

6/9/2012

**"CHAPTER ONE"**  
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**EXE. MOVIE THEATER -- LATE AT NIGHT**

This is to be one long shot.

Start with a close-up on the marquee, which reads "MIDNIGHT DOUBLE FEATURE TONIGHT". Move down as a small group of people erupt out of the double doors of the tiny movie theater.

The people disperse in all different directions but we follow a particular couple down the sidewalk, BRENNAN and STACY are out on their first date.

BRENNAN

So, what did you think?

STACY

I don't think I enjoyed it as much as you did. Why do so many people like that movie?

BRENNAN

"The Shining"? Because it's a classic!

STACY

Yeah, you've made that very clear, but why is it such a "classic"?

BRENNAN

Uh, I don't know; because of Stanley Kubrick! Because of Jack Nicholson!!

STACY

Well I did like his part...

BRENNAN

So you did like the movie?

STACY

I never said I didn't like it, Brennan.

BRENNAN

Okay, whatever you say. But I do agree, Nicholson is great, one of my favorite actors.

STACY

I liked him better in "Batman"  
though.

BRENNAN

He was the best Joker.

As Brennan and Stacy continue walking down the sidewalk  
they become more and more alone.

STACY

You know, "The Shining" was good but  
I think I liked the first movie  
better...

BRENNAN

Really? I'm not a huge Mario Bava  
fan. When it comes to "Black Sabbath"  
I like the band a lot better, hah.

STACY

What?

BRENNAN

You know, Black Sabbath?

Stacy gives him a blank look.

BRENNAN

Tony Iommi? Geezer Butler? Ozzy  
Osbourne!? You know...

Stacy laughs

STACY

No, I really don't.

Brennan forms an air guitar with his hands and starts  
singing "Iron Man".

BRENNAN

I AM IRON MAN, du dududu du du dududu  
du du du...

Stacy laughs uproariously and throws out a hand to stop  
his terrible singing.

STACY

Okay okay! I get what you're saying now, haha.

BRENNAN laughs too.

BRENNAN

Pretty good band, huh?

STACY

Haha, well based on that song, yes, that's all I've ever really heard from them.

BRENNAN is shocked.

BRENNAN

Really? That's a crime.

STACY

Haha, shut up!

BRENNAN

I have all their albums, I'll let you borrow them if you want.

STACY

Alright, If you insist.

BRENNAN

I do. You'll be thanking me, Stacy, just wait and see.

STACY

(sarcastically)

Oh I'm sure...

BRENNAN

So am I!

Stacy has both hands on her purse sort of nervously; Brennan shoves his hands into his pockets. They both chuckle a little at Brennan'S last remark then there is a short moment of silence as they are walking. Brennan stares at the sidewalk passing in front of him and Stacy

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looks around for a moment, she eventually looks over at him and breaks the silence.

STACY

You know, Brennan...

Brennan looks up almost hopefully.

BRENNAN

What?

STACY

Thanks for taking me out.

BRENNAN

Oh, it's no problem, my pleasure...  
Thank YOU for coming.

Stacy nods her head.

STACY

It's been a lot of fun, I've never  
been to a double feature before.

BRENNAN

They're fun aren't they? That theater  
hosts a double feature every month or  
so...

STACY

Do you go a lot?

BRENNAN

Well I usually try to, because no one  
really does midnight double features  
like that anymore.

STACY

Who do you usually go with?

BRENNAN

Whoever will go with me, I guess.  
Usually just friends, roommates from  
college and stuff

STACY

Oh, what did you go to college for?

BRENNAN

I was a journalism major.

STACY

Wow, that's pretty cool, so you're going to be a reporter?

BRENNAN

Not exactly, I'm trying to be a novelist right now.

STACY

Interesting, have you written any books?

BRENNAN

Two actually, but I'd consider them more practice novels than anything.

STACY

What are they about?

Brennan shakes his head

BRENNAN

You wouldn't be interested.

STACY

I might.

Brennan considers telling her for a moment, then decides to.

BRENNAN

Well, the first one was about a werewolf.

STACY

Ohh, so you're a horror novelist!

BRENNAN

Haha, yeah. I love horror, Stephen King is my idol.

STACY

Well that would explain your interest in horror movie double features..

BRENNAN

Exactly.

STACY

What's your second book about?

BRENNAN

Second was a zombie novel.

STACY

I like! Are you doing a third?

BRENNAN

Of course, for my third I'm about to start writing a book about a serial killer. Looking to go a little more reality based...

BRENNAN looks away for a moment, then back at STACY.

BRENNAN (CONT)

It's like from the point of view of the killer, like every chapter is a diary entry about a murder he's committed.

