.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Come on, we got to get the bullet out.

ALISON

I want to go home.

DESMOND

We all do, but we have to deal with this problem first.

She walks down the driveway towards the house.

KYLE

Bet it's because you told her it's Chris doing this and she's not coping well.

DESMOND

That's pretty obvious.

INT. MANSION - DINING ROOM - NIGHT

Amanda is holding down Alison's arm. Alison has a wooden spoon in her mouth and Emily is holding a pair of tweezers. A first aid kit is open and the supplies is all over the table. The others are nowhere to be seen

EMILY

This is gonna hurt.

She rams the tweezers into Alison's wound. She screams in pain while biting down on the wooden spoon, blood spills out her wound faster as Emily digs into her arm.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Okay, I got it.

She pulls out the tweezers, she's got the bullet out of Alison's arm.

ALISON

You are a fucking bitch, you know that?!

EMILY

Yeah, but you had that coming for a while.

Desmond appears into frame and picks up the bullet.

DESMOND

Is there an office or a study
somewhere in the house, Em?

EMILY

Yeah it's down the end of the
hallway. It's the same room as the
library.

He takes the tweezers and walks away.

AMANDA

At least we can do this safely.

EMILY

Yeah, he was an idiot to ditch the
axe.

ALISON

Well if we find it, we might still
be fucked.

INT. MANSION - SECOND FLOOR - NIGHT

Charlie, Kyle and Jackson are standing around, waiting for
Desmond. He comes up the stairs and walks down to the end of
the hallway.

KYLE

The door is locked.

DESMOND

Then let's see if my research has
paid off.

He stretches the tweezers and puts them into the lock.

CHARLIE

How's Alison doing?

KYLE

Who cares? She's gone batshit.

JACKSON

Well, we did accuse her love for
trying to kill us.

CHARLIE

(To Jackson)

Why would you want to kill us?

KYLE

True, she tried to break you and Emily up just a few hours ago, remember?

JACKSON

Yeah, and I plan on saying that to him.

DESMOND

Emily got yelled at for asking how she was and then Chris blamed her because she was crying and drinking.

He stands up and turns the doorknob, it's unlocked.

CHARLIE

It paid off.

DESMOND

halle-fucking-lujah!

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - MOMENTS LATER

The four walk down a metal staircase and they see a large wooden desk behind large stained glass windows. Bookshelves are all over the place like walls.

DESMOND

Fuck, her family is rich.

INT. MANSION - DINING ROOM - SAME TIME

Amanda finishes wrapping a bandage around Alison's gun wound. Emily packs up the first aid kit.

EMILY

We should help the others look upstairs?

AMANDA

Wait, has anyone checked the bathrooms?

No one answers.

EMILY

We're are really bad at covering grounds.

ALISON

Well it's our first psycho, maybe
we'll do better in the sequel.

IN THE LIVING ROOM Something smashes the window and THE
COUCH BURSTS IN TO FLAMES. The glass table smashes by the
explosion.

EMILY

What the hell?

Amanda looks through the window.

AMANDA'S POV: THROUGH THE WINDOW: We see The Killer standing
in front of the house, seven glass alcohol bottles are on
the floor, all of them are open with tissues stuffed in the
lid.

She steps back.

AMANDA

Shit, he found the alcohol and made
Molotov cocktails!

EMILY

Wait, what?

AMANDA

We need to get upstairs.

A bottle goes through the dining room window and it lands on
the table, flames spread across the table. Alison leaps off
her chair and onto the ground.

ALISON

Fucking move it.

She gets up. The three run up the stairs as fast as they
can.

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - SAME TIME

Desmond looks in the draws, files and pencils are all that's
in there.

DESMOND

It's not in here. Where else could
it possibly be?

JACKSON

It's possible he had it on him.

DESMOND

Emily searched him and found nothing. And a jammer isn't a small, portable device.

Kyle lays back on a shelf. After a beat, he twitches and moves away from the shelf. Desmond notices.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

What's wrong?

KYLE

I felt something on my back.

CHARLIE

It was probably just a bug.

KYLE

No, it felt cold...almost like a breeze.

The girls quickly bolt into the library. Emily shuts the door and locks it.

EMILY

He got out.

DESMOND

What? How?

Kyle starts pulling books off the shelf.

EMILY

I don't know but he's got the alcohol I hid and he's using them as Molotov cocktails.

DESMOND

Oh, shit, where did he find them?

EMILY

He probably found them in the laundry room, I hid it all behind the washing machine.

DESMOND

Oh well, now we're fucked again.

Kyle grabs a book and pulls it, he can't get it off the shelf.

KYLE

This is it.

DESMOND

Is what it?

He pulls the book with all his strength and he hears something open, he pulls it and it shows a staircase, leading down to a dark corridor. THE KILLER BURSTS THROUGH THE DOOR. Charlie hits him in the face, The killer hits back.

Charlie drops to the ground. Desmond runs to the door, Emily follows. Alison goes towards the shelf.

ALISON

Call the cops when you get to the end.

She shuts the door.

INT. MANSION - SECRET CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Desmond, Emily and Kyle are in the corridor. Desmond tires to push it open, he can't.

KYLE

Don't waste your time.

EMILY

She just dug her own grave.

KYLE

The others will be fine. Come on, we got to see where this leads.

Desmond stops trying. The three of them take their phones out and turn their touches on.

INT. MANSION - LIBRARY - SAME TIME

Alison looks at the stairwell and sees The Killer coming down the stairs. Jackson and Charlie have disappeared.

ALISON

You and me now, Fuckface.

THE KILLER

Well, you just made this easier.

