

SCRIPT TITLE

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THE MIND READER BY: DAVID HERSHWITZKY

Synopsis: A serial killer known simply to police as "The Mind Reader" stalks four teen psychics trying to figure him out... The results are deadly...

Characters:

Emma Cooper... The protagonist has chilling visits from the killer's victims. Survivor of a car wreck that left her comatose for 11 months. Her relationship with her mother is a tense one. They often find themselves butting heads. Emma has a cynical outlook on things. She gets frustrated easily. She is generally an open person but does wish to keep certain things private.

Phil Lawman... Emma's Step Father. Very intelligent man. He used to have a high standing job. Since relocating to Vegas he now works at a lab, researching potentially useful cyber kinetics. He works a lot and sometimes stays overnight. He has trouble approaching Emma despite Mary's intentions to bond them.

Mary Lawman... Emma's neurotic mother. On edge and emotional. Tries to involve herself with Emma too much. Comes across as a nag. She gets overwhelmed when dealing with Emma's problems. She'd rather let Phil voice his outlook rather than trying to find her own opinion.

Mario... One of the teen psychics who gets signs. Sometimes his signs give him an answer outright. Other time he must decode the clues given to him. Grew up in a sheltered household and attends therapy for depression. He is caring and mature for his age. Reserved and socially awkward. He is quite impatient and gets nervous easily. Very sensitive.

Tawny... One of the teen psychics who gets vibes form objects and people. An outcast with her peers, but she couldn't care less. Mario is her one true friend. Outgoing, eccentric and smart. Her and Mario's relationship resembles that of a brother and sister. She is more thick skinned than Mario and tends to tease him from time to time. She is a very proud person and strives to be different. She has blue streaks in her hair and wears heavy make-up.

Brett... A young male psychic who gets premonitions. Goofy, immature. Doesn't take anything seriously. He is skeptical of Mario

Dr. Corey... Emma's psychiatrist. Seems a little too nice and somewhat shady. She runs her office out of a rented house.

The Killer/Voice... The mind reader. Mean spirited. Arrogant and vindictive. Loves to get in the heads of his victims before they're murdered.

Vicki... A party girl and a flirt.

Tim... Vicki's boyfriend.

Albert... Vicki's nosey brother.

Gary... Has a tough time putting priorities in order. Has a low class demeanor.

Mallory... A tomboy lesbian who speaks exactly what's on her mind.

Jane... Mallory's girlfriend. Impulsive and apathetic towards peoples feelings.

Andy... Brett's stoner friend. Completely clueless.

Romeo... Gang member. Isn't afraid to throw himself out there no matter how dangerous the situation is.

Troy... Romeo's friend. Heroin addict.

Debra... Mario's mother. She doesn't involve herself in her son's life. It's almost as if she is never around.

FADE IN

INT. VICKI'S HOUSE- NIGHT

A huge two story house. Very clean and spacious.

VICKI is a spoiled party girl that comes and goes when she pleases. She is coming home from a party. She is drunk and slightly off balance. She quietly enters and slowly shuts door. She has a goofy smile on her face and hickey on her neck. She rests her head against door quietly giggling.

INT- DOWNSTAIRS BATHROOM- NIGHT

The bathroom is average in size. Decorative bath curtains and fancy towels. Vicki enters the bathroom and turns on the light. She gazes into the mirror at her glazed eyes. She focuses attention to the hickey on her neck. She lets out a nervous giggle and shakes her head.

VICKI
I am sooo screwed.

Vicki exits the bathroom and stumbles through the house as quietly as possible. Everything is quiet and it's pitch dark.

INT- DINING ROOM- NIGHT

The dining room is beautiful. Decorative table cloths and a huge china cabinet. Vicki's shadow by the moonlight can be seen entering the room. She slowly measures her way through. She hit her foot on a chair leg.

VICKI

Ow! Fucking A!

The light in room switches on and Vicki is startled but nursing her stubbed toe. ALBERT is Vicki's annoying younger brother. He is quite nosey, and wears glasses. He is standing between the doorway and kitchen.

ALBERT

Vicki?

Vicki is slightly rattled.

VICKI

(slurring)

Albert... Shit. Not cool dude.

Vicki is rubbing her face with hand.

ALBERT

Are you ok? You look sick. And what is that on your neck?

VICKI

None of your fucking business.

ALBERT

It looks like a bruise.

VICKI walks up to Albert and grabs the collar of his shirt.

VICKI

I said none of your fucking business, ok!?

A loud thud can be heard from upstairs. Vicki glances up and flashes Albert a dirty look. Albert pulls away.

VICKI (CONT'D)

You better go to bed before they
come down here.

ALBERT

They don't care if I'm up.

VICKI

Ok, well, I do. So go to bed!

ALBERT

Why are you always so mean to me? I
didn't even do anything to you.

Vicki slaps Albert.

VICKI

I said go to bed!

ALBERT

Ok ok, Gees... Let me just get my
sandwich...

Albert walks back into kitchen.

VICKI

Whatever.

INT. VICKI'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Vicki's bedroom is huge. She has a canopy bed, and stylish
dresser/ vanity table. There is a computer desk in the far
corner of room.

Vicki walks over to computer and shakes the mouse. Facebook
pops up. Vicki logs in and stares at particular spot on
screen. **WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?** Vicki types into status screen.
'OMG crazy fucking night!! The party was was off da hook' She
posts to wall and turns off monitor. Vicki walks over and
lays in bed on her back. Her arm is covering her face.

INSERT: DIGITAL CLOCK. 1:15 AM

BACK TO SCENE

Vicki is dozing off on the bed with her arm over face. Her
cell phone goes off. It rings several times before Vicki rubs
her eyes and reaches in pocket to grab it. Vicki looks at
screen and it shows the name Tim. TIM is Vicki's Boyfriend.
She answers call.

VICKI
 (drowsy)
 Hey baby...

TIM(O.S.)
 (stern)
 I saw your post.

VICKI
 Yeah? What about it?

TIM(O.S.)
 Care to explain?

VICKI
 Explain what? I just said the party
 was off the hook... Not much to
 explain...

TIM (O.S)
 Not that one... The one about you
 and Kevin...

Vicki quickly sits up in bed. Her eyes are wide open. She quickly walks to computer. She discovers the post is up there. It reads **'Can't stop thinking about Kevin! OMG I hope my boyfriend don't find out ;)'**

VICKI
 (frantic)
 What!? I didn't write that! I swear
 on everything I didn't! Tim I swear-

TIM(O.S.)
 Ok, I believe you... So it isn't
 true?

VICKI
 Of course not baby. I would never
 cheat on you.

TIM(O.S.)
 I should've known better than to
 listen to your brother.

VICKI
 My brother?

TIM(O.S.)
 Yeah... He's the one who texted me to
 look at your page.

VICKI
 (pissed off)
 I'm gonna kill that fucker! He probably came in while I was passed out and put that shit on there.

TIM(O.S.)
 No worries.

VICKI
 This is exactly why children shouldn't be allowed to have cell phones.

TIM(O.S.)
 Hey hold on a sec, getting a text... It's him again. He said that you're lying and should send me a picture of your neck.

VICKI
 That's it! Tim let me call you back.

TIM(O.S.)
 Uh, Ok...

Vicki hangs up and immediately gets a text message. It's from Albert's phone. Screen reads ':)' Vicki makes a disgusted face and sets the phone on bed. She gets up, and walks into

INT. HALLWAY

VICKI
 I'm a fucking kill you!

INT. ALBERT'S ROOM- NIGHT

Albert's room is not as big as Vicki's room but still above average. It is quite messy with clothes everywhere. He has a computer at end of the room. His bed is juxtaposed to computer.

VICKI
 Albert! You little-

Vicki enters the dark room. She turns on the light switch to discover Albert laying on his bed facing upward. A pair of scissors going through his left bifocal into his eye. Vicki screams, drops phone and exits room. She goes to end of

hallway where her parents room is. She opens door.

INT- VICKI'S PARENTS ROOM- NIGHT

Huge room with California king bed and beautiful antique dressers and colorful carpet. It is adjacent to Master Bathroom which is also huge with hot tub and glass shower. It is pitch dark as Vicki enters.

VICKI

Mom! Dad!

Vicki turns on bedroom light to discover her parents mutilated in the bed. Blood stains are everywhere and written on the wall in blood. 'I KNOW WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND' Vicki throws up all over the floor. A shadowy figure emerges from the bathroom. THE KILLER is arrogant and mean spirited. He enjoys playing mind games with his eventual victims. He is dressed in all black and wearing a scary black leather mask. His voice is low and raspy. He is holding a hatchet. Vicki looks up in shock.

KILLER

Hello there.

Vicki screams and runs out of room.

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

The killer is close behind. Vicki runs down the spiral staircase trying to maintain balance. She stumbles a little but gets right back up. She makes it downstairs to

INT. FOYER- NIGHT

Vicki runs past the banister. The killer reaches hand through and grabs her hair. Vicki falls to the ground but scurries up. She grabs a vase sitting on an end table and throws it at killer. He ducks and she bolts toward the front door. Vicki quickly unlocks the door and pulls it open. The security chain is preventing Vicki from fully opening door. She shuts quickly and reaches out hand to remove chain. The killer chops into her wrist with the hatchet, cutting her hand clean off. Vicki stumbles back from door away from killer and into living room. She is screaming. Blood is spurting from her amputation.

INT. LIVING ROOM- NIGHT

Living room is large with expensive couches surrounding a glass coffee table. There are two bookcases along wall and a big screen TV.

The Killer turns on the light and Vicki stumbles back holding her wound. She is trembling from shock the Killer raises the hatchet and drives it through the forehead of Vicki. She immediately goes cross eyed and stone-like. The Killer yanks the hatchet out to a sickening sound. Vicki falls back through glass coffee table. Vicki is lying on the broken glass. A gloved hand can be seen writing a note. Vicki's lifeless eyes gaze into the camera.

EXT- LAWMAN'S HOUSE- NIGHT

A modest one story house in the suburbs. The moon is bright in the night sky.

CUT TO:

(DREAM)

Emma is in a chair in an isolated room filled in with bright lights. A blurry figure goes to Emma as she fidgets in a chair.

EMMA

(looks around)

Hello... Anyone?

Behind the chair the ghost of Vicki can be seen slowly walking toward Emma.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Somebody answer me! Please!

Vicki disappears and reappears directly behind Emma. Vicki reaches out arm with missing hand and bloody stump. She puts her bloody arm over Emma's shoulders. Emma turns to her and screams.

INT.- EMMA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Room is practically bare aside from some boxes next to sliding closet door. There is a small TV on a bin in the corner. Emma wakes up in bed panting and breathing heavily, grabbing prescription bottle on the side of her bed. She takes two pills.

EMMA

Calm down Em. It was only a dream.

Emma puts her head between her hands. She is facing down and rubbing her head. At the foot of the bed stands the ghost form of Vicki. Her arm dripping blood. She watches Emma for a few seconds.

VICKI

Emma...

Emma's eyes widen. She slowly looks up. The face of Vicki is pale and withered. Emma is scared stiff.

VICKI (CONT'D)

Will you help me?

Emma screams. The bedroom door opens and the light goes on. Vicki is gone. Emma's mother enters the room. MARY LAWMAN is Emma's neurotic mother. She enters the room to Emma continuously screaming. Mary paces quickly toward Emma and hugs her.

MARY

Aw Emma. It's ok sweetie.

Mary pats Emma's back. Emma calms down and begins to cry. Mary talks to her soothingly.

MARY (CONT'D)

Calm down... It was just a dream.
It wasn't real...

Mary glances at Emma's medication. Emma is calming down more. Mary pulls away.

MARY (CONT'D)

Do you want me to get you some
water to take your Valium?

Emma snuffles and shakes her head.

EMMA

No... I already took some.

Emma wipes away her tears and shakes head. Mary puts her hand on Emma's back.

MARY

Was it the same nightmare?

EMMA

(shakes head)
I've gotten used to the nightmares.

MARY

What was it then?

EMMA

There was a girl in my dream this time. And when I looked up she was standing right there.

Emma points to foot of bed. Mary looks bewildered.

MARY

A girl?

EMMA

Yes. Her hand... It was missing.

MARY

A girl with a missing hand?

Emma shakes her head and rubs face again.

EMMA

I'm not making this up. I know it sounds crazy, but I SAW her...

MARY

Oh Em, you're not crazy. It was probably part of your nightmare. Sometimes they feel so real that it makes it hard to tell the difference.

EMMA

Yeah, maybe... I don't know...

There is a brief moment of silence. Mary flashes a comforting smile. She pats Emma's back.

MARY

Do you feel any better?

EMMA

A little, thanks.

Mary stands up to leave the room.

MARY

Alright, I'll let you get back to sleep now. If you need anything you know where I am.

Mary walks toward door.

EMMA

Mom.

Mary turns to Emma.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Please don't tell anyone about this... About me seeing a girl. Especially Phil.

MARY

I won't.

EMMA

Promise me.

MARY

I promise Em. Good night.

Mary turns away with concerned expression. She turns out the light.

INT. LAWMAN'S KITCHEN- MORNING

The kitchen is modest in size with an island in the middle. It is connected to living room. PHIL LAWMAN is Emma's stepfather and Mary's second husband. He spends a lot of time at work, sometimes staying the night. He is sitting at the bar nook reading the newspaper and drinking coffee. Mary enters from behind wearing a robe. She is very tired.

MARY

Just getting in?

PHIL

About a half hour ago. Didn't want to wake you.

Mary walks into the kitchen. She grabs a cup from the cabinet.

MARY

How was work?

PHIL

Fantastic. We made a breakthrough in cyber kinetic Alzheimer's treatments.

Mary raises her eyes. She seems baffled and uninterested. Phil adds to his comment in a cynical tone.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Maybe I'll finally get something
right.

Mary flashes Phil a dirty look.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Sorry.

Mary shakes her head. She walks to the coffee pot to make
herself a cup. She takes a sip and yawns loudly.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Is everything ok?

MARY
(shakes head)
I'm exhausted. Emma had another
nightmare.

PHIL
Was it the same one?

MARY
Well... Not exactly. She... Never
mind.

PHIL
What is it Mary?

MARY
Don't tell her I told you this ok?

PHIL
When do you know me and your
daughter to communicate?

MARY
Ok... She said she saw a girl in
her room. A girl with a missing
hand...

PHIL
A girl?

MARY
That's what she said.

PHIL
Missing hand?

Mary becomes saddened. She cups her mouth as she tries to
fight back tears.

MARY

I don't know what to do Phil. She is getting worse.

Phil's mood goes from casual to concerned. He walks over to Mary and hugs her. He hushes her in a soothing tone. Mary rest her head on his shoulder.

MARY (CONT'D)

She hardly comes out of there. She thinks of you as the enemy. I'm not helping-

PHIL

Shh. Mary. Relax... It's ok.

MARY

No. It's not... I just... want to help her.

Phil pulls back from Mary and looks directly into her eyes.

PHIL

Mary do you remember what we talked about yesterday?

Mary slowly nods.

PHIL (CONT'D)

I think it's time we took the next step.

INT. MARIO'S GARAGE - DAY

Mario's garage has no car. Old tool cabinet in corner and two tables with a few chairs scattered around. The garage door is always open. A computer sits on one of the tables where Mario is playing computer games. MARIO is a smart, well reserved kid. He is socially awkward. He keeps to himself but occasionally ponders popularity and fame. He wants to be a part of something huge. He has a tendency to take on more than he can handle.

TAWNY is Mario's best friend. She is outgoing yet socially awkward as well. She is outspoken and confident. She aspires to be a detective. She enters the garage.

TAWNY

Hey Mar Bar, what's the news?

Mario has a gleeful expression.

MARIO
Someone called!

TAWNY
(excited)
Holy fucking shit! Who?

MARIO
His name is Brett and he has
premonitions.

TAWNY
Ooh premonitions... How exciting.

MARIO
I know! Hope he's legit.

TAWNY
Is he gonna come by?

MARIO
He said today or tomorrow.

TAWNY
Sweet!

Mario goes to his website on the computer called 'Psychics
Las Vegas' It is a basic website.

Mario goes from excited to slightly discouraged.

MARIO
Yeah... I just wish more people
would call...

Tawny looks at computer screen and back to Mario.

TAWNY
Aw, I'm sure they will.

MARIO
I hope so... I just want it to be
this big thing ya know?

Tawny puts hand on Mario's back.

TAWNY
You just have to give it time. It's
been up less than a month. And at
least one person called.

MARIO
That's true.

TAWNY
So cheer up!

Tawny smacks Mario hard on the back. Mario grunts.

MARIO
Tawny, has anyone ever told you
that you hit like a man?

TAWNY
Has anyone ever told you that you
whine like a girl?

Tawny and Mario chuckle.

EXT. BUS STOP - NIGHT

A rundown bus stop next to a casino.

GARY is low class and a liar. He works very little and gambles a lot. He walks off casino property and sit down at the bus stop. His phone rings and he answers.

GARY
Hello? Yeah Dawn... Worked late
again... Soon Dawn.

A dark colored car pulls up next to bus stop. Gary is holding the phone to his ear saying nothing. The car rolls down the window facing Gary. He tries to peer inside but the window rolls up. The car speeds off. Gary finally responds on phone.

GARY (CONT'D)
Yeah, yeah... Baby I'm here... I'll
see you soon, bye.

