

Final Draft 8 Demo

SKIN DEEP

Written by

A. James Nadworniak

Final Draft 8 Demo

Final Draft 8 Demo

159 Kim Lane Rochester, NY 14626
585-734-7664

FADE IN:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

We open to a very pretty and quiet neighborhood. The wind silently blows through the trees A car pulls into a driveway, parks, and the head lights turn off. Tina, 19, blonde, gets out. Crickets hum in the night.

She walks to the front door of her upscale, suburban house. She fumbles her with keys at door, A PHONE RINGING startles her, she drops the keys. She looks over her should. She opens the door; answers her phone, and enters the dark, empty house.

A moment passes and a large dark figure looms tall, covered completely in darkness. In one hand is a mask of a old baby doll that's pale and looks like cracked pocrcelain with black eyes and a broken smile. He enters the light and heavy combat boots walk into frame. Black duster flap in the wind, street light catches the sharp edge of a knife that's in his other hand. And on that hand we can see numerous self inflicted slashes and cuts. And a carved tally mark can be seen. This is CUTTER.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Cutter moves towards the rear of the house. Tina's voice faintly heard through the window. Moving to the bedroom window. Tina's voice is a little louder now. Tina, still on the phone, belly flops on to her bed. Cutter moves away from the window, and with the speed of a much smaller man, and reaches the back door.

CUT TO:

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM- NIGHT

Tina lays on her stomach away from the bedroom door, looking Out into the night through the window.

TINA

(Into phone)

(MORE)

TINA (CONT'D)

Yes, Daddy, I made sure to lock all
The doors.

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE - NIGHT

Finding the door unlocked, Cutter lets himself in.

INT. HALLWAY - NIGHT

Cutter stands at the end of a dark hallway. A shaft of light, at the opposite end, is coming from a door slightly opened. Cutter muffled breathing and Tina's faraway voice are the only sounds heard.

CUT TO:

INT. BEDROOM- NIGHT

TINA
Final Draft 8 Demo

(Into phone)

No, Daddy, I don't have any boys in
The house.

Cutter moves into view from behind the door, looking in.

He gingerly pushes open the door. Cutter reaches out his gloved hand as he silently moves towards Tina - vulnerable and distracted.

TINA (CONT'D)

(Into phone)
Final Draft 8 Demo

I'm going to hop into the shower.
Tell mom that I love her; have a
Safe trip.

Tina turns over on her back, and stares at the ceiling,

Blankly. A DOOR CREAKING is heard. Tina violently sits up to
 An empty room.

CUT TO:

INT. TINA'S BATHROOM- NIGHT

Tina enters the bathroom, and throws open the shower curtain. She lets the water run and begins to remove her makeup in the vanity mirror.

She notices something on her face and looks closer into the mirror. She sees a figure in the mirror.

Tina SCREAMS. She turns away from the , towering over her, is a few short inches awaiting SCREAMS, again, louder and longer this time.

Tina tries to run past Cutter, but trips on one of his giant feet. She hits the ground hard. Cutter turns to face her, and she struggles to get back on her feet. Tina gets one foot on the ground, and as she tries the other, she lets out a terrible shriek of pain. Cutter, pulls his knife out of Tina's calf, and stands tall as blood drips off the end of the knife, pooling on the tile.

INT. HALLWAY- NIGHT

Tina moves down the poorly lit hallway; limping, and holding herself up using the wall. She reaches the end of the hallway, and looks back. Cutter, slides out into the hallway.

TINA (CONT'D)

(Screaming)

Somebody! Help! Please!

Cutter advances towards her, knife in hand.

INT. FRONT ROOM - NIGHT

She comes around the hallway, eyes bloodshot from fear and tears. She sees the front door, and with tremendous pain on her face, takes a step towards it.

Cutter's shadow comes around the hallway huge and dark, engulfing Tina. She moves closer to the door.

Cutter catches up with his shadow, and sees Tina reaching for the door; with unbelievable speed for his size, he is right behind Tina.

TINA

(Weeping)

Please don't hurt me again.

Do whatever you want,

Please.

Cutter tilts his head slightly, as if studying her, breathing loudly behind his mask. Tina, seeing an opportunity, punches upward, only hitting Cutter's chin.

Knocks off Cutters mask revealing face covered in self inflicted slashes and slices and the words "SKIN DEEP" carved above his right eye.

Cutter, takes a step back in surprise. In a flash he smacks Tina down to the floor and then grabs his mask and puts it back on and pulls out his knife and gets ready to stab Tina in the face.

CUTTER

Beauty is only skin deep..BITCH

He raises his arm in the air and holds it for a second as Tina cries and then the knife comes down.

CUT TO:

INT. HOUSE- NIGHT

We can see Cutter walking away from Tina's body and then rolling up his sleeve showing his self mutilated arm and his kill tally. He pulls his knife out and slices his arm and makes one more mark. He watches it bleed and he laughs through the mask.

Suddenly the sound of police sirens can be heard and red and blue police lights peer through the darken house.

CUTTER
No...No...No....

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE- NIGHT

We can see the beautiful suburban home engulfed in Red and police lights and the front door of Tina's House is opened and Cutter comes lumbering out and comes face to face with his destiny.

CUTTER
Ok...do it!

We can see numerous red laser sites focus all around Cutter and a voice calls out from off screen.

POLICE CAPTAIN
TAKE HIM DOWN!

CUT TO:

EXT. HOUSE- NIGHT

We can see Cutters bullet ridden dead body being zipped up in a black body bag and a police officer walks over and pulls of Cutters mask and we can see his long black hair covering his scared face and his eyes still open.

POLICE CAPTAIN
Burn in hell you freak!

The Officer zips up Cutter and walks away with the mask.

CUT TO:

INT. TINA'S BEDROOM-MORNING

We open to reveal Tina's bedroom but its now morning and we can see Tina somehow still alive sleeping quietly and then suddenly she bolts up.

TINA
Ok...DO IT!

Tina looks surprised at what she just said. She quickly gets out of bed and she looks around the room.

TINA (CONT'D)
What hell is going on?

Tina looks at her arm to reveal an exact match of scars just like Cutters except for her death slash.

TINA (CONT'D)
No way! No...no...no...

She runs to the mirror and sees her face and it is now covered in the same self inflicted scars and she also has the " SKIN DEEP" carved above her right eye as well.

TINA (CONT'D)
This isn't right... I killed her...
I killed this one. Why am I her?

From behind her we can here.

CUTTER (O.S.)
Beauty is only skin deep
bitch.

Tina turns around to face Cutter with mask on and knife in hand.

Final Draft 8 Demo
TINA
WHAT THE FU...

FADE TO BLACK.

THE END

Final Draft 8 Demo