He pulls out a kitchen knife from his back pocket. She has no look of fear in her face.

INT. MANSION - SECRET CORRIDOR - LATER THAT NIGHT

The three of them are walking down the narrow corridor, their phones in front of them.

KYLE

Jesus, it's cold down here.

DESMOND

Well, we are underground so that might be why.

EMILY

I hope Jackson is alright.

DESMOND

He'll be fine, he's lived through the basketcase who locked us down here for a while, so that guy up there won't be much of a challenge to him.

KYLE

She shouldn't be to us either.

DESMOND

How long is this fucking corridor?

EMILY

We can't see a door or a wall or anything so we might still have a fair distance to go.

DESMOND

Well, aren't we lucky.

KYLE

This is all bullshit. All we wanted to do was have a bit of fun and get school out our heads for a day. Who knew it was so fucking difficult?

EMILY

How do you think I feel? I wanted to have friends over and a good time. Instead, I got that bitch dropping in, a psycho who planted a bomb and shady family. So what do you have to complain about?

KYLE

That I won't get to see the girl of my dreams.

Desmond stops.

DESMOND

Oh, for fuck sake, we got bigger issues than if your going to get inside your girlfriend's snatch. You know our friends are probably being burtchered right above our heads, I think the only thing they can't stop thinking about is how they beat this guy.

EMILY

Look Kyle, good for you for being in love but right now, we need to get out of here. So stop fighting and let's make it the end before The Killer catches up with us.

They resume walking.

CUT TO:

A FEW MIMUTES LATER

The three of them reach the end of the corridor, it's a metal ladder leading up to a door on the ceiling.

DESMOND

Finally.

Emily starts climbing up the ladder.

KYLE

Let's hope it isn't locked.

She reaches the top and pushes the door open.

EMILY

Thank fucking god. Something isn't locked around here.

She climbs out and Kyle starts climbing.

EMILY (O.C.)

Jesus, it's freezing up here.

Desmond starts climbing up the ladder.

INT. HUNTING CABIN - NIGHT

Desmond reaches the top. He closes the door trap door and sees Emily and Kyle looking around.

EMILY

We're not far from the house. It's my uncles hunting cabin.

DESMOND

Oh good, well this would be the only place we haven't checked.

Desmond steps back, he feels something on his ankle. He shines his phone behind him, it's a duffle bag.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Maybe it's in here.

He zips open the bag and--

PULLS THE JAMMER OUT THE OF THE BAG!

He smiles, Emily and Kyle start laughing hysterically. Desmond throws to the ground and steps on it, crushing it.

EMILY

We can finally call the cops. We're going to be fine.

KYLE

How did even work from way out here?

DESMOND

No idea, but we found it and we can now get some help.

Emily puts her phone against her ear. We hear the BEEP, BEEP from her phone.

WOMAN (V.O.)

Emergency services, how can we help you?

EMILY

Yes, yes. Hello, We need the police. My name is Emily and we are being hunted by some lunatic I'm at thirteen, roselfelt drive, Kingston.

She waits a beat.

EMILY (CONT'D)

Hello?

WOMAN (V.O.)

Okay, we've got it, however there a massive fire at a school and it will be about three or four hours before anyone gets there.

EMILY

What? No, did you hear what I said? Someone is trying to kill us, we could all be dead then.

WOMAN (V.O.)

I'm sorry but stay where you are and try to not make much noise, you'll be safer.

EMILY

Just hurry.

She hangs up the call.

DESMOND

How long are they going to be?

EMILY

Three or four hours.

KYLE

What?! You got to be fucking kidding me.

DESMOND

Why so long?

EMILY

There was a massive fire at a school and my guess is a lot of people were there.

DESMOND

Why do the cops need to be there then?

EMILY

I don't know.

KYLE

We have to go back to the house.

DESMOND

No fucking way, that's what Chris is expecting.

KYLE

We don't know if it's Chris and we are in a hunting cabin, there's weapons and shit in here, this is where the killer got the gun and axe from. We can arm ourselves and take him on.

EMILY

He's right and I can't leave Jackson there.

Desmond hesitates to speak, he doesn't want to leave but he knows they have no choice.

DESMOND

Fuck. Fine but we need shit to actually have a fast effect.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Jackson and Amanda are holding a wardrobe against the door with all their strength, his head is bloody and his hands are bruised.

JACKSON

He's gone.

AMANDA

Let's hope Charlie was as lucky as us.

Alison sees the torn mattress and the rope tied to the balcony.

ALISON

Perfect.

She runs outside to the balcony and starts to pull the rope up.

JACKSON

What are you doing?

We hear Will.I.Am's "Scream And Shout" playing, it's Jackson's phone. Amanda reaches for Jackson's pocket and pulls out his phone.

AMANDA

The phones are working, it's Emily.

She answered the call.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Hello?

She puts the phone on speaker mode.

EMILY (V.O.)

We got away and the jammer is destroyed, we called for help.

AMANDA

How quick can they get here?

Amanda waits a beat, Emily doesn't speak.

AMANDA (CONT'D)

Emily, talk, are you still there?

EMILY (V.O.)

They won't be here for three hours.

JACKSON

You got to be shitting me.

Alison finishes tying a noose at the end of the rope.

EMILY (V.O.)

Sadly, I'm not. Look we're on our way back but and all we have to defend ourselves with is two machetes, an axe, a sledgehammer and a normal hammer.

JACKSON

I have the hunting knife, so I can just use that.

ALISON

That's gonna be useless if he finds another gun somewhere.

AMANDA

Or is he finds more shit to make molotov's.