EXT - APARTMENT COMPLEX - NIGHT

Gary enters the complex. Cell phone rings. Gary answers phone aggravated.

GARY
Two minutes Dawn!

VOICE (O.S.)
This isn't Dawn.

GARY
Oh my bad dude. Is this Steve?

VOICE(O.S.)
No.

Gary becomes impatient.

GARY

Ok... Um... Who is this then?

VOICE(O.S.)

Someone who wants to know how
you're going to tell your knocked
up girlfriend that you gambled away
this month's rent.

GARY

What the fuck? How do you know
that? Who the fuck is this?

VOICE (O.S.)

You'll find out soon enough.

GARY

Hello? Hello?

Gary looks at phone. Unknown number. Call ended.

GARY (CONT'D)

What the fuck ever man.

EXT. APARTMENT BUILDING- NIGHT

Cheap looking apartments, and scraped paint. There is
extensive exterior damage. Gary lives on the second floor.
He walks up the stairs and notices his door slightly ajar.
Gary becomes slightly unnerved.

INT. GARY'S APARTMENT- NIGHT

The apartment is messy. Food stains on the floor. Clothes
everywhere. Not taken care of at all. Gary walks in with a
look of concern. A bath faucet can be heard running water.

GARY

Hello? Dawn?

Gary walks into

INT. GARY'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Small and dirty like the rest of the place. The bathroom door
is shut. The light is on inside the room.

GARY

Dawn? Dawn!

Gary opens the bathroom door. He enters.

INT. GARY'S BATHROOM- NIGHT

To his horror Dawn lays in the completely mutilated. The drain is open. There is blood splatter all over the tub. Drawn on chipped tile wall in blood is a smiley face. Gary is trembling. The camera faces Gary from the wall's point of view. Behind him, stands the killer...

GARY

Dawn...

Gary clenches his fist and develops angry look.

GARY (CONT'D)

Mother Fu-

Gary turns and instantly the killer stabs the sling blade into Gary's chest. Gary has wide eyed expression.

THE KILLER

You were saying?

The killer yanks back the sling blade as a blood trail follows it's motion. Gary stumbles backward into the tub holding onto his chest. He is gasping for air as the killer walks toward the tub.

THE KILLER (CONT'D)

Bet you're thinking you should have come straight home instead of gambling your priorities away at a casino.

(snickers)

Actually... I know you're thinking it...

The killer raises sling blade and stabs into Gary's stomach. Gary coughs out blood, barely alive. The blade rises again, and down causing blood to pour from stomach. The sling blade penetrates the side of Gary's stomach. The gloved hand can be seen pulling the blade across stomach, slicing Gary open. The killer pulls the blade out. Gary's face is lifeless as he lays split open on top of Dawn.

INSERT: BATHTUB WALL. A smiley face drawn with blood.

INT. EMMA'S ROOM - NIGHT

Emma is sleeping. Clanking noises can be heard. She opens her eyes.

EMMA
(blinks rapidly)
Hello?

The ghost of Gary appears in her room next to bedroom door. He has wounds in chest and stomach. Emma has a look of horror on her face. Gary is staring at her. Emma closes her eyes.

EMMA (CONT'D)
It's just a dream. It's not real.

Emma opens her eyes and Gary is gone. Emma breathes a sigh of relief and Gary re-appears next to her bed. Emma jolts, she is scared and speechless.

GARY
Emma... Please help us.

EMMA
I, I don't know how...

Gary reaches into stomach and pulls out some intestines.

GARY
Look what he did to me...

EMMA
Who?

GARY
Only you can stop him...

Gary disappears as Emma is sitting up in bed now. Her eyes are wide and she is shaky.

EXT. LAWMAN HOUSE- DAY

A car drives by the house. A man is walking his dog.

INT. EMMA'S ROOM- DAY

Emma is sitting up in bed drawing a picture. There is a knock on her door. Emma quickly glances at the door.

MARY (O.S.)
Emma, can you come out here for a second?

INT- LAWMAN'S LIVING ROOM- DAY

The living room is decently sized. There is a coffee table and couches. Phil and Mary are sitting on the couch as Emma comes out of her room.

EMMA

What's going on?

MARY

Have a seat.

Emma sits down on another couch. Mary grabs Phil's hand.

EMMA

What?

MARY

Emma... I know you are going through A LOT. And we both think it would be in everyone's best interest if you talked to a professional about what's going on.

EMMA

(offended)

What!?

MARY

It could really help you Emma.

EMMA

(shakes head)

I don't believe this.

(looks to Phil)

I bet you put this idea in her head didn't you?

MARY

Emma, we both thought-

EMMA

No, forget it... I just want to be alone right now.

Emma lets out a sigh of disgust and walks back into bedroom.

MARY

Emma. Emma!

(shakes head)

Dammit...

The bedroom door slams and Phil puts his hand on Mary's back.

PHIL

You ok?

MARY

(shakes head)

I'm going in there...

CUT TO:

INT. EMMA'S ROOM- DAY

The TV is on and she is drawing on a piece of paper with a crayon. Mary knocks on door.

EMMA

What?

MARY

(opens door)

May I come in?

EMMA

Why bother... you aren't professional enough to talk to me.

MARY

(shuts door)

Emma, try opening your mind a bit and see we are trying to help you the best way I can.

EMMA

By sending me to a quack doctor? Yeah mom, way to help...

Mary becomes agitated.

MARY

Alright, you know what? You are going to the doctor whether you like it or not. So drop the attitude or I'll commit you myself!

EMMA

(shakes head)

Whatever.

Emma continues to draw on paper. Mary peeks over at the drawing.

MARY

What is that?

EMMA

Nothing.

Mary grabs the photo. It's a stick figure with red line through stomach and a sling blade dripping blood. All drawn in crayon.

EMMA

(CONT'D)

Hey!

MARY

What is this sick garbage?

EMMA

Give it back!

Emma aggressively grabs drawing back from Mary.

MARY

Fine, whatever... Phil and I are going to the store so we'll be back in an hour or so.

EMMA

Don't care.

Mary throws her hands in the air and walks out of the room frustrated. Emma continues drawing shaking her head. The news comes on the TV. Emma faces the television as it announces breaking news. The pictures of Dawn and Gary come on the TV.

TV. NEWS CASTER (O.S.)

Another murder occurred late last night when the suspect who calls himself the mind reader took 21-year-old man Gary Tanner and 19-year-old female Dawn Toomey in the Sand Ridge Apartment Complex. More to come on the 5 o'clock news.

Emma looks at her drawing on bed which now has Gary written next to it. She trashes it. She grabs her cell phone and goes on the internet. She types into google, **Mind reader Las Vegas**. She clicks on a link and scan read. She reads **Family of four brutally murdered**. There is a picture of Vicki and her family. Emma scrolls down and finds the story on Gary. Emma is quite startled by this discovery.

EMMA

Oh my god...

Emma goes back on search bar and types in visions dreams and nightmares. Emma goes on

SERIES OF SHOTS: QUICK GLIMPSES OF VARIOUS WEB SITES RELATED TO PSYCHIC ABILITY AND PARANORMAL ACTIVITY.

Emma returns to search bar and types in psychic people Las Vegas. She finds Mario's page. She reads out loud quietly to herself.

EMMA (CONT'D)
We have signs, We can see where
you've been, We are special...

Emma shakes head and continues reading Mario's page. She discovers a phone number and clicks it.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Hello, is Mario there?

EXT. MARIO'S HOUSE - DAY.

There are some patches of dead grass in front yard. House is rundown. Paint is cracked and garage door is about thirty years old. Emma looks at address on paper and walks up toward front lawn. Debra is outside hosing the mostly dead grass. Debra looks to Emma.

DEBRA
Can I help you?

EMMA
I'm looking for Mario
(looks at paper)
Perrine.

DEBRA
And who are you?

Emma becomes nervous.

EMMA
Um... I...

Mario walks outside from house.

MARIO
Emma? Emma Cooper?

EMMA
Uh, yes.

MARIO
Come with me, I got a sign you'd be
here now.

Emma has a confused look on face as she joins Mario.

INT.- MARIO'S GARAGE- DAY

BRETT has a smart alec attitude and can be quite obnoxious. He doesn't take much of anything seriously. He is also a chain smoker despite being underage. Music playing as Brett is smoking and Tawny is giggling at something he said. Mario enters with Emma.

MARIO

Hey guys. This is Emma.

TAWNY

Hola.

BRETT

Sup?

Mario pulls out a chair for Emma

MARIO

Let me introduce you to everyone.
(looks to Tawny)
This is Tawny. My best friend and
fellow psychic.

Tawny smiles and waves hand.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Tawny, tell this girl about your
abilities.

Tawny pulls chair out and stands up.

TAWNY

All right. I get vibes. From
objects and people. Um...

Tawny looks to table and grabs a pen.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Ok, take this pen for example. I
can see where it's been, who's used
it, and what for.

EMMA

(half smiles)
That's pretty cool.

TAWNY

I have fun with it.

Tawny smiles and looks at Mario.

MARIO

Ok, moving on... This is Brett.
It's his first day too.

BRETT

(waves two fingers)
Yo.

MARIO

Tell Emma what you can do Brett.

BRETT

Ok...
(puts out cigarette)
I get premonitions...

Moment of silence.

MARIO

Would you like to elaborate?

BRETT

What else is there to say?

Brett lights up another cigarette as Mario appears slightly discouraged.

MARIO

Ok, my turn then. As you know I am
Mario, and I founded this group...
After years of therapy, I realized
I needed more people in my life who
are like me and Tawny... People who
have shared our experiences.

Mario looks to Tawny and smiles.

MARIO

(CONT'D)

Tawny and I have been friends
forever. We knew something was
different about us at a young age
but it wasn't until later in life
we had a full understanding of our
gifts. We made a pact to not tell
anyone. To keep it our little
secret. We felt shame about it for
years, and there should be no shame
in being special... So finally I had
an epiphany. To start a group for
people like us.

Brett looks to Emma as Mario is talking. He quietly says to her.

BRETT

This is the second time I've had to sit through this sappy garbage.

Emma cracks a half smile.

MARIO

You have something to share Brett?

BRETT

No Mr. Mario sir. Sorry for interrupting your lesson.

Tawny bites her lips to keep from laughing.

MARIO

(monotone)

Ha ha ha.

BRETT

Oh wow Mario was that a cheap attempt at a laugh?

MARIO

No, I was being condescending.

BRETT

A what a?

Mario rolls eyes.

MARIO

Anyway, I get signs. When I focus really hard on something the answers tend to pop out at me.

Mario grabs a book off the table.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Take your arrival for example. I was wondering when you would get here, and the number 217 popped out to me. The exact time you showed up.

EMMA

(impressed)

That's really cool.

Mario smiles.

TAWNY

So Emma. What brings you to our group of misfits.

Emma seems nervous to speak. She stutters for a moment.

EMMA

Well, uh...

MARIO

It's ok Emma. We're not the kind to judge. You can tell us.

EMMA

Ok. Um... I have been getting...

Emma pauses to see everyone's eyes looking directly at.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I have been getting visits.

BRETT

Doesn't every girl?

Tawny snickers and smacks Brett's arm.

TAWNY

Be nice. Go on Emma.

EMMA

You know that killer going around?

MARIO

The Mind Reader?

EMMA

Yeah, him...

TAWNY

What about him Emma?

EMMA

His victims appear to me.

Brett chuckles.

MARIO

Brett shut up! Sorry Emma.

EMMA

No, it's ok. It know it sounds crazy. I didn't even know who the hell these people were until today.

Tawny, Mario, and Brett look thoroughly engaged into Emma's story.

EMMA (CONT'D)

And I was drawing this.

Emma pulls out the picture she drew of Gary. Mario reaches out and grabs it. Mario's address can be seen written on the back.

MARIO

Oh my god... This is incredible...

BRETT

It's insane.

TAWNY

It's clairvoyance!

BRETT

Uh?

TAWNY

It's being where another person is without actually being there. Witness their actions in your mind. Or in Emma's case, seeing his victims.

Tawny looks toward Emma.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Do they talk to you?

EMMA

(nods)

Yea... They asked me to help them.

MARIO

Help with what?

Emma shakes head and becomes some what uneasy.

EMMA

I- I don't know...

Mario puts hand on Emma's back.

MARIO

Aw, it's ok Emma. We'll figure this out. You've come to the right place. We are here to help.

Emma smiles.

EMMA

Thanks.

TAWNY

When do the victims appear to you
Emma?

Emma's smile fades away and she has a blank stare.

EMMA

When they're murdered...

INT- LAWMAN'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Mary is sitting on a stool by the bar nook. She glances at the clock frequently and back to the door. Emma enters.

MARY

Where the hell have you been?

EMMA

I went out.

MARY

(flabbergasted)

What do you mean you went out? Went out where? Emma I have been worried sick-

Emma interrupts Mary with a disruptive tone.

EMMA

Mom! Chill! I just wanted to get out of the house for a little while. Not a big deal.

MARY

And where the hell did you go? And why didn't you answer your phone?

EMMA

Because I didn't want to talk to you OK! Damn! I wanted to be by myself. Is that so bad?

MARY

(concerned)

Emma, are you on drugs?

EMMA

Oh my god. Are you fucking serious?

MARY

I've asked where you were three times now and you're doing a pretty good job of avoiding the question.

EMMA

I just went out mother. I took some change and got on a bus-

Mary is surprised.

MARY

A bus? A bus!? I do not want my sixteen year old girl riding a bus in this town!

Emma appears very frustrated.

MARY (CONT'D)

Do you know how dangerous that is? And in your condition?

Emma looks disgusted.

EMMA

Condition? I'm not crippled mother.

MARY

Emma be reasonable... You just came out of an eleven month coma two weeks ago... You need time to recover.

EMMA

I feel fine.

Mary let's out a condescending chuckle.

MARY

Emma you're not fine. Look at everything that's going on with you. You're clearly not right in the head.

Emma appears offended. She takes a deep breath through nose.

MARY (CONT'D)

And do you know how many freaks are in this town!

EMMA

(cynical)

Well then by your standards I should fit right in.

Mary is taken back. Emma shakes her head and walks off camera. Mary looks remorseful.

MARY

Emma! Emma, wait. I'm sor-

Door slams. Mary sighs and looks on.

MARY (CONT'D)

Damn.

EXT- NIGHT CLUB ON STRIP- NIGHT

Outside the doors of trendy looking night club on the strip. MALLORY is a tough spirited lesbian. She doesn't tolerate BS and always speaks her mind. JANE is Mallory's girlfriend. She is impulsive and secretive. Has no shame.

Mallory and Jane are outside fighting

MALLORY

You are such a fucking whore.

JANE

Oh, I am? Damn you Mal, judgmental much?

MALLORY

Judgmental? What the fuck? You were clearly flirting with him.

JANE

So, what if I was... It was innocent.

MALLORY

Your hand was down his pants!

Man walking by stops and stares at Mallory and Jane. Mallory gives him an angry glare.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

You got a fucking problem man?

Man shakes head nervously and walks off.

JANE

You know what, Mal... If you are going to be such a possessive bitch Then I'll just free myself right now... K?

MALLORY
You're unbelievable.

JANE
And you are going home alone
tonight.

MALLORY
Oh, really? And where will you be?

JANE
With someone who appreciates me.

Jane waves the number taunting Mallory. Jane walks back inside club as Mallory shakes her head.

MALLORY
Fucking whore.

INT. PARKING GARAGE- NIGHT

The parking garage is isolated. Several cars parked throughout. Mallory is walking through the garage. A car flashes its high beams on to Mallory. It is the same car that stopped by Gary at the bus stop. Mallory covers her face and continues walking.

MALLORY
Asshole.

The car is revving its engine loud. Mallory feeling uneasy walks faster toward her car. A horn is honking now. Mallory walks faster and reaches her car. She drives a blue SUV. She quickly unlocks door, enters the car, and drives away.

INT. MALLORY'S HOUSE- NIGHT.

A beautiful well sized house with nice furniture and appealing décor. Mallory enters and walks into the living area. Large room with nice couches and a big screen TV. Pictures of Jane and Mallory are on the wall. Mallory throws keys down, and takes off jacket. She seems depressed.

INT. MALLORY'S BATHROOM- NIGHT

A large bathroom with a double sink. Mallory is bathing in an oversized roman tub with candles on the edge. The curtain is slightly ajar where candles are sitting. She is listening to

soft music.

CUT TO:

POV of figure walking in Mallory's house. Figure ascends the stairs walking toward master bedroom. The door opens. There is a large bed with a beautiful brown headboard. A well sized dresser and a large mirror above it. The figure walks into the master bathroom where Mallory is. The figure walks toward the curtain. The shillouette can be seen through the curtain. The shillouette reaches out hand and pulls curtain open. Mallory jolts up.

JANE

Boo!

MALLORY

What the fuck man! What the fuck are you doing here?!

JANE

It's my house, too, isn't it?

MALLORY

No. It's MY house. And you need to leave.

JANE

Yeah, ok. Whatever you say Mal.

Jane giggles and splashes some of the water in Mallory's face. Mallory looks appalled. Jane is exiting the bathroom.

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

I'll be in the kitchen.

Mallory sits up in tub flabbergasted. She shakes her head in disgust and proceeds to get out tub.

INT. MALLORY'S KITCHEN- NIGHT

Large kitchen with top notch appliances and granite counters. Jane is heating up something in microwave.