STACY

That's so cool, I wish I could write...

BRENNAN

So what about you? What do you do besides go to Starbucks every morning?

STACY

Actually, there's a reason I go to Starbucks every day, it's where I like to do my homework, I'm a psychology major.

BRENNAN

Hey, maybe you could help me with my book; I'm trying to dissect the psychology behind serial killers.

STACY

Well, maybe if you sit down with me next time we can talk about it.

BRENNAN

That sounds great! And you know we should do something like this again.

STACY shoots him a warm smile.

STACY

Like... go out?

BRENNAN

Yeah, for sure, like next Saturday? We'll go to a restaurant or something.

STACY

I'd really like that, Bren.

BRENNAN

Great!

This is where the first cut occurs, the frame cuts to a more distant shot of them walking, they jabber in the background until walking off screen right. Then cut to the two arriving at the base of an apartment complex, they stop and then the camera comes back in close.

BRENNAN

Well, I guess this is goodnight.

STACY

Yeah...

BRENNAN

You sure you don't want me to just walk you the rest of the way home? It wouldn't be a problem.

STACY

Oh that's not necessary, my place is just like a block that way and its freezing out here, don't trouble yourself.

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BRENNAN

It wouldn't be any trouble.

STACY

You're sweet, but I insist.

BRENNAN

Well I can't say I didn't try.

STACY

Nope.

The two stand their facing each other awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

BRENNAN

Welp...

Stacy looks down and makes circles with her toe on the asphalt.

STACY

Yep...

BRENNAN

I'll, uh, see you at the coffee place tomorrow.

STACY

And I'll see you.

Stacy looks up and Brennan looks down. Then after a moment looks up and the two are face to face.

BRENNAN

Right, goodnight Stacy

Brennan goes for it and the two hug each other pleasantly.

STACY

(from BRENNAN'S back)

Goodnight.

They separate and look at each other.

STACY

(Cont.)

Now get yourself inside and get some sleep, it's late.

BRENNAN

Haha, I will, and you too!

The two begin pacing backward in opposite directions.

STACY

I will, bye.

BRENNAN

Bye.

And the two finally part. Brennan briskly walks into the base of the apartment complex, Stacy continues down the sidewalk alone.

We now track her as she continues on her way home. Smiling, she pulls out her CELL PHONE and opens up Facebook. The angle changes to over the shoulder so we can see her type an update that says "Amazing night!"

We can see her smiling face in the glow of the cell phone. She deviates off the sidewalk and through a small park, a shortcut she knows well. She hears a small rustle in the bushes behind her, Stacy looks over her shoulder. A POV reveals she sees nothing. She sighs in relief and lifts her phone back up to her face, texting a friend who's probably asleep.

After another moment we hear footsteps, then another rustle. Stacy looks back then begins walking very quickly, it's clear she is in danger, someone is following her.

Another over the shoulder shot reveals STACY is dialing help on her phone. She stumbles and drops her phone on the stone path of the park. The phone breaks open and the battery flies out.

STACY

(Whispers to herself)

Shit!

She quickly picks up the cell and battery and hastily pops it back in, turns the phone around and holds the red power button. The screen lights up and a loading screen comes on. She begins walking quickly again, looking behind her nervously, still seeing nothing. He looks at the loading screen impatiently.

STACY  
(whispers to herself)  
C'mon c'mon! Stupid thing.

After moment that seems like forever, the phone finally boots up and a notice pops on the screen that says "1 missed call from Mom". Stacy holds it out in her hand, sees it and sighs with relief.

Suddenly a blur slashes across the screen and the phone is knocked out of Stacy's hand, her palm is left with a bloody red gash and her pinky is hanging off.

Close up on Stacy's face and she screams loudly. The smear of a knife goes across her open mouth horizontally, severing her cheeks and the corners of her wide open mouth. The scream turns to a gurgle.

Angle from behind Stacy, she falls to her knees and reveals a hooded figure standing before her with a bloody knife raised high in the air. The figure brings the sharp point down on her face hard and STACY is silenced forever. Her body collapses to the ground.

Another far away perspective of the killer kneeling down a taking a few more jabs to make sure the job is done.

Close again now and he stands up and pulls back his hood, we can see that it is Brennan. He looks around nervously, he's breathing so hard he's almost hyper-ventilating. He views his trophy for a moment, they staggers off and sets on a nearby bench. Brennan takes a small backpack off and pulls out a notebook and a pencil.

He writes "Chapter One" at the top of the page. He looks in the direction of the body and then begins writing furiously in the notebook.

**THE END**