

TRUE LOVE

BEN PEARCE

INT. MINIVAN- DAYTIME

a man drives up in a red minivan. We are not able to see his face at all. it's too dark to see anything but the outline of his body. We turn and see that he is staring through the window at a woman just lying on her bet texting on her cell phone.

INT. WOMAN'S BEDROOM- DAYTIME

The woman stands up and goes over to shut the curtains. She stops and looks out the window and sees the red minivan sitting out in front of her house.

She has a bit of a confused look on her face... but she forgets about it and shuts the curtains

INT. MINIVAN- DAYTIME

The guy laughs in a evil voice and turns on the radio.

BEGINNING CREDITS:

JOSH BOYER

BEN PEARCE

and introducing MHAIRI STUART

FADE OUT

INT. GREG'S HOUSE- MORNING

GREG

No, that's the thing, I don't really care if Stacy goes to the Ball with me or not.

RANDY

But you can't just not tell her that you don't want to go with her. You have to tell her that you are going to break up with her, or she won't know that you don't like her anymore.

GREG

Randy, I can't just walk up to random people and say that I'm breaking up with them!

(CONTINUED)

RANDY

Oh, so Stacy is a random person,
now, Greg?

GREG

No, look... you know what I mean.

RANDY

Yeah, Greg, unfortunately, I do.

GREG

So how are you and Lea doing?

RANDY

Fine, why do you ask?

GREG

I'm just waiting for my chance to
get with her.

RANDY

Well... that isn't happening
anytime soon, I can promise you
that.

The phone rings.

GREG

Well, We'll see about that.

Randy stands up and walks over to the phone.

RANDY

Don't even talk to her, man, I'm
serious. She's mine. If you go near
her, I'll kill you.

GREG

What if she comes to me?

RANDY

Well, then... I'll kill her too.

Randy picks up the phone.

RANDY

Hello?

INT. LEA'S HOUSE- NOON

The woman that was being stalked, is now lying on the floor... dead.

Greg is sitting down in a chair laughing. Randy is just standing over the dead body.

GREG

Oh man, It looks like someone beat you to it.

RANDY

Shut up, Greg.

GREG

Well... it is pretty funny if you think about it.

RANDY

Greg, what's so funny?

GREG

It's the entire concept... we were just talking about you murdering me and her. And two seconds later, we're standing here looking over Lea's Dead body.

A policeman walks over to the two.

POLICEMAN

Excuse me, sorry to intrude, but did you just say that this man was talking about murdering this young lady?

RANDY

Are you even old enough to be a policeman? How old are you? Like 10? 11?

POLICEMAN

I'm 13, thank you very much. And my dad got me into the business.

GREG

Well that sucks.

POLICEMAN

What sucks?

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Your gun is a squirt gun. Are you aware of that?

POLICEMAN

Yes... I'm aware of that!

RANDY

So... you aren't a real cop?

POLICEMAN

you got me. I'm not.

GREG

Is this even a real investigation?

POLICEMAN

No... my dad got me this costume last Halloween and I've worn it every day since.

RANDY

Get out of here.

POLICEMAN

Got it.

The "Policeman" walks away.

Randy and Greg stand over the dead body.

Randy walks over to the telephone and dials 9-1-

GREG

Wait... what are you doing?!

RANDY

Calling the real cops.

GREG

No! Don't do that.

RANDY

Why not?

GREG

Think about it! if we catch the killer, we'll be the heroes of the town! Nobody will make fun of us anymore.

(CONTINUED)

RANDY

We can't catch a killer without any prints or something.

GREG

Lets just go out and investigate ourselves! Who says we need the real cops?!

RANDY

So what do we do?

INT. LEA'S HOUSE- NOON- FLASHBACK

Lea is sitting on her bed. When all of a sudden... the door bursts open. And a man in all black with his face covered walks in.

GREG (NARRATING)

Well, the cellphone that is just lying on the bed still in text mode.

RANDY (NARRATING)

What does that have to do with anything?

GREG (NARRATING)

Well... she was texting when she died.

RANDY (NARRATING)

I'm sure she didn't just let the killer kill her when she was texting.

The man runs over and starts to strangle Lea. She falls to the ground as the man chokes her to death.

GREG (NARRATING)

Well... how about the red marks on her neck?

RANDY (NARRATING)

Those could be mine. We like to play rough if you know what I mean?

GREG (NARRATING)

Are your hands like 3 feet wide?!

(CONTINUED)

RANDY (NARRATING)
Oh, no... well continue.

The killer lets go of her throat. He opens the window and crawls out.

GREG (NARRATING)
The window is wide open. The killer must have crawled out the window.

RANDY (NARRATING)
Well... it was pretty hot last night. maybe she opened the window to get some fresh air.