MALLORY

You need to leave. Now!

JANE

Leave? Where the hell am I going to go? I already spent sixty dollars on a cab here. I'm flat fucking broke.

MALLORY

Well, that's not my problem.

JANE

Oh come on baby... I'm sowwy.

Jane walks to Mallory and attempts to give her a hug. Mallory pushes Jane away.

JANE (CONT'D)

Fine... Fuck you then.

Jane exits kitchen and walks off camera. A front door being slammed can be heard.

MALLORY

Stupid bitch.

Mallory walks out of kitchen and toward her bedroom upstairs. She is halfway up the stairs when she hears the sound of her car being started.

MALLORY (CONT'D)

What the fuck!

Mallory trumps down the stairs barefoot. She finds a pair of shoes near the bottom of the stairs. The horn from the car sounds like it's be held down. Mallory scurries to put them on. Finally she begins walking faster toward the front door. She exits into Driveway.

EXT. DRIVEWAY -NIGHT

Drive-way is wide. Mallory's car has the lights on and engine running. Mallory paces quickly to car.

MALLORY

Jane you fucking...

Mallory opens door to find Jane's head keeled on steering wheel, throat slit. Jane looks toward Mallory attempting to talk but nothing comes out. Blood is spilling out of Jane's neck at a rapid rate.

MALLORY

(CONT'D)

Oh my god... Jane!

Mallory is holding one hand over mouth. She takes a deep breath and runs toward the front door of her house. Mallory runs inside.

INT. MALLORY'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Mallory runs inside and tries to pull door shut quickly. The door seems jammed as Mallory turns toward door. She tugs at it again but it's being pulled from the other side. She finally gives a hard tug and door lets go revealing Killer on other side. He is holding a pair of shears. Mallory stumbles back a little and killer pushes door shut. As Mallory regains her balance the killer lunges the sheers into her stomach. Mallory coughs out blood as sheers are a quarter into her abdomen. The killer pushes the sheers forward and back really fast to cause Mallory to fall back into the wall. She lands in a seated position holding her wound struggling to talk. There is a clock above her head.

MALLORY

Who...

THE KILLER

Don't waste your last breaths
asking pointless questions.

(looks to clock)

I have a couple minutes to spare.
I'll give you some answers. And the
best part is you don't have to talk
to ask them.

The killer looks back to Mallory. He turns head at a slight angle and then looks straight ahead.

THE KILLER (CONT'D)

You want to know why? I'll tell
you... I need to send a message and
in order to do that... I need to kill
you

((snickers))

As for your Jane... Well... That was a
bonus... I must admit, I enjoy doing
this a little too much... Such
nasty language Mallory...

The killer looks at the clock and back to Mallory.

THE KILLER (CONT'D)

I did you a favor letting you watch
that money grubbing pig bleed out.
She used you Mallory. She didn't
love you... She loved your money...
You'll be happy to know all your
suspicions were dead on.

Mallory is struggling to breathe.

MALLORY

Who... Are...

Mallory coughs up more blood.

VOICE

I told you... don't need to speak...

And isn't it obvious?

(leans in to Mallory)

I'm the mind reader.

Mallory opens eyes wide. The killer looks at the clock again.

THE KILLER

Well, I enjoyed our little chat...

(looks back to Mallory)

But there is somewhere I have to be soon. So I'm... Going to put you out of your misery now... Good night

Mallory.

The killer takes the sheers and shoves them under Mallory's chin causing to penetrate through her mouth. Mallory's mouth is half open exposing the steel blades inside. The killer's gloved hands are holding onto the handle. He parts the handle fast causing the blades the spread inside Mallory's mouth. Her mouth is wide and the tips of the blade can be coming out of her upper cheek. Her eyes glazed open. Door opens and shuts. The clock ticking.

FADE TO INT. LAWMAN'S HOUSE-DAY

Mary goes to Emma's door and knocks

MARY

Emma.

(knocks harder)

Emma! We need to go. Emma!

Emma opens the door. She appears upset and tired. She walks past Mary.

MARY (CONT'D)

Thank you.

INT. LAWMAN'S CAR- DAY

A spacey black colored SUV. Emma is sitting in the car. Mary enters and puts key in ignition. She pauses for a moment.

MARY

I do love you Emma. I hope you realize I'm only doing this to help you... This not a punishment.

Mary pauses, waiting for a response.

MARY (CONT'D)

(shakes head)

Fine, have it your way.

From behind the car can be seen pulling out.

EXT. DR. COREY'S OFFICE - DAY.

A modest two story house on the corner of street.

Car pulls next Dr. Corey's office. Emma looks at the house. She is baffled.

EMMA

What's this?

MARY

Dr. Corey's office.

Mary parks the car on side of house.

EMMA

It's a house.

MARY

I know... Stay here.

Mary exits the car. Emma slouches back and lets out a big sigh. She glances in the rear view mirror. Mallory is sitting behind her. She has wound under chin and on stomach from the sheers.

MALLORY

My girlfriend Jane died in a car like this.

Emma's eyes widen.

MALLORY

(CONT'D)

Please help us. We need you.

Mallory reaches hand over Emma's shoulder. Emma hurries to unfasten seat belt.

EMMA
Fuck this shit.

Emma opens car door, exits, and walks about ten feet away from car. She reaches for cell phone and dials Mario...

EMMA (CONT'D)
Mario? It's me, Emma... It happened again... Yeah... She didn't say her name, but she said her girlfriend Jane died in a car like ours... To help them like the others...

A hand reaches over Emma's shoulder. Emma jumps.

MARY
Emma.

EMMA
Shit! Mom!
(back to phone)
Mario I got to go... I'll try...
Yeah, bye.

Emma hangs up as Mary gives her a confused look

MARY
Who is Mario?

EMMA
No one... Just a friend...

MARY
I assume it's someone you met on your little adventure yesterday.

EMMA
Assume what you want...

MARY
I see... Well, let's go, this is the right place.

Emma looks confused and follows Mary as she walks toward the house. Mary and Emma go to door, which is slightly open, both walk in Dr. Corey standing in wait.

INT. DR COREY'S HOUSE- DAY

It has two rooms openly connected. The room closet to the front door is bare. On the opposite side there is only two couches a coffee table and a magazine rack. Emma glances

around the house. DR. BARBARA COREY is Emma's recently acquired therapist. She hasn't been in town long and runs her office out of her house. She seems shady and acts a little too nice. Enthusiastic personality that seems phony.

DR. COREY

Hello. You must be Emma. I'm Dr. Corey.

Dr. Corey reaches out hand. Emma doesn't respond or shake hand. Dr. Corey puts hand back at side, and stares at her with a forced smile. Dr. Corey looks to Mary.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

Ok, so. We're going to talk first and then we'll bring Emma up.

(looks at Emma)

You can have a seat right in here.

Dr. Corey brings Emma to the next room. There is a small couch, and a coffee table with three magazines on it.

INT- MARIO'S GARAGE-DAY

Mario is sitting impatiently at table. He has a newspaper open. He is tapping his foot and biting his nails. Tawny starts walking with in his view. Tawny appears tired. Mario stands up seemingly relieved of his impatience. He waves at her. Tawny walks into garage taking a sip of her water bottle.

MARIO

Finally!

TAWNY

Hey, I walked as fast as I could.

MARIO

I know, I know... I'm just impatient.

TAWNY

No shit...

(drinks some water)

So, what's the big news?

A big smile flashes across Mario's face.

MARIO

I have an EPIC idea.

INT. DR COREY'S HOUSE- DAY

Emma is asleep sitting up on the couch. She is having a dream.

INT.- AN ISOLATED WHITE ROOM

Emma is strapped in a chair. She is looking around the bright room. There is nothing but a chair in the center of the room.

EMMA

Hello? Is anyone there?

The room goes dark for a split second and the killer several feet away from Emma. The light in the room is going off and on. There is a strobe light effect. The killer gets closer and closer to Emma. She is shaking, desperately trying to free herself from the chair. The killer reaches out hand to touch Emma. Emma screams.

INT. DR COREY'S HOUSE- DAY

Emma is screaming. Mary is shaking her awake.

MARY

Emma! Emma! Wake up!

Emma opens eyes. She jumps.

MARY (CONT'D)

It's ok Emma, it's just me...

Emma takes a couple deep breaths. She is visibly shaken. Dr. Corey brings her a cup of water.

DR. COREY

Here, drink this.

Emma takes a sip. She takes a deep breath and another sip.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

Feel better?

Emma nods.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

Ok, good. I'd like you to come up now.

Dr. Corey flashes Emma a forced smile. Emma slowly stands up.

INT. DR. COREY'S OFFICE- DAY.

There is a file cabinet next to the wall. A desk with two chairs on one side and a more comfortable looking chair behind it. Room is practically bare. Dr. Corey, Emma, and Mary enter. Dr. Corey instructs them to sit down. Dr. Corey has a file open on her desk. She grabs a pen and begins writing.

DR. COREY

How are you doing today miss
Cooper?

EMMA

Tired...

DR. COREY

I sensed that. I understand you
haven't been sleeping well...

Emma nods.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

Do you know why you're here today?

EMMA

Because my mother fails as a
parent...

Mary has a discouraged look.

DR. COREY

Why do you think that?

EMMA

Because instead of being there for
me when I need her most she'd
rather shell out big bucks for me
to be someone else's problem...

Mary's eyes widen. She is slightly embarrassed. Dr. Corey looks surprised.

DR. COREY

On the contrary miss Cooper I don't
see that to be the case at all.

Emma rolls her eyes.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)
From what I've heard your mother
loves and cares for you very much.

Emma shakes head and looks away.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)
It would be like if you had an
infection... Your mother wouldn't
be able to treat you because she
isn't qualified to do so. So she'd
take you to a doctor, right?

EMMA
I guess...

Dr. Corey looks down at file.

DR. COREY
Emma, you have been through a
series of unfortunate events. I see
here that you and your father were
involved in a terrible car accident
last year.

Emma reluctantly nods.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)
A lot of the things you are going
through are very common for post
traumatic stress disorder. The
inconsistent sleep patterns, the
nightmares, the hallucinations...

Emma's eyes widen as she looks to Dr. Corey.

EMMA
Hallucinations?

Mary appears nervous.

DR. COREY
Yes. You're mother mentioned you
saw a girl in your room the other
night...

Emma glares angrily at Mary.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)
With a missing hand...

EMMA
What the fuck mom?

MARY

Emma! Watch your-

EMMA

No! I told you, I BEGGED you... Not to tell anyone...

Mary looks away from Emma. She feels bad and helpless.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You told Phil too, didn't you?

Mary stays quiet, looking away from Emma. Dr. Corey chimes in to assert Emma.

DR. COREY

Emma it's ok. Everything you say here is kept confidential.

EMMA

If my own mother can't keep something confidential, why would I trust a complete stranger?

Emma stands up.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I'm so out of here.

Emma walks out of room.

MARY

Emma! Emma get back here! Damn it...

Mary stands up.

DR. COREY

It's ok Mary. Let her go.

Mary stares toward the doorway shaking her head. She looks to Dr. Corey.

MARY

You see what I'm dealing with?

DR. COREY

It's ok. She's upset... Let her cool off. You and I will talk today, and hopefully tomorrow she will be more cooperative.

Dr. Corey smiles

INT. MARIO'S GARAGE - DAY

Mario and Tawny are sitting at the table. A newspaper is spread open on the table.

MARIO
So, are you in?

TAWNY
Hell yeah! I love shit like this!

MARIO
(smiles)
Awesome.

Brett enters smoking a cigarette. Tawny and Mario look up.

MARIO (CONT'D)
Hi Brett.

BRETT
Hey head case.

Brett looks to Tawny.

BRETT (CONT'D)
What's up beautiful.

Tawny blushes and smiles.

TAWNY
Hola.

Brett looks to Mario.

BRETT
So what's so important that you
just HAD to tell me in person?

A big smile covers Mario's face.

MARIO
We're gonna catch the Mind Reader.

Brett bursts out into laughter as Mario looks annoyed.

BRETT
Oh, ok... now I've heard it all.

TAWNY
We believe Emma holds the power to
nab him.

BRETT
Emma? The girl from yesterday?

TAWNY
That's the one.

Brett laughs.

BRETT
Man, that girl has more baggage than McCarran airport... How do you guys know she isn't making everything up?

TAWNY
I can tell when someone is lying from a mile away. And as far fetched as it sounds, I know she's telling the truth.

Mario points to an article in the newspaper.

MARIO
And look here. There was a double murder last night and Emma called a little while ago. She had another visit...

Brett scans the article. He points to the picture of Jane

BRETT
Mmm... I'd totally do this one.

Tawny rolls eyes and smirks. She smacks Brett's shoulder.

TAWNY
Perv!

Mario shakes his head. Emma is walking up drive-way. She appears frustrated. Tawny notices her. Tawny waves at Emma.

TAWNY (CONT'D)
Hola!

Mario turns to see Emma entering garage.

MARIO
Hey Emma. Just in time.

EMMA
For what?

MARIO
Alright... Um.. Take a look at this.

Mario shows Emma the newspaper article. Emma points to the picture of Mallory.

EMMA

That's her... She is the one who appeared to me...

MARIO

And the name Jane...

EMMA

(sighs)
Yeah... Jane...

Emma appears more distraught.

EMMA (CONT'D)

What the hell do they want from me?

MARIO

Emma... I don't know what they want with you. But I do know that... with your gift combined with ours... Well... Maybe we can catch the Mind Reader.

Emma looks surprised. Mario becomes enthusiastic.

MARIO (CONT'D)

We'd be local heroes. And famous!

BRETT

So, how exactly do we "combine our powers". Is it a ring system like Captain Planet?

MARIO

Well, I've been getting weird signs lately that I have yet to figure out. Tawny could just take a walk and get vibes, hopefully fetching answers. You could read into your premonitions, and Emma can talk to the victims.

BRETT

So, basically it is all in chance.

MARIO

That's why I said maybe... Besides... We have better odds than the police at this point.

BRETT

Oh, and how, do you know this?

MARIO

My uncle is a detective on the case. My mom was talking to him on the phone earlier and I eavesdropped. He told her that there is no DNA, blood, or sexual fluids to work with. No leads at all.

BRETT

So a bunch of teenagers with mediocre psychic ability are going to do any better?

Mario puts arm around Emma.

MARIO

With Emma we will.

Emma half smiles

MARIO

(CONT'D)

And her powers are beyond mediocre.

BRETT

(laughs)

If you insist.

MARIO

Hey... At least it gives us something to do... And in some random chance we succeed, people will no longer look at us like freaks... We could be free and open with our gifts and maybe one day save the world. We will be more accepted.

BRETT

For twat's sake. We're not the fucking X-men... I mean, you make us sound like mutants or lepers...

Tawny chuckles.

MARIO

(rolls eyes)

Brett... Are you in or not.?

BRETT

I guess...

Brett's phone rings. He answers it.

BRETT (CONT'D)
Sup?... Yeah? You do? Hell yeah!
I'll be right over.

Brett hangs up and looks to Mario.

BRETT (CONT'D)
I'm a bounce. Somewhere I need to
be.

MARIO
Uh, ok. Will you call me if you get
any premonitions?

BRETT
Yeah, sure, whatever.

Brett starts walking out.

BRETT (CONT'D)
Later.

Tawny giggles.

TAWNY
I like him, he's funny.

MARIO
He's a jack ass...

Mario looks to Emma, she is reading something off her phone
and appears upset.

MARIO (CONT'D)
Emma you're so quiet. You ok?

EMMA
Yeah, I'm fine... I started seeing
a shrink today...

MARIO
Oh really? What's their name? I
might know them.

EMMA
Dr. Corey...

MARIO
Never heard of him. How'd it go?

EMMA
It's a her and not very well. I
sort of walked out.

TAWNY

Why?

Emma puts her phone in her pocket.

EMMA

My mother doesn't know how to keep anything private...

TAWNY

Oh, I'm sorry.

Emma's phone beeps again. She pulls it out and reads text message. She rolls her eyes.

EMMA

I'm sorry guys, I gotta go.

Emma stands up.

MARIO

We understand. Will you call if anything happens?

EMMA

Yeah, for sure. And thanks again for everything...

MARIO

(smiles)
Anytime.

Emma exits the garage as Tawny gives Mario a wide eyed expression. She says in a teasing tone.

TAWNY

Oooh someone has a crush.

MARIO

(defensive)
I do not!

TAWNY

Lie!

Mario puckers his face and looks at Tawny.

MARIO

Shut up.

Tawny laughs.

INT. LAWMAN HOUSE- NIGHT

Emma walks inside and starts to walk toward her room. Mary and Phil's room is adjacent to Emma's room. As Emma is opening her door, Mary opens hers.

MARY

So, where did you run off to?

Emma freezes as her door is midway open. She glares angrily away from Mary.

MARY (CONT'D)

Are you going to answer me?

Emma clenches her teeth.

EMMA

You threatened to call the cops on me...

Mary gets defensive.

MARY

What was I supposed to do Em? You ran off! You went God knows where, God knows-

EMMA

(annoyed)
I get it, ok?

MARY

And, just to let you know. You have another appointment with her tomorrow.

Emma rolls her eyes. There is a brief moment of silence.

EMMA

Are you done yet?

Mary lets out a deep sigh.

MARY

Yeah... I guess so.