Alison walks back and closes the door.

EMILY

Where are you guys, what room?

JACKSON

We're in the room where we found the bomb.

DESMOND (V.O.)

Wasn't the door to that smashed?

AMANDA

We're pressing a wardrobe to it.

ALISON

How long will you be?

JACKSON

And where are des and Kyle?

DESMOND (V.O.)

We here, and we'll be about ten minutes.

EXT. WOODS - NIGHT

Desmond, Emily and Kyle are walking in the woods, Kyle is carrying the duffle bag and Desmond is holding a machete.

EMILY

If we can defuse the bomb before the cops can get here, it'll make this a lot easier if they don't show up until dawn.

ALISON (V.O.)

But we don't know how to defuse it, there aren't any wires we can see.

JACKSON (V.O.)

And we can't take the chance of moving remember, it could detonate if it feels any knock.

KYLE

Then stay there and an exit is really already there.

JACKSON (V.O.)

Yeah and I think we can get him there if we act fast enough. Ali made a noose we can string up and hang him from the balcony.

A figure is running towards the three. We see it's Charlie.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

EMILY (V.O.)

Well, just don't do anything until we get there and we can work out a way to overtake him.

CHARLIE (V.O.)

Oh god, I need to catch my breath.

JACKSON

Charlie? Is that you?

CHARLIE (V.O.)

Yeah.

DESMOND (V.O.)

Alright, well you're gonna have to catch your breath as we head back to the house.

EMILY (V.O.)

Okay, I got to hang up my phone doesn't have much battery left.

The call hangs up from the other end.

ALISON

Where could he be?

JACKSON

He could be anywhere right now.

ALISON

We need a plan.

JACKSON

First of all, he could be hiding anywhere in plain sight. Second of all, how are we meant to get someone here and tie that around him and throw him over the balcony?

ALISON

I don't know, but we're going to have to use the others as bait.

Alison sits on the bed. She leans over and looks at the bomb, it's counting down from 5:12:52

ALISON (CONT'D)

We have five hours to do it and we might not live long enough for the police to get here so, we need to keep doing what we are doing, and that's fighting for ourselves.

INT. MANSION - FOYER - NIGHT

The door opens. Desmond walks inside first, he looks in the dining room and the living room, no one is there. We can't hear anything in the background.

DESMOND

Guys, it's clear. Come on in.

Charlie, Emily and Kyle enter the house and Emily closes the door. We hear a vibration. It's Emily's phone. She takes her phone out her pocket, she received a message from Jackson.

JACKSON (TEXT)

*We are in the room, we have a plan.
We need you to make noise and get
the killer chasing you.*

Emily looks shocked, she's surprised on what she just read. Kyle puts down the duffle bag.

DESMOND

What does the message say?

EMILY

We need to get The Killer chasing us.

KYLE

Bullshit, no, not a chance is that happening.

EMILY

They have a plan, but they have to be in the room to get it done.

DESMOND

And how do we know it isn't from the Killer using his phone?

EMILY

We spoke to him just ten minutes ago.

KYLE

It takes two seconds to end
someone's life, Emily.

EMILY

Well, I'm looking.

She unzips the duffle bag and takes out an axe.

KYLE

Do you not see it's a suicide
mission?

EMILY

But it's the only plan we have
right now. If you can come up with
a better one--

DESMOND

(Cutting off Emily)

Before we do anything, I'm going to
go see if they are still up there.

Desmond goes upstairs.

CHARLIE

We don't know if there even up
there. This is really stupid.

DESMOND

Well, there is only one way to
prove someone right.

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Desmond walks down the corridor, it's pitch black.

DESMOND

Hello? Jackson? Ali? Amanda? Anyone
here?

Unknown to Desmond, THE KILLER IS RIGHT BEHIND HIM. We hear a footstep a little louder than normal, Desmond realises quickly The Killer is right behind him. Desmond elbow's The Killer in the face. He slips down to the ground, both hands covering his face.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

I've found him.

We hear a loud BANG and a door down the hall opens. Jackson sticks his head out.

JACKSON
Come on, hurry up.

Desmond runs inside the bedroom. The killer gets up and chases after him.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - MOMENTS LATER

The Killer storms in and Jackson throws him to the ground. Alison quickly wraps the noose around his neck and tightens it, he attempts to hit her but she quickly backs away.

ALISON
Come on, fuckwit!

He bolts after her, she's reaches the armrest on the balcony. He sprints after her and GRABS HER BY THE THROAT, he's strangling her. She grabs his neck and throws him and herself over the armrest, they fall down to--

THE POOL AREA

They fall and Alison drops to the ground. The killer is struggling to breathe. After a beat, he stops moving...

HE'S DEAD.

Alison lays there motionless.

ALISON'S POV: The Killer is directly above her. From the top of the balcony, Emily and Jackson look at a the killer'S body swinging around by the end of the rope.

EMILY
Now that's how you get a job done.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Amanda, Charlie, Emily, Kyle and Jackson are sitting on the burnt couch, all staring blankly at the floor.

KYLE
We did it.

EMILY
Not yet. We took care of one problem, the other is inside a mattress in a guest room.

CHARLIE

But the cops will be here soon and
then we can get out of here safely.

Desmond appears into frame and sits at the side of a couch.

DESMOND

I put Ali to bed, she got a fair
amount done to her throat.

EMILY

I'm amazed she didn't crack her
head open when she landed.

DESMOND

Well she just fell flat on her back
so she won't have a concussion.

JACKSON

Well, she saved our asses s--

KYLE

(Cutting off Jackson)

No she didn't. She fucked us even
more, he was the only person who
knew how to defuse the bomb.