GREG (NARRATING)
No... the killer definitely crawled out.

RANDY (NARRATING)
If you say so.

The Killer gets into the red van and drives away.

GREG (NARRATING)
Then he must have gotten back into his Red minivan and drove off.

INT. LEA'S HOUSE- NOON

RANDY
Wait... how do you know he got away in a red minivan?

GREG
I was just referring to the flashback we were just watching.

RANDY
Oh. ok.

Randy and Greg walk over to the window... they look and see tire tracks on the road.

RANDY
Lets see where they lead to!

GREG
That's from our car, Randy.

(CONTINUED)

RANDY

Oh... ok.

INT. DINER- NOON

The two are sitting down in a coffee shop. Drinking from mugs with a blank face... trying to think about what happened.

RANDY

I mean, who would kill her?!

GREG

I don't know... that's what we're trying to figure out.

RANDY

She never hurt anyone! She was a great girl also. Never even picked a fight.

GREG

Hey... I wouldn't go that far. She DID call me ugly.

RANDY

Greg, get over that... that was like five weeks ago.

GREG

I don't know... that's just not something that I can get over.

RANDY

Jeez... the way you're sounding right now... it seems like you killed her.

GREG

No... it's just that she is a great looking girl, and when she picks on em like that... it kind of intimidates me a little bit.

RANDY

Aww... little sensitive wimpy fag finally comes out of the closet!

GREG

Shut up... it really does piss me off, though.

(CONTINUED)

RANDY

Just get over it. i really do need your help on this.

GREG

Well... I mean it's just that---

Greg stops and stares out the window.

Randy turns around and sees that the red mini van from the flash back is sitting right out by the diner.

RANDY

Is that the van from the flashback!?

GREG

Yeah! it is the van! Look, it's got the white lines by the door!

RANDY

Well... we have to see who just came in! Look around. Who wasn't here when we came in!

There is nobody at all in the diner but them and another guy sitting way in the back.

RANDY

That guy is the only other guy who came in!

GREG

So... let's go interrogate him! We have to be calm about it, though.

Randy and Greg quickly stand up and run over to the guy. They grab his shirt and throw him onto the floor.

RANDY

Why did you do it!

GREG

What did she ever do to you!

RANDY

Ge;s not saying anything! What should we do!?

GREG

Lets kill him!

Greg pulls out a knife.

RANDY

Woah... hey, Greg... that's a bit intense, isn't it?

GUY

Jesus! Give me a chance to speak!

RANDY

Why did you kill my girlfriend!

GUY

I seriously do not know what you're talking about!

GREG

The red van out there is your's! Is it or is it not!?

GUY

No... that one is mine!

The two look out the window and see a rusty piece of junk.

RANDY

Um... I think we should let him go, Greg.

GREG

Yeah, that's probably a good idea.

The two let him go. He runs out the door, crying.

RANDY

Well... at least he knew how serious we were.

GREG

Yeah, that's the important thing.

INT. RANDY'S HOUSE- AFTERNOON

The two are going through Lea's journals. They are just completely raiding her privacy.

RANDY

Oh god!

GREG

Did you find something!?

(CONTINUED)

RANDY

No... the day we met, she made out with some guy for two hours.

GREG

So?

RANDY

We made out that same day!

GREG

Eww... that whore.

RANDY

Hey... watch it!

GREG

What?!

RANDY

you haven't taken one thing today serious at all!

GREG

What do you mean!? I started this investigation for you!

RANDY

I was going to call the cops!

GREG

you're just like my dad, Randy!
you're a cool guy, but you don't appreciate one thing I do at all
int his world!

RANDY

That's because you are a screw up!
I just want to find the guy who did this and get him!

GREG

And we will! But you have to stop acting like a little girl and help me find some hard evidence!!

RANDY

No! you know what! Every time we get in trouble... it's because of you! So I'm done! I'll find this guy faster than you will! I guarantee!

(CONTINUED)

GREG

Yeah, I'd like to see you try!

RANDY

Well... I'll make you a deal!
Whoever catches the killer first,
gets to kill him and then the loser
gets every single little bit of
money left taken away!

GREG

No! that's stupid! you and I will
never find the killer without each
other's help!

RANDY

Nope... I'm off. I'll see you
later, buddy.

GREG

No... this is war now. And how will
you find the killer?

RANDY

I'm going to go talk to her friend!

INT. SINEAD'S HOUSE

SINEAD

Um, nope... just tell Lea that I
said hi.

There is a short pause

SINEAD

What do you mean she's dead!

Another short pause.

SINEAD

Oh my god, I think I know who did
it! He was at the party the night
before! I think he may have done
it!