Emma shakes head and enters her room. She shuts door and locks it. Mary stands at her doorway gazing upon Emma's door. She has an expression of frustration and sorrow.

INT. ANDY'S ROOM- NIGHT

A complete cluttered mess with weed paraphernalia and torn posters and a small TV on an end stand in the corner. ANDY is Brett's stoner friend. He is completely clueless but easy going. Andy and Brett are smoking pot. Music is playing loud.

BRETT
(takes a hit)
Wow.

ANDY
Good shit, uh?

BRETT
Hell, yeah... Dude, guess what?

ANDY
What?

BRETT
These losers...
(laughs)
Think that... they are going to find
the Mind Reader...

ANDY
What's the Mind Reader?

Brett laughs.

BRETT
Dude, really? You're a bigger pot
head than I thought.

ANDY
(laughs)
Nah.

BRETT
Yeah.

ANDY
Shit, I don't care.

Both laugh. Brett looks at his cell phone.

BRETT
But, dude, I got to go... So uh can I
get a front?

ANDY
Yeah, sure man. Here's a dub.

Andy hands Brett a tiny sack containing marijuana.

BRETT

Thanks man... Hate to bounce but my dad is probably drunk and flipping out.

ANDY

It's cool.

BRETT

Thanks for the weed.

Andy nods his head toward Brett as he takes a hit from a bong.

EXT. BRETT'S NEIGHBORHOOD- NIGHT

Brett lives in a run down suburban gated community. Brett is walking through his gate. He travels down the street with his house around the corner. He is paranoid and keeps looking over his shoulder. Brett runs to the garage door to his house, and opens it. Brett runs inside.

INT. BRETT'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Not taken care of. Dirty. Cluttered. Brett tiptoes through the mess.

Brett goes into his bedroom.

INT. BRETT'S ROOM- NIGHT

The room is dirty and walls are chalky white and chipped paint. He has a sliding door closet. A window nears his twin bed on a small bed frame. He has a small end table with a land line from the early nineties.

Brett pulls out cell phone and dials number.

BRETT

Hey, Andy ...That fucking weed is making me trip out... I felt like I was being followed... I kept hearing my name being called out... I was trippin' hard dude... Yeah, no joke. Shit I need some sleep or something... K. I'll talk to you tomorrow, bye.

Brett hangs up the phone and rises from his bed.

INT. BRETT'S BATHROOM- NIGHT

Brett goes to bathroom. Which is to the right of his room. It's disgusting. Toothpaste, shaving cream, and stains on sink. Dirty mirror. He turns on sink and splashes water on his face. He stares off into the mirror for a second and walks back into bedroom.

INT. BRETT'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Brett walks into room to lay down on bed. He looks over and can see the closet door shake a little. He sits up confused.

BRETT (CONT'D)
No way... I'm just trippin'...

Brett gets up to open closet door and the killer jumps at him with a raised hammer. Both fall on bed with killer on top. Brett screams and tries to fight the killer. The killer hits him over the head with the hammer repeatedly.

FLASH BACK to - Brett staring in the bathroom mirror. He had just received a premonition.

INT. BRETT'S BATHROOM- NIGHT

BRETT (CONT'D)
(shakes head fast)
Whoa shit man... What the fuck?
(splashes water on face)

Brett exits bathroom and goes to bedroom door. He reaches to open knob but second guesses it. He walks into

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Brett enters and pulls open a drawer. He grabs a knife and takes a deep breath.

INT. BRETT'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Brett slowly walks toward closet. He slowly reaches out hand to slide open door. He is somewhat shaky. He quickly opens it and, nothing.. He breathes a sigh of relief.

BRETT
Yeah... Definitely trippin'...

Brett lays down in bed. His digital clock reads 11:40. Overhead shot of Brett sleeping and to

INSERT: DIGITAL CLOCK- 12:15

BACK TO SCENE

Brett has dozed off. An overhead view of the bed at a close angle. An arm holding a hammer can be seen coming out from under bed.

Brett's face is seen from walls point of view. The killer can be seen standing above him on the right. The killer stares at Brett and tilts head.

KILLER

Intriguing... I thought I had strange dreams...

The killer straightens his head.

KILLER (CONT'D)

Brett...

The killer taps Brett on forehead with hammer. Brett brushes his face and turns over.

KILLER (CONT'D)

Deep sleeper are we? Let's try it this way.

The killer turns hammer around. He taps Brett harder on the back of head using hammer claw. Brett grabs back of head. He slowly rises and gets into sitting position facing away from the killer. He rubs his eyes and looks to killer. His eyes grow wide and he is about to yell, but the killer hits the bridge of his nose hard with the front of hammer. A sickening thud is heard as Brett flops back on bed. The killer raises the hammer. Flashes of the hammer hitting Brett. The hammer hits his lip busting it open. He hits him in the mouth knocking out front teeth. Brett is shaking his legs unable to scream. More flashes of the hammer can be seen. Brett's face is a bloody mess. He has fallen unconscious. The killer turns the hammer again.

KILLER

If it's any consolation... I was in the closet.

The killer raises the hammer and jams the claw into Brett's eyes. He is shifting it around in his eye socket which is spewing blood and part of his eye out. The killer yanks out the hammer rapidly causing the top part of Brett's already shattered cheekbone to rip out. Brett lays facing the camera with his mutilated face as the killer walks away.

FADE TO EXT. LAWMAN HOUSE-NIGHT

INT. WHITE ISOLATED ROOM- Dream

Emma is dreaming she is in an isolated white room sitting in the chair. She is asleep but waking up. She looks around.

EMMA

Hello? Somebody!

Emma stands from chair and the room goes pitch dark.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Hello?

The lights return as Emma stands in same spot. There is blood splatter all over the white walls. Emma is covered in blood as well. She let's out an ear piercing scream.

INT. EMMA'S BEDROOM. - NIGHT

Emma awakes from her dream overwhelmed in terror. She looks at the clock which reads 1:03 am. She blinks and grabs her medication and takes four pills. She sits straight up for a few seconds. Emma turns on her lamp and the ghost Brett instantly appears. Face bashed in and eye and part of cheekbone missing.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Oh my God Brett! No...

BRETT

(shakes head)

I guess this is what I get for taking nothing serious. I didn't believe you. I didn't believe Mario and Tawny's BS and I didn't believe my own premonition.

EMMA

Brett... Who did this to you.

BRETT

He won't let me tell you that.

EMMA

Why?

BRETT

He has control over us...

EMMA

Who?

BRETT

I have to go now Emma. Sorry I didn't believe you and hope you find out because he IS coming for all of you.

Brett looks down and shakes his head. He looks directly at Emma.

BRETT (CONT'D)

He's closer than you think...

Emma displays bewildered expression. Brett vanishes. Emma puts hand over chest and takes a deep breath. She grabs phone and dials Mario.

EMMA

Hi, is Mario there?

Emma appears to be getting scolded on the phone.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I understand... I'm sorry. I won't call this late again... Ok... Yeah... Bye.

Emma has a look of disappointment and frustration.

FADE TO - INT. CAR- DAY

Mary is driving as Emma stares out her window. There is an awkward silence in the car. Emma receives text from number. It reads

INSERT- TEXT. HEY!!! This is Tawny. Are you able to come over later?

BACK TO SCENE

Emma pauses for a few seconds and then writes. Emma saves Tawny as a contact. Emma takes a deep breath and looks to Mary.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Um... Can you drop me off somewhere after Dr. Corey's?

Mary seems slightly enthused her daughter is talking to her. She quickly collects herself.

MARY

Maybe... It depends on how this session goes... If it's a repeat of yesterday then-

EMMA

I get it. I won't walk out. I'll share my feelings and whatever.

MARY

That's all I ask.

INT. MARIO'S GARAGE- DAY.

Mario is sitting at a table in garage. He seems restless. Tawny walks up drive-way into garage. She is carrying a tote bag. Mario quickly stands.

MARIO

Did you get my message on Facebook?

TAWNY

Yeah, I texted her. She said she'll try to be by later.

MARIO

Thanks Tawny. My mom is STILL on the phone.

Tawny lets out a small laugh and shakes head. She puts down tote bag.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Emma called last night... My mom was pissed.

TAWNY

Did you talk to her?

Mario shakes head.

MARIO

No. I was asleep and completely forgot to grab the portable... I wonder why she called.

TAWNY

Maybe she got another visit?

MARIO

Yeah, maybe...

Mario is visibly frustrated and shakes head.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Ugh. I don't even know where to begin.

Tawny pulls a book out of her tote bag. It's a detective novel. She reassures Mario.

TAWNY

These always seem to work in your favor.

Mario smiles and grabs the book.

EXT. DR' COREY'S HOUSE- DAY.

Emma and Mary walk to front door. Mary knocks Dr. Corey answers.

DR. COREY

Hello again. Come on in.

INT. DR. COREY'S HOUSE- DAY.

Emma and Mary enter. Dr. Corey smiles at Emma.

DR. COREY

Welcome back Emma.

Emma forces a half smile. Dr. Corey addresses Mary.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

Today I would like to speak with Emma, one on one.

Mary nods and Emma appears nervous.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

Right this way Ms. Cooper.

Dr. Corey begins to guide Emma upstairs.

INT. DR. COREY'S OFFICE- DAY.

Dr. Corey and Emma enter. Emma seats herself as Dr. Corey pulls a file from bottom file cabinet drawer. She sits down behind her desk and addresses Emma.

DR. COREY

So, yesterday didn't go so well now
did it?

Emma takes a moment to respond and forces out following
statement.

EMMA

I'm sorry for walking out...

DR. COREY

You don't have to apologize. I
understand your frustrations. There
seems to be a lot of tension
between you and your mother.

EMMA

You can say that again...

DR. COREY

What do you think is the cause of
that?

EMMA

She's a selfish bitch.

DR. COREY

Why do you say that?

Emma lets out a deep breath.

EMMA

It's like... She only thinks of
herself. My problems are an
inconvenience for her... She has
absolutely no idea what I've been
going through lately...

Emma shakes her head and looks out the window.

DR. COREY

What exactly are you going
through... Lately?

Emma shakes head.

EMMA

It's like I woke up in another
dimension. I mean, like, I'm in a
new city... New house. My mother
has a new husband. It's just so
much to take in all at once.

DR. COREY

I imagine it to be quite
overwhelming.

EMMA

Yeah! And she just doesn't get it.
She is pushing everything on me way
too fast. Especially with Phil...

DR. COREY

Do you not like Phil?

EMMA

I don't know... I don't really know
too much about him to be honest. He
is hardly ever home. Working, or
having an affair or something...

DR. COREY

Maybe you're not ready to accept
him as part of your life.

EMMA

That's exactly it. And she expects
me to accept everything just like
that.

Emma shakes head as Dr. Corey looks attentive to what Emma is
saying.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I mean, as far I'm concerned, my
dad died two weeks ago when I woke
up from my coma...

Emma looks down and sheds a tear. She shakes her head as Dr.
Corey reaches into drawer and grabs a Kleenex. She hands the
tissue to Emma. Emma nods her head in a thank you manner.

DR. COREY

Were you close to your father?

EMMA

Yeah, at least when my parents were
together. He disappeared for almost
a year shortly after the divorce.
No one knew where he went... I
assumed it was because my mother
broke his heart.

DR. COREY

How did you handle the divorce?

EMMA

I saw it coming. They were fighting a lot before then, and things were getting worse...

DR. COREY

What happened when your father came back?

EMMA

He managed to get weekend custody of me. My mother filed a restraining order which never made any sense to me... I had to be taken back and forth by a social worker.

DR. COREY

What was your relationship with him like from that point on?

EMMA

He changed a lot... He was more depressed and withdrawn... It was upsetting to watch.

DR. COREY

Do you remember anything from the accident?

EMMA

I just remember being in the car... And he tried slowing down but the brakes weren't working... I don't remember anything after that...

DR. COREY

How did you handle hearing of his passing?

Emma shakes head and takes a big gulp.

EMMA

I didn't really have a reaction. I didn't cry, I didn't feel much of anything.. I was just... Numb.

Emma looks out the window and lets out a heavy sigh. She looks back at Dr. Corey.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You probably think I'm a frigid bitch don't you?

Dr. Corey shakes head.

DR. COREY

Not at all... I think you are a brave young girl going through a series of traumatic ordeals. Add in the new city, house, and family, I believe it's quite understandable you feel the way you do.

Emma wipes her eyes with Kleenex. Dr. Corey reads something off the file.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

I understand you had full physical recovery with in days?

Emma nods.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

That's quite a medical feat Ms. Cooper. It takes most people weeks or even months and years to recover from a long term coma. You should be thankful for that.

Emma nods.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

On the flip side however there seems to be quite a heavy load weighing on your conscious. Whether it be apathy, anxiety, nightmares or hallucinations...

Emma's eyes widen. Dr. Corey grabs a pen and opens file.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

The girl with the missing hand... Can we talk about that?

Emma shakes head.

EMMA

You're going to think I'm crazy, or I'm making it all up.

DR. COREY

Try me. I'm a very open minded person.

Emma takes a deep breath.

EMMA

Ok, fine... The girl with the missing hand... Her name is Vicki...

Dr. Corey clicks pen and begins writing in file.

DR. COREY

Vicki, uh? How did you come up with that name?

Emma takes heavy breath through nose.

EMMA

I didn't... She was a real person... And so were the others...

DR. COREY

Who are the others?

EMMA

Do you know that killer going around? The Mind Reader?

Dr. Corey's eyes widen and looks up to Emma.

EMMA (CONT'D)

They're his victims... Not all his victims appear to me, but most do...

Dr. Corey blankly stares at Emma.

EMMA (CONT'D)

I knew you'd think I was crazy.

DR. COREY

No Emma, it's not that... It's just rather unsettling.

EMMA

Do you believe me?

DR. COREY

I believe that you believe it...

Emma shakes head and looks away. Dr Corey shuts file and stands up. Emma looks up at her.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

I think we covered quite a bit today, don't you?

Emma nods. Dr. Corey grabs pen and a post-it. She writes something down and hands it to Emma.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

We're going to call it a day today,
but I'd like you to be here at noon
tomorrow. I'm going to run a few
tests on you..

Emma stands and seems a little cheered up upon hearing her appointment is over. She becomes weary when Dr. Corey says tests.

EMMA

What kind of tests?

DR. COREY

(smiles)

Just a few simple procedures to
monitor your brain activity.

EMMA

Will it hurt?

DR. COREY

Not at all.

Emma nods and begins walking out door.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

Oh Emma?

Emma turns around at doorway.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

The victims who appear to you...
They haven't mentioned where the
Mind Reader might be have they?

Emma shakes head.

EMMA

No. He won't let them.

Dr. Corey nods head nervously. She forces a smile.

DR. COREY

Well, I'll see you tomorrow then...
(writes in file)
Tell your mother I'll be down in a
minute.

Emma nods and walks out of office. Dr. Corey stares blankly at doorway. She has an expression of discomfort.

INT. MARY'S CAR- DAY

Mary is pulling out from Dr. Corey's.

MARY

See, that wasn't so bad now was it?

EMMA

I guess so... Can you take me where
I need to go now?

MARY

And exactly where am I taking you?

Emma has her phone out and she is writing a text message. She is semi hesitant in her response.

EMMA

My friend Mario's... Near Sahara
and Rainbow

INT. MARIO'S GARAGE- DAY.

Mario is gripping sides of head concentrating on a book. There is a pen and piece of paper next to him. Tawny is not present in the room. Her tote bag and phone are on the table. Mario flips a page and Tawny's phone buzzes. He grabs her phone. It's a text from Emma.

INSET: TEXT. 'Just left **Dr. Corey's**. OMW.

BACK TO SCENE

MARIO

Oh my god... No way.

Mario writes **Dr. Corey** on a piece of paper. The other words seen are '**file**' '**office**' '**answer**' Tawny enters the garage from inside door. She sees that Mario is reading something off her phone.

TAWNY

Did I get a text?

MARIO

Yep. And I got another sign.

Mario smiles at Tawny.

INSERT: STREET SIGN. RAINBOW.

INT. MARY'S CAR- DAY

Mary is turning onto Rainbow. She makes second right turn into neighborhood.

MARY

Ok now where?

Emma unbuckles her seat belt. She seems nervous.

EMMA

Right here is good.

Emma begins to open car door.

MARY

Emma, wait.

Emma opens door slightly then stops when instructed to.

MARY (CONT'D)

I'd like to meet this kid, or at least see where he lives.

Emma rolls her eyes facing the opposite way of Mary.

EMMA

Can't we do the whole meet and greet thing another time?

Mary shakes head... Emma is still facing the car door with head facing down a little.

MARY

You swear you aren't doing drugs?

Emma becomes frustrated. She turns to her mother with an offended look of face. She raises her voice.

EMMA

No Mom! God!

Mary backs off. She raises her hands and calms her tone.

MARY

Ok ok. I'm sorry...

Emma begins to exit the car.

MARY (CONT'D)

Just meet me back on this corner at four.

Emma is outside of car. She quickly turns around. She is confused.

EMMA

Four? Why so early? That's like an hour away...

MARY

Phil is going to be home for dinner tonight. I want us to eat as a family.

Emma bites her lip out of frustration and turns her head. She takes a brief moment to respond.

EMMA

Can't you two just have alone time? I mean you never see him as is, and-

MARY

Emma, you know how important this is to me.

Emma shakes her head. Her hand is on the car door.

EMMA

Of course mother, it's always about you...