DESMOND

We wouldn't have gotten anything
out of him, he stapled a mask to
his face, he probably cut out his
tongue to stop himself from
talking.

AMANDA

How long do we have until it goes
off now?

JACKSON

Four hours and fifty three minutes.

DESMOND

So the cops won't be here for
another two or three hours.

EMILY

With any luck, they'll be here
sooner than that.

CHARLIE

And then we can go back home and
forget all about tonight.

EMILY

I'll never be able to forget tonight. Not after I saw Kenny get gutted open the way he did.

She gets up and walks away. Jackson follows but Desmond grabs his arm.

DESMOND

Let her go for a minute, she's probably just going to the bathroom.

JACKSON

She's a cunt-hair away from having a nervous breakdown.

INT. MANSION - BATHROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Emily stares at herself in the mirror, she sees a blood on her neck. after a beat, she gags, she's about to be sick. she quickly lifts the toilet seat and begins to vomit.

Emily lifts her head and starts to cry.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - SAME TIME

Charlie is on his phone, googling "How To Defuse A Bomb"

Kyle is walking around the room, he's trying to think.

Jackson is sitting down, his knee won't stop shaking, he's nervous.

KYLE

Fuck, how far would it would the nearest house be if we walked through the woods?

AMANDA

Probably too far and it's possible we would get lost out there.

KYLE

Not if we just keep walking in a straight line. Can't go in circles then.

DESMOND

If the cops don't get here in time or get us out of here on time we

DESMOND
will go into the woods and then we
can watch the house blow up, it's
too dangerous to go wandering in
the woods.

KYLE
We did like half an hour ago.

DESMOND
Yeah and we were careful about our
steps, he could have been setting
traps there before any of us even
got here, as I have said before.

Emily comes back from the bathroom. She's washed her face to
hide that she was crying.

EMILY
We're staying here until the cops
come.

She sits down on a couch. Jackson wraps his arms around her.

EMILY (CONT'D)
We can't take any risks. We nearly
all died just trying to find a
simple device. Let's not be hasty
about what we do next.

DESMOND
Thank you.

KYLE
But if we stay here, we'll just be
in pieces by rubble.

AMANDA
But we should put something on one
of the balconies, a smoke signal or
an S.O.S.

EMILY
Burn a spare sheet, the Killer only
took half the alcohol, the rest
should be in the laundry still,
it's behind the washing machine.

AMANDA
I'll go and get, I need a moment
alone anyway.

Amanda stands up and walks away.

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda grabs the doorknob to the laundry but she can't turn it, it's locked.

AMANDA
Oh, for fuck sake.

She walks away from the door.

AMANDA (CONT'D)
Every fucking thing is locked in
this piece of shit house.

INT. MANSION - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda walks to the front door.

DESMOND
Why are you going outside?

AMANDA
The laundry door is locked so I'm
going around to see if the back
door is locked.

DESMOND
Oh, okay. Fair enough.

JACKSON
Don't be scared by the corpse, poke
him if you think he's still alive.

AMANDA
I'll just crush a ball with my
fist.

Amanda opens the door and she goes outside.

EXT. MANSION - FRONT DOOR - SAME TIME

Amanda closes the door. She shakes like a twitch, she's cold. She goes around to the side of the house.

EXT. POOL AREA - MOMENTS LATER

Amanda is walking to the other side of the house and she stops, something isn't right. She turns around and looks up, she gasps in shock.

AMANDA

Oh god.

THE KILLER GOT FREE!

AMANDA

Guys, GUYS, HE'S FR--

She runs back the way she came and **THE KILLER APPEARS IN THE POOL, GRABS AND PULLS HER INTO THE EMPTY POOL**, she falls in screaming, he **HITS HER REAL HARD IN THE FACE** and she stops screaming, She's unconscious.

The Killer picks her up and throws her onto the edge. He climbs out of the pool and drags her body out of frame.

INT. MANSION - LIVING ROOM - NIGHT

Everyone is sitting down patiently. Alison is sitting with them. She realises that Amanda is missing.

ALISON

Where did Am's go?

DESMOND

She was supposed to go get some alcohol about te--

He stops himself. Kyle makes a hand gesture of finishing his sentence.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Ten minutes ago.

EMILY

Oh shit.

(To Alison)

Is it possible you didn't tie the noose enough around him tight enough?

ALISON

I don't know. Maybe.

DESMOND

Fuck, he's still alive.

Everyone bolts for the front door, the **STAINED GLASS SMASHES WITH A FIGURE FALLING FROM THE CEILING**. Everyone ducks down to the floor. The rope has reached as far as it can go and a figure drops to the ground. **BLOOD SPLATTERS EVERYWHERE**, something else hits and bounces off the ground.

Desmond looks at what it is...

IT'S AMANDA'S SEVERED HEAD!

DESMOND

Oh god!

EMILY

I though we fucking necked this
psycho.

He reaches for the front door, he tries to turn the doorknob but it's locked.

DESMOND

Fucking hell.
(Looking at the living room)
Out the window.

An object drops to the ground and a bright flash appears, everyone is blinded.

The Killer slides down the rope and lands on both feet, he throws a glass bottle at the door. Gas starts to appear, everyone falls down, they all start to cough and eventually pass out.

Emily tries to keep her eyes open.

EMILY'S POV: We see a set of feet going towards and the figure bends down and goes up close to her face, the mask is damaged, bashed in and slighter torn up.

Emily closes her eyes, she's passed out.