Another Pause

SINEAD

It has to be---

The killer opens the door and walks in and stabs her five
times with a kitchen knife.

INT. STREET- DUSK

Randy is listening to his Ipod and walking down the street. He walks up to a house and opens the door.

INT. SINEAD'S HOUSE- DUSK

Randy walks in and looks around. He sees nothing.

He walks back the hallway and opens a door to a room.

He sees Sinead lying there dead.

RANDY

Oh Shhh---

The killer runs up behind Randy and stabs him in the back... the wound isn't deep. But Randy falls to the ground and turns around. He kicks the killer in the stomach and gets up. He runs for the front door. The killer catches up to him and throws him onto the ground with tremendous force. Randy sucks it up and gets up quickly though.

RANDY

Who are you!?

The killer runs at him with the knife. Randy runs into the kitchen and grabs a butchers knife and they have a knife fight. Randy kicks the killer back and shashes at the killer's stomach. The killer puts the knife in his pocket and runs off.

Randy runs after the killer, but once he gets to the door, the killer has disappeared into the dark.

INT. GREG'S HOUSE- NIGHT

Randy walks into the house. He is bleeding badly and limping.

Randy walks into Greg's bedroom. Greg is sitting down in the chair watching TV. He looks over and sees Randy limping toward him.

GREG

Oh my god! What happened!

RANDY

I thought you were going to look for the killer?

(CONTINUED)

GREG

What, I can't take a break?! I have to look for a killer I have no suspects for?

RANDY

What do you mean!

GREG

I mean that there are no suspects to Lea's killer!

RANDY

We have that kid at the crime scene! We have that guy at the coffee shop!

GREG

Or it could be someone we have never met!

RANDY

Exactly! We need to find everybody that Lea knows!

GREG

Speaking of that, did you go to her friend's?

RANDY

That's where i got attacked!

GREG

What do you mean?

RANDY

the killer got to her before I could!

GREG

That's not good!

RANDY

No, not at all.

Greg runs downstairs.

RANDY

Where are you going?

GREG

I'm going to call everybody in her phone book!

(CONTINUED)

RANDY

Good Idea! I'll stay up here and bleed all over your floor.

GREG

That's cool... just don't get any on the bed.

RANDY

Ok.

Greg runs downstairs.

Randy lies down on the floor and closes his eyes for a few minutes. Then he hears a noise in the closet. He opens his eyes and stands up.

Randy walks over to the closet and opens it.

Black gloves fall out of the closet, and a rubberbanded pack of pictures fall out with it.

Randy picks up the gloves and see that they have red lipstick on them.

He picks up the pictures and looks at them. They are pictures of Lea. "Spy Pictures" of her in her room texting and on the computer.

Randy goes through all of the pictures. He starts to see pictures of her dead. Randy drops the pictures and turns around and walks downstairs.

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Randy walks over to Greg.

GREG

Hey, Randy. I was going to bring you up a pack of ice. and some band aids.

RANDY

Oh... well can I go down to the fryer and grab a pair of your clothes? Because mine are bloody.

GREG

Yeah, go ahead, Randy. I wouldn't want to wear bloody clothes either.

INT. BASEMENT- NIGHT

Randy opens the washer and starts raiding Greg's clothes.

Randy pulls out a pair of clothes with a bloody slash right through the stomach area of the shirt.

RANDY

Oh my god! you've got to be kidding!

INT. KITCHEN- NIGHT

Randy walks back into the kitchen and looks at Greg.

GREG

Hey, did you get a pair of clothes that fit you?

RANDY

No, you're so huge... your clothes don't fit me.

GREG

Hey, I'm sorry to hear that.

RANDY

I'm sorry about Lea... I don't mind the clothes.

GREG

Yeah, I mean what sadistic creep would murder a man's girlfriend on Valentine's Day? That's Brutal.

RANDY

Yeah, I have no clue who would do that at all.

GREG

Well... We'll catch him, Right?

RANDY

How do you know it's a guy?

Greg pauses for a moment.

GREG

Well... statistics say that there are more male killers than Female killers.

(CONTINUED)

RANDY
True...

GREG
Yeah, it is.

RANDY
Well... I think I'm going to go
home... hit the sack.

GREG
Well... goodnight.

RANDY
I'll be back.

GREG
I thought you were going to get
some sleep?

RANDY
Tomorrow, Greg... Tomorrow.

GREG
Oh, Well Bye.

FADE OUT

INT. RANDY'S ROOM- NIGHT

Randy is sitting there, bandaging his wounds. With an evil
and dark face.

Randy just sits in his bed and looks out the window for a
little while... thinking about what he's going to do.

INT. GUN SHOP- NIGHT

Randy walks into a gun shop, with a horrible and evil look
in his eyes.