Emma slams the door and walks away shaking her head in frustration.

INT. MARIO'S GARAGE- DAY.

Mario and Tawny are sitting at table. Tawny is drinking some lemonade and Mario is staring at a piece of paper.

TAWNY

Are you sure you don't want me to go?

MARIO

Yeah, it's best I go alone... Just in case something goes wrong...

Emma walks up Mario's drive-way. She seems flustered. Mario looks up and a big smile crosses his face.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Emma! Hey!

Emma walks into garage. Tawny and Emma wave at each other. Emma is noticeably upset.

EMMA

Hey guys.

MARIO

What's wrong?

Emma sits down in a chair.

EMMA

Lots of things...

MARIO

You called last night. What happened?

Emma takes a deep breath through her nose.

EMMA

The Mind Reader got Brett...

Mario's eyes widen. Tawny cups her mouth and frowns face.

TAWNY

Oh no...

EMMA

He said he knows what we're doing and he is coming after us.

Tawny eyes widen along with Mario's. Mario becomes anxious. He quickly rises.

MARIO

Shit!

EMMA

How is that possible?

TAWNY

Maybe he came into contact with one of us... Maybe he can legitimately read minds...

MARIO

Emma, was there anyone else with you at Dr. Corey's? Another patient maybe?

EMMA

Just my mother.

MARIO

Anyone you might have passed by walking out?

Emma seems taken back by all the questions.

EMMA

No, it was just us...

Mario is panicked. He is pacing one step back and forth.

MARIO

Shit! We need to move fast.

TAWNY

Tell her about your sign!

Emma's eyes widen and she looks to Mario.

EMMA

You got a sign?

Mario is still shaken and is talking faster.

MARIO

There's a file at Dr. Corey's, it holds the answer to who he is and I need to break into her office to get it.

Emma is floored. She responds in a skeptic tone.

EMMA

Mario... How fool proof are your signs?

MARIO

I know it sounds nuts but that's how much I trust my signs. And we don't have much time. He could be watching us right now.

Mario peers out the garage. He walks over and looks side to side. He is a bit paranoid. Emma watches him. She is a little confused. Tawny gets her attention.

TAWNY

I've known Mario since I was five. He's never had a sign that was wrong.

EMMA

I trust him... It's just-

Mario walks back toward Tawny and Emma. He seems a little more calm. Emphasis on a little.

MARIO

Sorry guys... I'm just-

Mario looks back over his shoulder.

TAWNY

Mario sit the fuck down!

Mario sits down. He immediately lowers his panicked tone.

MARIO

Sorry.

Emma is quiet. She feels awkward by Mario's outburst.

TAWNY

How are you going to break into her office like this? A cricket'll chirp and you'll be hiding in the bushes!

Mario shakes his head and takes a deep long breath. He takes a big gulp and bites his lip.

MARIO

You're right... I need to contain myself. I apologize for that Emma.

EMMA

It's ok.

Mario takes a moment to collect himself.

MARIO

Ok... Emma... Do you happen to have Dr. Corey's address?

Emma stares blankly for a quick moment. Her face lights up and she grabs her phone.

EMMA

Yes, here.
(goes through phone)
It should be in my GPS.

Emma takes a second to find App.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Here it is.

Emma hands Mario her phone. He looks at it perplexed.

MARIO

Emma are you sure? This is a residential neighborhood.

EMMA

Yeah. She works out of her house or something.

Tawny appears baffled. Her eyebrows raise. Mario becomes suspicious.

MARIO

That's not even legal...

(shakes head)

Why are you even seeing her?

Emma looks down toward the ground. She takes a breath through her nose.

MARIO (CONT'D)

I'm sorry, that was too personal...

Emma shakes her head and faces Mario.

EMMA

No, it's ok... I'll tell you.

There's some things you guys don't-

(gulps)

Know about me...

INT. DR. COREY'S OFFICE- DAY.

Dr. Corey is sitting at her desk going through her file. She is deep in thought as she gazes at file. She has a stern expression on her face. Her cell phone rings. She answers it. She has a serious tone.

DR. COREY

It's about time... No, no I understand. We need to talk... I don't want to over the phone... In person...

(whispers)

It's about the girl...

(normal tone)

A few hours? Yeah, fine... See you then.

Dr. Corey hangs up the phone. She looks around her office.

INT.- MARIO'S GARAGE- DAY.

Mario and Tawny are floored by Emma's revelations. Tawny is shocked and Mario is sympathetic.

TAWNY
Holy, fucking, shit!

MARIO
Oh my god Emma that's terrible, I'm
so sorry...

TAWNY
Yeah girl that's a heavy load.

Emma tries to calm the situation.

EMMA
It's ok guys... I'm coming to terms
with it all slowly.

TAWNY
I'm sorry about your dad.

EMMA
(soft half smile)
Thanks...

Tawny peers her head up. She is looking outside garage. Mario turns to her.

MARIO
What is Tawny?

Tawny points outside.

TAWNY
That vehicle... That's the third
time it stopped in front of your
house.

Emma turns to face out garage. Her eyes widen in embarrassment.

EMMA
It's my mother!

Emma quickly rises and marches toward the car. Inside Mary can be seen. As soon as she notices Emma she quickly looks away. Emma opens the car door.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Are you spying on me?!

Mary acts as if Emma made a ridiculous accusation.

MARY

No, not at all! I was just driving through the neighborhood to look at the houses.

EMMA

Do you think I'm stupid?

Mario walks up from behind Emma. He tries to intervene a potential argument. He waves his hand and casually says to Mary.

MARIO

Hi I'm Mario.

Mary is quick to focus her attention on Mario. Emma is quite frustrated and taking deep breaths.

MARY

Oh hi Mario, it's nice to meet you.

MARIO

You too misses Cooper.

Emma rolls her eyes as Mary becomes serious.

MARY

It's Lawman now.

Mario is slightly embarrassed.

MARIO

Oh, I'm sorry.

Mary eludes perkiness again.

MARY

It's quite alright.

Mary looks to car clock and then to Emma.

MARY (CONT'D)

It's ten-to Emma, we should head home now.

Emma is extremely annoyed.

EMMA

Can I at least say goodbye?

MARY

(nods)

Yes, but make it quick.

Emma and Mario walk about fifteen feet from the car.

MARIO

Why do you have to go?

Emma shakes her head. She is visibly irritated.

EMMA

She planned this stupid fucking dinner. She's trying to force me to bond with husband number two...

MARIO

That sucks.

EMMA

Tell me about it.

There is a brief pause. Mario takes a deep breath through his nose. He becomes slightly nervous.

MARIO

So, Emma... Um... I was... wondering if maybe you and I could... Um...

Emma give Mario a bewildered look. Mario is tripping on his words.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Maybe you and I could go somewhere... Together... Like, um...

Emma raises her eye trying to make sense of what Mario is trying to say. Mario bites lip in attempt to muster the courage to ask Emma on a date. Mary honks her horn off screen. Emma blows out air and clenches jaw.

EMMA

I'm sorry, I have to go... Call me when you're done with, you know.

Mario is slightly disappointed. He nods his head.

MARIO

Yeah. For sure.

Emma waves at Tawny and nods her head at Mario and reluctantly walks to Mary's car. Mario walks back toward garage. Tawny gives him a weird look.

TAWNY

Ok... What the FUCK was that?

Mario shakes his head and shrugs. He sits down.

MARIO

I have no idea...

INT. LAWMAN HOUSE- NIGHT.

Emma, Mary and Phil are all sitting at the dining room table. The dining room is adjacent to the the kitchen. Phil and Mary are eating. Emma is poking her food with a knife. She is visibly depressed. An awkward silence is present. Mary finally looks to Phil.

MARY

Does everything taste alright?

Phil has a mouth full. He rushes to swallow and pats his mouth with a napkin.

PHIL

Yeah. It's fantastic.

Phil takes another bite.

MARY

Good. It was a new recipe.

PHIL

(swallows)

You did great. Very delicious.

Mary cracks a half smile. Another moment of awkward silence envelopes the dining room table. Mary finally looks to Emma.

MARY

Emma, sweetie, why aren't you eating your dinner?

EMMA

(monotone)

I'm not hungry...

MARY

Emma, I spent almost two hours making this dish. Please try and eat a little something.

Emma raises her voice annoyed.

EMMA

I'm not hungry, ok!

MARY

Ok, ok...

Mary softly shakes head. And returns attention to Phil.

MARY (CONT'D)

So I met Emma's little friend today...

Mary turns to Emma and acts naive.

MARY (CONT'D)

What was his name again?

Emma rolls eyes and softly responds.

EMMA

Mario...

Mary returns attention to Phil.

MARY

That's right. Mario. He seems like a nice boy.

Another awkward moment of silence floods the dining room table.

MARY (CONT'D)

So, Phil... I was thinking a weekend camping trip Just the three of us.

Phil nods his head as Emma rolls her eyes.

PHIL

We can do that.

Emma drops her fork on her plate. She is overwhelmed.

EMMA

Can I be excused?

MARY

What's the matter sweetie?

EMMA

I don't feel well... I want to go lay down.

Mary seems disappointed. She rudely replies.

MARY

Yeah, whatever go...

Emma removes herself from the dining room table and walks off to her bedroom. A door can be heard shutting. Mary turns to Phil.

MARY (CONT'D)

Why don't you say anything to her?

Phil takes a deep breath and reluctantly responds.

PHIL

You know it's hard for me...

MARY

You could at least TRY and be a father to her...

PHIL

That's the thing Mary. I'm not her father. The more she thinks I'm trying to be, the more she'll resent me.

MARY

(frustrated)

I just want us to be a family... Why does everything have to be complicated?

PHIL

You're rushing things Mary. She needs more time.

Phil looks at his watch and stands up.

PHIL (CONT'D)

I have to go now...

Mary is upset at Phil's announcement. Phil walks over to bar nook to grab his briefcase.

MARY

Now? Why? I thought you were taking
a break today?

Phil looks over to Mary.

PHIL

Yes, but, something came up...

Mary rises from her seat and walks over to Phil.

MARY

You're not having an affair are
you?

PHIL

That's preposterous. I've already
explained this to you.

MARY

Phil you know almost everything you
tell me goes over my head. I don't
see why you can't take one day
off...

Phil puts his hand on Mary's shoulder and tries comforting
her.

PHIL

You know how important this is to
me. I need to get this done. And I
promise, after this, no more long
nights or spending the night, ok.

Mary shakes her head. She forces understanding.

MARY

Yeah, ok... Whatever...

Phil heads over to garage door in kitchen and opens it.

PHIL

I'll discuss it more with you
tomorrow.

Phil kisses Mary on the cheek.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Call if something happens you can't
handle.

Mary nods reluctantly as Phil exits. Mary appears distraught.
She shakes her head and looks on

EXT- BUS STOP- NIGHT

Mario is dressed in all black. He is standing at the bus stop periodically looking at his watch. The bus finally arrives.

INT. BUS- NIGHT

Mario walks down the bus aisle. There is a homeless man in the front, a lady talking to herself and two seemingly normal people. Mario finds a seat in the back. The bus takes off. He is nervous. Mario starts to bite his nails. He catches himself and stops. He is looking around the bus. He looks at watch.

INSERT: WATCH. 8:15.

He taps his foot a little and continues to gaze his surroundings. He looks toward the top of the bus

INSERT: BUS SAFETY SIGN. The rules and regulations of the bus. The word **CAUTION** sticks out.

Mario takes a deep breath.

EXT. DR. COREY'S OFFICE- NIGHT

Mario walks up to door. Looking over his shoulder to see if anyone is watching. He tries to open door but it's locked.

MARIO

Of course. It's never that easy...

Mario looks over backyard wall. He sees a piece of 4x4 wood. He attempts to jump the wall but can't quite make it. He takes a deep breath and notices a car coming around corner. He ducks behind bushes as car drives on. Mario lets out loud sigh. He stands up looks around a little and finally jumps the wall.

EXT. DR. COREY'S BACKYARD- NIGHT

Mario grabs the 4x4 and goes up to sliding glass door.

Mario hits the glass causing a loud bang and small shatter. He panics but hits it again anyway causing most of it to shatter. Dogs are barking but no alarm. Mario becomes panicked by all the barking. He runs inside.

INT. DR. COREY'S OFFICE- NIGHT.

Fade to doorway as Mario enters. He notices the file cabinet. He goes to open the top drawer and nothing is in it. He tries opening the bottom door but it's locked.

MARIO

Damn.

Mario goes to Dr. Corey's desk and opens a drawer. He is searching for a key or something pry open the file cabinet. He stumbles upon a piece of paper

INSERT: POST-IT. **PHIL LAWMAN**. 555-3501.

BACK TO SCENE.

MARIO

Another sign... Phil Lawman...
Lawman... Emma's step dad?

Mario puts paper to the side and continues to go through drawer. He goes into the second drawer and finds a small key under a stack of blank paper.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Aha!

Mario takes key and opens the bottom drawer of the file cabinet. He finds a piece of paper. Written on it '**TOO LATE MARIO**' Mario's eyes widen. He immediately gets freaked out. Office Phone rings and Mario stands up fast. He stares at phone as it continues to ring. It finally goes to voicemail.

DR. COREY (O.S.)

You have reached the office of
Barbara Corey. I am sorry I missed
your call. Please leave a name and
number and I will get back to you.

THE KILLER(O.S.)

Hey Mario did you get my little
present? I knew exactly what you
were up to. You think you can gain
the upper hand on me? Ha! I hope
your pathetic attempt at being
noticed is worth all your friends
dying... And by the way... Do you
actually believe a girl like Emma
would ever go for a guy like you?

Mario goes from frightened to enraged. He picks up the phone.

MARIO

Fuck you!

The Killer shows up in the doorway.

THE KILLER

No. Fuck you.

The killer charges at Mario with a sharp tip screwdriver. Mario barely dodges being stabbed. The screwdriver hits the desk, Mario runs down the stairs and out the front door, leaving it open. Back in the office the killer watches through the window as Mario runs out the front door and away from the house.

THE KILLER (CONT'D)

(snickers))

Fool.

INT. DR. COREY'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Dr. Corey enters through ajar door. She has a wide eyed expression. She enters the house and pulls back blazer revealing a holster with a gun. She pulls out the gun and holds it steady as she enters the house.

DR. COREY

Hello?!

Dr. Corey's walks into the room with the shattered glass.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

Shit...

INT- DR. COREY'S OFFICE

Dr. Corey enters office feeling a bit uneasy. She walks over the file cabinet and realizes file is missing. She notices a mark in her desk from the screwdriver. The phone's voice mail icon is flashing. Dr. Corey hits the button. The message from earlier plays. Her eyes widen as she recognizes the voice. She is confused by the name Mario.

DR. COREY

Who the hell is Mario?

Dr. Corey sets the gun down on the desk, and pulls out cell phone. She dials a number and it's sent to voice mail.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)

Shit...

Dr. Corey waits for answering machine to end and leaves message.

DR. COREY (CONT'D)
It's me. Call me as soon as you get
this. We have a huge problem.

Dr. Corey hangs up and a knock can be heard. Her head rises in bewilderment.

INT. DR. COREY'S SECOND FLOOR HALLWAY- NIGHT.

Dr. Corey is at the top of the stairs. Three loud knocks can be heard. She slowly descends the stairs holding the gun. When she reaches the second to last step a 4x4 comes around corner and smacks her in the face.

FADE OUT

Slow knocks on the wall can be heard.

DR. COREY'S POV- Downstairs in waiting room. Blurry vision, blinks several times. The killer can be seen knocking on the wall.

Dr. Corey is tied to a chair. There is duct tape over her mouth. She finally realizes the situation and struggles to break free. The killer stands in front of her holding a screwdriver.

KILLER
So good of you to join us Barbara.
How's your head?

Dr. Corey is mumbling through the tape. She continues to squirm.

KILLER (CONT'D)
You're not getting away this time
Barbara... This time I'm finishing
what I started...

Dr. Corey is struggling harder. She finally submits and stares directly at the killer. She mumbles again.

KILLER (CONT'D)
You of all people should know you
don't have to open your mouth to
talk to me.

The killer lets out a sinister chuckle. Dr. Corey squirms again and then stops.

KILLER (CONT'D)

I'll tell you what I'm going to do with you... I figured since you're such a big fan of experimentation, I'd like to try one out on you...

The killer leans to Dr. Corey and pulls her head up by her hair. She looks terrified.

KILLER (CONT'D)

I've always wondered what a lobotomy looks like.

Dr. Corey's eyes widen.

KILLER (CONT'D)

And Barbara, I can't think of one person I'd rather give one too.

The killer shoves screwdriver up Dr. Corey's right nostril. A sick crunching noise can be heard. Her eyes rattle in her head. The killer shimmies the screwdriver with is now almost at the handle in Dr. Corey's nose. The killer pulls out screwdriver, a trickle of blood can be seen coming of Dr. Corey's nose. Her eyes still rattling. The killer tilts his head in amusement.

KILLER (CONT'D)

Hmm. Either I screwed something up or it's like reading chicken scratch... Oh well.

The killer jams the screwdriver into Dr. Corey's temple. The handle can be seen sticking out as the killer exits in the background. A door can be heard shutting.

FADE TO- EMMA'S ROOM- NIGHT

Emma opens her eyes slowly. She rubs eyes. Emma grabs cell phone to see that it is 2:30 am and she has a voice mail. She checks it.