FADE TO BLACK:

INT. MANSION - ATTIC - NIGHT

Desmond slowly wakes up, when he's fully awake, he looks around. He looks at his hands, they're tied up.

DESMOND'S POV: we see large objects covered in sheets, The Killer is sitting on the floor, his back turned.

He looks around, Jackson is awake. He slightly shoves Emily next to him, Jackson looks at him.

DESMOND

(Mouthing)

Where are we?

JACKSON
(Mouthing)
I don't know.

DESMOND
(Mouthing)
Is his mask off?

Jackson nods his head.

JACKSON
(Mouthing)
You were right. It's Chris.

CHRIS
You're awake. That's another, the
others should be awake soon.

He stands up. He strolls towards everyone, both sides of his
face covered in blood and fresh cut wounds.

DESMOND
I was right the whole time.

CHRIS
Yeah, but you're a fucking pain in
the ass though.
(Points at Emily with a knife)
Her too.

DESMOND
We know how to survive.

CHRIS
Can't fight me if your tied up,
though. And your weapons won't help
you, I got all them hidden around
the house.

DESMOND
Then why not kill us right here and
now, why tie us up?

JACKSON
Don't fucking make him!

CHRIS
Oh don't worry I won't. I want you
all to suffer first.

DESMOND
Jesus, you think this is scary for
us? I know for a fact you won't

DESMOND
hurt Alison, your too far up her
ass and dizzy with the smell of her
taint to do it.

Chris gets close to Desmond with a knife to his throat.

CHRIS
Watch it, Des. If you think I won't
knock off one right now, your
sorely mistaken.

He moves the knife away from Desmond's throat.

Emily starts to wake up.

EMILY
Where are we?

CHRIS
In the attic. We aren't near the
massive hole, so I won't throw you
down there.

DESMOND
No, he wants to torture us out of
our miseries first. Isn't that
right, Chris?

He doesn't answer. Emily is now fully awake and is aware of
her whereabouts. She sees Chris standing in front of her.

EMILY
Holy shit. We were right.

CHRIS
Yep. Surprise, bitch.

EMILY
You did all this to us? you kill
the others?

CHRIS
Oh yes. And I did with a fucking
smile.

EMILY
Why?

CHRIS
Because, I want to see if I can get
away with the perfect set of
murderes. I want to get famous. I'm

CHRIS
insane, psychotic. That enough for
you?

DESMOND
He's truely off the fucking rails.

CHRIS
What was that, Des?

DESMOND
You a pussy who can't even get what
he wants without kissing someone's
ass and your too much of a fucking
weakling to get us all without
tying us up.

CHRIS
Fuck. You are just begging for me
to kill you.

JACKSON
Well the cops are coming and
they'll be here soon. So you can't
torture us for long.

CHRIS
True, but I can make it seem like
you all are missing. That won't be
very hard, a little gas again and
then dump you all down in the
bridge and then I miraculously made
it out of a madman's killing spree.

Kyle and Charlie begin to wake up, they now realise where
they are.

KYLE
What the fuck. Wha--
(Looking at Chris)
You? You, the whole time?

CHRIS
Now all we must do is wait for Ali,
which shouldn't be long now.

JACKSON
How did you escape the hospital?

CHRIS
Grabbed some clothes, took out a
nurse and here I am. And that food
thing was just some stolen shit

CHRIS
from a dumpster at the catering
company that was coming here due to
my fake request.

KYLE
They'll trace that back to you, you
know. For covering your tracks and
getting away with it, you're very
sloppy.

CHRIS
You want go first?

DESMOND
Thought you hated me more and
wanted me to go first.

CHRIS
Wow, you gave up easily.

DESMOND
And I'll enjoy watching the life
drain out of your throat once I rip
it out with my teeth.

Alison wakes up and she looks around, she doesn't know where
she is.

CHRIS
Perfect, I'll give it a second. Any
last questions from anyone?

EMILY
How did you survive us hanging you?

CHRIS
Oh, that's a boring one, but the
noose wasn't tied around my neck
very tightly so it was quite easy
to fake dying and holding my
breath.

When Chris finishes speaking, Alison looks and her face is
full of shock and fear.

ALISON
Chris?

CHRIS
Yeah, darling. It's me.

ALISON

Desmond was...right the whole time?

CHRIS

For the third time, yes I was the one killing you all. And I intend to be finished before the bomb detonates in an hour and a half.

Chris walks over towards everyone.

Emily knocks his foot off the ground, making Chris fall.

Kyle stands himself up and runs around the attic.

Chris hits Emily across the face, gets up and starts chasing after Kyle.

DESMOND

Alright we got some time, we need to cut our hands free.

INT. MANSION - SECOND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

Kyle runs down the stairs and down the foyer while Chris chases after him with a hammer.

CHRIS

There's no getting away, Kyle.

INT. MANSION - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Kyle makes it to the front door, he remembers it's locked, he runs into--

THE LIVING ROOM

He climbs out the smashed window. Chris unlocks the front door and sees Kyle running towards the side of the mansion.

CHRIS

Fuck, this is easy.

He runs after Kyle.

INT. MANSION - ATTIC - SAME TIME

Desmond sees a tall object, climbs up off the ground, pulls a sheet off the object and it's a mirror.

DESMOND
Brilliant.

EMILY
Wait. Before you do anything.

She takes a sheet off of an object, it's a table with chairs on top, stacked neatly. She pushes the table on to it's side, making all the chairs tumble and fall in front of the mirror. The mirror breaks in to many small pieces.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Less chance of slicing your knee open.