STORE CLERK
Can I help you, Sir?

Randy walks behind the counter and grabs two hand guns. He
puts them in his pocket.

STORE CLERK
Uh, sir... you can't do that.

(CONTINUED)

RANDY

Sir... I advise you to stay out of my way. I've got some killing to do. And if you stand in my way... well... that would be w poor and wasted soul.

the store clerk pulls out a shotgun and shoots at him. Randy jumps out of the way and pulls out a handgun and shoots the clerk in the stomach.

Randy walks up to the clerk and takes his shotgun and walks away.

STORE CLERK

That boy's got the devil in him.

INT. GREG'S HOUSE- NGHT

Greg walks down into the basement and sees that the shirt with a cut in it is lying on the floor.

Greg picks it up and looks at it. Then he closes his eyes and walks back upstairs.

FADE OUT

INT. STREET- MORNING

Randy walks outside with his shotgun to his side. Walking past everyone. With a strange smile. he starts walking very happily with his Ipod.

RANDY

Hi.

RANDY

How are you? Great? Me too.

RANDY

Or I will be, here soon.

INT. GREG'S HOUSE- MORNING

Randy walks to the front door. He takes a deep breath and...

BANG!!!!!!!!!!

The front door flies open. Randy goes back with it.

THERE IS A SILENCE...

(CONTINUED)

Randy slowly gets back up. He looks through the entrance.

RANDY

Greg... I'm coming in!

GREG (VOICE)

Idiot... you don't tell the person
that you're killing that you're
coming in!

Randy walks through where the front door was.

Randy hears a ping noise... he looks in front of him and
sees a home made grenade. He jumps away from it into the
living room as it explodes.

INT. LIVING ROOM- MORNING

Greg pops up and starts shooting his Glock 9.

Randy kicks a table over and ducks behind it.

Randy shoots at Greg 6 times and uses all of his shotgun
ammo.

Randy throws the gun at Greg and it hits him in the shin.
Greg falls to the ground.

RANDY

Why did you do it, Greg!?

GREG

Because... she was a bi---

RANDY

No! there is no excuse for what you
did to her! Whatever the reason
was, it was uncalled for!

GREG

Do you have any Idea what she did
to me the night of the party?

RANDY

What did she do, Greg?

GREG

She treated me like trash. She only
hung out with you! She wouldn't
talk to me at all! And she also
called me a jerk on that Myspace
picture!

(CONTINUED)

RANDY
That wasn't here! That was me!

GREG
Well why didn't you tell me!

RANDY
Because it wasn't a big deal!

GREG
Well it was to me!

Greg shoots six rounds of a revolver at the table. Then he throws the gun and it hits randy in the ear.

RANDY
ouch! You hit me in the ear! Jerk!

GREG
Sorry!

Randy stands up with both guns and starts shooting at Greg. All bullets that were fired miss Greg.

Greg uncovers his eyes and looks around him.

GREG
Wow... you really suck at shooting!

RANDY
Shut up!

GREG
make me!

Randy shoots Greg in the knee.

Greg Falls to the ground, crying.

RANDY
Now... I want the entire story! Why did you kill her!

GREG
I already told you yesterday! I wanted to go out with her! She was supposed to be mine! And then the day you two met, the exact second, to be precise... was when I planned to make my move.

RANDY

So you killed her... because you loved her?

GREG

No! i killed her because she loved you!

RANDY

Well why didn't you just kill me instead of her!?

GREG

Because...

Greg stops and starts to think.

GREG

Crap... that would have been a good idea, Randy.

RANDY

Well... thanks. But now... I'm going to kill you for what you did to her.

GREG

Well... go ahead. I've got nothing to lose since I killed the one i didn't want to lose in the first place.

Randy pulls a knife out of his pocket. He kneels down and he holds the knife up to Greg's throat.

POLICEMAN

STOP RIGHT THERE!!!

Randy aims the gun at the policeman and pulls the trigger... but no bullets come out.

RANDY

Uh... this sucks.

The policeman shoots Randy in the leg. Randy falls to the ground and screams.

POLICEMAN

Get on your knees!

RANDY

I am on my knees. And you just messed with me at the wrong time, kid.

(CONTINUED)

Randy stands up and limps over and the Policeman shoots Randy in the stomach once. Then the gun jams.

Randy stabs the policeman twice in the shoulders and once in the throat.

Randy walks back over to Greg.

RANDY

You knew I loved her... now you're going to die.

Randy takes the knife and stabs Greg ten times off camera.

INT. OUTSIDE- MORNING

Randy walks outside, with a smile on his face. Then a firing squad shoots Randy hundreds of times until he is dead.

THE END