MARIO

Hey Emma it's Mario. You're probably sleeping but I thought I'd let you know I'm ok. So much to tell you. Call me when you can.

Emma hangs up phone and reaches for cup of water. It's empty. Emma groans and sits up rubbing her head. She finally gets on her feet and walks into kitchen.

INT. LAWMAN'S KITCHEN- NIGHT.

Emma is in kitchen refilling cup with water. The ghost of Dr. Corey appears with gaping hole on side of head and blood coming out of nose. Startled, Emma drops glass on floor causing it to shatter. Emma backs up into sink. Headlights shine through the window above sink. Dr. Corey's ghost point toward Emma and the window. She disappears and Emma looks outside. It is Phil coming home. Emma runs around glass back to her room. She opens her medicine bottle and takes several pills. She pulls over blanket and pretends to be asleep. The front can be heard shutting and footsteps. Phil opens Emma's door and he watches her. Emma is facing the wall with one eye open. Phil continues looking at her.

FADE TO EXT.- LAWMAN'S HOUSE- MORNING.

A paper boy rides by on his bicycle.

INT. EMMA'S ROOM- MORNING.

Emma is sleeping like a log. A knock is heard on the door. Mary enters.

MARY

Emma, sweetie, you awake?

Mary walks to Emma. Emma rolls over very groggy.

EMMA

Uh?

MARY

Emma... I have tragic news...

Emma struggles to open her eyes.

MARY

Dr. Corey has been murdered.

(CONT'D)

EMMA

(yawns)

The Mind Reader got her...

MARY

(taken back)

What do you know about that?

Emma yawns again and rolls over. Mary becomes nurturing and rubs Emma's back

MARY (CONT'D)

Aw sweetie, I'll let you rest...

Mary's face shows concern as she stands up to exit room.

CUT TO:

INT. MARIO'S GARAGE- DAY.

Mario is playing a game on computer. He appears shaken and monotone. Tawny enters. Mario expresses relief and stands up to hug Tawny.

MARIO

Oh my god Tawny!

TAWNY

Sorry I didn't answer my phone last night I fell asleep, and-

(grips Mario's back)

Whoa Mario What happened last night?

Mario takes a step back. He feels as if he failed.

MARIO

It all got messed up real bad the file we needed was missing... And The Mind Reader himself showed up...

Tawny's eyes widen in excitement.

TAWNY

Holy fucking shit! What happened next?

MARIO

He tried to kill me! I've never been so scared in my LIFE!

TAWNY

(cups mouth)

Oh my god... Mario

(hugs Mario)

I'm just glad you're ok.

MARIO

Me too... There's another thing... Um... I got another sign last night, while I was in Dr. Corey's office... It was Phil Lawman.

TAWNY

Ok... Who the hell is that?

MARIO
Emma's stepfather...

TAWNY
Ok what about him?

MARIO
Well, that's all I got... That's why
I need your help.

TAWNY
You want me to go to Emma's and
scope him out?

MARIO
Please?

TAWNY
Of course I will! What's her
address?

MARIO
That's the thing... I don't know.. I
tried looking it up too... Not
listed.

TAWNY
Um... Ok, then how am I supposed to
find out where she lives?

MARIO
This.

Mario grabs piece of paper next to computer. It's Emma's
drawing of Gary.

MARIO (CONT'D)
She drew this in her house... Maybe
you can sense where it traveled
from.

TAWNY
Maybe?

Tawny grabs paper and closes eyes

TAWNY (CONT'D)
Try absolutely.
(opens eyes, smiles)
Ok... Got it.

EXT. LAWMAN'S HOUSE- DAY

Tawny knocks on front door. Mary answers door, confused.

TAWNY

Hi, is Emma here?

MARY

Yes she is here, who may I ask are you?

TAWNY

My name is Tawny, I'm a friend of hers.

Mary seems delightfully surprised to hear Emma has another friend.

MARY

Well Tawny, I think she's sleeping right now... Let me go check...
(opens door wide)
Come on in.

INT. LAWMAN HOUSE- DAY

Tawny walks in behind Mary. Tawny's eyes wonder around the house. She follows Mary to Emma's room. Mary knocks.

MARY

Emma? Sweetie? Your friend Tawny is here.

Mary and Tawny wait at door for a brief moment. Emma finally answers. Emma is groggy, her hair is a mess and she is somewhat out of it. She is surprised to see Tawny. She rubs her eyes and speaks in a dazed tone.

EMMA

Hey Tawny.

TAWNY

Hola.

EMMA

Come in...

Tawny enters Emma's room.

MARY

I'll leave you girls alone... I need to start packing.

EMMA

Packing? For what?

MARY

I'm going to my sisters for a few days. Aunt Rachel's... I figure you and Phil could use some bonding time.

EMMA

(rolls eyes)

Great...

Mary smiles and turns around. Camera is facing her as face expresses grief. She walks off as Emma shuts bedroom door. Emma goes to lay on her on the bed. She is groggy and acts semi coherent.

INT. EMMA'S ROOM- DAY

Tawny is standing next to Emma's bed looking around room and then back to Emma.

EMMA

(rubs eyes)

I hate my fucking life.

TAWNY

Emma you look like my uncle after a three day bender... Is everything ok?

EMMA

(yawns)

It's my medication. It makes me tired...

Tawny grabs the pill bottle off night stand.

TAWNY

These? Um, Emma... How many of these have you been taking at a time?

EMMA

Uh... 4 or 5...

TAWNY

No wonder you're so out of it...

Tawny set down pill bottle and changes subject.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Did you get Mario's message?

EMMA

Yeah... I was half asleep when I got it though. Did everything go ok?

TAWNY

Well, no... but... He's still alive and not in jail.

EMMA

What happened?

TAWNY

He said he got in ok and all that... But... Ooh boy...

EMMA

What?

TAWNY

The Mind Reader was there... He tried to kill Mario.

Emma cups mouth. Her eyes widen and she is a little more alert now.

EMMA

Is he ok?

TAWNY

Yeah, just a little shook up...

Emma takes a second to absorb the news. She shares some of her own.

EMMA

Dr. Corey's dead. She came to me last night...

TAWNY

(sympathetic)

Damn... I'm sorry to hear.

EMMA

It's ok... I didn't know her all that well anyway. I don't get attached easily...

TAWNY

Did she give you any clues?

Emma shakes head.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Damn... So, um, Mario got another sign...

EMMA

I had a feeling this wasn't just a social visit... How did you find my address anyway?

TAWNY

Well, you were unlisted... So, I, remember that picture you drew? Of Gary?

EMMA

Yeah I do...

TAWNY

Well I used my sense to track where it came from... It's like driving a really fast car from Mario's house to yours... And to the Staples two blocks away from here.

EMMA

Wow. You're powers are amazing. You could do so much with them.

TAWNY

(smiles)

I plan to. I really want to be a detective. I would rock at it.

EMMA

Yeah you would... So, what was the sign?

TAWNY

Phil Lawman.

EMMA

My mother's husband?

TAWNY

Yeah.

EMMA

So what's the sign then?

TAWNY

No that's the entire sign.
Sometimes Mario doesn't always get
many clues, so he has to work with
it..

EMMA

I don't know what it could be about
though..

TAWNY

That's why I'm here. I need to
scope him out..

EMMA

Good luck, he's hardly ever here.

TAWNY

Anything he uses a lot? Or
something personal?

EMMA

Well... The garage maybe... There is a
filing cabinet in there... He goes
in there a lot when he is picking
something up for work' but, I can't
think of much else.

TAWNY

Let's check it out.

LAWMAN GARAGE- DAY.

A tool bench with missing tools. Two cabinets a card table
and a filing cabinet in corner.

Emma and Tawny enter garage and look around. Tawny eventually
walks over to Filing cabinet. Tawny tries to open but it's
locked.

EMMA

Locked?

TAWNY

Yeah... but these locks are easy to
pick... Um...

Tawny reaches into pocket

TAWNY (CONT'D)

It's buried somewhere in here.

Tawny pulls out her cell phone and wallet. She sets it on top of the filing cabinet.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Aha! Found it.

Tawny pulls out a bobby pin.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

This will just take a second.

(fidgets with lock)

Got it!

Tawny opens filing cabinet filled with many files. She pulls one out. It was of an E.E.G. and M.R.I. test Emma had done in 2nd week of February. She puts it back and pulls out another. It's an E.E.G from two days later. She puts it back and gets another file. E.E.G. and M.R.I. done a week later.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

These must be all the tests you got while you were in a coma.

EMMA

There's so many...

Tawny shuffles through more files. Some of the tests are only 12 hours apart. Some are days apart.

TAWNY

Yeah, tell me about it... What's this?

Tawny opens a file to old newspaper clippings are paper clipped to file. Tawny pulls them off and goes through them. One is about Emma's car accident. Another one is about a string of unsolved murders. Newspaper is based out of San Francisco.

EMMA

What the hell... Can I see that one?

Tawny hands Emma article. Emma reads the title heading aloud.

EMMA (CONT'D)

A string of brutal murders have plagued the bay area.

(Emma scans the article)

Oh my god...

TAWNY

What?

EMMA

Look at the names of the people who were killed.

TAWNY

Victoria, Gary, Mallory...
(whisper)
Holy fucking shit...

EMMA

I haven't been seeing all of the mind reader's victim either... The only ones who appeared to me were Vicki, Gary and Mallory... And of course Brett and Dr. Corey...

TAWNY

(points mid article)
And they were murdered in the same order that these people were in... It's a copycat killer...

EMMA

Why all the others then? Mallory's girlfriend? Vicki's family?

TAWNY

Most copycats like to up the ante...

Tawny holds newspaper article in her hand and closes eyes.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

This was clipped out by your mother. I saw her face cutting it out. She was in a small kitchen. A black and white cat was on the table.

EMMA

Rocky. Wow... I remember that cat. She got rid of him when we moved...

TAWNY

Why would your mom cut out this article?

EMMA

Beats me. Hey! Look here.
(points at article)
The last murder occurred on August 6th, three days before my accident.

TAWNY

Good catch. I wonder if there's a connection.

Mary enters garage. She sees files laying on top of file cabinet and Emma holding the article. The filing cabinet drawer is open. She storms up to Emma, very upset.

MARY

Emma! What the hell is going on here?

EMMA

I should ask you the same question. What the hell is this mother?

Emma holds up article. Mary acts uninterested and shakes her head. Mary turns to Tawny.

MARY

Tawny you need to go.
(stern)
Right now!

TAWNY

Uh, yes mam.
(looks to Emma)
Good luck.

Tawny waves her hand and walks behind Mary to garage door. Emma looks on frustrated.

EMMA

I'll call you later!

MARY

Oh no you won't.

EMMA

What?

Tawny is standing behind Mary with door still open.

MARY

I'm taking your phone away. You will NOT be going anywhere!

Mary turns to Tawny who is still standing at garage door which is slightly ajar.

MARY (CONT'D)

Goodbye Tawny!

Garage door shuts.

MARY (CONT'D)

You really crossed the line Emma.
That drawer was locked and I don't
know what you and your-

EMMA

Mario got a sign!

Mary is taken back.

MARY

A what?

Emma's adrenaline is racing as she talks in rapid pace to
Mary.

EMMA

Tawny and Mario are psychic. The
Mind Reader is after us and we need
to find him! Mario can get signs.
He gets these clues and no matter
how strange they sound it
eventually makes sense and Tawny-

MARY

Emma you're not being rational.

EMMA

How do you think Tawny found our
unlisted address?! She used the
picture I gave Mario and was able
to find me just like that!

MARY

(cynical)
And did she fly here on a
broomstick too?

Emma is livid now and yells on the top of her lungs.

EMMA

YOU'RE SUCH A FUCKING CUNT!

Mary is flabbergasted. She is shocked by what Emma just
called her.

MARY

That's it! I don't like what these
kids have turned you into. You are
not to see or talk to them ANYMORE!
You got that?

EMMA

Turned me into? Mother I've hated you my whole life. The only time I could put up with you was when I was comatose.

Emma pulls out her phone and throws it to Mary.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Here's my fucking phone... Bitch!

Emma walks past Mary and exits garage. Mary shakes her head feeling completely hopeless.

EXT. LAWMAN HOUSE- DAY

Garage door where Tawny has her ear pressed against. She pulls back and starts walking away. She see's a car pull into Emma's drive way. Phil steps out of car. Tawny turns away but turns back and walks fast toward Phil.

PHIL

May I help you?

TAWNY

Hi you must be Emma's father.

Tawny grabs Phil's hand and shakes it.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

I'm her friend Tawny.

Phil pulls hand away and nods head.

PHIL

I have to get inside. Were you just arriving?

TAWNY

(gazes into Phil's eyes)
Uh... Leaving actually...
(spoken quickly)
It was nice meeting you...

Tawny walks away from Phil. She has a shocked look on her face. Phil watches her walk away from behind. She reaches into pocket and realizes she left her phone on the filing cabinet. She mutters to herself. She is upset she can't call Mario.

INT. EMMA'S ROOM- DAY

Emma is holding her pill bottle which contains 8 more pills. She shakes her head and takes the bottle.

FADE TO- INT. MARIO'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Mario's bedroom is neat and organized. It's older, but pretty big. He has a globe in the corner. And two bookshelves filled with book. Mario holds a portable phone in hand frequently peering outside his window. He is anxiously awaiting Tawny's arrival.

MARIO

Come on Tawny... Where are you?

Mario dials Tawny's number as he continues gazing out the window.

INT. LAWMAN HOUSE- NIGHT.

The hall area between Lawman's room and Emma's room. Mary is coming out of her bedroom with some suitcases. Phil is right behind her.

PHIL

Are you sure you don't want to say
goodbye?

Mary responds in a melancholic tone.

MARY

Not now Phil... I just need to... Go...

Mary walks with blank expression toward front door.

INT. MARIO'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Mario is on the phone. He is somewhat erratic and nervous. He hangs up phone.

MARIO

Shit!

Mario looks out the window again.

POV. WINDOW - The outside street can be seen illuminated up by the streetlights. After a brief moment, Tawny walks towards Mario's front door of house.

Mario's eyes widen. And he quickly exits bedroom.

INT. MARIO'S HOUSE- HALLWAY/FRONT DOOR- NIGHT

Mario opens door and Tawny is a mere distance away. Mario seems relieved. Tawny seems exhausted. Mario hugs Tawny and she enters house Mario talks really fast.

MARIO

Tawny! I tried calling and I started panicking and-

Tawny is short of breath and frustrated.

TAWNY

Mar Bar chill, I'm fine. I left my phone over there and my fucking bus broke down...

Mario and Tawny walk down hallway with back toward camera.

MARIO

I'm just glad you're ok...

MARIO'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Mario and Tawny enter. Tawny shakes her head. She is quickly over the frustrations of her disastrous bus trip and anxious to share her story. Mario shuts door. They both sit down on bed.

TAWNY

Holy fucking shit Mario... We got him.

Mario's eyes widen in grand curiosity.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

It's Phil. It has to be Phil.

Mario is in shock.

MARIO

Oh my god Tawny. What did you find?

TAWNY

First off, there were old newspaper clippings stashed away... An article about a series of unsolved murders in San Francisco.

MARIO

That's where Emma's from.

TAWNY

Exactly! And what's more odd are the victims names... Victoria, Gary, and Mallory... All in that order.

Mario mouth drops open. He is thoroughly engaged by Tawny's revelations.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Aaaand... Emma's accident happened three days after the last murder...

MARIO

Oh my god... how did you figure out Phil did it?

Tawny becomes more unnerved.

TAWNY

As I was leaving he was pulling in. I ran up and shook his hand... He pulled away fast, as if he knew what I was doing... But I got enough...

Tawny lets out a heavy breath.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

I know for a fact... He killed Emma's father and caused her accident.

Mario is angered by hearing this and rises up.

MARIO

That fucking bastard!

Mario becomes uneasy. He starts pacing to calm down.

TAWNY

Mario, there is more... It's weird...

Mario takes a deep breath and looks to Tawny.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Her mom is the one who clipped out all of the articles.

Mario looks baffled.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

And she walked in when we were going through them. She completely flipped out on Emma.

MARIO

Maybe she is hiding something too?

TAWNY

Probably... I should of shook her hand too, uh?

Mario grabs phone and starts to call Emma.

MARIO

I have to warn her... Shit! It's off.

TAWNY

Her mom took away her phone.

Mario grabs the side of his head. He is erratic.

MARIO

Then we have to go get her... I swear... If that mother fucker lays one...

The phone rings.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Maybe it's her!

Mario answers phone.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Hello?

Mario is taken back by person over the phone. Tawny gives him confused look. He hands phone to Tawny.

MARIO (CONT'D)

It's your dad, he sounds pissed.

Tawny rolls her eyes and grabs phone.

TAWNY

Hello?... I know, I don't have it on me... What!? Why!?!... What do you mean the police called looking for me?

Mario's eyes widen as Tawny looks annoyed.

TAWNY (CONT'D)
Are you serious!? Come on...
Yeah... Ok whatever bye...

Tawny hangs up phone and shakes head.

TAWNY (CONT'D)
Damn it... I have to go home...

Mario is slightly disappointed.

MARIO
Damn...

TAWNY
I'm sorry Mar Bar.

MARIO
Why would the police be looking for
you?