Emily picks up a peice of the mirror and starts cutting the rope around Desmond's wrists. She cuts through the rope and he handed the shard of broken mirror and he starts cutting her free.

DESMOND
We have to hurry, I think Kyle will get away quickly and then Chris will just finish us all off quickly.

EMILY
Only one he won't kill is his "Darling".

He has cut through the rope, freeing Emily's hands. She picks up another piece of mirror.

EXT. POOL AREA - SAME TIME

Kyle runs around the pool area, Chris catches up, he throws the hammer at Kyle and IT HIT'S KYLE IN THE SHOLDER, he tumbles and quickly tries to crawl on the ground, grunting in pain. Chris walks towards him.

CHRIS
This is something I expected but I didn't think any of you would do, now I got to hurry this up.

Kyle raises his hands, he tries to hit Chris, but he catches his hands and rolls him in to the pool, he falls to the bottom. Chris jumps down and--

STARTS SLAMMING KYLE'S HEAD AGAINST THE GROUND!

Chris stops, kyle's dead. blood starts oozing from the back of his crushed head.

CHRIS

Sorry, but you really disappointed me as a friend.

Chris picks up the hammer, climbs out of the pool and walks around the house.

INT. MANSION - ATTIC - SAME TIME

Emily cuts Alison's hands free and she stands up.

ALISON

Thanks.

CHARLIE

We need to find the weapons.

DESMOND

And without him seeing us, that's gonna be fun. Alright, his is incredibly stupid but we have to split up. Jackson, you're with me. Charlie, you're with us as well.

CHARLIE

No, I'll go with Emily and Alison to stop them two from killing each other.

EMILY

Let's start looking.

They split into the two groups.

CUT TO:

A FEW MINUTES LATER

We see Emily with a old kitchen knife, Alison with a pair of scissors. Desmond has the broken glass and Jackson has a snapped leg from a chair.

DESMOND

How long have we been searching?

JACKSON
A few minutes.

DESMOND
Why hasn't he shown up yet?

JACKSON
Where is the massive hole up here?

DESMOND
It's behind you, you can see the
light from the living room.

Desmond walks to the hole and looks down.

DESMOND'S POV: We see an open door and bloody footprints
starting from the front door. Amanda's body is still there.

DESMOND (CONT'D)
Fuck!

JACKSON
We have to hurry.

Jackson sticks his head into the hole, after a beat, he
comes back up.

JACKSON (CONT'D)
I can't see him, do you think he's
gone to start the crime scene
staging?

DESMOND
That or he's gone to get the
weapons.

EMILY (O.C.)
Hey.

Desmond turns around, Emily is behind them.

DESMOND
Where's Ali?

EMILY
I don't know, she's vanished.

JACKSON
She's va--? I swear she enjoys
making life hard.

DESMOND

You two have known her the longest,
you should know her by now. Come
on, if we are quick and quiet
enough, we can sneak out, he's got
no guns.

Desmond and Jackson stand up.

JACKSON

Wait, where is Charlie?

CHARLIE (O.C.)

I'm standing still.

EMILY

I said to not move.

JACKSON

Charlie, we're leaving, let's go.

INT. MANSION - SECOND FLOOR - MOMENTS LATER

The four are quietly walking down the stairs.

CHARLIE

What happened to Kyle?

DESMOND

Chris killed him.

EMILY

Shit. How?

DESMOND

Don't know but bloody footprints
don't lie.

They all reach the bottom step.

We hear a moment of static.

CHRIS (V.O.)

I wouldn't advise going through the
door.

They walk the stairs to the foyer.

INT. MANSION - FOYER - SAME TIME

They make their way to the front door, carefully stepping over Amanda's body. Desmond stops in front of the door.

DESMOND

If he wouldn't advise, wouldn't that make it a trap?

Charlie walks into--

THE LIVING ROOM

Charlie picks up a plate from a shelf walks back to the front door, lifts the plate up and down, nothing is there.

CHARLIE

Nothing. We're fine.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Unless you want the house to blow up now, I'd suggest you close the door and lock it.

DESMOND

Why? You'll die anyway, so what's really supposed to scare us?

CHRIS (V.O.)

That's not the only bomb. They're set all around the mansion.

EMILY

And how do we know your not lying?

CHRIS (V.O.)

Fine, take the chance and get blown to peices.

They all want to leave, but they can't gamble with their lives. Emily shuts the door.

EMILY

He's already killed half of us, we can't risk it.

DESMOND

Don't blame you.

CHRIS (V.O.)

Now, I have a question: Where's Ali?

DESMOND

We don't know. Did you force her to hide? Or did you just hide and kill the bitch when we weren't looking?

CHRIS (V.O.)

I never touched her, find her.

We hear a brief moment of static and it cuts out.

JACKSON

Great. Now we have to find her.

DESMOND

And he's now watching our every move.

(To Emily)

Do you know if any cameras were installed here?

EMILY

I don't know. I don't come here very much. We'll have to split up again.

DESMOND

We can't. He's expecting us to do that.

CHARLIE

Well, we have no choice.

EMILY

Where do we search first?

DESMOND

start in the basement. Start from the bottom and work our way up.

The four start walking to...

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

The four stand by the door, a chopping board is boarded up against the door.

EMILY

Can I stay up here?

DESMOND

Bad idea, makes it easier for him.

EMILY

I can't see the body down there.

CHARLIE

But if you stay up here, he can
jump you.

Desmond opens the door.

We see Kenny's body is still lying there, a large pool of
blood is around him.

INT. MANSION - BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Jackson is halfway through the stairs. He turns on his torch
on his phone. Charlie follows behind him.

JACKSON

Why haven't the cops shown up yet?