TAWNY
I have no idea. It's probably a lie
he made up to get me home faster...
(shakes head)
Psychic powers or not, nothing
comes as a greater disadvantage
than being a teenager...

MARIO
What if it's a trap? What if he
called?

TAWNY
(eyes widen)
Oh shit I didn't even think of
that.

MARIO
Do you want me to walk you home?

TAWNY
(shakes head)
No... You need to go get Emma. If I
get any bad vibes I'll come find
you.

A brief pause of silence as Tawny tries to shake her nerves.

TAWNY (CONT'D)
Um... Grab me a pen and paper so I
can give you directions.

Mario seems concerned. He reluctantly nods head walks off camera.

INT. AIRPORT TERMINAL- NIGHT

Mary is sitting down with a small luggage bag next to her feet. She has a blank expression on her face. She is staring off, deep in thought. The occasional person walks by her. She shakes her and stands up, going off camera to the right. A couple seconds past and she walks the other way.

EXT. TAWNY'S NEIGHBORHOOD- NIGHT.

Tawny is walking down sidewalk in neighborhood complex walking toward her house. Tawny goes to open door but holds hand on the handle.

TAWNY

Shit!

Tawny quickly turns away from the door.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Shit, shit, shit.

Tawny begins walking down street, a car is about to pass by. Tawny waves at the car for help.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Hey can you-

Car squeals off.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Asshole.

Tawny continues to walk steadily down the street, she turns at a corner.

POV- Camera facing straight down the sidewalk as Tawny turns the corner revealing the figure across the street behind her. Tawny starts walking faster, she turns around to see the figure walking faster behind her.

TAWNY

(CONT'D)

Shit!

Tawny begins to run down the street, as the figure chases behind her wielding an ax.

TAWNY (CONT'D)
 Help me! Somebody help me!

Tawny runs to a house on the corner of the street, she runs up to the door banging on it.

TAWNY
 (CONT'D)
 Help me ! Help me please!

As the upstairs lights go on the figure runs up to the porch and swings ax at Tawny. She ducks and it hits the door. Tawny jumps over side railing on porch as the figure brings down the ax narrowly miss her yet again. Tawny sprints out by the side of the house where the figure is close behind.

TAWNY (CONT'D)
 Help! Somebody!

Tawny runs around another corner and into the street as a car is driving down and accidentally hits her. Troy and Romeo are in the car. TROY is a slim guy, very jumpy and addicted to heroin. ROMEO is a gang member riding with Troy to get supply for gang. The car stops.

INT. TROY'S CAR- NIGHT

An old beater. The inside is messy and torn.

ROMEO
 Oh shit dog you hit her!

TROY
 Shit man! Should I see if she ok?

ROMEO
 Fuck that! Just go!

TROY
 What if she under the-

Tawny bangs on the car window and Troy jumps.

TAWNY
 Help me! Help me!

Troy unlocks back-door. Tawny scurries in.

TAWNY (CONT'D)
 Drive!

The car slowly accelerates.

ROMEO
 (apprehensive)
 Uh, you ok?

TAWNY
 My hip feels bruised as hell and
 hurts like a fucking bitch. Oh and
 I'm being chased around by the Mind
 Reader. But yeah I'm ok.

TROY
 We didn't see nobody chasing you.
 And who the fuck is the Mind
 Reader?

TAWNY
 That killer going around... Don't
 you guys watch the news?

ROMEO
 Um yeah right, um, you sure you
 aint faded or nothing?

TAWNY
 (rolls eyes)
 I don't do drugs. Although after
 tonight I might start.

TROY
 Aight Aight where ya goin?

TAWNY
 Jones and Cheyenne.

TROY
 Aight, aight dat's cool we just
 need to make a lil stop first.

EXT. SCHOOLYARD- NIGHT.

An empty schoolyard with fence surrounding property. The car
 is by door in the fence which is open. Inside the schoolyard
 is a swing set and further down picnic tables with a jungle
 gym near by.

TAWNY
 What the fuck are you doing?

ROMEO
 Relax he just pickin up some dirt.

TAWNY

Dirt?

ROMEO

Smack, horse, chiva-

TAWNY

Heroin?

TROY

This will just take a sec.

Troy parks car on side of school.

ROMEO

Hurry up dog.

TROY

I will man, chill.

Troy exits car.

TAWNY

Great, I'm being chased by a serial killer, got hit by a car, and now I am part of a drug deal.

ROMEO

Chill Snow White this'll just take a few minutes... Is it past yo bedtime or some shit?

TAWNY

What are you suggesting? I need to do drugs to be edgy? Fuck you man.

ROMEO

Prove me wrong then. How you edgy?

TAWNY

I have something that makes me edgier than any drug ever could.

ROMEO

(small laugh)

Oh yeah? What's that?

TAWNY

(grabs Romeo's necklace)

Wait for it.

Tawny closes her eyes. Romeo is confused.

ROMEO

Uh, you sure you aint faded or
shit?

TAWNY

(opens eyes)
Your grandfather gave you this
necklace. Before he passed away in
'07. You've worn it ever since.

ROMEO

(pulls away)
Whoa, whoa, whoa... How the fuck
you know that?

TAWNY

How else could I possibly know?

ROMEO

Hell if I know, you tell me.

TAWNY

I'm psychic.

Romeo keeps a straight face for a second then bust out
laughing

ROMEO

Yo, yo, yo, you kidding me right?

TAWNY

How else would I have known that?

ROMEO

Am I on some prank show or some
shit?

TAWNY

Whatever dude.

Tawny sits back against seat looks out window.

CUT TO:

The moon is shining bright in the clear night sky.

INT. TROY'S CAR- NIGHT

Tawny is growing impatient and feels uneasy.

TAWNY

What's taking your friend so long?

ROMEO

Shit I dunno... this connect still pretty fresh... don't know much about him..

TAWNY

I've got a really bad feeling about this.

ROMEO

Me too. I'm a go see what's up, ok?

Romeo opens car door and begins to exit.

TAWNY

No! You can't leave me here.

ROMEO

Then come with.

TAWNY

I can barely walk my hip is so fucked up.

ROMEO

Don't worry princess. Romeo got you covered.

Romeo lifts up shirt to show gun in his pants. Tawny shakes her head and slowly exits car. She is in a lot of pain.

TAWNY

Ugh...

ROMEO

Ok let's go.

TAWNY

Slowly does it.
(taps Romeo's arm)
Keep your gun ready.

ROMEO

(laughs)
Shit, you got some shit going on with you.

EXT. SCHOOL YARD- NIGHT.

Tawny and Romeo continue walking through park until they come to a picnic bench. There are two phones on the bench. One is Troy's, one is Tawny's.

TAWNY

Oh my god... My phone!

ROMEO

The fuck is your phone doing over here?

TAWNY

It's the mind reader... He's here... We have to go. Now!

ROMEO

Not til I pick up my supply. I aint gettin' ripped 3 g's.

Romeo picks up other phone.

ROMEO (CONT'D)

It's a text... Be by the slide. Ok then that's where he be at.

TAWNY

Why would he leave his phone over here? And why would my phone be here? Can't you tell something is off?

ROMEO

Yeah it feel like a set-up... Which would be a shame if I had to kill ya cuz I kinda like you. Come on...

Tawny rolls eyes and walks with Romeo toward park slide. No one is in sight.

ROMEO (CONT'D)

Yo Troy!

TAWNY

There is something wrong with this. Something very wrong...

A clanking sound is heard.

TAWNY

(CONT'D)

What the hell was that?

ROMEO

Shit if I know!

The noises in the slide sound like something is bouncing down in.

Tawny and Romeo slowly back away from slide as Troy's head comes out of it. Tawny's eyes open really wide. Romeo is even freaked out.

ROMEO (CONT'D)
Fuck man! Shit man...

TAWNY
We need to go, we need to go now.

Romeo is in light shock. Despite being in a gang he has never seen someone murdered. Tawny taps Romeo's shoulder to get him going.

TAWNY
(CONT'D)
Come on, let's go.

Romeo nods and begins to walk away from slide with Tawny. Killer's voice can be heard.

KILLER
Tawny! Oh Tawny! Romeo!

Both freeze in spot and turn around to see the masked figure rising up from behind the top of the slide.

ROMEO
Who the fuck?

TAWNY
That's him, The Mind Reader. He killed your friend!

ROMEO
Mother fucker! Read this shit!

Romeo shoots gun toward killer. A loud groan is heard as the killer ducks behind the top of the tube slide.

ROMEO
(CONT'D)
Did I get him?

TAWNY
Oh my god, I hope so.

ROMEO
I'm a make sure.

Romeo makes his way to playground set.

TAWNY

No, don't be stupid, we need to get out of here!

Romeo is by the playground set.

TAWNY

(CONT'D)

Romeo!

Romeo turns focus to Tawny.

ROMEO

Yo, He's gone!

Tawny's eyes widen in fear as she witnesses the figure behind Romeo.

TAWNY

Romeo look out!

The figure raises the ax chops off the arm Romeo is holding the gun with. Romeo drops to knees mouth open in terror as blood is spraying out of his wound. He takes a swing with the other arm. The killer dodges causing Romeo to fall face first. Tawny wastes no time in trying to run away. She is hobbling as fast as can in opposite direction. Back to the killer and Romeo, the killer takes the ax to Romeo's back a couple times and then looks in Tawny's direction. He goes after her.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

No!!! Ouch, fuck!

The figure is right behind Tawny and hits her in the injured hip with the ax

Tawny screams as she falls to the ground looking up at the figure. The killer hits her in the chest with the axe. Tawny lets out a whimper. The killer stands over Tawny as she is grabbing her chest.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

I know it's you, I felt it earlier.
Ugh! Just tell me I'm right.
Please.... Tell me I'm right?

The killer takes off a glove and reaches out for Tawny to grab. Tawny is shaking and struggles to reach out arm to grab killer's hand. Her eyes widen as the killer pulls hand away.

TAWNY (CONT'D)

Holy... Fucking...

The axe comes down on Tawny's face before she can finish her phrase. Tawny's face which has been split open in visceral detail, blood covering her entire face. Some brains showing. Teeth and gums cut in half.

FADE TO EXT.- LAWMAN HOUSE- NIGHT.

Mario runs up to door and bangs on it.

MARIO

Leave Emma alone! Open up!

Mario bangs harder on the door. He turns the door knob and it opens. Mario enters house.

INT- Lawman house. Mario goes into computer room. He then goes to Emma's room. She is not in her bed. He goes to the Lawman's bedroom. Emma is nowhere to be found. Mario returns to Emma's room and turns on light. He is tense and frustrated.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Damn it!

Mario grabs hair and pulls tight as he looks around the room.

MARIO (CONT'D)

There's got to be something here...

Mario goes into Emma's closet. He goes through a couple boxes. They only have clothes and old school work. He looks under bed and finds a file. The front on the file reads "FALCON PROJECT"

MARIO (CONT'D)

What's this?

Mario opens file. There are about thirty pages inside. He begins to scan through it. There is a government emblem on the top center of all the pages. He reads

INSERT: FILE. The Falcon Project. Prototype mind reading software. Subjects name: **CHARLIE COOPER.**

BACK TO SCENE

MARIO (CONT'D)

Oh my god...

He scans page

INSERT: FILE. Authority in command: Barbara Corey and Phil Lawman. Assisting staff: Gary Hopkins. Mallory King. Victoria Reeves.

BACK TO SCENE

Mario shakes his head in disbelief and turns pages.

INSERT: FILE. Three months after implanting Falcon mind reading software, subject has become erratic... Mentally unstable... A liability.

BACK TO SCENE

Mario turns page. A blurry figure can be seen standing in doorway.

MARY (O.S.)

What are you doing here?

Mario jumps and drops file. He recognizes Mary. He is very unsure of her. She seems panicked.

MARY (CONT'D)

Where's Emma?

Mary steps into room and looks in closet and then back to Mario concerned. Mario is scared and confused

MARIO

I- I don't know...

Mary shakes head in frustration.

MARY

Damn it! He took her!

Mario is so confused by everything going on.

MARIO

What the hell is going on!

Mary puts hand over eyes and lets out a heavy sigh. She smacks the wall out of frustration and grunts. Mario is taken back by Mary's outburst.

MARIO (CONT'D)

It's her dad isn't it. He's the
Mind Reader isn't he?

Mary slowly nods and stares off. She appears to be on the verge of an anxiety attack.

MARIO (CONT'D)

But... Phil killed him....

Mary looks shocked by Mario being aware of such information. Her eyes widen and her expression remains blank. After a brief pause, She softly replies...

MARY

Who told you that?

MARIO

What!? You knew too?! How could you let him do that to Emma?!

Mary burst out in tears and shakes head. Mario lowers his tone.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Can you please tell me what's going on? I'm so confused...

Mary takes a deep breath.

MARY

I need a drink...

INT. A LARGE HOSPITAL LIKE ROOM.

It's more of a lobby because of it's size. There is a covered area in the center of the room that resembles a quarantine. Emma is strapped down in a gurney. Her head is shaved and she is wearing a gown similar to the one in her dreams. She opens her eyes and starts freaking out

EMMA

Where am I? Hello?

The ghost of Tawny, face flapping in two halves appears. Emma's eyes widen. She is overcome with sadness.

EMMA

(CONT'D)

Tawny? Tawny no... What happened?
Who?

TAWNY

Emma I am terribly sorry... I should've seen it sooner... So much for my great detective skills... The truth will soon be revealed.

Phil opens the curtain and enters, Tawny disappears. He looks at Emma.

PHIL

Emma?

EMMA

What the fuck are you doing to me!
Let me out!

PHIL

(shakes head)

Oh Emma... There is so much you don't
know...

Emma struggles in her restraints. She becomes frustrated and gazes at Phil.

EMMA

What the fuck is going on!?

Phil takes a moment to collect his thoughts.

PHIL

Emma... You're father and I worked
together for an elite private
sector of the C.I.A.

Emma's eyes widen.

PHIL (CONT'D)

At the time we were developing what
could've been potentially useful
psychic weaponry.

INT. LAWMAN'S DINING ROOM TABLE- NIGHT

Mary is continuing to share her story. She is a little more calm now and has stopped crying. She and Mario are seated cornered from each other at the table. Mary has half a glass of brandy next to her.

MARY

Shortly after he was let go by the
Agency, things got worse at home...
(shakes head)
I tried so hard to make things
work...

Mary let's out a heavy sigh and looks up. Her eyes are tearing up again.

MARY (CONT'D)

He left town after the divorce.
Months went by and not a word...
(MORE)

MARY (CONT'D)

And then one day I got a phone call. It was Phil... He wanted to talk in person. I had no idea who he was or what I was about to hear.

Mary wipes her eye.

MARY (CONT'D)

He risked his job by telling me... But he felt so guilty. Partially responsible for the experiment backfiring...

MARIO

So why did you even get with him?

Mary shakes head.

MARY

I don't know... I felt bad about it at first, but I felt so comfortable with him... My mind wasn't in the right place...

MARIO

Why did Phil want to kill Charlie?

Mary nods head and sniffles. She is lightly crying.

MARY

Charlie was going to kill us... He returned to town a few months after I begun seeing Phil. I received a summons for a custody hearing. Phil told me not to go. He warned that if Charlie found out him and I were seeing each other it would destroy him... He also said there was no way Charlie would get any custody.

MARIO

But he did, right?

Mary shakes head.

MARY

He was given weekend custody. The judge wanted to spite me for not showing up.

(shakes head)

Phil recommended I file for a restraining order. He didn't want me to have any contact with Charlie.

(MORE)

MARY (CONT'D)

The first weekend Emma went over there I got a call from Charlie...

Mary shakes head and brushes hair out of tension.

MARY (CONT'D)

He had found out about the restraining order and wasn't happy at all. He called me a heartless bitch for making him suffer so much. He said it was his turn to make me suffer... And that's when the murders began...

Mary stares off.

INT- LARGE HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT.

Phil is telling Emma the same story from his point of view.

PHIL

He went after all those involved in the Falcon Project. Due to the secrecy of our jobs, the police disregarded it as the work of a random serial killer. I knew it was only a matter of time before he came after me and your mother...

Emma is furious by Phil's revelations.

EMMA

And rightfully so! It's your fault this happened!

Phil shakes head.

PHIL

I can't deny that... I still feel a lot of guilt about it... Among other things...

EMMA

Other things?!

Phil shakes head.

INT. LAWMAN'S DINING ROOM- NIGHT

Mary continues the story to Mario.

MARY

There was no way Charlie could raise Emma. He was too unstable... And it was either us or him. We had to find a way to stop him... We couldn't confront him directly... So we did what we thought was best.

MARIO

But why involve Emma?

Mary shakes head and tears up again.

MARY

She wasn't supposed to be there... It was a Wednesday night when Phil went over there to cut the brake line. I had no idea Emma went over there the next day. When she hadn't arrived home from school I called her... Charlie answered...

INT. LARGE HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT

PHIL

Your mother called immediately. We tried to make it down there in time, but it was too late...

Emma looks on in anger and disgust. Phil shakes head...

PHIL (CONT'D)

Emma I am so sorry... I didn't know you'd be over there... It was never my intention.. I was just trying to protect our family..

Emma is enraged.

EMMA

It wasn't your family to begin with! I didn't even know you!

Phil feels ashamed. He looks away from Emma, gazing toward the ground.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Where's my dad now!? And why the fuck am I tied up and bald!

Phil takes a deep breath. He cautiously responds.

PHIL

Emma... When you had your accident... You died for 6 minutes... You were revived and progressed to a comatose state. There were many tests done. The reason for this is because there was a huge medical anomaly in your brain... One day you would be 100% brain-dead... The next you're brain would be 100% functional... It was like a coin flipping from heads to tails everyday... Sometimes... More than once in a day...

EMMA

What's your fucking point?

PHIL

You brought something back with you Emma... It's the reason you've been seeing ghosts, it's the reason...

Phil shakes head.

EMMA

What? Reason for what?

PHIL

Emma... Your father is indeed the murderer... But... He's been using your body to do it.

EMMA

Bullshit! There's no way!

PHIL

As ludicrous as it may sound... I acquired proof...

EMMA

Oh, really? How's that?

PHIL

Your phone dialed Barbara's office the night she was murdered... The call time and time of message match...

Emma's eyes widen. She has trouble believing Phil.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Then tonight... Before I took your mother to the airport...

FLASH BACK TO EXT. LAWMAN'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Phil is outside house attaching a discreet high tech camera to the side of the house. Phil is narrating.

PHIL (O.S.) (CONT'D)
I planted two smalls cameras
outside our house. In case you left
before I got back... Sure enough
you were gone when I returned... I
watch the digital feed...

INT. LAWMAN'S KITCHEN- NIGHT

Phil has a laptop open on the bar nook. He watches the feed and Emma can be seen walking into the house next door. Shortly after a car can be seen pulling out of garage.

PHIL (O.S.)
So I went over to Ms. Adelson's.

INT. MS. ADELSON'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Ms. Adelson is the Lawman's elderly neighbor. Her house is full of knick knacks and antiques. Phil can be seen walking through house and opening bathroom door. A partially decomposed Ms. Adelson is shown. A knitting needle stuck into the side of her neck.

FLASH BACK TO- INT. LARGE HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT

PHIL
She had been dead for at least a
week. You had been using her car to
get around...

Emma is floored by the revelations. She doesn't know what to believe. She is weary of Phil's intentions.

PHIL (CONT'D)
So I went out looking for you... I
figured your friend Mario's life
could be in danger for his
involvement. I drove around his
neighborhood a few times and
finally found you. You were in a
zombie like state.
(MORE)

PHIL (CONT'D)

Completely blank. I sedated you,
and brought you here...

EMMA

What are you going to do to me?

INT. LAWMAN'S DINING ROOM- NIGHT

Mario looks very depressed by Mary's revelations. Mary is crying. She slowly sips her brandy and struggles to speak.

MARY

I wanted it to be drugs. I'd rather
she just hated me like any normal
teenage girl. I wanted it to be
anything... Anything but this...

Mario has a blank expression on his face. He is trying to make sense of everything. Mary is borderline non sensical in her delivery.

MARY (CONT'D)

I thought, if maybe, I nagged
enough... Or, pushed us together
more... Turned the other cheek,
that... That it would go away,
or... Not be true...

MARIO

How... How did he know? And, if he
knew... Why didn't he stop her
before all those people had to die?

MARY

He needed proof. I NEEDED proof...
The day he first told me it was
possible, I... didn't want to
believe it...

FLASH BACK TO- INT. LAWMAN'S KITCHEN- DAY

Phil and Mary are standing next to each other by the coffee pot. The morning Mary told Phil about Emma's first vision.

PHIL

I think it's time we took the next
step.

Mary eyes widen as she looks up to Phil.

MARY

Barbara Corey?

Phil nods and put his hand on Mary's shoulder.

PHIL
Let's go in the car and talk.

INT. MARY'S CAR- DAY

Phil and Mary are sitting in the car in the driveway.

PHIL
I received this at the lab...

Phil pulls out a piece of paper to show Mary. An address is written down.

MARY
Oh my god, that's not...

Mary cups her mouth as Phil nods.

PHIL
It's his handwriting.

Mary shakes her head in disbelief.

PHIL (CONT'D)
I went the address, and... He
killed the whole family... And a
girl, she uh... Her hand was
chopped off...

Mary rubs her forehead. She seems frustrated and baffled.

MARY
But, he's dead... How is this even
possible?

PHIL
I have a few theories... One of
which, um...

Phil has trouble explaining.

MARY
What? Just say it.

PHIL
There could be a chance, given
Emma's condition, and based on the
tests we ran on her while she was
comatose, that, uh... She could be
hosting him.

Mary is confused.

MARY

What?!

PHIL

I've seen it before. Possession is very real. And given her current state-

MARY

Phil, you're not suggesting-

PHIL

It's just a possibility at the moment. Nothing is concrete yet.

Mary shakes her head and looks out window.

PHIL (CONT'D)

If it's the case, I may be able to help her. I can fix this Mary.

Mary remains silent.

PHIL (CONT'D)

I need to run some tests on her. Unfortunately it's highly unlikely she'll let me, let alone even open up to me. So that's why we need Barbara. We can tell Emma she is a therapist. Someone she can open up to.

Mary turns to Phil. She had a cold expression.

MARY

I don't think Emma would go for that.

PHIL

We have to try. If I'm right, and we do nothing, this whole thing could blow up in our face.

Mary reluctantly nods.

MARY

There could be another explanation though, right?

PHIL

Of course. This is just the worst case scenario. Like I said, I need to look at this from every angle.

MARY

Yes. You do.

PHIL

In the meantime, I want you to keep an eye on her. And padlock our bedroom door... And I'm-

MARY

And where the hell will you be?

PHIL

I'm going to spend as much possible time as I can at the lab. To find a solution if this turns out to be-

Mary freaks out a little.

MARY

Ok, Ok! I get it!

Phil puts his hand on Mary's leg.

PHIL

We've been through quite a bit together. I know we'll get through this.

Mary stares out the car window again. Staring blankly into the sky.

FLASHBACK TO INT. LAWMAN'S DINING ROOM-NIGHT

Mary has the same blank expression as she had in the car.

MARY

I was supposed to watch her, but I couldn't... I didn't want it, to be true... That if I closed my eyes hard enough, or made up other problems, that it would all go away...

Mario shakes head in disbelief. There is a small moment of silence. Mary takes another sip of her drink. Mario is still stunned. He manages to softly speak.

MARIO

So what solution did he find?

MARY

Phil thinks he can save Emma... Once again him and Barbara invented a miracle chip... This one is supposed to maintain consistencies with her brain waves or something like that... He wants to perform brain surgery HIMSELF and put this... thing into my daughters head.

MARIO

There has to be another way...

MARY

That's what I was saying... He kept drilling the idea into me... I finally gave in... A decision I've come to regret... The idea was for me to leave town for a week so Phil could perform the operation. That way if anything went wrong I wouldn't be liable...

MARIO

What made you come back?

MARY

I realized what's at stake... I should never of agreed to it but I did... When Phil dropped me off at the airport and I was walking toward the terminal it hit me like a ton of bricks... I am putting my daughters life in the same hands as those that caused this mess in the first place.

Mario shakes head.

MARIO

Damn... We need to find her. Where did he take her?

Mary shakes head. She is clueless where they went.

MARY

I have no idea... I thought I could make it back in time but it's too late Mario... We have to pray for the best right now...

Mario hits table and stands up.

MARIO

No way! There's got to be way we
could find out where they went!

Mario looks around house deep in thought.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Let's go!

Mary appears baffled. She is slightly buzzed from her drink.

MARY

Go where? They could be anywhere...

MARIO

If I think about it hard enough I
can probably figure out where he
took her.

Mary seems confused.

MARY

How?

MARIO

(takes deep breath)
Just trust me on this.

Mary is reluctant and shakes her head. She stands up from table.

INT. LARGE HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT

Phil is holding up a glass case with a tiny silver chip inside.

PHIL

I've been working day and night on
this, non-stop... I'm very
confident this will work.

EMMA

Just like it worked for my father?

PHIL

This is less complex software. It's
designed to stimulate all functions
of your brain. It will eradicate
all invading entities.

EMMA

And what if you fuck up? Again?
Then what?

PHIL

Emma we have no choice. The police will eventually catch up to you. I avoided getting them involved because I know for certain you had no control over your mind and body during the murders... They won't look at it like that...

EMMA

And why do you care so fucking much what happens to me?

PHIL

It's my fault we're in this situation... I want to make things right again. It's important to me that I help you...

Phil shakes head.

EMMA

So you're doing this so you can feel better about yourself?

PHIL

I'm doing this to give you the life back that I almost took away.

Emma starts squirming in her restraints.

EMMA

Just let me go! Let me fucking go!

Phil is sympathetic as he grabs a syringe filled halfway with a sedative.

PHIL

Oh Emma...

Phil walks toward Emma with syringe.

INT. MARY'S CAR- NIGHT

Mary and Mario are both very tense. Mary's hands are slightly trembling on the steering wheel. Mario is biting his nails focusing on finding a sign.

MARY

We've been driving around in
circles... Are you sure about this?

Mario shakes head.

MARIO

I'm trying really hard. Please
trust me.

Signs can be seen as the car passes by. And back to Mario
looking out the window.

INSERT: ROAD SIGN. **215 SOUTH.**

BACK TO SCENE.

Mario's eyes widen.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Get off at this freeway!

Mary pulls into the off ramp going on the 215 south.

INT. LARGE HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT

Emma is unconscious. Phil is mapping out his strategy for the
surgery on diagram of the human brain.

INT. MARY'S CAR- NIGHT

Mary is driving down a dim lighted freeway.

MARY

We've been on this road for a
while... Anything yet?

Mario is focused on road signs.

MARIO

No, not yet... I'll tell you.

Mary grows more uneasy. A sign pops out to Mario.

INSERT: ROAD SIGN. **EXIT 23**

BACK TO SCENE.

Mario points at sign.

MARIO (CONT'D)

Here!

INT. LARGE HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT

Phil is sterilizing surgical equipment. On the ray he has three scalpels of different sizes, a saw blade, and a surgical drill.

INT. MARY'S CAR- NIGHT

Mary is driving down a dirt road. It is a desolate road. Mary shakes head. Mario gets another sign.

INSERT: ROAD SIGN. Right turn must **TURN RIGHT**.

MARIO
Turn right here.

Mary turns right and on the right hand side is a large abandoned facility. There is a marquee with a FOR SALE sign. The marquee sticks out to Mario.

MARIO (CONT'D)
Here.

Mary is a little confused.

MARY
Here?

INT. LARGE HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT.

Phil is marking lines around Emma's head. A window shattering can be heard. He looks up in concern.

PHIL
Hello?! Hello?

More glass can be heard breaking.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Damn it...

Phil walks off screen. Emma is still unconscious.

INT. ABANDONED MEDICAL FACILITY HALLWAY- NIGHT

Mary and Mario are walking down hall and Phil passes from afar. They both hide in a janitorial closet. Phil turns down

hallway.

PHIL

Hello?

Phil walks down hallway past closet door. Mary and Mario wait a brief moment and exit closet. They walk the way Phil came from.

INT. LARGE HOSPITAL ROOM- NIGHT

Emma still lays in the bed. The plastic curtain opens and Mary and Mario appear. Mary is overwhelmed to see her daughter like this.

MARY

Oh my god, Emma...

Mary cups her mouth holding back the tears. Mario grabs two scalpels off surgical tray. He hands one to Mary.

MARIO

Here, we got to cut her loose...

Mary and Mario are carving away at the restraints. The curtain violently opens and Phil steps in enraged.

PHIL

What the hell are you doing here!?

Mary and Mario turn around. They are intimidated by Phil's tone.

PHIL (CONT'D)

Mary? What are you doing here? And who is this kid?

MARY

I couldn't do it Phil... I couldn't leave my daughter in the same hands that caused this whole mess in the first place... I let you decide everything for me... No More!

PHIL

Mary I've been over this again and again with you... It's the only way.

Mary is very upset.

MARY

No! It's not! And what if you screw up again? Then what? What if she dies? Or fully becomes that bastard?

PHIL

Mary... You need to trust me. I know this is all my fault. And you know how important it is for me to fix that.

Mary shakes head.

MARY

Fix yourself... I'm taking my daughter and we're getting the hell out of here.

Mary returns to carving through restraint strap with scalpel. Phil becomes defensive and grabs Mary's arm.

PHIL

Mary! Stop it!

MARY

NO!!! She is my daughter!

Phil pulls on Mary's arm. She slashes his face with the scalpel leaving a long gash. His eyes widen in shock. He instinctively punches her to the ground. He immediately regrets doing so.

PHIL

Oh my god, Mary... I'm so-

Mario runs at Phil with a scalpel in hand.

MARIO

You fucking bastard! I'm gonna kill you!

Mario swings scalpel toward Phil. Phil dodges Mario's attempt and slams him to the ground. He mounts Mario and begins choking him.

PHIL

You don't know what you're doing you son of a bitch!

Phil repeatedly bashes the back of Mario's skull into the hard tile floor. A pool of blood can be seen streaming from underneath Mario's head. Phil rises up trembling. He acts as if he has completely lost it.

He turns around and Emma is standing there with a scalpel. She stabs Phil in the stomach with it. He grunts as blood is pouring from stomach as Emma twists the scalpel. Emma yanks it out as Phil stumbled backward. Emma picks up the drill off the ground and gazes at Phil.

PHIL (CONT'D)
Emma?

Emma shakes her head no as she turn on drill.

EMMA SPEAKS IN THE TONE OF THE KILLER.

EMMA
I've waited a long time for this...

Phil is sitting on ground clenching stomach with one hand and trying to fend her off with the other. He slothfully pulls backward as Emma steadily paces toward him. He is begging her to stop. Emma puts the drill in to the top of Phil's forehead. He is screaming as blood flies out as the drill makes it's way in. Blood is pouring down his face as sickening cracking and crunching sounds are heard. The drill is so far in his head now that his face is shaking from the vibration. Emma turns of the drill. The whole 6 inch bit in Phil's head. Mary begins to move as Emma directs her attention to her. She slowly tries to get up. She is on her knees when she discovers Emma looking at her. Mary is a little groggy.

EMMA (CONT'D)
Hello Mary.

MARY
Charlie?

Mary is in a seated position of the ground. Emma nods and flashes an evil grin. Mary is trying to push herself away.

MARY (CONT'D)
Why are you doing THIS!

EMMA
I told you I was going to make you suffer...

Mary looks down and starts to cry.

EMMA (CONT'D)
I knew Phil cut my brakes...

Mary looks up in shock.

EMMA (CONT'D)

You see Mary, I wanted to die...
Everything and anything that ever
mattered to me was ripped away
because THEY fucked up... After I
got my revenge I planned on killing
myself. So it really wasn't a big
deal...

Mary is appalled and frightened by Charlie's revelations.

MARY

If you knew... Why did you involve
MY daughter?!

EMMA

You mean OUR daughter?

(chuckles)

I didn't have to drive that car...
I could've found other ways to get
to you... But then I realized
taking her from you would be a far
worse punishment than killing
you...

Mary is bawling in tears.

MARY

Charlie... Please... I'm sorry... I
didn't know what to do....

EMMA

No need for apologies... I should
thank you... Because of what you
did I am reborn through my
daughter. Somehow through all this
mess she's become a medium, and
now... We're closer than ever...

Emma flashes a devilish smile as Mary shakes her head.

EMMA (CONT'D)

And I seemed to have found my
niche... Murdering low class
despicable people has become a far
more fulfilling hobby than
collecting smiley face figurines...

MARY

Please Charlie... We can start
over... You me and Emma... We can
be a family again.

EMMA

You seemed to have forgotten I can read minds... Even though I didn't have to read yours to know that's a load of bull...

MARY

(shakes head)
Please...

EMMA

(slowly shakes head)
No Mary... You helped destroy my life... When the blade was already in my heart you buried it deeper and deeper... And not only am I going to show you how that feels, I am going to continue to do it over and over when you cross over... One thing this bitter dose of irony proves is...

Emma leans into Mary.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Not even God is on your side...

Emma punches Mary knocking her down again. Emma picks up the portable saw. Mary turns over on her back with hand on face, groggy. Emma mounts her raising the portable saw. Mary burst out into tears. Mary is shaking her head, crying hysterically. Emma pulls back turns on portable saw.

EMMA (CONT'D)

Eat your heart out bitch.

Emma drives the portable saw into Mary's chest causing blood to spray all over Emma's face. The saw buries into Mary's heart. Part of Mary's heart can be seen through the ghastly wound. Emma rips the saw through Mary's exposed heart at a close up range. Everything is a bloody mess. Emma turns off saw and gazes into Mary's face. Emma is covered in blood.

FADE TO- EXT. ABANDONED MEDICAL FACILITY- DAWN

The sun can be seen rising in the distance. Emma walks out of medical facility. She is stepping in broken glass barefoot. Emma steps into Phil's car covered in blood. She starts the car and gazes toward the camera. Zoom and fade into her eyes.

FLASH TO- INT. ISOLATED WHITE ROOM

Emma is tied to the same chair. She is asleep. Footsteps can be heard echoing throughout the room. Emma slowly opens eyes.

A figure enters the room. It's her father. She blinks a few times

EMMA

Daddy? Is that you?

CHARLIE

Yes honey, daddy's here. Go back to sleep. I have everything under control. We're going home.

FLASH BACK TO Emma driving the car. She stares into camera and slowly cracks a smile.

CUT TO:

Back of the car as it drives off into the sunset.

FADE OUT

CLOSE CREDITS