Desmond starts walking down the stairs, his torch already
on.

DESMOND

Because they never do until the
Killer is dead and they aren't
needed anymore.

Jackson leaps over Kenny's body, missing the blood. Charlie
leaps and lands on both feet but slips over the blood and
falls flat to the ground.

DESMOND (CONT'D)

Oh god.

Charlie quickly leaps up off the ground, shaken up.

CHARLIE

Oh that's gross.

EMILY

Yeah it is.

She starts going down the stairs. Jackson walks around,
shining the light on everything. Desmond pulls down the
sheets.

DESMOND

I think we've already figured out
she isn't here.

EMILY
Wouldn't hurt to look for another
bomb though.

JACKSON
That'll take too long.

CHARLIE
Still worth a try.

DESMOND
But we don't know if we're against
a clock, and I doubt chris is going
to tell us.

CHARLIE
Then we start looking for him.

DESMOND
Good idea, we find her, we find
him, they're connected by the hip.

EMILY
Well, I've just been standing here
and I've already figured out she's
not down here.

JACKSON
She could be anywhere.

CHARLIE
Let's try the bedrooms.

Everyone steps over Kenny's body and go back upstairs.

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Desmond walks up first and after everyone is in the kitchen,
he closes the door.

EMILY'S POV: from the dining room: a shadow is seen on the
floor, the shadow starts to disappear.

Emily starts running into the dining room.

EMILY
Ali?

DESMOND
Emily, where are you going?

INT. MANSION - FOYER - MOMENTS LATER

Emily runs up the stairs to the second floor. The other three stop at the foyer.

DESMOND
Where is she going?

JACKSON
I don't know.

A MACHETE IS PLUNGED INTO CHARLIE'S BACK AND THROUGH THE CHEST, blood is gushing out of the wound.

Desmond and Jackson back away in fright.

Chris pulls the machete out of Charlie's chest, Charlie's dead. Chris has an evil smile. He raises his arm and we cut to...

INT. MANSION - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Emily is running down the hallway, Alison is crouched on the floor, crying.

EMILY
Ali, come on, we've been looking for you.

Alison lifts her head, and SWINGS THE SCISSORS across Emily's face and she just misses her by inches.

EMILY (CONT'D)
Whoa.

Before she can react, Alison climbs on top of Emily. She tires to get her off but she grabs her head and bangs it HARD against the floor.

ALISON
This is gonna save me.

EMILY
If you help him? It won't do anything except make you an accessory.

Alison raises her arm and quickly brings it down, the scissors miss Emily's head by inches. She raises her arm again.

Emily gets gets her arm free and hits her HARD in the throat. Alison gets off her, trying to catch her breath again.

INT. MANSION - DINING ROOM - SAME TIME

Chris slices Desmond's arm and hits him HARD in the face, knocking him off his feet. Jackson hits Chris HARD in the face. He falls to the ground. Desmond is holding his arm firmly, he has been cut.

JACKSON

Why the fuck do you insist on killing us, what have we done to you?

CHRIS

I've already explained it, get it through your head, or is the smell of your girlfriends cunt killing the last brain cell in your head?

Chris kicks Jackson in the leg, he falls down, the two begin to have a fist fight on the ground, they both keep punching each other HARD in the face, chest and stomach, the two quickly have smeared blood all over their faces and knuckles.

Chris reaches for the knife on the ground, Desmond sees it and quickly takes it. Chris hits Jackson HARD in the face, knocking him unconscious.

CHRIS (CONT'D)

Your turn, Des.

Desmond runs to the foyer and up the stairs. Chris chases after him.

EXT. MANSION - HALLWAY - MOMENTS LATER

Desmond runs into the hallway and hides in the first open door. Chris follows him to the hallway.

CHRIS

Your making this way to easy.

Desmond appears and SWINGS THE KNIFE, he misses, grabs Chris by the neck and throws him in the bedroom, hitting the end of the bed, knocking him out. Desmond rips the doorknob and shuts the door. We hear a loud BANG.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

We hear gurgling sounds, Desmond walks into the room and he sees--

EMILY WITH HER THROAT SLASHED OPEN!

Desmond yelps in fright. She's trying to breathe. Desmond lifts her head onto his lap.

DESMOND
Come on, stay with me. The cops
will be here real soon.

ALISON (O.C.)
Oh good.

Desmond turns around and Alison is covered in blood from the neck down.

ALISON
You're here.

IN ANOTHER BEDROOM

Chris wakes up, his nose broken, his face bleeding. He looks at the door, and he sees the knife on the floor. He smiles.

INT. MANSION - BEDROOM - SAME TIME

Alison storms towards Desmond with the scissors. He quickly kicks her in the leg, making her fall flat to the ground. She climbs on top of Desmond and he throws her off of him.

ALISON
This will help me!

DESMOND
This won't do a fucking thing.

Chris appears and grabs Alison by the hair and slams her into the wall. She passionately kisses him.

ALISON
I want to help you.

CHRIS
I love you.

He kisses her back. Emily gives Desmond the lighter she took from Chris.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
But you're not doing anything.

HE RAMS THE KNIFE INTO HER STOMACH! Alison gasps and tries to breathe. He pulls the knife out and she slowly slides down the wall, a trail of blood is down the wall.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Don't take it personal.

Desmond is trying to keep Emily alive, who is on the brink of death.

In the BG, Chris silently closes the door.

DESMOND
Come on, Em, just stay with me.

Chris **PULNGES THE KNIFE INTO HER CHEST.** Blood squirts and oozes from the wound. She closes her eyes, she's dead.

CHRIS
Just us now.

Desmond grabs the knife and **SLICES CHRIS'S FACE,** he grunts in pain.

Desmond gets up runs to the door, we hear a BANG, something hits Desmond's back, we hear a BANG and a splash of blood and he throws himself to the door.

he turns it and puts his hand out through the crack. Chris has a gun.

CHRIS (CONT'D)
Well, there goes my last bullet.

Chris gets up, goes to Desmond and turns him over and...

DESMOND STABS HIM PERFECTLY IN THE SHOULDER!

Chris screams in pain.

Desmond kicks Chris off him, gets up opens the door wider and runs out into the hallway. Chris pulls the knife out, the wound bleeds even faster.

CHRIS
Oh, I'm gonna enjoy killing you!

INT. MANSION - KITCHEN - MOMENTS LATER

Desmond runs to the oven and turns all the gas knobs all the way. He looks in the dining room, Jackson is gone.

We hear a door open, Desmond turns and it's Jackson.

DESMOND

Thank god, we don't have time and
c--

JACKSON

(Cutting off Desmond)
We have forty five minutes.

DESMOND

Doesn't matter. We're luring him
here and then boom. Hide in the
laundry and we should be fine is we
shut the door fast enough.

Chris sprints towards Desmond and tackles him to the ground, the lighter falls out of Desmond hands. Chris begins to strangle Desmond with all his strength.

CHRIS

You have had this coming for a long
time.

Jackson wraps his arm Chris neck, choking him and releasing Desmond, he begins to try and breathe but starts to wheeze. He crawls and gets himself up.

Jackson and Chris begin to fight again.

Both Chris and Jackson seem to anticipate each other's move and what they'll do next.

Jackson kicks Chris in the crotch and Chris stabs Jackson in the shoulder at the same time.

JACKSON

Get out.

Jackson pulls the lighter out his pocket.

Desmond flees to the laundry.

Chris notices the lighter Jackson is holding.

CHRIS

No.

Jackson lights the lighter and we...

CUT TO BLACK:

We hear a LOUD explosion.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - NEXT MORNING

We see Desmond sleeping. two Police officers are standing outside the door, we can't hear what they are saying. They walk away

Desmond opens his eyes. He looks around and he realises where he is. He looks to the bed next to him and he sees CHRIS awake, his face, neck, arm and leg bandaged.

Chris looks at him. Desmond takes the needle out his arm and leaps out of the bed.

DESMOND

Stay the fuck away from me!

CHRIS

Desmond? What are you here for?

DESMOND

You know what the fuck I'm here for. You tried to kill me. You tried to kill all of us.

CHRIS

Des, what are you talking about?

DESMOND

You know exactly what I'm fucking talking about.

CHRIS

I'm sorry but I've got no idea, did I burn myself or something because I don't remember much for the last couple days.

Desmond calms down, he believes that he doesn't remember anything.

DESMOND

What's the last thing you remember?

CHRIS

Uhh, I was lying down in a car or a van and I saw a woman hovering above me.

DESMOND

You were in a hospital van. You went batshit and crashed a party armed with hunting tools and nearly killed everyone.

A **DOCTOR** walks into the room.

DOCTOR

Hey, what are you doing? You should be resting.

DESMOND

How long have we been here?

DOCTOR

A few hours.

DESMOND

What happened to the house? Did the bomb go off?

DOCTOR

Hang on, I'll get the officers who brought you here. But get back into bed.

CUT TO:

A FEW MINUTES LATER

An **OFFICER** are standing in front of Desmond's bed.

OFFICER

You two were the only ones who made it out alive. And from what we saw, it really was a horrible thing to even picture.

DESMOND

What about the bomb? Was there anymore around the mansion?

OFFICER

Yes. But they were fakes, they were never set to go off. Is there anything that you can tell us?

DESMOND

(Pointing at Chris)

He did it. All of it, he-h-he made the bomb and hunted us all and he killed everyone.

Chris is silently crying, Desmond told him what he had done.

OFFICER

His prints were on everything, but
so were yours and a few other kids
there.

DESMOND

The killer wore a mask stapled to
his face and he has staple marks on
his face, fresh ones.

OFFICER

Hey, calm down. It's alright,
you're safe now.

The Officer walks away.

CHRIS

How did I do it? Kill Alison?

DESMOND

You stabbed her to death with a
hunting knife. You nearly killed me
to.

CHRIS

(Sobbing)

I'm sorry. I'm so sorry.

Desmond gets out of bed.

INT. HOSPITAL - BATHROOM - DAY

Desmond washes his hands in the sink. The mirror is blurry
with steam. He stares at the mirror, he feels sick, he drops
in front of the toilet and begins to vomit.

When Desmond finishes, he starts tearing up.

DESMOND

Oh god. Fuck!

He starts crying. He quickly wipes away the tears, fills his
hands with water and splashes it on his face.

INT. HOSPITAL ROOM - DAY

Desmond goes back and he sees SMAHSED GLASS ON THE FLOOR,
Chris is standing by the window.

DESMOND
Don't do it, Chris.

CHRIS
I can't live with myself after
hearing it all.

He picks himself up and--

THROWS HIMSELF OUT THE WINDOW!

Desmond runs to the window, but when he reaches, he's too
late.

Desmond backs away and we hear a faint SPLAT. he face is
shocked, he can't move at all. In the BG, The Doctor shows
up and looks at the floor.

DOCTOR
Someone, call the police!

DESMOND
That won't be necessary, he did it
himself.

Desmond stares at the smashed window in shock and we...

CUT TO BLACK:

THE END